



A shrill cry of pain rang out alongside the terrifying sound of bones cracking.

Lin Fan, who had been crowing triumphantly a moment ago, was now howling in pain.

He hugged his legs and rolled on the ground.

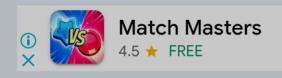
Fury colored the eyes of Lin Qing-He and the others.

What irony!

Lin Qing-He had not expected his own son's legs to be broken instead when he had told Lin Fan to break Tai Shan's.

"How dare you, you scoundrel! You're dead meat! Eagles Force, take that man down! I want him killed!" bellowed Lin Qing-He furiously as he pointed an angry finger at Tai Shan and ordered the Eagles Force to kill Tai Shan and avenge his son.

There was no need for a command. The other members of the Eagles Force had flown into a rage when they had witnessed Lin Fan's violent maiming. Fury colored their eyes red.





"You bastard!"

"How dare you hurt our team leader!"

"You're going to pay with your life!"

"We'll kill you!"

They growled in fury and unleashed the Berserker's Move.

Blood rushed through their veins as power filled their bodies.

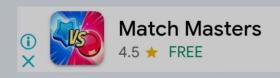
The remaining four members of the Eagles Force launched into a ferocious attack.

"Comrades, it's time for us to show them what we're made of!"

Li Zi-Yang and his teammates couldn't wait to get into a fight with the Eagles Force as well. The spectators were sitting on the edge of their seats.

The other members of the Green Dragon Force leapt into the air in a single bound and landed next to Tai Shan.

"It's time for us to settle our grudge. Lin





Qing-He, you better watch carefully. You're going to find out who's the better team, the Eagles Force or the Green Dragon Force," said Li Zi-Yang. His laughter filled the air.

They had waited too long for this day. They were finally going to have a proper fight with the Eagles Force.

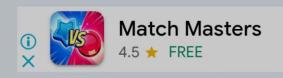
Lin Qing-He and his lackeys had thought the Green Dragon Force a bunch of losers and good-for-nothings and had used that as an excuse to strip Instructor Chu of his office and end the project to train the Green Dragon Force.

In the end, the Green Dragon Force had been driven out of Jiangdong while the Eagles Force had taken their place.

The glory that should have been the Green Dragon Force's had been stolen by the Eagles Force.

Li Zi-Yang and his teammates would never forget what had happened that night.

They had fled the military camp like refugees driven from their homes and had nearly been killed by Chen Lan.





Things had changed now. The Green Dragon Force was back.

They had returned to the military with passion and rage burning in their veins.

They had sworn that they would make their enemies pay a hundred-fold for the humiliation that they had suffered.

"You're just a bunch of losers. You can't compare with us at all! The Eagles Force is going to annihilate the Green Dragon Force today and avenge our team leader!" The Eagles Force laughed out loud before Lin Qing-He could say a word.

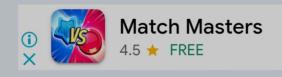
They launched their attacks the next moment.

"Soaring Dragon!"

"Xingyi Thrust!"

"Tiger Paw!"

The four members of the Eagles Force sent fists and kicks at their enemies without mercy or restraint.





They intended to kill the Green Dragon Force with the flurry of attacks.

"The Soaring Dragon? Isn't that a move from the Bagua Sect?"

"That's the Xingyi Sect's Xingyi Thrust!"

"The Tiger Paw is a move in Hong Boxing..."

"The Eagles Force is incredible! They've mastered moves from various sects and types of martial arts!"

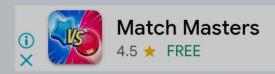
The crowd gasped in admiration as they watched the Eagles Force unleash their attack.

Chief instructors like Han Ping and Zhu Rong were equally impressed.

Everyone had thought that the Eagles Force had unleashed their full strength during their match with Qiongqi.

Apparently, they had been wrong.

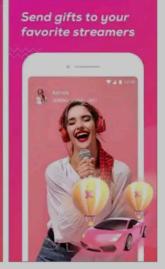
The Eagles Force had concealed their true strength.













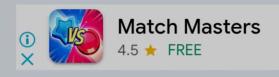
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"I understand that the Eagles Force was just a small team that wasn't particularly valued by the Jiangdong military. But Lin Qing-He had managed to transform it into a powerful team within a few months. What an extraordinary man!" Han Ping muttered to himself. When he looked at Lin Qing-He again, it was with a measure of respect.

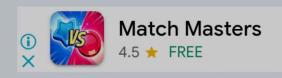
"That's right. The Green Dragon Force's probably going to go down any moment now. Tai Shan can't possibly hold his own against four opponents. No matter how powerful he is, he's no match against the entire Eagles Force," said Zhu Rong.

They were of the view that Tai Shan was the only competent fighter in the Green Dragon Force.

The other members were simply there to make up the numbers.

They couldn't imagine how a young man could possibly develop a powerful team filled with five equally powerful members.

Of course, reality cared nothing for what they thought or believed.





While everyone gasped at the strength and power that the Eagles Force was displaying, the Eagles Force had finally arrived before the Green Dragon Force.

The crowd was greeted with a bewildering sight as the Green Dragon Force remained standing quietly in their spots without any attempt at dodging or evading the Eagles Force's attacks.

They were akin to five tall trees that had been rooted to the ground.

Confusion flashed across the faces of Han Ping and his fellow instructors.

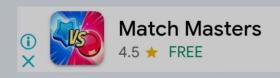
"What are they doing?"

"Have they given up? Are they just going to stand there and allow themselves to be killed?"

"They're really asking for it."

"Are they going to emulate that first idiot and just take what the Eagles Force is throwing at them?"

Everyone had their own guesses about the





Green Dragon Force's intentions.

The suspense had them staring unblinkingly at the arena.

They had not felt such tension even during the final match in the contest.

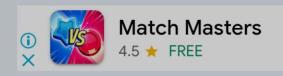
"You're just trying to mislead us! I'm not buying it. The Eagles Force won't lose to a bunch of losers. You're dead meat!" A bald member of the Eagles Force laughed before throwing his weight behind his attack.

The attacks of the Eagles Force landed on Li Zi-Yang and the other members of the Green Dragon Force.

Deafening booms erupted and reverberated across the arena.

Shock flickered across the eyes of the Eagles Force's members the instant they felt their attacks land on Li Zi-Yang and the members of the Green Dragon Force.

The force of their attacks was akin to a heavy rock while the Green Dragon Force was the ocean. The former sank into the latter without making a ripple in the vast





sea.

In the wake of the flurry of explosions, a gentle breeze swept across the arena and stirred Ye Yu-Yan's long, dark hair softly.

The fists and feet of the Eagles Force were still resting on various parts of Li Zi-Yang and his teammates.

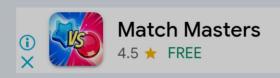
Yet, the members of the Green Dragon Force were smiling.

They remained where they stood, as sturdy and unmoving as a mountain, in the wake of the Eagles Force's attack.

"No...that can't be possible..." The bald member of the Eagles Force couldn't believe it. He raised his arm and smashed his fist into Li Zi-Yang again.

"Give up, egghead! It's pointless. You can barely get through our defense. You can forget about trying to kill us." Li Zi-Yang laughed out loud before lifting his foot and thrusting it at his enemy.

The force of his kick sent the man flying into the distance and landing loudly and right in





front of Lin Qing-He.

With a loud cry, the fallen man spat a mouthful of blood right in Lin Qing-He's face.



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"You bastard! I'm going to kill you!"

The sight of their comrade spitting blood out of his mouth as he flew into the distance colored the eyes of the last three standing members of the Eagles Force with rage.

They charged at the Green Dragon Force like madmen.

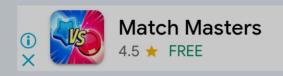
"Why bother? You're like moths throwing yourselves at a fire. You're just rushing to your deaths," laughed Ma Ming-Bo as he shook his head. The look that he gave the Eagles Force was filled with pity.

The five members of the Green Dragon Force launched into a merciless attack the next moment.

They charged at their enemies and unleashed a flurry of attacks.

The champion team appeared defenseless against the Green Dragon Force's relentless attack.

One was sent flying with a single slap to the face while another sent tumbling with a hard kick.





When the Eagles Force tried to mount a counterattack, they found themselves unable to break through the Green Dragon Force's defense.

This wasn't a fight. This was a massacre.

Everyone was dumbstruck by the sight unfolding before them.

Gasps of shock erupted amidst the crowd.

"Heavens! What the hell is going on?"

"They're freaks! All of them!"

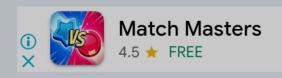
"The champion team is being thrashed by the Green Dragon Force! Look at that!"

Han Ping's eyes had widened in shock. Zhu Rong was in utter disbelief. Everyone's jaws had dropped collectively.

The Eagles Force didn't seem to stand a chance against the Green Dragon Force at all.

They could barely defend themselves.

The Green Dragon Force was giving hits





without taking any at all.

"Are these the losers Lin Qing-He was talking about? These supposed good-for-nothings who were driven out of the Jiangdong military? If they are losers, what do we call the Eagles Force then? They're worse than good-for-nothings at this rate, aren't they?" pointed out someone in the crowd with a trembling voice.

As the instructor of the Eagles Force, Lin Qing-He was completely stupefied.

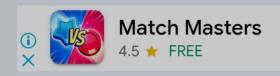
He had been dumbstruck when the Green Dragon Force had gotten on the offensive.

He had not expected the Green Dragon Force to be that powerful.

He had not expected his pride and joy, the Eagles Force, to be kicked around like hapless dolls.

"This...this isn't possible! Ye Fan's just a young punk. How did he manage to develop such a powerful team? This is impossible!"

Lin Qing-He couldn't believe what his eyes were seeing.





He simply couldn't believe that a nobody like Ye Fan had managed to train what had been defenseless young soldiers into such powerful fighters within such a short period of time.

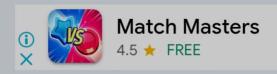
The Eagles Force had attained their current strength because they had studied the manual that Chen Lan had left them and practiced the techniques inside.

How about the Green Dragon Force? What had been the source of their transformation?

Ye Fan appeared composed while everyone struggled to recover from their shock at witnessing the Green Dragon Force's prowess in battle.

The young man wasn't surprised at all.

It might have been mere months ago when he had set up the Green Dragon Force, yet during these few months, the Green Dragon Force had been practicing the Green Dragon Technique that he had taught them and soaking their bodies in the special medicinal bathwater that his great grandmother had concocted for them every night. They had grown stronger every day.













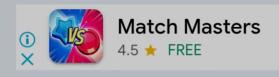
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Their physical strength and resilience were now many times stronger than that of an ordinary man.

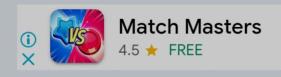
Ye Fan didn't have to teach them any special moves or techniques. Their sheer physical strength and brute force allowed the Green Dragon Force to unleash overpowering attacks with a simple kick or punch.

The Green Dragon Technique was something that Ye Fan had adapted from the Dragon God Body. Despite being an inferior version compared to the original, it remained an incredible technique that ordinary men would kill to possess.

The medicinal bathwater that his great grandmother had concocted had given a boost to the Green Dragon Force and sped up their progress as well.

The training conditions that they Green Dragon Force had ensured that rogues and vermin like Lin Fan would never be able to rival the Green Dragon Force in a fight.

The Berserker's Move that they had learned was but a parlor trick when compared to Ye Fan's Green Dragon Technique.





Ye Fan had known since the beginning that the Eagles Force wasn't a match for the Green Dragon Force at all.

"Alright, stop playing with them and take them out," said Ye Yu-Yan coldly and unexpectedly.

She had removed herself from the fight and was observing it from afar with a dispassionate look on her face.

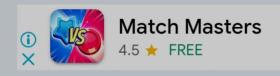
She didn't have to join the fight and the Eagles Force would be thrashed soundly. Any member from the Green Dragon Force could have beaten them without any help from their teammates.

"Great! Leave the last blow to me!"

Li Zi-Yang wasn't going to let an opportunity to show off slip through his fingers.

With a loud laugh, he leaped into the air.

He was akin to a bird soaring in the heavens as he hovered in mid-air. Then, he spun around and sent his leg sweeping across the air, hitting all three members of the Eagles Force in one fell swoop.





Three deafening thuds resounded in the air. Blood spilled from the mouths of the final three members of the Eagles Force and painted the air with three thin crimson arcs.

The three men flew across the arena and landed heavily on the ground.

Their faces had been beaten beyond recognition and their bones crushed.

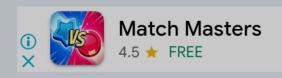
"Fei! Momo! You bastards! How dare you hurt them! How could you!"

Lin Qing-He's heart bled as he watched his students get pummeled into pulp. These were students whom he had painstakingly trained and groomed.

Fury twisted his features and reddened his eyes. His anguished howls filled the air as he cursed at Ye Yu-Yan and the rest of the Green Dragon Force.

They were reciprocated with silence.

The Green Dragon Force stood quietly in the arena as they stared at Lin Fan, who was sprawling at their feet and panting weakly. Their eyes turned towards Lin Qing-He.





"Deputy Commander Lin, what are your views of the Green Dragon Force now?"

"Do you still think of us as vermin and losers or have we changed your mind?"

Their quiet laughter lingered in the arena.

The crushing anger and resentment that had sat heavily in their hearts seemed to be gone, their weight lifted. Ye Yu-Yan and her teammates felt lighter all of a sudden.

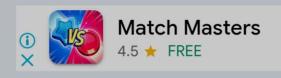
Everyone around them remained silent.

Han Ping and the other instructors had just seen the champions of the National Special Troops Contest beaten to a pulp. The latter were sprawled on the ground and on their last breaths. This seemed like such a farce.

The most powerful special troops in the Chinese military hadn't stood any chance against the Green Dragon Force.

Their defeat was a disgrace not only to the Jiangdong military but also to the militaries of the other regions.

It was a blow to everyone's pride.





"How incredible! The Green Dragon Force managed to achieve such prowess within a few months. Their young instructor must be an extraordinary man," muttered Han Ping as the look on his face darkened.

The other instructors looked no better.

They could not have foreseen that the Green Dragon Force that they had joined forces against and driven away would thrash their champions.

In fact, they had beaten them so thoroughly that it could hardly be called a fight.

The contest had been turned into an utter joke.



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The instructors of the various military camps had become laughing stocks alongside the joke that the National Special Troops Contest had become.

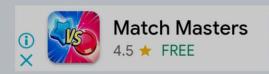
Everyone was going to find out that these high and mighty instructors couldn't even beat a young man.

The thought of the mockery that was to come darkened the faces of these instructors.

Lin Qing-He hurried towards them and began pleading with them for help.

"Commander Han, these scoundrels barged into the military camp and caused a scene during our contest. Shouldn't you do something about it? They should be punished severely! The members of the Green Dragon Force were blacklisted by the military and have just severely injured our soldiers. They should be put down. We can't let them off like that. We must teach them a lesson!" snarled Lin Qing-He as he pleaded for Han Ping and Zhu Rong to arrest Ye Fan and the Green Dragon Force.

Han Ping and the other chief instructors held





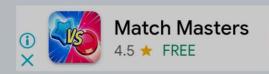
no personal grudges against Ye Fan and the Green Dragon Force. They weren't going to make enemies of the latter because of something that Lin Qing-He had said.

"Commander Lin, please don't get worked up," consoled Han Ping. "The Green Dragon Force might have done something wrong but they were only following orders. Your wrath should be directed at the man who commands them instead."

"Instructor Han, are we going to allow them to do whatever they want in the Jiangbei military camp then? Are they allowed to injure anyone they want? They've just maimed every member of the Eagles Force!" argued Lin Qing-He vehemently when he realized that Han Ping didn't have any intention of butting heads with Ye Fan.

Han Ping patted Lin Qing-He on the shoulder.

"Don't worry, Commander Lin. We won't stand by and do nothing. You'll get your justice." Having said that, Han Ping and the other chief instructors approached Ye Fan. The tone that he took with Ye Fan was condescending as he studied the young man





curiously. "Are you Ye Fan, the young man who was cast out of the Jiangdong military?"

No matter how amazing Ye Fan might seem, he was still a young man and their junior.

They weren't going to accord Ye Fan too much respect.

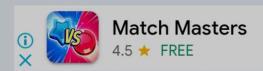
But Ye Fan didn't spare him a single glance nor reply his question. That annoyed Han Ping.

The instructor frowned and the tone of his voice took on a frosty note. "You don't seem to know who I am. I understand. You're a young man with little experience, after all. Let me tell you who I am then. I'm Han Ping, a general in the military and the chief instructor of the Jiangbei military."

"Han Ping?" Ye Fan looked up then. A flicker of emotion rippled across his eyes.

Han Ping smiled secretly. He thought Ye Fan had indeed heard of his famous name.

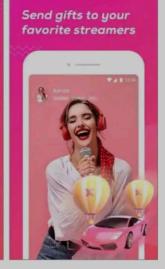
He was a well-known figure in the military and was hardly surprised by Ye Fan's











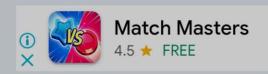


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startlement.

What Ye Fan said next overturned his assumptions and nearly drove him to an early grave.

"My apologies. Never heard of you," said Ye Fan.

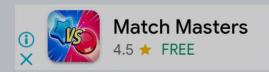
"You..."

Han Ping's face darkened with anger. His knuckles cracked loudly as he tightened his hands into angry fists.

"How dare you! You insolent young punk, how could you not know who Instructor Han Ping is? You should be ashamed of your ignorance. Instead, you appear to have taken it in your stride. I see that your ignorance has made you bold!" thundered Zhu Rong as he walked out. He had been watching the entire exchange and couldn't take it anymore.

Before he could continue his reprimand, Han Ping stuck his arm out and stopped him.

Han Ping stared at Ye Fan coldly.





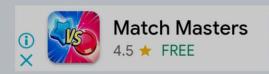
"I'll forgive you on account of your youth.
However, you barged into the Jiangbei
military camp and ordered your
subordinates to attack and injure our
soldiers. I have every right to punish you for
what you've done. But I'm a merciful man.
We have discussed and decided to spare
your life."

"Apologize to Commander Lin and foot the medical bill for the Eagles Force's treatment. We will let you leave if Commander Lin agrees to forgive you."

"The Green Dragon Force is to remain in Jiangbei. You will have nothing to do with the Green Dragon Force from now on. I will take over as their instructor. These are good soldiers who show great potential. You'll only lead them astray. Jiangbei will be their home. Have you heard what I just said to you?" said Han Ping with a steely voice and his hands folded behind his back.

His words were that of a command that demanded Ye Fan's obedience and submission.

Ye Fan burst out laughing.





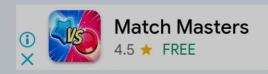
His peals of laughter thundered loudly and revealed his disdain and scorn for the man before him.

Rascal, why are you laughing? We've shown magnanimity and decided to spare your life. You should thank us. How dare you laugh at us! You're really asking for it!" Han Ping and the others were livid. The former had tightened his fist while Zhu Rong had begun hurling curses at Ye Fan.

Ye Fan simply smiled and shook his head.

"I'm laughing at your naivety and your ignorance! You can't hurt me at all. Do you really think you have any say over whether the Green Dragon Force stays or goes? How laughable! I was the one who created the Green Dragon Force. I taught them everything that they know. Who are you to speak so shamelessly and try to steal my men from right under my nose?"

"Silence!" bellowed Zhu Rong furiously. "You punk, don't push us too far! You've committed a grave misdeed today. We've shown you mercy by allowing you to leave. Instead of showing your gratitude, you speak with disrespect and insult us. We're the chief





instructors of our respective military camps."

"All of us aren't to be trifled with. Instructor Han Ping came from a family of grandmasters. His uncle is listed in the grandmasters' ranking in China. I am the one whom everyone knows as the Northwestern Tiger. Instructor Lan Xing is a disciple of a powerful master from Shaolin and a master of Shaolin Boxing. You can't afford to offend anyone of us! If you know your place, you should apologize to Commander Lin and leave right now. Otherwise, you'll share Lu Tian-He's fate!"



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Zhu Rong's furious voice thundered and reverberated in the air.

The look on Ye Fan's face darkened.

He bared his teeth in anger and barked out a laugh.

"The Northwestern Tiger? A descendant of a grandmaster? What glorious titles you have for yourselves! So what? They're worth nothing in my eyes. You're just lowly rats who don't know who you're dealing with. How dare you threaten me, the Dragon Master! Even Ye Qing-Tian wouldn't dare to speak to me this way!"

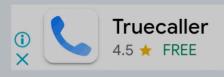
What?

This man seemed unafraid of even Ye Qing-Tian.

In fact, he had called himself the Dragon Master.

"What the hell...is he crazy?"

Han Ping and the other chief instructors were nearly driven mad by Ye Fan's words.





They stared at Ye Fan as if they would an idiot.

They had not expected such audacity from a young punk like Ye Fan.

He had called them vermin and had disregarded General Ye.

"Rascal, you're tired of living, aren't you? Well, let us send you on your way then!" Zhu Rong gritted his teeth as a stormy look darkened his face.

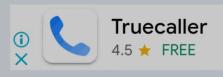
Han Ping and Lan Xing were equally infuriated by Ye Fan's arrogance and audacity.

Zhu Rong began to make his way towards Ye Fan.

Waves of power emanated from his body as he approached the young man.

Before Zhu Rong could attack Ye Fan, he heard a thunderous roar erupting from behind him.

"You'll have to go through us first before you can touch Instructor Chu!" Five figures fell





upon him from the heavens as they thundered in unison.

It was the Green Dragon Force.

"How dare you stand in my way! I invoke my authority as a general and order you to stand down," barked Zhu Rong with a dark look in his eyes as he glared at the five soldiers before him

They were mere lieutenant colonels whose authority and rank hardly rivaled with that of a general.

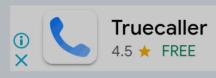
That had been why Zhu Rong had invoked his authority as a general and issued a command.

Ye Yu-Yan and her teammates appeared not to have heard him though.

Zhu Rong was furious. "Are you trying to defy a direct military order?"

"Our instructor's words supersede all military orders!"

"You...you..." Zhu Rong trembled visibly with rage before barking out a hard laugh.





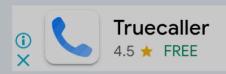
"I see how this is. Fine. It appears that you have no regard for the country and the military. The only man whose authority you recognize is this young punk's. Your loyalty will be duly rewarded. You can go to hell with this young punk. You'll make fine company for him!" An icy glint flashed across his eyes. "Red Phoenixes, hear my command!"

The Red Phoenixes charged out instantly and appeared before Zhu Rong.

"Commander Han, are you going to just watch and do nothing? You should mount a joint attack! The Green Dragon Force knows bizarre techniques that we've never encountered. The Red Phoenixes aren't their match. We need all our special troops to launch a full assault against the Green Dragon Force and annihilate these treasonous traitors!" Lin Qing-He urged Han Ping and Lan Xing to command their teams to attack as well.

The two instructors exchanged a look before nodding.

"What a pity. They have such great potential. It's unfortunate that they've been



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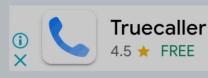
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brainwashed by Ye Fan. Treasonous fools like them can't be spared, no matter how gifted they are. We must get rid of them all," said Han Ping sadly as he shook his head.

An icy glint flashed across Han Ping's eyes as he hollered. "Qiongqi, where are you?"

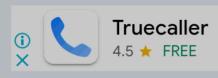
The look in Lan Xing's eyes hardened as well. "Black Tigers, answer to my call!"

The remaining three special troops assembled before their instructors.

"Here are your orders! The Green Dragon Force has committed a treasonous and unforgivable act against the military. They caused chaos during our contest, injured their fellow comrades and defied their superiors' orders. We hereby order you to arrest them. Kill those who resist arrest!" thundered the instructors. Their voices rose in unison and filled the air.

The Qiongqi, Black Tigers and Red Phoenixes charged at the Green Dragon Force the next moment.

Some members of the Eagles Force had sustained less serious injury during their





fight with the Green Dragon Force. They had gotten to their feet and joined the fight as well.

"Green Dragon Force, you're finished. It doesn't matter how powerful you may be, you can't be the match for all of us!" laughed Lin Qing-He with malicious glee as he watched the special troops lunge at the Green Dragon Force.

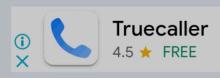
The other instructors felt a little sorry for the Green Dragons. After all, this was going to be a great loss to the military. Yet, they had no other choice.

Han Ping had intended to take the Green Dragon Force under his care and have them enlisted in the Jiangbei military.

He had not expected Ye Yu-Yan and her teammates to be such obstinate fools who had dared to defy military orders and choose to obey their so-called Instructor Chu instead.

At that moment, he had known that he would not be able to tame these soldiers.

They were better off dead then.





Chapter 1219 Joining Forces Against the Green Dragon Force

The four special troops surrounded the Green Dragon Force.

At that instant, the Green Dragon Force was thoroughly surrounded and trapped.

"It's not too late to regret your words. Leave Ye Fan and join the Jiangbei military. Address me as your instructor and I will spare your lives," said Han Ping.

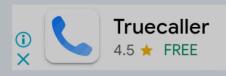
"You don't deserve to be our instructor!" yelled Li Zi-Yang at Han Ping.

"You!" Fury darkened Han Ping's face. "So be it. You're going to regret your words! I wonder if you'll still sound this arrogant right before you're slaughtered. Men, take the Green Dragon Force down!"

Infuriated by Li Zi-Yang and his teammates, Han Ping ordered the Qiongqi to annihilate the Green Dragon Force.

"You really think you can kill us? In your dreams, perhaps!" shouted Ye Yu-Yan despite the danger that the Green Dragon Force was in.

With a single bound, she leaped into the air





Chapter 1219 Joining Forces Against the Green Dragon Force

and landed lightly in the midst of her teammates.

Li Zi-Yang, Tai Shan, Ma Ming-Bo and Gao Da-Zhuang surrounded her like stars around the moon.

Her cherry red lips pursed lightly before they parted and issued a command that rang loud and clear.

"Green Dragon Force, hear my command! Unleash the Five-Point Attack!"



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Upon Ye Yu-Yan's command, the members of the Green Dragon Force moved into place.

Two stood in front, two at the back, and one in the center of their formation.

The five had sat down. Their eyes were shut tightly as their arms were stretched out on either side of them in an invisible embrace.

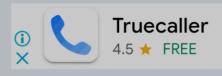
They were chanting softly.

"What are they doing? This is a fight to the death! Have they given up all hopes of winning and are just going to sit there and be killed?"

Amidst the heated discussions on the Green Dragon Force's bizarre move, sudden winds began to stir uneasily around them.

What had been clear skies darkened. Wintry winds rushed from all corners and charged towards them. Sand and stone were swept into the air. Dark clouds amassed in the skies and obscured the light.

In the distance, thunder rumbled as lightning flashed intermittently.





The skies appeared to be boiling as the forces of nature roiled and churned.

As if uncontrollably drawn towards the latter, they rushed towards the Green Dragon Force relentless.

The members of the Green Dragon Force were akin to sponges as they absorbed the waves of energy that surged around them.

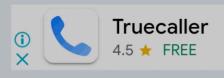
The power that exuded from their forms began to grow increasingly stronger and at increasingly rapid speed.

It was akin to watching a spark turn into a forest fire.

The terrifying power that emanated from the Green Dragon Force sent shivers of fear rippling through the chief instructors.

"Damnit! What's the Green Dragon Force up to now? Why are they capable of such power?" cursed Lin Qing-He with a stormy look on his face.

With the four special troops surrounding the Green Dragon Force, he had thought that the latter had been doomed.





Who could have foreseen that these rascals would have such a trump card hiding up their sleeves?

The power that they had unleashed had transformed the very heaven and earth.

"Instructor Han, you're the experienced martial artist. Do you know what move this is? It's affecting the very forces of nature! Is it some kind of illusion?" asked Lin Qing-He.

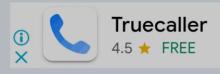
Han Ping was silent and the look on his face betrayed no hint of emotion. He simply stared unblinkingly at the Green Dragon Force. It was obvious that he had no idea what was going on.

The special troops that had surrounded the Green Dragon Force were faring worse than their instructors.

The overwhelming power rushing from the Green Dragon Force had them trembling with fear. Their faces had paled with terror.

They could feel the overpowering sense of danger looming over them.

"Oh no! It's a Five-Point Attack!" blurted out





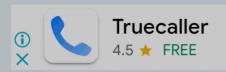
Han Ping after a long moment of silence. Alarm flashed across his eyes. "They're preparing to combine their forces and unleash a powerful attack that's going to cause devastating damage. We must stop them before that happens. They can't be allowed to continue gathering their strength!"

Han Ping had realized the seriousness of the situation then. The sight of that formation coming together had them quaking in their boots.

The Green Dragon Force was merely gathering its strength at the moment. Once they were ready, they would unleash the power that they had gathered. That would put the special troops in grave danger.

They had to act quickly if they wanted to save themselves and their students. They had to take the Green Dragon Force down before they were ready to launch their attack.

"Instructor Han, we're going to be the laughingstock of the town if we attack these young soldiers." Zhu Rong and Lan Xing appeared hesitant.



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Chapter 1220 The Fearsome Five-Point Attack









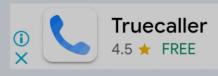
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They had not attacked the Green Dragon Force earlier because it hadn't seemed appropriate.

No matter how powerful the Green Dragon Force was, these were still young men and women. On the other hand, they were well respected figures in the military who were chief instructors of their respective militaries. It would be beneath their stature to fight Ye Yu-Yan and her teammates.

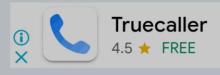
"This isn't the time to think about your reputation and honor. Do you really think that's more important than the lives of the Red Phoenixes, the Qiongqi and everyone else? I'll be honest with you. If you let the Green Dragon Force unleash their Five-Point Attack, our special troops are going to be annihilated!"

What?

Han Ping's words sent Zhu Rong and Lan Xing reeling back with shock.

These special troops were their life's work and their pride and joy.

They weren't going to let their life's work be





ruined in the hands of the Green Dragon Force.

"Let's act right now and stop them then!"

They decided to cast their notions of honor and reputation aside and launch a joint attack against the Green Dragon Force.

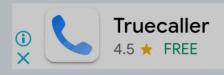
Before they could make a charge at the Green Dragon Force, a shadowy figure darted in front of them.

The next moment, they saw Ye Fan standing before them.

"Dear esteemed chief instructors, where do you think you're going? Your men are fighting. Are you going to disregard your stature and ambush the Green Dragon Force?" said Ye Fan with a light smile as he shoved his hands into his pockets.

His words dripped with disdain and mockery.

"Scoundrel, get out of our way! We'll deal with you next. We don't have time to waste on you now!" A frantic Zhu Rong sent his palm flying at Ye Fan.





Instead of dodging, Ye Fan took the hit.

"What?" Alarm flashed across Zhu Rong's eyes as he stared at the unmoving Ye Fan under his palm.

He had not expected Ye Fan to possess the same terrifying physical resilience that the Green Dragon Force had.

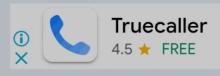
He had been unscathed by Zhu Rong's attack.

Worried that Ye Fan might attack him next, Zhu Rong pulled his arm back and leaped back a dozen meters, putting a sizeable distance between the two of them.

Zhu Rong turned towards Han Ping and the rest then.

"Han, Lan Xing, there's something wrong with this kid. I'm going to need some time to take him down. I propose that we team up and beat him quickly so that we can rescue the others as soon as possible," said Zhu Rong.

Han Ping nodded. "Alright! We will do as you say and mount a simultaneous attack. Let's





get this over and done with. We'll destroy him in a single blow!"

The three men abandoned the idea of disrupting the Green Dragon Force and instead decided to attack Ye Fan instead.

With a single bound, the three instructors leaped into the air and landed around Ye Fan, surrounding him.

Power emanated from their bodies while blood rushed through their veins. They had unleashed their full power.

They dove into a flurry of powerful attacks in the next moment.



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"White Tiger Smash!"

Lan Xing gave a low roar and thrust a heavy palm outwards.

An insane amount of energy stirred up the wind and sent it spiraling towards Ye Fan.

Once Lan Xing made the first move, the others didn't just stand there and do nothing.

Han Ping clenched his fists to gather his energy in one place before letting it out with a blast.

"Explosive Thunder Fist!"

Once that fist was thrown out, everyone heard the sound of something exploding.

The impact of that seemingly unstoppable punch surged wildly towards Ye Fan.

"Shadowless Kick!"

Zhu Rong was the last one to make a move. He stomped his feet on the ground and leapt into the air.

His signature kicking style was displayed

before everyone in this instant.

All three instructors launched their attacks one after another, and the explosive force of their moves wowed the crowd.

The authoritativeness they exuded encircled the entire Jiangbei area like a typhoon.

"Oh my god! So that's what chief instructors are made of! They're really strong, domineering and a cut above the rest!" All the soldiers watching felt cold sweat drip down their faces and their knees go weak as they exclaimed in awe.

Many of them looked at the three instructors with admiration and reverence.

"Looks like that brat is doomed this time. The three instructors are fighting him at the same time, so even if he's some martial arts genius, there's no way he can come out of this combined attack unscathed!" While there were those who were amazed by the three instructors, some of them were gloating merrily at Ye Fan's impending defeat. They looked at Ye Fan like he was nothing but a dead body.

To them, Ye Fan was definitely going to die from getting attacked by all three chief instructors at the same time.

"Instructor Han, don't kill him immediately, keep him alive," shouted Lin Qing-He with a nasty smile on his face as he watched from a distance. His face was covered with a vengeful expression.

He wasn't telling Han Ping to spare Ye Fan because he suddenly grew a conscience and wanted to let Ye Fan off. He just didn't want Ye Fan to die so easily!

His good friend had died at Ye Fan's hands, and even his own son had been crippled because of Ye Fan.

The Eagles Force that was his pride and glory had been beaten to a pulp by the Green Dragon Force under Ye Fan.

Everything that was important to him had vanished at Ye Fan's hands.

Lin Qing-He had both old and new scores to settle with Ye Fan, and he hated the young man to the core.

Even though he wanted Ye Fan dead, he wanted to make sure Ye Fan was tortured to death slowly.

"You little punk, I'm going to make sure you regret everything you did!" Lin Qing-He's hateful and poisonous voice rang quietly as his eyes reddened. He clenched his fists so tightly out of anger that his nails were about to dig into his own skin.

By this time, Han Ping and the other two were about to reach Ye Fan.

Ye Fan had remained silent all this time. When he saw the three instructors launch their attack, he shook his head and chuckled. "How dare a firefly compete with the moon to see who will shine more brightly? Then again, it doesn't matter. I will show all of you what I, the Dragon Master, is truly made of!" Ye Fan's gaze suddenly became frosty.

A strong wind began to blow as Ye Fan's presence soared.

His Invoke the Celestial Cloud was swirling wildly within his body.

A massive amount of energy derived from the elements surged through his veins like fire.

In just an instant, Ye Fan's energy multiplied several times over.

He was like a powerful dragon that covered the sky!

This terrifying aura that Ye Fan exuded began to cover the area surrounding him, blowing sand into the air and sending fallen leaves flying.

"Oh my god..."

"These energy levels are insane!"

Many paled after they sensed the tremendous power surging out from Ye Fan's body.

Even the three instructors felt their faces tremble slightly.

They suddenly realized something. Since Ye Fan had been able to train up fighters like those in the Green Dragon Force, Ye Fan himself was definitely no ordinary man.









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But they had already gone past the point of no return.

They had all fallen out with one another and had even launched an attack. There was nothing they could do but to fight to the very end.

The three instructors immediately added more strength and aggression to their movements.

BOOM!

A loud blast suddenly rang loudly.

Everyone watched as the young man stepped on the ground and leapt into the sky. His palms were spread out, his feet split the ground beneath it and his body soared like a roc spreading its wings.

It took him only one leap to reach Lan Xing.

Lan Xing stared at Ye Fan in shock as he watched the energy-filled Ye Fan aim a kick at him.

"Invoke the Celestial Cloud! First move, Cloud Sun Kick!"

There was a terrible blast as the impact of the kick nearly shattered everything around it.

Ye Fan's kick broke through Lan Xing's attack instantly. The palms that he had thrust out were broken at the wrist by this kick.

Flesh spurted into the air and blood dyed the ground.

But Ye Fan's kick didn't end there. After the kick tore through Lan Xing's arm, it didn't slow down at all and continued to smash right onto Lan Xing's shoulder.

A series of blasts followed as Lan Xing's shoulder literally collapsed.

His shoulder caved in like a mountain after an avalanche. His terrible cries of pain filled the air along with his blood.

As he let out a heart-wrenching shriek, his body flew into the air and crashed several kilometers away. Nobody knew if he was dead or alive.

"Lan Xing! You little bastard! How dare you

hit him so hard?! You deserve to die!" yelled Zhu Rong nastily at Ye Fan when he saw how Lan Xing had been severely injured and sent flying several kilometers out in just the blink of an eye.

Ye Fan just laughed quietly. "Don't be in such a hurry. You're next!"

Ye Fan put his leg down as he laughed coldly. He clenched his fists and gathered an incredibly amount of strength within his palms.

The strength in his palms exploded with a start!

"Invoke the Celestial Cloud, second move! Mountain Breaking Landslide!"

That punch felt like a mountain falling from the sky, or the entire galaxy crashing down on the peak of a mountain.

That energy felt like it could break the mountain apart and bury the soldiers alive. The pile of rubble would be tall enough to reach the heavens.

The blasts in the air sounded like the

rumbling of thunder as the impact of Ye Fan's punch filled the air.

Zhu Rong was completely stunned.

For some reason, he couldn't see anything else but Ye Fan's incredible power when he threw that punch!

The punch moved towards him without any obstruction whatsoever. The attack that Zhu Rong had launched immediately fell apart like pieces of porcelain under Ye Fan's punch.

BAM!

Another blast was accompanied by a bloodcurdling scream as well as the sound of bones breaking.

Zhu Rong's chest caved right in from the impact.

His ribs broke on the spot and blood sprayed in all directions.

Zhu Rong's heavy body was pummeled into the ground by Ye Fan.

Loose rocks flew in every direction and even the mountains and rivers trembled.

It felt as though Jiangbei had just gone through an earthquake.

After the dust settled, everyone realized that there was a channel in the ground, and it was at least twenty meters deep.

Zhu Rong was nowhere to be seen.

Perhaps he was buried in the ground. Or perhaps, Ye Fan's punch had already smashed him to smithereens!

"What just happened?!"



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Han Ping was completely bewildered.

Even though he knew that this Ye Fan was no weakling, he didn't expect Ye Fan to be this powerful either.

He had incapacitated two chief instructors with just one punch and one kick!

After Ye Fan's punch came down on Zhu Rong, Han Ping broke down immediately.

He didn't have any ideas about attacking Ye Fan anymore. The only thought left in his mind was to escape! Now!

Once that thought popped up in his mind, Han Ping stopped his attack and turned to run immediately.

He didn't care about whether he was embarrassing himself or not.

It was better to be a disgrace than to die!

But of course, Ye Fan wasn't going to let him escape like that.

Once he was done with Zhu Rong, he continued with the third move of Invoke the

Celestial Cloud.

A gigantic palm began to form. It was so huge that it blotted out the sun.

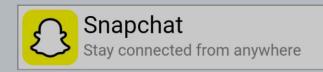
The shadow of the palm over Han Ping was like the shadow of death, and it seemed to strangle Han Ping's throat.

When he saw Ye Fan looking at him, he knew that he was doomed to die.

Han Ping gave up trying to escape and turned to Ye Fan and pleaded, "Instructor... Instructor Chu, please, please don't kill me! Chasing the Green Dragon Force out and making life difficult for all of you had nnothing to do with us! It was all that Lin Qing-He's fault! Lin Qing-He was the asshole who kept egging us on! If you have to kill someone, please kill him! Please! I beg you! Please let me off!"

Han Ping was in a terrible panic. His fearful pleas echoed throughout the entire military compound.

Lin Qing-He nearly peed himself when he heard these words. His face paled and his heart froze over.





He never thought that Han Ping would be despicable enough to put the blame on him!

Han Ping was already on the verge of death, but he was going to drag Lin Qing-He down with him.

But Lin Qing-He had no idea that Han Ping hated him just as much.

If not for Lin Qing-He, Han Ping wouldn't have made life difficult for the Green Dragon Force and wouldn't have offended Ye Fan as a result. He wouldn't be in such a terrible predicament too.

It wasn't wrong to say that Lin Qing-He was the reason why he was in this current crisis.

He even wished he could kick Lin Qing-He to death.

But the more important thing now wasn't taking revenge on Lin Qing-He. The most urgent matter at hand was to survive Ye Fan's attack.

But Ye Fan didn't care about his pleas.

Ye Fan knew that Han Ping was saying all



Chapter 1222 A Terrified Jiangbei

this only because Han Ping was afraid of what he could do, and not because Han Ping was truly repentant.

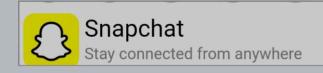
So Ye Fan snorted coldly in return. "Spare you? If the one who lost the fight today was me, would you have spared me? Instructor Han?"

"Well, I..." Han Ping was at a loss for words and couldn't find an answer for Ye Fan at all.

Ye Fan was right. If Ye Fan were the one who had lost, then the three instructors wouldn't have let Ye Fan off just because he begged them to.

But even so, Han Ping refused to give up. He shouted with all his might and tried his best to save himself, "No! Ye Fan, you can't kill me! I'm from the Han family of Jiangbei! My father and uncles are all martial arts grandmasters and the Han family is very powerful in Jiangbei! If you kill me, my entire family will not let you off..."

But while Han Ping was still shouting away, the palm that was large enough to blot out the sun had come smashing down on him.





The earth shook violently and a loud blast filled the air.

A terrifyingly huge palm print appeared on the ground.

A crushed and bloodied body lay in the middle of this gigantic palm-shaped hole.

Ye Fan's Earthshaking Palm had turned the once powerful descendant of a wealthy family and chief military instructor of Jiangbei to nothing but mush.

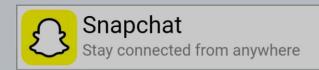
Immediately after Ye Fan's palm had killed Han Ping, the Green Dragon Force had also finished gathering their forces together.

All of them suddenly opened their eyes after sitting down cross-legged with their eyes closed for so long.

An authoritative roar reverberated loudly, "Thunder Torch Dragon Formation! Arise!!"

An invisible formation began to rise from beneath the feet of the five members of the Green Dragon Force.

A fiery red light shot into the sky.













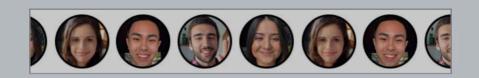
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An illusion of the torch dragon in Chinese mythology took shape in front of the Green Dragon Force.

Thunder rumbled in the skies as a torch dragon soared into the air, and its appearance was soon followed by a long howl.

Ye Yu-Yan and her comrades controlled this torch dragon illusion and sent it ahead of them.

"No!"

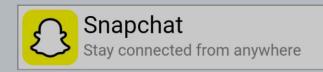
"Stop!"

Everyone in the compound started screaming hysterically at the sight of this.

Lin Qing-He's eyes widened and almost fell out of their sockets as he shouted wildly, "Lin Fan! FAN! Run! RUN!!"

But he was too late.

Everyone watched as that torch dragon rushed to the front, swallowing every single member of the Red Phoenix, the Qiongqi, the Black Tigers and the Eagles at once.





The fierce and fiery flames of the dragon burnt everything in its way.

The battle ended as quickly as it started.

The formation soon lost its effect and that torch dragon disappeared along with it.

Dozens of burnt corpses were left strewn all over the ground.

That Thunder Torch Dragon Formation had completely annihilated all four special troops forces.

There were more than twenty of them, but not a single one of them survived.

Everyone was floored by the power of the Green Dragon Force.

"This..."

"Oh my..."

A deathly silence ensued.

Not even the birds could be heard.

Everyone was rooted to the spot.



Their eyes stared at Ye Fan and the Green Dragon Force, then looked at the carnage in front of them. They looked like they had just seen a ghost.

That move had been simply too powerful.

Both Ye Fan and the Green Dragon Force were terrifyingly powerful.

Ye Fan in particular, was truly impressive. He had beaten the three chief military instructors of Jiangbei so soundly!

He had been the star of the show since the battle began.

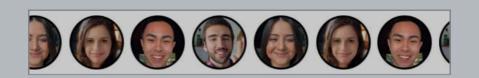
What was this about being a descendant of grandmasters?

Who was this supposed Northwestern Tiger?

What Shaolin disciple?

All of them fell apart like porcelain vases in front of Ye Fan.

Ye Fan's might had truly petrified every single person here.



Chapter 1222 A Terrified Jiangbei

Nobody would have thought a young man like Ye Fan would have been able to take on all three instructors by himself and win them hands down.

It only took one punch, one kick and one slam of the palm to send terror coursing through the entire Jiangbei army.

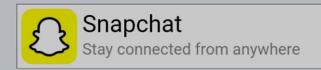
Everyone finally realized how immensely formidable this young man had to be.

"How...how did things turn out like this?" Lin Qing-He was simply unable to move from his shock. His face was pale and void of any color as he stared at Ye Fan with nothing but terror in his heart. Everyone continued to look at the mess of charred bodies and blood in silence.

The Green Dragon Force leapt to their feet and ran over to where Ye Fan was.

They knelt respectfully before Ye Fan and reported, "Instructor Chu, the Eagles have been destroyed as well as the other three forces. Green Dragon awaits your next order!"

Those admiring voices and reverent words





resounded like rolling thunder. It echoed through the land and shook everyone's hearts.

Nobody said anything and even the trees and grass stopped rustling. Only that one young man stood proudly with his hands folded behind his back.

The Green Dragon Force was before him while the clouds billowed behind him.

He was undoubtedly the hero of this generation!



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Chapter 1223 Rescue

There was nothing but silence for miles.

Only one young man stood proudly in front of all the soldiers.

His deep eyes seemed to reflect the stars in the sky.

His arrogance looked down on his empire like a king.

All the soldiers within the Jiangbei military camp had hearts full of terror as well as a willingness to submit to this man's authority.

Ye Fan's prowess had certainly petrified them all. The deep channel in the earth before him as well as all the bloodied corpses lying around him made one shudder even though the weather wasn't chilly.

Lin Qing-He was so frightened that he felt like his soul had left him. He took one small step backwards at a time with a pale face, as if he was going to make a run for it while Ye Fan wasn't looking.

But it was impossible for him to get away.

Ye Fan's eye was on him the minute Lin

Chapter 1223 Rescue

Qing-He moved the slightest bit.

"Commander Lin, where are you going?" a faint chuckle came towards Lin Qing-He.

Ye Fan spoke very calmly, but Lin Qing-He could hear the malice in it.

He froze on the spot and stared back in horror at Ye Fan as his body started trembling uncontrollably. "What...what do you want with me?"

Ye Fan ignored Lin Qing-He's terrified question. He started walking towards Lin Qing-He. Every step he took seemed to echo loudly in everyone's hearts.

Lin Qing-He watched Ye Fan draw closer and closer to him. He felt like the grim reaper was coming for him!

He finally had a mental breakdown from being too afraid to die.

He looked miserably at Ye Fan as he pleaded in a bitter voice, "Instructor Chu, please... please spare me!"

"Kneel down when you talk!!"





Chapter 1223 Rescue

Ye Fan's sudden shout hit Lin Qing-He like a storm on the Pacific Ocean.

Lin Qing-He felt as though a mountain had fallen on his shoulders, and the weighty authoritativeness of Ye Fan made his knees buckle.

The deputy commander of the military camp who was once unmatched in power had no choice but to kneel down.

Ye Fan stood in front of him with an icy smile on his face as he looked down at Lin Qing-He. "Lin Qing-He, you never thought the day would come when you have to kneel at my feet, did you? Back when I became an instructor in Jiangdong, you were unhappy about it, so you colluded with others to attack me and force me out of Jiangdong's military camp."

"If that was all you did, I wouldn't have cared. Being a chief military instructor is a title that I can do without, anyway. If you didn't like me around, I didn't mind leaving. It's just being a chief military instructor after all. I could let you have it."

"But instead of stopping there, you actually



let that Chen Lan abuse the Green Dragon Force. And now, you've ganged up with others to throw the Green Dragon Force out of the competition, and you even declared that you wanted all of us dead! I can only say that you deserve what you're getting today." Ye Fan had no expression on his face, but his words were sinister and furious.

Lin Qing-He was already frightened to pieces from Ye Fan's fury and his face was already covered with tears and snot, but he continued to plead with Ye Fan for his life, "Instructor Chu, I...I was wrong! I was terribly wrong! It is all my fault! I was the one who was blind! I was the one who was tired of living and offended you! I deserve to die! I do!"

"But Instructor Chu, since we were once colleagues, could you spare my life? Please? Instructor Chu, I'm begging you, please, just spare my life! As long as you don't kill me, I'll do anything for you!"

Lin Qing-He used to think that he could face death bravely.

But when he was actually faced with the possibility of dying, Lin Qing-He realized that











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he had been wrong all the while.

The desire to live and the fear of dying was torturing him so badly that he was on the verge of going mad. He didn't even care about his status or reputation anymore. He just didn't want to die.

"Spare you?" Ye Fan immediately burst out laughing. His bright laughter sounded mocking and sarcastic, as if he had just heard the funniest joke in the world.

"You've made life so hard for the Green Dragon Force time and again, and you got others to surround and kill me. Do you still think there's any chance for you to be spared?" Ye Fan shook his head and laughed.

Suddenly, his eyes turned cold. Everyone watched as Ye Fan stretched his palm out and slashed it through the air like his fingers were claws.

SWOOSH! A knife-like energy shot out from Ye Fan's fingers.

There was a sputtering sound as Lin Qing-He's throat was slit on the spot.



Bright red blood gushed out from his throat.

Lin Qing-He stared in horror at Ye Fan. His lips trembled and looked like he was trying to say something, but nothing but blood came out when he opened his mouth.

Everyone watched on in shock and trepidation as one of the most powerful men in the Jiangdong military, Lin Qing-He, died right before their eyes.

Lin Qing-He's heart was filled with regret as he died.

If he had known this would be how everything ended, he wouldn't have dared to provoke or offend Ye Fan at all.

He was now going to die, he had caused the death of his own son, and he had also implicated so many people in between.

All was silent except for the cool breeze that blew through the military compound.

Nobody in the enormous Jiangbei military camp dared to speak at all when they looked at the pile of dead bodies in front of them.



Nobody dared to accuse Ye Fan of any wrongdoing either.

Ye Fan was a truly vicious man. His aggressive ways had already frightened everyone deep inside.

They were so fearful that they couldn't even think of anything else.

After killing off Lin Qing-He, Ye Fan left with the Green Dragon Force.

But before leaving, Ye Fan told Tai Shan to carry Lin Qing-He's body along, and also got the rest of the team to pick up a handful of dirt where the members of Eagles Force lay.

The six of them walked off the same way they came.

They left nothing but their frightening and authoritative aura lingering among the crowd behind them.

Even after they had walked out of sight, nobody said anything. It was as if the wind was blowing through a desert and there was no sign of life in the field.



After a long time, someone finally called out, "Hurry...hurry...rescue them! Save the instructors!"

The sudden shout was like the crow of the rooster in the morning and it snapped everyone out of their daze. All the soldiers quickly ran over to look for survivors from the battle earlier.

The four special forces troops were definitely dead, but Lan Xing and Zhu Rong were probably still alive.

The two of them were of very high standing in this military camp, so nobody would give up trying to save them as long as they were still breathing.

Lan Xing was found to be barely breathing, so they quickly sent him to the hospital.

Meanwhile, the rest were still trying to dig for Zhu Rong. Ye Fan's punch had created a huge crater in the ground, and they all concluded that Ye Fan must have punched him beneath the surface of the ground.

"Keep digging! Whether he's dead or alive, we need to find his body in order to confirm



it! Hurry up and dig! Find Instructor Zhu!" someone shouted frantically.



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Almost one night after the battle, the soldiers finally found Zhu Rong's horrifyingly mangled body in the middle of the night. It was buried deep in that frightening looking channel in the ground.

Any normal person would have died after suffering such severe injuries, but Zhu Rong was a martial artist after all. Even though he was so badly injured and had remained buried for so long, he was actually still alive when the soldiers finally dug him out.

Everyone was truly amazed by Zhu Rong's incredible will to live.

"Base Commander Li, should we still search for Instructor Han?" someone asked the base commander of the Jiangbei military camp after they found the other two instructors.

The base commander didn't say anything at first. He turned to look at the palm-shaped hole behind him that was already brown from dried blood, shook his head and sighed. "Search for Instructor Han? How? Go over to that hole over there, take a handful of soil and send it to his family."

The base commander looked so upset. Who would have thought that the man he was still chatting happily with just the other day would end up as an unrecognizable mush of flesh and blood? He didn't even die in one good piece.

"Where is that Instructor Chu from? He's such an unyielding character, and he's so formidable too. He actually made the entire military camp submit to him singlehandedly!" The base commander felt cold sweat drip down his face when he thought about the battle earlier.

The memory of how Ye Fan had taken down the three chief military instructors with just one palm, one punch and one kick sent chills down his back.

Technically speaking, he was supposed to arrest Ye Fan for massacring so many men on his base and do justice for Han Ping and the rest. But that man had exuded such a frightening level of authoritativeness. He was so frightened that he could barely keep it together, never mind capture Ye Fan. He didn't even dare to say anything, and didn't even dare to breathe too loudly.

News of what happened in the Jiangbei military camp had not spread to other areas yet.

Nobody knew that their instructors and special troop soldiers had been completely annihilated.

The Jiangdong military camp was even in the midst of preparing a big feast to welcome Lin Qing-He and the rest back in victory.

After the competition ended in the morning, Lin Qing-He had called Wu Yang to say that the Jiangdong team was the champion in both the team and individual categories. The Eagles Force was the overall winner of the competition.

He also said that the entire team would be returning to Jiangdong the next day.

After hearing the news, Wu Yang was so excited that he couldn't sleep all night.

The first thing he did after waking up the next day was to instruct his troops to

prepare a big feast and invite important guests to welcome Lin Qing-He and the troops home, as well as to celebrate their win.

"Commander Wu, congratulations! I heard that your subordinates won in Jiangbei."

"The Jiangdong military has won both the group and individual competitions! This is truly something that will go down in history!"

"The Jiangdong military has really made history under your leadership, Commander Wu!"

The restaurant within the military camp had already been decorated beautifully.

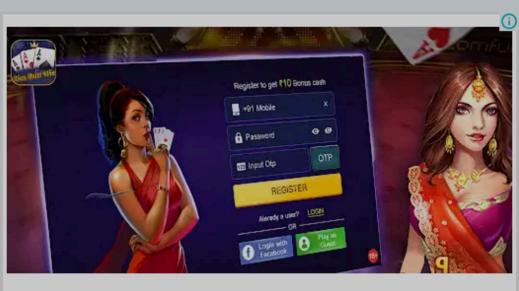
The military band was playing festive music and even the celebratory cannons were in place.

A brand new red carpet ran from the restaurant to the entrance of the military compound.

Flowers and lights lined the way.

The entire military camp seemed to be in a







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festive mood now.

Various big shots from all walks of life came pouring in and started to speak admiringly of Wu Yang.

"Oh no no, you're all too kind. All of this is thanks to Qing-He. If Qing-He hadn't helped to turn things around, Jiangdong wouldn't even have anybody to send out."

Wu Yang wasn't saying this just to be modest. He had initially placed his bets entirely on Ye Fan and the Green Dragon Force, but they ended up disappointing him.

Ye Fan had left his post without saying anything, slacked off on his work and let the Green Dragon Force just do whatever they wanted. The six of them eventually even left the military camp.

Wu Yang went into a panic when that happened.

After all, if the Green Dragon Force left, then who was he going to send to the competition?

Thankfully, Lin Qing-He had been training up



the Eagles Force all this time and even got Chen Lan to be their instructor. This had helped to put Wu Yang's heart at ease.

But Chen Lan ended up getting thrashed by Ye Fan.

Wu Yang didn't hold high hopes for this competition. He just hoped that Jiangdong wouldn't come in last. But Lin Qing-He and the Eagles Force had given him such a pleasant surprise in the end.

Wu Yang decided that once Lin Qing-He returned, he was going to reward him handsomely.

"Commander Wu, you're too modest. If you hadn't led the troops well and used the best man for the job, the Eagles wouldn't have done so well this time. It's easy to get soldiers, but not easy to find a commander who can lead them. Commander Wu, you're definitely that able commander!" The guests praised Wu Yang to the skies with their ingratiating words.

Wu Yang continued to behave humbly on the outside, but he was overjoyed in his heart when he heard such compliments.



The Eagles Force was now the pride and glory of Jiangdong, and they had added a feather to his cap.

"But Commander Wu, didn't this military camp have an instructor with the surname Chu or something? Why did Deputy Commander Lin end up leading the team to Jiangbei? What about that Instructor Chu?" someone asked puzzledly.

"Gosh, please, don't talk about him. He's just a useless piece of trash. We put a team together for him to train, but instead of teaching them properly, he only taught them how to have fun. He made sure they got ginseng and abalone to eat every day! That's even better than my own food! If Qing-He hadn't discovered this in time, the Jiangdong military camp would have thoroughly embarrassed themselves this time round." Wu Yang was furious at the mere mention of Ye Fan.

But he was also glad that this problem had been discovered early and he could get it rectified. Otherwise, his troops were going to become the laughingstock in Jiangbei!

"What?! How could something like that



happen! How could this Instructor Chu do such a thing? Such an audacious man ought to be arrested and shot to death!" the guests spoke up angrily in support of Wu Yang.

Wu Yang waved his hands about. "Nah, there's no need to stoop to his level. Alright now, let's not talk about him anymore. Drink up, everyone! Qing-He and the rest should be here anytime now. We'll all go out and welcome them once they arrive!" Wu Yang laughed merrily. He was in such high spirits.

Just then, someone came running in hurriedly to report, "Commander, they're here!"

Wu Yang was instantly delighted. "Our triumphant team is back! Everyone! Come with me to welcome them!"



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Wu Yang laughed brightly as he led all his guests out to the main entrance of the military camp.

The festive music and celebratory cannons came to life as well.

A cheery and jubilant air spread across the entire Jiangdong military camp.

Everyone watched in anticipation as a few military vehicles crossed the plains and drove swiftly towards the military camp.

The crowd cheered and the soldiers bowed.

The cannons were fired amidst the laughter and melodious music.

Wu Yang had put together the grandest welcome for Lin Qing-He and the men he could muster to celebrate their victory.

The cars finally came to a stop right where Wu Yang and his guests were.

Before anyone could get out from the cars, Wu Yang ran up and laughed merrily, "Qing-He, it's been a really tough journey for all of you. I've thrown a banquet specially to

welcome all of you back!"

But Wu Yang's laughter didn't last long.

A young and handsome looking face appeared in front of him after the doors opened.

Wu Yang felt like something had suddenly struck him on the head. He shuddered and the smile on his face froze.

"Wait, Ye Fan? Why is it you? You ungrateful thing! I was kind enough to let you go the last time, but you still dare to set foot in this camp? Did you think I don't have the guts to do anything to you?

Wu Yang was already very pissed off with Ye Fan over what happened with the Green Dragon Force and Chen Lan.

Today was a day of celebration in Jiangdong, but this fellow had come here to rain on his parade, so Wu Yang was even angrier with him now.

But Ye Fan just smiled faintly. "Commander Wu, calm down. I heard that Lin Qing-He led the Eagles Force to become the champion



of the military camp competition, so I've come here to congratulate you."

"Is that so?" Wu Yang snorted. "I did intend to send someone to tell you about this, actually. Ye Fan, back when you led the Green Dragon Force to betray the Jiangdong military camp, you originally hoped to make a laughingstock of us, didn't you? You thought that Jiangdong wouldn't have anyone to send to the competition without your team, right?"

"But look what happened in the end. Without you and the Green Dragon Force, the Jiangdong military camp was still able to become the champion and brought glory to this camp! Reality has proved that stripping you of your rank and chasing you out of this place was the right thing to do. Compared to Qing-He, you're just a useless youth after all."

Wu Yang laughed uninhibitedly and his gaze was haughty. He felt such a great sense of superiority when he looked at Ye Fan.

But Ye Fan wasn't bothered by Wu Yang's gleefulness. He shook his head as he looked at Wu Yang like he was an idiot.



He waved his hand, and the five members of the Green Dragon Force hopped out from the cars behind. They walked expressionlessly towards Wu Yang.

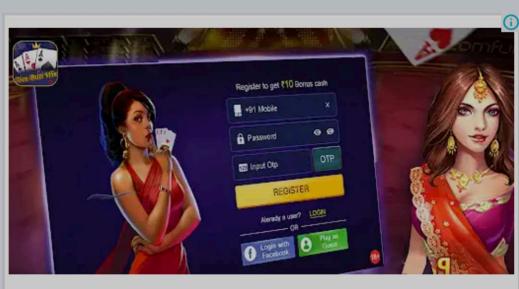
"What...what are all of you trying to do? I'm warning you, this is a military camp and there are thousands of soldiers based here, so this is no place for any of you to make trouble. Besides, the Eagles are already on their way back. If you dare to try anything funny, I will command the Eagles to kill all of you on the spot!" shouted Wu Yang fiercely as he went into a panic from sensing the solemn and murderous aura emanating from the five people walking towards him.

But the five of them continued walking towards Wu Yang like they hadn't heard him, and stopped just a few meters away from Wu Yang.

Ye Yu-Yan looked at Wu Yang and said quietly, "Commander Wu, to congratulate the Eagles for becoming the champions, the Green Dragon Force is here to present a gift to you on the orders of Instructor Chu. Commander Wu, please receive the gift!"

The other members of the Green Dragon







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Force had a very creepy smile on their faces when Ye Yu-Yan was speaking.

While Wu Yang was still confused by their expressions, Tai Shan gave a low shout and kicked the thing that was lying at his feet.

A cold and lifeless body flew and crashed right in front of Wu Yang.

"This is..."

Wu Yang was initially curious as to who this dead body was. But when he saw who it was, he was rooted to the spot as if he had been struck by lightning.

"This...this is...Lin Qing-He?! How did this happen?!" Wu Yang's face paled and his eyes were bulging from his head as he stared in shock at Lin Qing-He's corpse.

He never thought that his welcome banquet would welcome Lin Qing-He's corpse instead.

All the guests who saw Lin Qing-He's body immediately shuddered, and a number of them even screamed. Some of the female guests didn't even dare to look at the body.



They just covered their eyes and looked away.

After a long period of shock, Wu Yang's bloodshot eyes glared at Ye Fan furiously. "You bastard! What did you do?! How dare you! How dare you kill our Deputy Commander?! How dare you kill Qing-He!! All of you deserve to DIE!" roared Wu Yang in a rage.

Wu Yang declared, "Ye Fan, Green Dragon Force, so you think you're all very great? Just you wait! Once the Eagles return, I'm going to command them to kill all of you right here! I'm going to make all of you bleed to atone for killing Qing-He!"

Wu Yang had always regarded Lin Qing-He as his right hand man all these years. Also, Lin Qing-He was the one who had led his troops to glory in Jiangbei!

So after finding out that Lin Qing-He was dead, Wu Yang was deeply infuriated. He was ready to skin Ye Fan alive for doing this.

"No need to wait. I've brought the Eagles back too."



Ye Fan chuckled, then looked towards Li Zi-Yang and called out, "Zi-Yang, take it out."

"Yes, sir!" Li Zi-Yang immediately responded to Ye Fan, then scattered a large handful of slightly reddish soil at Wu Yang's feet.

"What is this?" Wu Yang was a little confused and didn't know what Ye Fan meant by this.

Li Zi-Yang smiled faintly and replied, "Commander Wu, I have sent the Eagles to you. We shall take our leave now."

The five members of the Green Dragon Force cupped their fists and bowed to take their leave. Ye Fan left along with them without saying anymore.

"Come back here! All of you, come back here! What is going on?! Where are the Eagles? Where are my Eagles?! What have you done to them?!" Wu Yang's furious shouts came from behind them.

But none of them bothered to respond to him. Ye Fan and the Green Dragons had disappeared into the distance and had left this place for good.



That handful of soil and that corpse was their farewell gift to the Jiangdong military camp.

They had settled all their feuds with this place, so the Green Dragon Force had nothing to do with this place from now on.



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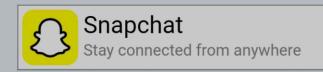
But of course, there was no way the things that happened in Jiangbei could be kept under wraps forever.

As time passed, everything that happened that day spread through the five military camps like wildfire.

"What did you just say?! There was a battle in Jiangbei and all the other four special troops were annihilated by the Green Dragon Force with just one strike?!"

"That's not all! Apparently the chief military instructors of the various teams had a bad feeling when they saw the way the Green Dragons attacked, so they insisted on joining in the fight even though their status meant that they should not have joined in. Guess what happened in the end? At the very last moment, the instructor of the Green Dragons actually fought back! He took on the three chief military instructors singlehandedly! And he defeated them soundly all by himself!"

"All it took was one punch, one kick and one thrust of the palm to injure the three of them severely! The instructor of the Jiangbei troops died instantly and was turned into





mush on the spot! Zhu Rong, the instructor of the Xibei troops, was slammed into the ground. He's still in a coma in the hospital, and I doubt he'd ever regain consciousness. The only one who's still conscious is Lan Xing, the instructor of the Xinan troops! He managed to escape death, but that Green Dragon General seriously nearly killed him!"

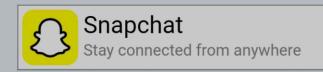
"Dude, you're kidding! One man took on all three chief military instructors and thrashed them so badly? He's singlehandedly trampled the entire army at this rate! So one's hurt, one's dead and one's in a coma? My god! Is this even possible?!"

"Oh my god! That's incredible! Where on earth does this Green Dragon General come from?"

All five major camps in the country was buzzing with shock over what happened.

All the soldiers in Jiangdong, Jiangbei, Xinan, Xibei and Bianjiang were discussing this battle at length.

But the attention was all on Jiangdong and Yanjing.





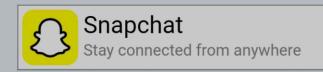
Everyone's eyes were on Jiangdong because of the awkward and strange relationship that the Green Dragon Force had with the Jiangdong military camp.

Not a lot of people knew about what happened, but as long as one or two people knew about it in the camp, the story would spread far and wide in no time.

"Have you heard about what happened? Apparently, this Green Dragon Force was started by the Jiangdong military camp. That general in charge of them used to be the chief military instructor of Jiangdong too!"

"What? Chief military instructor of Jiangdong? What the hell are you talking about? Wasn't their chief military instructor Lin Qing-He? And their team was the Eagles Force. What does the Green Dragon Force have to do with Jiangdong?" someone asked in a doubtful voice.

"Shush, don't interrupt me and let me explain. Some months back, Yanjing and Jiangdong agreed to set up a combined team and called them the Green Dragon Force. The Yanjing chief military instructor,



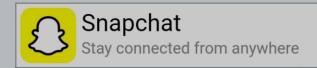


Lu Tian-He, insisted on making this Instructor Chu the leader of this team and train this team even though most people were against it. But in the end, the commander of the Jiangdong military camp turned out to be the stupid one."

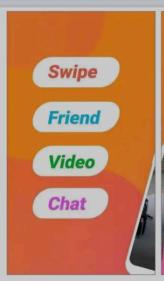
"He actually fired Instructor Chu, saying that he had taught the team poorly and the team was now a useless bunch of fools, so he also chased the Green Dragon Force out of the camp. Because of this, Lu Tian-He fell out with the Jiangdong military camp. Yanjing decided to join the competition on their own and got the Green Dragon Force on his side instead. That's how all of this ended up like that."

Everyone finally understood all the twists and turns in the story after listening to this soldier explain things.

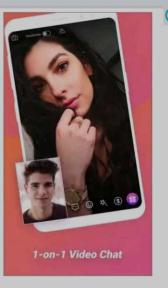
"Oh my, that means Jiangdong was just getting their just desserts. How could they get rid of someone who turned out to be so formidable? The commander of Jiangdong must be a real idiot! He must be full of regret now, right? The person he despised and chased out ended up terrorizing three other special forces and singlehandedly defeated













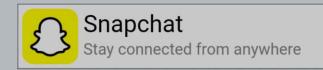
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the rest of the nation's military elites.
Jiangdong's instructor and troops are
nothing in front of the Green Dragon Force
and Instructor Chu! I heard that Lin Qing-He
pleaded desperately with Instructor Chu just
before he was killed. What a disgrace!"

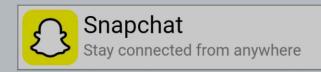
Winners took all after all.

Ye Fan and the Green Dragon Force became famous overnight and was a sensation in the military circles after that battle in Jiangbei.

Even though so many had died at their hands, none of the soldiers in the other camps hated them. Instead, they treated Ye Fan and the Green Dragon Force like heroes, because their story sounded like an underdog who managed to fight back and turn the tables on those who bullied him.

When they were weak, they had been despised and just thrown out like worthless trash. But now, they had returned victorious and trampled over the other three troops!

They had used bloodshed to slap Jiangdong's military camp in the face.





But of course, while some were happy about this result, others weren't.

Jiangdong had become the center of attention of all the gossip and had become a laughingstock overnight.

Wu Yang, in particular, had been labeled as a blind bat who hadn't been able to see talent standing right in front of him.

Even the soldiers within the Jiangdong military camp gossiped about Wu Yang.

"Gosh, seriously, Commander Wu Yang was really blind. He chose to believe the one with ill intentions and chased the good guys away. He must be an idiot! Lin Qing-He abused his position to recruit only his cronies, while his son always used his power to bully others. This father and son did so many wicked things, so they deserved to die. Only our stupid commander would have believed the words of such despicable people."

Almost everyone in the Jiangdong military compound was speaking like this.

Wu Yang was even more livid after hearing

such comments.

"Commander, don't take the nonsense they're spouting to heart! I'll round up all these bastards and slap their mouths!" said Yang, Wu Yang's assistant for the past few decades.

But Wu Yang just shook his head and smiled bitterly. "There's no need to do that. They're right after all. I was the one who was blind and didn't recognize talent. I was also the one who chose to believe in a despicable man."

As Wu Yang said these words, he had subconsciously walked over to where Li Zi-Yang had left the pile of dirt he had brought back from Jiangbei.

When Wu Yang looked down at the slightly reddish soil at his feet, he suddenly understood what Ye Fan really meant when he said that he had brought the Eagles back as well.

Wu Yang had treated the Eagles Force as his pride and glory, and even thought that they were definitely the best of all the troops, but they were turned to nothing but dust after

the Green Dragon Force attacked them.

"Ye Fan, oh Ye Fan. I was the one who had looked down on you and the Green Dragon Force and underestimated your abilities severely," sighed Wu Yang sadly. He never expected that things would end up like this.

His poor discernment and decisions had made the Jiangdong military camp the laughingstock of the entire nation.



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Chapter 1227 Desperate Struggle

But since Wu Yang had made it to this position, it meant that he wasn't someone who admitted defeat easily either.

"Ye Fan, don't think that you've won! Nobody knows who will have the last laugh yet. You've killed so many from the Jiangdong camp, so I will definitely avenge my men!" Wu Yang clenched his fists as the sun set behind him, and a cold glint flashed in his eyes.

Everything that happened in Jiangbei had thoroughly embarrassed Wu Yang.

On top of that, Ye Fan had also committed so many offenses in Jiangdong before that, so Wu Yang was determined to deal with Ye Fan.

Yang was worried when he heard what Wu Yang said. "Commander Wu, are you going to use the army to deal with him? Please think twice! Using the army is against the rules!"

The army was meant to fight external forces, so if Wu Yang was going to get the troops to fight Ye Fan, that would be against the law. If anyone found out and the higher-ups

Chapter 1227 Desperate Struggle

investigated this matter, Wu Yang could forget about even staying in the army.

Wu Yang shook his head. "Don't worry, it's just one Ye Fan. I'm not going to throw my future away because of him."

"Then what do you intend to do?" asked Yang puzzledly.

Wu Yang laughed mirthlessly. "It's very simple. There's plenty of evidence to prove that Ye Fan has committed murder, regardless of whether it's the death of Chen Lan or the havoc he wreaked in Jiangbei. All of this deserves death! I just have to report all these crimes to the top brass, and they will send someone to arrest Ye Fan. I'm sure the country wouldn't let off this young punk!" Wu Yang's gaze was deep and his hands were clenched tightly.

It wasn't as if using the Jiangdong army to fight Ye Fan hadn't crossed Wu Yang's mind.

But Wu Wang knew that if even someone as powerful as Chen Lan could die at Ye Fan's hands, he would have to use a huge number of troops in order to deal with Ye Fan. The Jiangdong troops wouldn't be sufficient.

But even though Jiangdong couldn't take Ye Fan down, it didn't mean that the country was completely helpless against Ye Fan.

Ye Fan had committed such grave crimes. He was sure that the country would definitely do something about Ye Fan in order to uphold the law and its authority over its citizens.

That night itself, Wu Yang listed ten of Ye Fan's worst crimes and requested that the country send its best fighter to arrest Ye Fan.

In order to pressurize the higher-ups, he even got the other military camps involved in the last battle to sign his petition as well and request that the government punish Ye Fan.

One fine day, the sun shone brightly in the sky.

Wu Yang was in an excellent mood, and it was hard to say if that was because of the sunny weather.

He called for a great feast to be prepared the minute he woke up.

"Commander, what's happened? Why are you happy?" asked Yang in confusion.

Wu Yang had been in low spirits ever since Ye Fan and the Green Dragon Force made so much trouble in Jiangbei.

But today, his mood had changed 180 degrees. Yang was very curious about this change.

"Hoho, Yang, I haven't had the chance to tell you yet. Do you remember how I got the other military camps to co-sign a petition of mine to request that Ye Fan be punished for his crimes? I got news from the higher-ups yesterday. They said that they're sending someone personally to Jiangdong to tell me the decision from the top brass."

"The top brass is sending someone personally all the way here! That shows how much importance they've placed on this matter! In other words, we have achieved our aim. The country is going to deal with Ye Fan directly," said Wu Yang with a malicious smile on his face. He didn't expect things to go so smoothly.

He thought that people like Lu Tian-He and





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Fang Shao-Hong would try their best to defend Ye Fan.

If they tried to interfere, then it wouldn't be so easy to use the country to arrest Ye Fan.

But it was clear that Wu Yang had been worried for nothing.

He had just sent in this request two days ago, and he got a response yesterday.

And today, someone from the investigation team was actually coming.

At this rate, Ye Fan and the Green Dragon Force was going to be jailed by the next day.

"Alright, enough of talking. If my calculations are right, they're going to arrive by noontime. Hire a few famous chefs from the city and get them to whip up a welcome feast for the investigation team by lunch time!" Wu Yang instructed his men with the wave of his hands.

At around 11AM, a few cars with Yanjing license plates appeared in the Jiangdong military camp as expected.

Wu Yang quickly brought his men over to welcome the team from Yanjing.

The sun was high in the sky and a strong wind blew.

Wu Yang's face was full of smiles as he stood at the gate with a respectful look in his eyes.

The car doors opened and several men in military uniforms emerged.

Both sides saluted each other.

"Gentlemen, I've already prepared a feast inside, please come with me," Wu Yang showed them in with great excitement.

But the men remained expressionless even though Wu Yang had welcomed them so warmly.

The one who was leading the men looked at Wu Yang and said coldly, "Are you Wu Yang? The one in charge of this camp?"

Wu Yang was taken a back for a moment. But he didn't think much of these questions and just nodded. "That's right. I'm Wu Yang."

After Wu Yang nodded, the leader took out his document bag and pulled out a file that was stamped with the large letters 'CLASSIFIED'. He started reading the document to Wu Yang, "During Jiangdong Commander Wu Yang's time as commander of the camp, he was unable to make good judgment of his men's character, believed the lies of a wicked man and refused to listen to good advice. He also allowed his subordinates to discriminate against capable soldiers, abused the Green Dragon Force and forced their general off the camp."

"He is a man with no talent, no capability and no ethics! This resulted in very severe consequences which influenced the rest of the military very negatively. After a unanimous agreement among the highest officials of the army, the army has decided to strip Wu Yang of all his military duties. He is to return home and await investigation while reflecting on his own actions!"

"From today onwards, the commander in charge of the Jiangdong military camp shall be Lu Tian-He. His deputy commander shall be Fang Shao-Hong."

It seemed like lightning had just struck Wu

Yang on the head. He couldn't move an inch.

His eyes were wide and they nearly popped out of their sockets.

He trembled violently all over.

"This...what?! Why?! Why is it about me? How...how did things turn out this way? Ye Fan is the one who killed all those people! He's the one who committed all those crimes! Why aren't you arresting him? Why are you stripping me of my title?! Why?! I don't understand! I refuse to accept this!"

Wu Yang almost went insane.

He never thought that the day he was looking forward to so much would turn out like this.

He had hoped to use the power of the country to punish Ye Fan. But he ended up punishing himself instead!

"How did things turn out like that?! Why?! I refuse to accept this! I refuse!!" roared Wu Yang hysterically as his eyes reddened.

He simply couldn't understand why the

country would defend a young hooligan and mass murderer, but sacrifice him instead.

While Wu Yang was on the verge of a mental breakdown, an older man was pushed in on a wheelchair.

The man sitting in the wheelchair was Lu Tian-He, while the one pushing him was Fang Shao-Hong.

After these two men appeared, a faint chuckle rang out. "Commander Wu Yang, are you still unable to see the bigger picture? To the country, you are nowhere what Mr Chu is worth. One is an ant, while the other is a dragon. Which one do you think the country would choose?"



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"One is an ant, while the other is a dragon. Which one do you think the country would choose?" Lu Tian-He's faint laughter continued to ring in Wu Yang's ears.

Sometimes, reality was cruel like this.

It wasn't always a matter of who was right and who was wrong, but which option was more beneficial.

Wu Yang was merely a military camp commander who was old fashioned, stubborn, and nearing retirement.

Ye Fan, on the other hand, was at the prime of his youth and was a pillar of the nation. He was able to lord it over a province of the country and he had a lot more potential to offer in the future.

Anybody in such a situation would definitely choose to defend Ye Fan and sacrifice Wu Yang without any hesitation.

Besides, the mess in Jiangbei didn't start with Ye Fan either. All of this started because of Wu Yang.

If Wu Yang hadn't chosen to believe those

liars and allowed his subordinates to abuse the Green Dragons and force them out along with Ye Fan, none of this would have happened.

Ye Fan might have been a little extreme in attacking the three chief military instructors so savagely and allowing the Green Dragon Force to annihilate the other four special troops. But was this really Ye Fan's fault?

The other party were the ones who provoked Ye Fan first. They were the ones who said they were going destroy the Green Dragon Force and kill Ye Fan.

One could say that Ye Fan and his team were just defending themselves.

Han Ping and the rest deserved getting thrashed, and they were killed because they weren't as powerful as their attackers.

And now, Wu Yang had even hoped to use the power of the country to kill off Ye Fan.

Even an idiot would be able to see which of the two men was more important to the nation.





Why would the country stand up for Wu Yang and end up offending a powerful martial artist who was formidable enough to become a pillar of the nation?

On the contrary, the country would stop looking into Ye Fan's wrongdoings and even deal with Wu Yang in order to ingratiate themselves to Ye Fan.

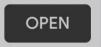
Nobody said this explicitly, but after Wu Yang heard the contents of this documents and what Lu Tian-He said, he understood what just happened.

He had already been abandoned by the country.

But he simply couldn't understand why Ye Fan could gain such recognition from the country.

"But why?! Why is this happening? No matter how formidable that Ye Fan is, he's nothing but a youngster! I'm a commander of a military camp and I can't even compare to a youngster?!" shouted Wu Yang miserably as he shook his head profusely with bloodshot eyes.





He simply couldn't accept this conclusion.

He found it even harder to accept that his lifetime of contribution to the nation was nothing compared to this young man.

"Just because he's got brute strength? Just because he knows a few martial arts moves?! I don't accept this! I refuse to!" shouted Wu Yang as he slowly descended into madness.

The man who was reading the document earlier looked up at Wu Yang and said in a deep voice, "Wu Yang, it seems like you still have no idea what sort of person you offended before doing such a thing. Never mind the fact that you were the commander of this camp – even if you added up the might and value of the 300,000 soldiers here, you would still not be Mr Chu's equal."

"As long as Mr Chu is around, China will be safe for the next 100 years! But you are merely a blind old dog who can't even discern talent from liars. How could you even compare yourself to Mr Chu?" The man's words were icy and his frosty voice sounded furious.



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Chapter 1228 Personally Apologize









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The man then turned to the others who came with him and gave a low shout, "Men, take him away! Tie him up, send him to Yunzhou and make him kowtow before Mr Chu to apologize!"

All the other men immediately came forward to capture Wu Yang.

All the soldiers in the camp broke out in cold sweat and shivered.

None of them expected their commander to go from being the man leading a few hundred thousand soldiers to a man who was undergoing investigation and condemned forever.

Wu Yang knew this time that he had really been defeated. He had lost.

Life wasn't always smooth sailing after all. Not everybody could remain successful forever.

Wu Yang had thought about the possibility of him being removed from office a long time ago.

But he never thought that this would actually

happen because of a young man.

"Ye Fan, you've won! You've won..." howled Wu Yang as he looked into the sky and his tears streamed down his face.

Wu Yang didn't have any of the authoritativeness he used to have. He just looked like an old man reminiscing about his halcyon days.

The investigation team handcuffed Wu Yang and pushed him into the car headed for Yunzhou.

"Instructor Lu...oh wait, I should call you Commander Lu now. I will leave the Jiangdong military camp in your good hands. But before leaving, I would like to just leave both of you with a reminder. I wonder if you've ever thought about why the two of you were specially picked to become the commanders of Jiangdong's military camp?"

"Oh? Is there something more to this?" Lu Tian-He and Fang Shao-Hong were puzzled by these words.

The man nodded. "Of course. The higher-ups parachuted both of you here because the

two of you are on better terms with Mr Chu in private. If you two take care of this camp, it will help to improve relations between this camp and Mr Chu. You know that because of Wu Yang and all those other people, Mr Chu has completely fallen out with this camp, and they're pretty much enemies now. This is not a good sign, so we hope that this situation will change under your leadership."

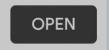
"Remember, Mr Chu is someone very important to China. As long as Mr Chu doesn't do anything that goes over the line, do not provoke him. Otherwise, let Wu Yang's predicament be an example to you!" said the man in a low and solemn voice as he instructed Lu Tian-He and Fang Shao-Rong carefully.

The two men paled slightly at these words.

Even though the two of them knew a bit about Ye Fan, they didn't expect the top brass to place this much importance on Ye Fan.

They had actually made them the commanders of the Jiangdong military camp just to remain on friendly terms with Ye Fan.





"My goodness. Yu-Yan's cousin is really remarkable!"

Lu Tian-He's shook his head and laughed bitterly as he watched the car with Wu Yang in it drive away towards Yunzhou.

He thought that he had already placed Ye Fan at a sufficiently high position in his heart, but it seemed like he had underestimated this young man after all.

"Exactly. He could become the leader of Jiangdong at such a young age. When I first saw him, I knew that this man was definitely an ambitious one. I thought that his status as the King of Jiangdong would be greatest source of power he could fall back on. But it looks like there are other secrets that this young man is hiding," murmured Fang Shao-Hong as he looked at the car as well. There were many conflicted emotions reflected in his eyes.

After arresting Wu Yang, the investigation team made their way to Yunzhou so that Wu Yang could go and apologize to Ye Fan personally.

"My goodness! Isn't this Commander Wu Yang from the Jiangdong military camp? What's going on?" The investigation team's car happened to come at the same time as Li Er, who was here to discuss some matters with Ye Fan.

Li Er got a shock when he saw that Wu Yang was handcuffed and shuffled along like a criminal.

Li Er didn't have many dealings with the military, but he had seen Wu Yang before.

When he had used his connections to get his son into the military, he had seen Wu Yang, but it was just a passing glance. Wu Yang hadn't even bothered to look at him.

After all, Wu Yang was a general and a commander of a military camp, so it was already very rare that a small fry like Li Er could even catch a glimpse of him.

An ordinary citizen like Li Er was merely

small fry to Wu Yang. No matter how rich Li Er was, he didn't have any official title from the government, so he was just a person with a lot of money and nothing else.

Li Er hadn't been able to sit down and talk to Wu Yang about getting his son in, so he ended up finding another connection to get this settled.

So when he saw this commander who used to be high and mighty and even considered him an unworthy small fry look so dejected as he shuffled along to Ye Fan's place, Li Er was both shocked and confused.

But of course, Wu Yang didn't respond to Li Er's question. He had lost the arrogance and pride he once had, so he had also become sullen in nature.

"Hello, sir, are you a friend of Mr Chu? Could you help us to tell him that we've brought the offender, Wu Yang, here to apologize personally to Mr Chu? We hope that he can come out to receive the apology," said one of the men who brought Wu Yang here.

Li Er was alarmed when he heard these words and his eyes widened.

"Wait, you said Commander Wu Yang is here to apologize to Mr Chu?! My god! Mr Chu is simply amazing! He's already the leader of elite soldiers and now a commander is here to surrender to Mr Chu's authority? Wait here, I'll go in and tell him."

Li Er was very agitated when he heard about this and quickly ran in to tell Ye Fan about it.

But after he told Ye Fan about this, Ye Fan just quietly continued reading his book and sipping his tea without asking any questions or even responding to this.

Ye Fan clearly had no intention to go out and see them.

"Mr Chu, I think we'd better go out and see them. The people outside are definitely no ordinary people, and it will bring us a lot of trouble in the future if we make them angry," Li Er persuaded Ye Fan.

But Ye Fan remained completely unmoved. He ignored the request of the people outside and ignored Li Er's pleas.

Li Er continued to persuade him, but Ye Fan didn't even say a single word.

Li Er had no choice but to go outside and tell the men about Ye Fan's response.

None of the men who came with Wu Yang were angry at all. After thanking Li Er, they continued to wait outside the house.

Three days of waiting later, Ye Fan finally allowed them in.

"Mr Chu, everything that happened in Jiangdong earlier was hard on you. We have orders from our leaders to offer our sincerest apology to Mr Chu on behalf of the entire Chinese army. At the same time, we have also brought Wu Yang here to kowtow and apologize to you."

Ye Fan sat quietly in the middle of the living room.

He had a calm expression on his face as he looked down at the book in his hands. The tea in front of him was steaming hot and the steam filled the air with the fragrance of the tea.

Wu Yang and the investigation team were all standing respectfully before him. The leader of the team was a muscular man, and was

Chapter 1229 Ye Qing-Tian Wants to Come?









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the one who spoke earlier.

Wu Yang kept his head down and didn't dare to talk nor even look up at Ye Fan.

"Wu Yang, why are you still standing there in a daze? You abused the Green Dragon Force, chased Mr Chu away and caused such a terrible disaster! Hurry up and kneel before Mr Chu to apologize!" said the leader of the men before kicking Wu Yang behind his knees.

The once powerful Wu Yang fell to his knees with a thud in front of Ye Fan.

After forcing Wu Yang to kneel, the man looked at Ye Fan and said very respectfully, "Mr Chu, after my uncle found out about everything that happened in Jiangdong, he was really furious too. He has stripped Wu Yang of all his duties and has sent him back to his home to reflect on his actions. Also, Lu Tian-He and Fang Shao-Hong will be in charge of the Jiangdong military camp, so if you need anything from the military, you can look for them directly. Lu Tian-He owes you his life, so I'm sure he will not turn you down."

The man had a bright smile on his face and his voice was filled with great respect and admiration for Ye Fan.

But Ye Fan blinked and said, "Your uncle?"

When the man heard this response, he quickly explained, "Oh dear, I was too excited to meet you, and I completely forgot to introduce myself. My name is Ye Ze, and my uncle is Ye Qing-Tian."

Ye Fan looked up at these words, and so did Wu Yang. Wu Yang broke his silence and asked, "You...you are the God of War's nephew?"

The God of War, Ye Qing-Tian, was a legendary figure among the soldiers.

Wu Yang had heard all about Ye Qing-Tian ever since he was in the infantry.

In fact, Wu Yang still regarded Ye Qing-Tian as the idol he wanted to emulate.

He was shocked to hear that Ye Ze was Ye Qing-Tian's nephew, because he never expected that this matter would even come to the attention of the God of War.

Ye Fan nodded and his tone of voice became a lot gentler.

"The God of War is so busy, but he was still concerned over my matter. I'm very touched by this gesture. Please tell your uncle that I will remember his kindness well. You can take Wu Yang away as well. He has already been punished, so I will spare his life on account of the God of War." Ye Fan waved his hands to show that he didn't intend to pursue the matter of Wu Yang.

"Sure. Since you have forgiven Wu Yang, then my mission here is complete. We will not bother you anymore and we will take our leave. By the way, Mr Chu, my uncle asked you prepare some fine wine because he's coming to have a drink personally with you in Yunzhou in a few days' time," said Ye Ze respectfully to Ye Fan.

"Is that so? If he's coming, then I'd definitely welcome him," said Ye Fan with a faint laugh before sending Ye Ze and his men out.

But after Ye Ze left, Ye Fan began to feel puzzled.

Ye Qing-Tian wouldn't come looking for him

Chapter 1229 Ye Qing-Tian Wants to Come?

for nothing. Some trouble must be brewing.



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Early the next morning, the cool breeze of early fall swept across the city.

Qiu Mu-Cheng had set her alarm clock for 6AM, but she only woke up at 7AM.

The most painful time of the day for Qiu Mu-Cheng was the time when she had to wake up.

She felt as though her soul and body were in two different places. Her physical body had gotten up, but her soul was still asleep.

"Dear, I'm so sleepy..." Qiu Mu-Cheng whined coquettishly as she stretched an arm out towards the space where Ye Fan normally slept.

But after patting the bed for a while, Qiu Mu-Cheng's arm didn't feel anything.

She finally opened her eyes to find that the space where Ye Fan usually slept was empty.

Qiu Mu-Cheng turned with a start to look at the clock to find that it was nearly 710AM already.

She immediately jolted up and groaned in frustration, "Damn it, I've overslept again! Qiu Mu-Cheng, you're such a lazy pig! You're an adult already but you constantly oversleep and always make your husband serve you as a result!"

She used both hands to tug at her hair in annoyance at how useless she was.

After letting out her frustration, Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't even change out of her pajamas. She put on her slippers and ran out of the room.

Just as she had expected, the table was already covered with breakfast.

"Dear, you're awake? Go wash up and get changed, then have breakfast. I'll send you to work later." Ye Fan came out of the kitchen with a freshly fried egg and an apron round his waist to see Qiu Mu-Cheng's barely awake face in front of him, and he burst into a bright smile.

Nobody would have ever expected that the almighty Mr Chu who had defeated those military instructors in Jiangbei so powerfully would actually be such a gentle and

understanding man in front of his wife.

"Ye Fan, didn't I tell you to let me prepare breakfast? I'm your wife, so I should be the one doing all this. Can't you give me a chance to do this?"

Most other wives would have happily run to their husbands with a big thank you and even a kiss if they saw that their husbands had prepared breakfast.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng did none of that, and even glared begrudgingly at Ye Fan as she grumbled about how he ended up preparing breakfast for her again.

Ye Fan smiled brightly when he heard what she said.

That smile was especially sweet.

"Silly girl! You work so hard out there every day, while I have nothing to do at home, so I pass the time by cooking your meals and cleaning the house. We've lived like that for so long already, so why are you bothered by this?" laughed Ye Fan.

But these words only made Qiu Mu-Cheng

feel even guiltier.

Before Mufan Group existed and Ye Fan was merely a live-in husband, Qiu Mu-Cheng had thought this way too.

She thought that since Ye Fan wasn't employed and didn't earn any money, it was only right for him to stay at home and take care of all the chores.

So Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't feel guilty at all as Ye Fan took care of everything in the house for more than three years.

But she later realized that she had been wrong.

This man's contribution had not been any less than hers.

No matter how hard she worked, she was nothing but a person who dabbled in business in an office, and the worst thing that could happen to her was to lose some money and assets.

But what about Ye Fan?

Ye Fan was faced with powerful









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businessmen like Li Er and Chen Ao, as well as frightening martial artists like Wu He-Rong and Mochizuki Kawa who no longer felt anything when they killed others. If he made one wrong step, he might lose his life.

The dangers and cruelty of life that Ye Fan had faced all this time was probably much more terrifying than anything she had to face.

Despite all that, Ye Fan continued to take care of her daily needs without complaining at all.

In the past, Qiu Mu-Cheng had no idea about what Ye Fan faced out there.

But now that she knew, she wasn't going to let Ye Fan look after her like this anymore.

So she set her alarm to go off at 6AM every day. She wanted to wake up an hour earlier, make breakfast for Ye Fan and let him feel the warmth and care that came with having a wife.

But no matter how hard she tried, she always overslept.

That was why Qiu Mu-Cheng was so angry with herself earlier.

Qiu Mu-Cheng's eyes immediately reddened.

"Mu-Cheng, what's wrong? Your husband cooks for you and you're still not satisfied?" teased Ye Fan with a smile.

Qiu Mu-Cheng shook her head and her voice cracked a little, "Ye Fan, it's not that I'm not satisfied. I just feel that I'm really useless. Other wives always take good care of the household. They wake up early to make breakfast for their husbands, and prepare a feast at night when their husbands come home from work. But I've not been able to help you in your work, and you still have to take care of me at home."

"Ye Fan, I feel like I'm really useless. I'm not gifted in martial arts like Yu-Yan, and I'm not able to take charge of so much power like Xu Lei. I can't provide you with the warmth and concern of a wife, and I'm not virtuous at all."

"In the past, I couldn't even fry an egg, and I didn't know how to use the washing machine either. I tried washing your clothes

and I made a hole in it. I'm just so stupid. I'm stupid and useless. I'm really not fit to be your wife..."

It wasn't the first time she was thinking this way. She felt like she was growing further and further away from this young man in front of her.

This man was like the stars in the sky that shone brilliantly.

Even though he was with her throughout the day, she felt like she could only gaze upon him but could never reach him.

When she realized that she was of no help, and was in fact a burden to Ye Fan, the fear in her heart only increased.

These guilty feelings had been accumulating in her heart for a long time, and they were finally coming out now.

Ye Fan was surprised to hear these things from his usually prideful and independent wife. He didn't expect her to think about so many things.

"Mu-Cheng, what's wrong? Who says you're

useless? Without you, Mufan Group wouldn't have expanded and reached the heights it's at now," consoled Ye Fan gently.

Qiu Mu-Cheng shook her head. "Ye Fan, you don't have to console me. Mufan Group has achieved all these things today not because of me, but because of your reputation. Anybody in my position would have done an equally good job."

"Besides, actually whether Mufan Group exists or not doesn't matter to you. I know that you established this company for my sake. So this really isn't my contribution to you. But Ye Fan, I really want to do something for you. I don't have the skills that Xu Lei has nor the ability that Ye Yu-Yan has. The only thing I can do for you is to prepare your meals and to give you a clean and comfortable home."



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Chapter 1231 God of War Visits

"But now, I realize that I can't even do such simple things." Tears started to flow from Qiu Mu-Cheng's eyes as she spoke.

As time passed, she began to feel less and less like a good wife and felt that she wasn't good enough for Ye Fan.

But when Ye Fan saw how upset Qiu Mu-Cheng looked, he snorted out loud.

"You silly little girl. You've got to be the first woman I've seen who's actually cried because you didn't get the chance to do housework," laughed Ye Fan as he shook his head. But he felt such sweetness in his heart.

The society had become materialistic, and many women were blindly fighting for their rights online. There was no way they were going to fight to do the chores, and they had become princesses in their own houses. They could barely feed themselves with \$3,000 a month, but they insisted that their future husbands earned a five-digit sum. They refused to cook or clean after getting married, and some insisted on keeping their maiden names. Some wanted the car and house under their name and even used

childbirth as a threat.

But Ye Fan just treated all this as a joke. To him, when women made such unreasonable requests, it made marriage a business transaction and made life a chore. Real love should have been unselfish giving and contribution to each other.

"Alright now, I'll let you make breakfast tomorrow, ok?" Ye Fan consoled her quietly after walking over and pulling her gently into his arms.

He felt more and more love for this woman in his embrace.

He knew that Qiu Mu-Cheng wanted so much to do something for him. Nobody with a kind heart would allow themselves to just keep receiving goodwill without wanting to return it. Even husband and wife worked this way.

"That's what you said. Don't fight with me for it next time. Also, I promise I won't oversleep tomorrow." Qiu Mu-Cheng wrinkled her nose and her grumbling voice sounded a little nasal. There were also tearstains on her pretty little face.

She looked so cute that Ye Fan couldn't help but scratch her little nose gently.

After Ye Fan had consoled her, Qiu Mu-Cheng finally sat down to eat breakfast.

Once she finished breakfast, Ye Fan drove her to work personally.

Of course, Ye Fan could have hired someone else to do all this work, and there was no need for him to do housework either.

But Ye Fan wanted to do all this personally because he knew that he didn't have much time left to spend with Qiu Mu-Cheng.

So he especially cherished the time they spent together.

Half an hour later, Ye Fan came back from sending his wife to work.

But when he returned to the bungalow, he was surprised to find a man standing outside.

He was dressed in white with a stern and authoritative look in his eyes.

There was a smile on his face as he stood in front of the gate with his hands behind his back.

He looked as stylish and imposing as a formidable swordsman in ancient times.

This man was the best martial artist in China, Ye Qing-Tian.

The two exchanged a smile when their gazes met.

"Just back from sending your wife to work?"

"Yup. She's just gotten her license recently and I'm still worried if she drives the car by herself," replied Ye Fan with a faint smile and a nod.

"My goodness! I thought the most sentimental one out of all the seven pillars of the nation was myself. Looks like we've got another one in our midst. It's fine to dote on your wife, but men should not be afraid of their wives. Otherwise, if martial artists from other countries find out that one of our pillars is actually a henpecked husband, they'd laugh at us," said Ye Qing-Tian as he laughed heartily.



Ye Fan had already walked into the living room and brewed a pot of tea for Ye Qing-Tian as they both sat down.

But after hearing what Ye Qing-Tian said, Ye Fan started to feel curious and couldn't help but ask, "Does that mean you have a woman you fancy too? She must be really gorgeous, since she managed to catch the attention of the most powerful martial artist of the country."

When it came to this topic, the valiant man who dominated all of China suddenly had a gentle look in his eyes. "To be honest, she's really the prettiest woman I've ever seen. She doesn't just have a beautiful face, but she's also powerful enough to rule over many. Sometimes I feel embarrassed in her presence too," sighed Ye Qing-Tian as he shook his head.

He had never told anybody else such things before.

He was able to tell Ye Fan these things because he could see that Ye Fan was also someone who would understand.

Ye Fan became even more interested now.

"Oh? She makes you embarrassed in her presence? I'm really curious as to who the goddess to the God of War could possibly be."

But Ye Qing-Tian just waved his hands about and didn't seem to want to continue this topic. He quickly moved on to his real agenda of the day instead.

"Ye Fan, I'm here to ask you exactly what happened. I heard that some days back, you wreaked havoc in the Jiangbei military camp. Your Green Dragon Force massacred a few special troops, while three chief military instructors were thrashed by you, and now one is severely injured, one is dead and one is in a coma. The military has never faced such a bloodbath before."

"After this incident, the top brass of the military reported this directly to War God Castle. The two things that the martial arts circle in this country avoids at all costs is to bully someone weaker than we are, and massacring large numbers of people. Your deeds have almost crossed the line, so there are people within War God Castle who want to punish you for doing these things," said Ye Qing-Tian in a low and stern voice.

It was clear that Ye Qing-Tian felt that Ye Fan had gone overboard as well.

But Ye Fan remained calm.

He picked up his teacup, took a sip, then smiled calmly, "Is that so? If someone wants to punish me, he can come here if he likes. Tell him I'll be waiting right here. If he's capable enough, he can go ahead and chop my head off."

"You..." Ye Qing-Tian glared angrily at Ye Fan at these words.

But he eventually laughed helplessly. "Your temper is really terrible. I just knew that you'd never admit to being in the wrong. But Ye Fan, I'd advise you to keep it down. If you continue being so arrogant and insistent on your own ways, you will end up offending a lot of people in the future."

Ye Fan shook his head and said, "Admit to being in the wrong? I didn't do anything wrong, so what am I supposed to admit to? Those people were the ones who provoked me first. It's their fault for overestimating themselves. The training of martial arts is to equip one with the strength to both help and

punish swiftly. If one has all this strength but still gets bullied all the time, then what's the point in having this strength?"



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Ye Fan said all these things calmly while drinking his tea. Ye Qing-Tian didn't know how to respond to him at all. He opened his mouth to speak, but nothing came out of it.

Ye Qing-Tian eventually just laughed sadly. "Alright, alright. I was supposed to come here to teach you a thing or two, but you ended up educating me instead. Forget it, let's not talk about this matter anymore. I've already done my investigations and I know that you weren't the one who picked a fight in the first place. The only problem was that you retaliated a little too fiercely."

"But you're right, in this world, only the strongest survive. It's their fault for overestimating themselves. If I were in your position, I highly doubt many of them would have survived either."

Ye Qing-Tian then picked up the tea that Ye Fan had made for him and drank it down in one gulp.

The living room was suddenly silent.

Only the sound of the tea being poured into the cup could be heard.

After a moment of silence, Ye Fan broke the silence first. "God of War, I'm sure you didn't come all the way here just to talk to me about what happened in Jiangbei, right? If my guess is correct, there's something else you want to talk to me about."

Even though the incident in Jiangbei was huge news within the military, this was a small matter to someone like Ye Qing-Tian, a man who stood at the pinnacle of martial arts.

Even if War God Castle was angry with Ye Fan, they wouldn't have sent Ye Qing-Tian to deal with it personally.

Ye Fan was sure that Ye Qing-Tian had other things to talk to him about.

Ye Qing-Tian laughed. "It's impossible to hide this from you after all. You're right, I'm here because I need you for something else as well."

"Oh? What is it?" asked Ye Fan curiously.

Ye Qing-Tian peered around and only started speaking after he was sure that there was nobody else around. "Ye Fan, have you ever

heard of spirit energy fruits?"

"Spirit energy fruits?" Ye Fan frowned slightly. "Are you referring to the fruit that will be of tremendous benefit to those practicing martial arts?"

Ye Qing-Tian was surprised that Ye Fan actually knew what this was. His heart skipped a beat in shock and he started to feel that Ye Fan was really no simple man.

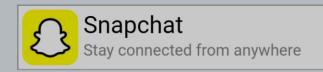
Any matter concerning spirit energy fruits was highly classified within the martial arts world.

No more than a dozen countries or so in the world knew about this.

And only the top martial artists of those countries knew about this fruit.

Yet someone ordinary like Ye Fan actually knew about this fruit. This made Ye Qing-Tian look at him in a new light.

But Ye Qing-Tian had no idea that Ye Fan had the Book of Celestial Cloud, which had details on a million and one things in the world, including this spirit energy fruit.





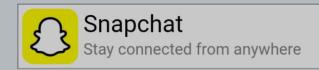
It wasn't surprising that Ye Fan knew what this fruit was.

"Yes, it's that spirit energy fruit. It takes ten years to sprout, ten years for its flower to bloom, and another ten years for its fruit to form. In short, it only bears fruit every 30 years and it is an extremely rare treasure. Also, it has no side effects. It is especially effective on martial artists who have not reached grandmaster level. A spirit energy fruit can be the catalyst to creating a grandmaster. But of course, it is a great booster even to those who are already grandmasters. It is really an extremely valuable item!" said Ye Qing-Tian.

Ye Fan looked back at Ye Qing-Tian. "So you're saying that you have news about this spirit energy fruit?"

Ye Qing-Tian nodded. "As I said, this plant only bears fruit every 30 years. It's been exactly 30 years since the last time this happened. I've come looking for you because I hope that you can represent China and fight for the spirit energy fruit in South America."

"You want me to go? Wouldn't we have a









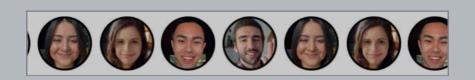
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Chapter 1232 Real Agenda

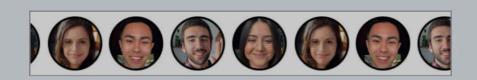
higher chance of getting such a treasure if you went instead?" asked Ye Fan curiously.

Ye Qing-Tian shook his head. "You don't understand. When spirit energy fruit trees were discovered back then, all the top martial arts fighters from all over the world came to fight for the fruits. Several supreme grandmasters ended up fighting each other fiercely in South America. This huge fight caused the deaths of several innocent residents in the area, and also destroyed a number of spirit energy fruit trees."

"From then on, all the countries who knew about this fruit agreed that they would forbid any martial artist at grandmaster level and above from being eligible to fight for the fruits. Otherwise, the other fighters from the other nations are allowed to team up and fight this grandmaster! So none of the members of War God Castle are allowed to go, and nobody on the grandmaster ranking can go either," said Ye Qing-Tian quietly.

Ye Fan didn't know anything about such national level secrets. He was just a small fry and wasn't privy to such things.

That was the difference between the



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different circles in society. An ordinary person only came into contact with the mundane things around him. But those who stood high above everyone else saw very different things.

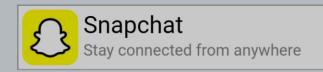
But now that Ye Fan had proven himself to be worthy of becoming a member of War God Castle, Ye Qing-Tian was good with telling Ye Fan all these things.

"So you want me to fight for the fruit as an imminent grandmaster fighter?"

The stage before reaching grandmaster was imminent grandmaster.

Since grandmaster level fighters were all prohibited from entering the fight, then the bulk of the fighters were at imminent grandmaster level.

Ye Qing-Tian nodded gravely. "That's right. Your identity is still kept a secret from everyone else at the moment. Your name is not listed in War God Castle, and you've not appeared on the grandmaster ranking either. Nobody overseas knows that you're already a grandmaster. Even if you end up showing your true prowess when you fight, it doesn't





matter. We'll just say that you managed to make a breakthrough while fighting."

"There are some things that everybody knows about, but as long as there's no proof, the other countries won't be able to do anything about us. Besides, these are all unwritten rules between the various countries, and we're not the only sneaky ones."

It was true that such a method was excellent for hiding the presence of a grandmaster and thereby circumventing the agreement that all the countries had signed.

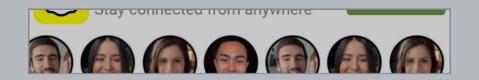
But there was one major difficulty in doing this.

This grandmaster had to be a grandmaster that nobody knew about.

Otherwise, there would be no way this person would be able to slip in unnoticed.

There were only so many martial artists at grandmaster level and higher in one country after all.

China had 1.4 billion people, but they only



had ten grandmasters and six supreme grandmasters. That was just 16 people.

The martial arts circles all over the world already had a full list of the grandmasters in the world, and even had a list of their strengths and weaknesses.

When the King of Fighters, Gu Mo-Cheng, had an extramarital affair, it was the American martial arts circle who found out first.

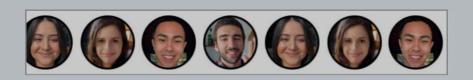
The ones who understood you better than yourself were your enemies.

This loophole in the agreement wasn't that easy to exploit.

Someone like Ye Qing-Tian would be recognized instantly.

Photos of every single grandmaster in China were already in the hands of martial artists worldwide. It was impossible to pretend to be merely an imminent grandmaster.

Only someone like Ye Fan, a powerful martial artist whom nobody knew about, could take advantage of this loophole.





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"What do you think, Ye Fan? Are you willing to go? I'm sure that if you unleash your potential at the right moment, you'd definitely be able to thrash everyone else! Besides, no matter whether you succeed in this matter or not, War God Castle will reward you." Ye Qing-Tian looked at Ye Fan and waited for Ye Fan to make a decision.

Even though Ye Fan was the best person to lead such a team, Ye Qing-Tian knew that if Ye Fan refused to go, there was nothing he would be able to do about it.

After all, Ye Qing-Tian was only requesting for Ye Fan's help, so Ye Fan had the right to turn him down.

Ye Fan wasn't in a hurry to reply Ye Qing-Tian. He took a sip of tea, then asked, "So this is a mission given to me by the country?"

"Well, I wouldn't call it a mission. We're just asking for your help. If you don't want to do it, I won't force you to either. But I really hope you'd go. This concerns the state of our martial arts circle after all. You know how it's so hard to move from one level of martial arts to the next, and the most difficult stage

is crossing from imminent grandmaster to grandmaster."

"The grandmaster ranking in China hasn't changed in decades. Why? It's because so many people get stuck at the stage before it and simply can't make a breakthrough. If we manage to get just one spirit energy fruit and allow all everyone who is at this stage to consume it, the chances of them becoming a grandmaster will rise to 80%! A grandmaster is like a dragon, so each additional grandmaster a country gets is very significant!" Ye Qing-Tian tried his best to persuade Ye Fan.

Even though a grandmaster was a long way to go from a supreme grandmaster, a grandmaster was more useful practically speaking.

The difference between a grandmaster and a supreme grandmaster was the same as the difference between standard artillery and nuclear weapons.

Were nuclear weapons powerful? Of course they were.

But would anybody use nuclear weapons







during an ordinary fight? Only an idiot would do that.

If someone used a nuclear weapon, they would destroy the world with them.

Some of these weapons fulfilled the role of being merely a threat to the other party, while the ones used to actually fight the war were the standard artillery.

The martial arts world worked the same way. Even if two countries really had disagreements, they wouldn't send anybody higher than grandmaster level to fight it out.

It was very rare for supreme grandmasters to fight each other.

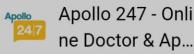
As a result, grandmasters became a lot more useful and necessary.

And this was also why Ye Qing-Tian made a personal visit to Ye Fan's house just to talk to him about fighting for spirit energy fruit.

Ye Fan couldn't help but chuckle when he heard what Ye Qing-Tian said.

"Don't just laugh! Are you going or not? Hurry







up and tell me now! It's driving me crazy!"

Ye Qing-Tian was the most powerful martial artist in China, but he never put on any airs in front of Ye Fan, and he was always so easygoing and chatted with Ye Fan as if they were old friends.

"You've already said so much, so of course I have to go. I'll help you with this one. Take it that I'm returning you a favor, and helping the country while I'm at it," Ye Fan finally agreed to it.

Ye Qing-Tian had helped Ye Fan quite a bit during this time, so regardless of his motivation, Ye Fan really didn't have any reason to turn Ye Qing-Tian down.

Moreover, Ye Fan himself was at a bottleneck in his own martial arts training. If he could get his hands on a spirit energy fruit, that would be extremely beneficial to himself as well.

"Excellent! With you around, I'm sure we won't come back emptyhanded this time round. You know, 30 years ago, we sent out eight imminent grandmasters to fight for these fruits. Not only did they come back





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emptyhanded, but two of them ended up getting killed in the fight and the remaining six were also injured, and a few of them were even severely injured. We suffered so many casualties!"

"This time, you've really got to fight for us. And if you see any martial artists from India, make sure you teach them a really good lesson. We suffered such severe casualties 30 years ago because of Indian martial artists! It wasn't because our fighters were poorer than theirs, but because they had hidden a grandmaster among their team. Imminent grandmasters are no match for grandmasters at all."

After he recounted this story, Ye Qing-Tian looked at Ye Fan seriously. "But if you really join this fight, then we won't be able to keep your identity and prowess a secret after you come back. Once everyone knows about this young grandmaster of ours, all the other nations' eyes will be on us."

"That's why I really hope that you will join War God Castle after you return from South America. Once you're officially a member of War God Castle, other nations and powerful factions will be more careful about trying to







attack you. Also, there are some resources and techniques that only members are able to access. If you don't join us, then there are some things I want to talk to you about but I can't," said Ye Qing-Tian very earnestly.

Ye Qing-Tian really thought very highly of Ye Fan and was very willing to groom him into the best martial artist that the country would be able to count on in the future.

But Ye Qing-Tian was to be disappointed. Ye Fan turned him down again.

"God of War, we'll talk about becoming part of War God Castle another time. It's not that I don't appreciate your kindness or anything like that, but I have some personal feuds that I haven't settled yet. So before I settle these things, I don't want to think about anything else."

"Personal feud? What feud is it? Is there anything I can help you with?" Ye Qing-Tian's interest was instantly piqued.

Even though Ye Fan had not been officially announced as a member of War God Castle, he had already become the country's seventh pillar of the nation. Nobody else in





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China would be able to fight this man now. So what feud could possibly bother Ye Fan so much now?

"It's fine, I'll settle it myself." Ye Fan just shook his head and didn't elaborate.

"Well, since you insist, I won't try to persuade you anymore. But if you suddenly decide to join us, just let me know. Our door is always open. I shan't take up anymore of your time now. Once I get back, I'll confirm the people going with you to South America and I'll get them to come to Yunzhou to meet you in three days."

After that, Ye Qing-Tian left.

Ye Fan didn't bother asking him to stay, since he was a man who didn't like to sit still.

After seeing Ye Qing-Tian out, Ye Fan went to Mount Yunding Villa to take a look.

It was almost done and wouldn't take long before the work would be complete.

"Just nice. Once I'm back from South America, the work on this villa would be





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done, and I can start to build the Invoke the Celestial Sky Formation! Once I've completed the formations in Yunzhou, Jingzhou and Yanjing, it will be time to head for the Chu house."

Ye Fan stood at the peak of Mount Yunding with his hands folded behind his back. The cold winds howled and made Ye Fan's shirt flap wildly.



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Ye Fan continued to wait for news from Ye Qing-Tian.

But two days later, Lu Tian-He suddenly called him to ask after him. "Mr Chu, thank you for saving me that day in Jiangbei. If I wasn't having trouble walking, I would definitely have dropped by your place to thank you in person," came Lu Tian-He's respectful and reverent voice.

After that battle in Jiangbei, Ye Fan's position in Lu Tian-He's heart had gone up tremendously.

After all, Ye Fan had turned the tides singlehandedly at Jiangbei, thrashing the three chief military instructors and essentially stepped all over China's military.

Something like this really continued to make Lu Tian-He shiver in excitement by just thinking about it.

After witnessing it for himself, the shock that Lu Tian-He had felt certainly increased enormously.

Lu Tian-He treated Ye Fan like his idol now.

Back when he first saw Ye Fan in Jingzhou, this young man was so ordinary that he hadn't even bothered himself much with him.

Who would have thought that the boy who had been outcast and despised by his own family would grow to become someone so formidable today?

He had risen above the nation's military and had been accorded so much respect by the country.

They even made Lu Tian-He the commander in charge of the Jiangdong military camp so as to get into Ye Fan's good books.

One could say that both Lu Tian-He's life as well as the power he had now were thanks to Ye Fan. So Lu Tian-He truly admired this young man.

"There's no need to be so polite about it. You were injured because you were trying to protect the Green Dragons. I should be the one thanking you on behalf of the Green Dragons," said Ye Fan nonchalantly.

Ye Fan always spoke so calmly and

unaffectedly, even though he was speaking to a general.

"Oh no no, Mr Chu, don't say that. I trusted you, and that's why I let the Green Dragon Force join the competition with me. If anything happened to them, then I wouldn't be able to face you even if I died," said Lu Tian-He as sweat trickled down his forehead.

Ye Fan didn't continue this display of formalities and just asked about his injuries.

When Ye Fan rescued Lu Tian-He that day, Lu Tian-He was very severely injured and was left with his last breath.

Ye Yu-Yan thought that Lu Tian-He wouldn't make it.

But after Ye Fan sent over some 'super medicine', Lu Tian-He managed to survive this ordeal.

Of course, there was nothing magical about this 'super medicine'. It was just a medicinal bath made from the recipes that he got from his great grandmother so that Lu Tian-He could recuperate by soaking in it every day.

"Mr Chu, thank you for your concern. Thanks to the herbs you sent over, my condition has improved by a lot. Besides still being unable to walk, all my other injuries have healed up."

After a few exchanges, Lu Tian-He finally reached his real motive for calling. "By the way, Mr Chu, I believe General Ye has already talked to you about the trip to South America? The original plan was for all the chief military instructors to go together, but since that incident happened, we have to trouble you to go instead."

"Also, I've received news that three others will go along with you, and one of them includes my daughter. This daughter of mine is quite gifted in martial arts, but she can be a little rebellious at times. If she does anything to offend you, please go ahead and discipline her, no need to worry about me. And if all goes well, they will arrive by afternoon," said Lu Tian-He respectfully to Ye Fan.

Ye Fan nodded and replied, "So after going on and on for so long, you're calling to ask me to take care of your daughter on this trip, right? Don't worry, I will look after her as far as I am able to."





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"Thank you so much, Mr Chu." Lu Tian-He hung up after thanking Ye Fan.

Just as Lu Tian-He had mentioned earlier, a group of three appeared at Jianghai International Airport that very afternoon.

One of them was dressed in a long gray robe and his hair was graying, but his steps were strong and confident, and there was an invisible authoritativeness in his eyes. He was clearly someone who had been in a high position for a long time.

The other two comprised of one man and one woman, and they were younger.

They both looked around 30 years old or so.

But the two of them possessed looks that were certainly above average.

The man was in a suit, and his well-defined brows and eyes made him look strong.

The woman was wearing a red leather jacket and had a slim but curvaceous figure. The fitting dress she wore accentuated her curves even further.

She drew many stares along the way.

It was rare to see a woman who had both the looks and the figure.

The two younger ones walked on both sides of the older man, and their gestures and speech were exceptionally polite.

"Elder Kong, we've reached Jiangdong. But my father said we have to meet with Mr Chu in Yunzhou first before heading to South America, so the journey will take another few hours," said the woman politely to the older man while looking at her phone.

"What? We're still not there yet?" The old man was clearly displeased when he realized they still hadn't reached their destination yet, and he started to frown.

Logically speaking, it was more direct to take an international flight out of Yanjing to head for South America.

But War God Castle insisted that they make an extra trip to Jiangdong and pick up someone called 'Mr Chu'.

This made the old man very upset indeed.

He was the leader of this team after all, but he had to go and pick up one of his team mates? Wasn't that an insult to his position?

"Yan-Xi, who is this Mr Chu? Why do we have to go personally to his house to pick him up? It's fine if they sent us younger ones, but Elder Kong is a respectable senior in the martial arts world, and also the leader of this team. Mr Chu should be the one coming out to see Elder Kong. Why did the higher-ups tell us to go all the way to Yunzhou to see him instead? This is ridiculous," grumbled the handsome young man rather unhappily.

Lu Yan-Xi shook her head and replied, "I'm not sure why either. But I heard from my father that he's someone who's pretty formidable. Apparently the chief military instructors of Jiangbei, Xinan and Xibei were defeated at his hands during the National Special Troops Contest that was held some days back."

"Is that so?" Lv Hua snorted. "No wonder he's behaving like such a big shot. So he's become famous recently. But even so, he's not worth Elder Kong going all the way to pick him. Why don't we wait here instead? Tell him to come to Jianghai to look for us.

We'll save some time this way. We have to take a flight out from Jianghai later anyway."



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"Er..." Lu Yan-Xi was a little hesitant when she heard Lv Hua's suggestion.

She didn't know anything about this Mr Chu. The only thing she knew was what her father told her before she left the house. He had told her that Mr Chu was a big shot and that she must make sure she got along well with him.

So when Lv Hua wanted her to call Ye Fan and tell him to come over to Jianghai instead, Lu Yan-Xi was a little hesitant.

She didn't want to make Mr Chu angry over this matter.

Lu Yan-Xi finally replied, "Lv Hua, I think both of us ought to go to Yunzhou personally. That would make us look less rude. The higher-ups must have arranged things this way for a good reason. This Mr Chu must be a highly respected senior in the martial arts world. Since we're both juniors on the same mission, it's only right of us to pay him a visit first."

"Elder Kong, what do you think?" Lu Yan-Xi then turned to Kong Ming to ask for his opinion.

Kong Ming was the one in charge of this trip, so Lu Yan-Xi and Lv Hua would have to listen to him.

What the three of them didn't know was that War God Castle had initially wanted Ye Fan to be the one in charge. But since Ye Fan had to hide his prowess and remain low profile, they got Kong Ming to be the person in charge on paper.

Since this was meant to be a secret, none of the three other members knew about this arrangement.

They all thought that Kong Ming had become the leader because he was both senior and powerful enough.

Kong Ming nodded. "Yan-Xi is right too. Hua, Yan-Xi, why don't both of you go to Yunzhou and meet with Mr Chu? Send him regards from War God Castle, then bring him with you back here. I'll just wait for all of you here," said Kong Ming.

Kong Ming had quickly assumed that this Mr Chu had to be an older and highly respected martial artist like himself. There was no other reason why War God Castle would

make him personally fetch this man.

But what puzzled Kong Ming was that he had never heard of anyone with the surname 'Chu' among the older high level martial artists.

"Perhaps I've not paid enough attention to the martial arts circle in Jiangdong," thought Kong Ming to himself as he shook his head.

Unlike people like Chen Lan, he had spent his life absorbed in training his martial arts and didn't care about becoming famous or profiteering, so he didn't know much about anything outside of his immediate surroundings.

He had hit a bottleneck in recent years and had spent a long time just trying to make a breakthrough, so he really didn't know much about other up and coming martial artists.

Since Kong Ming had already said so, Lv Hua didn't protest and headed for Yunzhou with Lu Yan-Xi.

A few hours later, the two of them appeared outside Ye Fan's bungalow.

A cool wind blew through the rustling trees and a peaceful stream flowed past the house.

Lv Hua looked very pleased as he glanced at the bungalow's peaceful and elegant surroundings. "This place is so calm and quiet, without the hustle and bustle of the city. It's really rare to find such a peaceful place. It looks like this Old Mr Chu must be a highly skilled martial artist who prefers to train quietly behind closed doors. It's little wonder that we've never heard of him before this."

Lv Hua always admired these highly skilled martial artists who hid themselves from the world. They had so much power and talent, but they chose to give up the material world and its temptations, choosing instead to live like a hermit and train solely in martial arts.

This sort of mindset alone made him way more formidable than most of the world.

"Come along, Yan-Xi, let's go in and see Old Mr Chu. I'm so curious as to what he looks like," laughed Lv Hua before walking towards the bungalow gate with Lu Yan-Xi.



The two of them gathered their internal energy and projected their voices loud and clear, "Old Mr Chu, are you at home? Your juniors, Lv Hua and Lu Yan-Xi, are here on the orders of War God Castle to pay you a visit!" They both cupped their fists to show their respect.

One second passed. Then two...then finally one entire minute passed, but there was no sound from behind the door. They could only hear the gusting of the wind and the birds chirping.

"Nobody's in? But the lights are on," Lv Hua frowned.

Just when they were wondering about this, the door of the house finally opened.

A young man in slippers and a pink apron with flour on his hands walked out and appeared in front of Lu Yan-Xi and Lv Hua.

"Ah, you guys are here. Please come in. I'm making dumplings with my wife. Once we're done eating the dumplings, we can leave," said Ye Fan in a friendly voice as he welcomed them in.

The two of them were a little stunned to see this young man who obviously just walked out from the kitchen. Lv Hua smiled and said, "You must be Old Mr Chu's grandson, right? Could you take us to see your grandfather?"

It was Ye Fan's turn to be confused. "Old Mr Chu? What Old Mr Chu? Only my wife and I live here. What Old Mr Chu?"

"Ah, we must have come to the wrong place, so sorry about that!" The two of them thought they had come to the wrong house, so they left quickly after apologizing.

But after walking away, Lv Hua and Lu Yan-Xi checked again and were really confused now. "It's this house alright. Did War God Castle give us the wrong address?"

They ended up knocking on the bungalow's door again.

"Er, sorry, is there really no Old Mr Chu here?"

This time, Ye Fan even brought the dumplings out from the kitchen. He ate one as he shook his head. "This is my house. It doesn't belong to some Old Mr Chu."

"That's really strange. Yan-Xi, do you want to check with your dad? Didn't you say your father knows Mr Chu? Maybe he knows his address," said Lv Hua to Lu Yan-Xi.

Lu Yan-Xi nodded. "I'll check with him."

"You're Lu Tian-He's daughter, Lu Yan-Xi, right?" Ye Fan asked with a smile after hearing their conversation.

Lu Yan-Xi was startled. "How did you know?"

Ye Fan chuckled. "I'm the Mr Chu you're both looking for. Your father called in the morning and asked me to take care of you on this trip."

What?!

"You...you're Mr Chu?"

Lv Hua and Lu Yan-Xi were both stunned and their eyes were as wide as saucers as they stared in disbelief at the young man standing before them.

They never imagined that the Mr Chu that War God Castle got them to personally visit and the Mr Chu that Lu Tian-He had told his

daughter to be as respectful to as possible would turn out to be this young man here.

This man was probably only in his twenties, right?!



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"That's right. I'm Mr Chu."

Lu Yan-Xi and Lv Hua were still in shock as they stood at the bungalow door.

Meanwhile, Ye Fan carried his bowl of dumplings and ate them while smiling nonchalantly.

The people of Jiangdong had a custom of eating dumplings before a loved one had to go on a long journey.

Since Ye Fan was going to South America for a while, Qiu Mu-Cheng and Ye Fan decided to make dumplings before his flight.

But this process didn't go smoothly at all.

Teaching someone who knew almost nothing about cooking to make dumplings was no small feat. Ye Fan felt that this was no less difficult than a fight with a grandmaster.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng insisted on learning and wanted to make sure Ye Fan got to eat the dumplings she made before he left.

After spending half the day making them,

they finally managed to put dinner together.

Their timing was just right. They had just finished preparing dinner when Lu Yan-Xi and Lv Hua turned up.

Ye Fan was still wearing his pink apron and there was some flour on his sleeve. He looked like a perfect househusband.

"Have you guys eaten? Do you two want a bowl of dumplings too?" asked Ye Fan warmly.

"Dumplings?! Dumplings my ass!" Lv Hua had finally snapped out of his initial shock.

The two of them looked at Ye Fan in disbelief as their expressions darkened. They simply couldn't believe that War God Castle would allow such a young person to be part of this mission.

"Are you trying to make a fool out of us? Why do I need to come all the way here to pay a young punk like you a visit personally? I really don't understand what War God Castle is thinking about." Lv Hua was clearly extremely displeased about this matter.

This was going to be an extremely dangerous mission, so he naturally hoped that every participant was a martial artist who could hold their own fort.

He didn't expect every person to be as highly skilled or respected as Kong Ming, but at the very least, each person should not become a burden to the others.

But now, War God Castle had actually agreed to let this youngster to join their team.

Worse still, War God Castle even got the three of them to pay this fellow a personal visit.

"Thank goodness Elder Kong didn't come along. He would have died from being too angry if he did!" snarled Lv Hua before turning to storm off.

"What's wrong with him? Woke up on the wrong side of the bed? If he doesn't want to eat any, he can just say so. Why throw such a huge tantrum? Besides, these were made for me by my wife, so I wouldn't want to share them with him if I could."

Ye Fan didn't get angry at all and still had a

faint smile on his face, as if nothing had happened. He didn't take this to heart at all.

"What about you? Would you like to try my wife's cooking? It's really not bad for her first time making dumplings," Ye Fan sounded like he was showing off as he praised Qiu Mu-Cheng in front of others.

"I'm not interested."

Lu Yan-Xi obviously didn't have much regard for Ye Fan either.

Once she saw how young Ye Fan was, all the anticipation and respect she had earlier dissipated altogether.

This young man was completely different from the 'Old Mr Chu' she had imagined earlier.

She thought that someone whom her father admired so much would definitely be at least a senior in martial arts who was refined and emanated a great aura of authority.

She had imagined him to be a very imposing and impressive man, but reality had shattered everything.





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It never crossed her mind that the 'Old Mr Chu' she was expecting would turn out to be this rather flippant and poorly dressed young man.

If her father didn't know this Mr Chu, she would probably have stormed off like Lv Hua did.

This Ye Fan was really too young after all. Most people associated youth with being weak and unreliable.

"Are you sure you don't want to eat any? You won't be able to find this anywhere else, you know," said Ye Fan in a teasing voice.

"Look, I don't have time to waste on small talk like this. Once you're done with dinner, head for Jianghai International Airport immediately and we'll be waiting for you there. If you don't get there before 10PM tonight, then you don't have to be part of this mission. Do you understand what I just said..." Lu Yan-Xi wasn't done talking when Qiu Mu-Cheng yelled for Ye Fan from inside the bungalow.

"Alright dear! I'll be there in a minute!"

"Uh...please excuse me, my wife is calling for me and I have to run over now, otherwise she's going to make me kneel on the washboard!" Ye Fan hastily replied Lu Yan-Xi before running back into the house and disregarding whatever else Lu Yan-Xi wanted to say.

"You...I..." Lu Yan-Xi was going to die from being so frustrated.

She hadn't finished her instructions and Ye Fan just ran off!

"Tsk! He's also a coward who's henpecked?! What sort of strange team mate is this?!" cursed Lu Yan-Xi under her breath as her expression darkened.

She hated henpecked cowards the most.

She felt that they weren't manly and were no different from womenfolk.

Only those who were brave and authoritative would become successful. A weakling like Ye Fan was destined to be a failure all his life.

"Forget it, he can come if he wants to. It

doesn't matter whether he joins us or not anyway." Lu Yan-Xi didn't bother to check if Ye Fan understood her instructions about meeting them in Jianghai. After Ye Fan ran back into the house, she left the house as well.

Back in Jianghai, Kong Ming had been waiting for quite a while, only to see that Lu Yan-Xi and Lv Hua had returned without a third person. He immediately frowned.

"What's going on? Where's Old Mr Chu? Didn't you two invite him to come as well?"

"Invite my ass!" Lv Hua was too angry to sound polite. "Elder Kong, this Mr Chu is just a stupid youngster! And he's a coward who's afraid of his wife! When we arrived at his place, he was still wearing an apron and doing the chores for his wife! We were trying to talk about something serious, but he went running back in the moment his wife called him! Just like a little dog!"

"What the hell is this?! How could a man fear his wife to this extent? What a disgrace to us men! I have no idea why the higher-ups chose such a person to be part of the team. He's definitely going to end up being a

burden to us instead. And they even wanted us to come all the way to Jiangdong to pick him up personally? Who does he think he is?" Lv Hua grumbled without even pausing to breathe. He was so furious.

"Oh? He's a young man?" Kong Ming was clearly surprised about this as well, and began to guess why War God Castle would make such an arrangement.

"Elder Kong, I think we shouldn't wait anymore. The three of us can make the trip ourselves. If we bring such a person along, he'd only become a burden to us."

Ye Qing-Tian didn't tell the three of them anything about what Ye Fan was capable of.

After all, it was best to keep this trump card as hidden as possible. That would make this cover up more convincing.

If anyone found out who Ye Fan really was, then the rest of the martial artists from around the world would join hands and fight them.

In order to hide Ye Fan's true prowess, War God Castle didn't tell Kong Ming and his team much about Ye Fan.

But after being in this circle for so many years, Kong Ming didn't think War God Castle would do anything without a good reason.

Ye Fan was definitely special in some way since he had been allowed to participate.

So Kong Ming just shook his head and said, "We'd better just wait. There must be a good reason why this Mr Chu was selected by War God Castle. If my guess is right, he must be the descendant of someone really powerful. He might be going with us to broaden his horizons. Even if we don't do this for his sake, we have to do this for War God Castle's sake."

His words helped to set Lv Hua and Lu Yan-Xi's perspectives right.

"Elder Kong, you're right. I think that this Mr Chu must have some powerful background, and it's very possible that he's a descendant of one of the members of War God Castle. There's no other good reason for War God

Castle to tell us to visit such a young man personally," said Lu Yan-Xi in agreement as she nodded along.

That would explain why her father wanted her to get close to this Mr Chu.

Her father's plan probably wasn't for her to ingratiate herself to Ye Fan, but to ingratiate herself to the person supporting Ye Fan.

"But none of the six pillars of the nation have the surname Chu, right?" Lv Hua's expression was a little pale now.

He had cursed Ye Fan to his face earlier after all.

If Ye Fan really had some powerful background or supporter, then Lv Hua would have to worry about whether he would survive this trip.

Just as the three of them were still on this topic, someone called out to them from afar, "Sorry to keep you guys waiting!"

That voice came from Ye Fan.

"You are ...?" Kong Ming was puzzled since

he had never seen Ye Fan before.

Lu Yan-Xi explained, "Elder Kong, he is that Mr Chu."

"Oh? So young?"

Even though Kong Ming was mentally prepared to see a young man, he was still appalled by Ye Fan's age when he actually saw him.

This mission was a very important one that could affect the future of China's martial arts circle, so War God Castle should have arranged for only their best to accomplish this mission. How could they add this youngster to the team?

But since Ye Fan possibly had a very powerful background, Kong Ming didn't harp on it too much.

He just nodded and didn't bother to even introduce himself. "Since you're here, let's go then. But before we head off, let me set some expectations right first. This mission is going to be extremely dangerous and it is no child's play. It's not meant to be a fun trip. If you are even the slightest bit careless, you

might lose your life. So before this mission ends, all of you are to listen to my orders unconditionally. Otherwise, you shall have to bear the consequences yourselves!"

Kong Ming then got up and walked towards the departure gates.

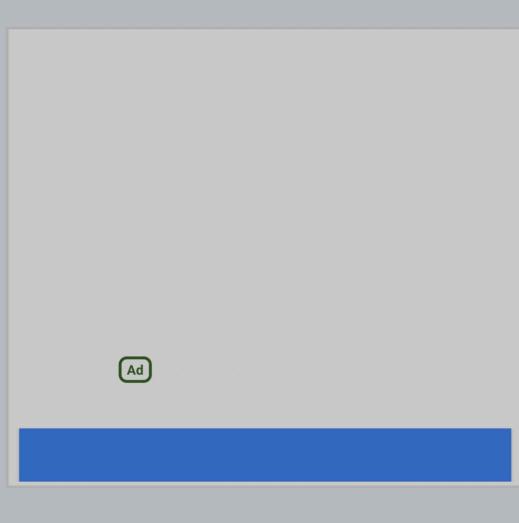
"Bro, let's go over as well." Lv Hua's attitude suddenly turned for the better. He hadn't just gotten rid of the disdain he had for Ye Fan earlier, but he also took the initiative to talk to Ye Fan.

"Sure." Ye Fan nodded.

The four of them took a plane towards Yanjing.

The plan was for them to fly from Jianghai to Yanjing, then take a private plane all the way to South America. The journey was estimated to take a little more than 20 hours.

"What? Your surname is Ye? That's odd. Why did War God Castle tell us that you're Mr Chu?" Lv Hua and Lu Yan-Xi started trying to ask Ye Fan about himself.



Kong Ming didn't know what to talk to these youngsters about, so he didn't say much and just closed his eyes to rest.

But when Lv Hua heard what Ye Fan's surname was, he couldn't help but ask Ye Fan about it.

Ye Fan just laughed. "Well, someone got it wrong from the beginning and thought that my surname was Chu. After a while, this information spread from one person to another, and eventually, everyone started calling me Mr Chu. I was too lazy to correct them, so I just let it be."

This was both the truth and a lie at the same time.

The first person to call him Mr Chu was Li Er.

Li Er used to be a servant for the Chu family and knew that Ye Fan was actually from the Chu family, so he naturally addressed him as Mr Chu.

After Ye Fan won the battle at Mount Tai and became famous, everyone followed Li Er in calling him Mr Chu.

They thought that Ye Fan wanted others to call him Mr Chu because he wanted to hide his real identity.

"Oh, so that's what happened." Lu Yan-Xi and the others nodded along. But after they found out what Ye Fan's surname really was, they couldn't help but connect him to a particular member of War God Castle.

Could this Ye Fan really be his descendant?

Lv Hua hesitated for a long time but couldn't hold his curiosity in. He tried to ask in a roundabout way, "Brother Ye, do you know about a martial arts guardian of China, the God of War, Ye Qing-Tian?"

Ye Fan nodded. "Of course I know about the God of War. If not for him, I wouldn't be going with all of you to South America now."

What?

"So you're really a descendant of the God of War?!" Ly Hua was shocked to hear this.

Even Kong Ming suddenly opened his eyes when he overheard these words.

Even though he figured that Ye Fan was probably very closely connected to War God Castle since he was allowed to join this mission despite his young age, he didn't think that the person backing Ye Fan would turn out to be Ye Qing-Tian.

Ye Qing-Tian was the most powerful martial artist in China. With him as his backer, Ye Fan didn't have to fear anybody in the country.

"But the God of War has always been training alone and he's not married. Could this Ye Fan be an illegitimate son he's been hiding all these years?" thought Kong Ming to himself.

"Descendant?" Ye Fan froze for a moment, then started laughing when he saw how panicked Lu Yan-Xi and Lv Hua looked.

"No no, you're mistaken. The God of War and I are just acquaintances. We might be friends, but we're not family. But of course, since we share the same surname, perhaps we were related a few thousand years ago," said Ye Fan as he shook his head. He couldn't believe the level of imagination these people had.

They had actually thought that he was a descendant of the God of War just because they shared the same surname.

What a joke.

"Is that so? But Brother Ye, since you were able to befriend someone like the God of War, you must be from some powerful family yourself too, right? Or are you from some reclusive martial arts clan in China?" Lv Hua continued to ask. He seemed very interested in Ye Fan's background.



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Ye Fan continued to shake his head as he took a sip of the tea that had been specially provided on board. He smiled and replied, "What powerful family? I'm an ordinary person, and my mother is from a farming family. I grew up in the village and stumbled on martial arts by chance. I've attained my achievements today because I was just lucky."

Ye Fan didn't hide any of this and just told them about his background. There was no need to hide anyway. None of this was embarrassing.

Ye Fan had never thought that his background was anything to be ashamed of or something that should not be talked about.

Since they wanted to know, Ye Fan just told them the truth.

"A farmer's kid?" Lv Hua frowned.

"You're from the village?" Lu Yan-Xi was also surprised. "Ye Fan, are you joking with us? If you don't have any connections or background, why would War God Castle get us to bring you along and broaden your

horizons?" Lu Yan-Xi was a little doubtful of his words.

Ye Fan shrugged and replied, "Why should I joke with you? I suppose I've been asked to join this mission because of the power that I possess. You'd need me in order to get the spirit energy fruit. You'd also need me to protect all of you and come back safely. Otherwise, the three of you will probably perish." Ye Fan spoke calmly, but the arrogance in his tone was especially apparent.

Lv Hua couldn't believe what he was hearing. "You?! The power you possess? And you even claim to be able to protect us? You're just a young punk! Even if you started learning martial arts in your mother's womb, how powerful could you possibly be? You're so young, but you're really boastful! Good god! Why did War God Castle let you join the team?!"

Lv Hua rolled his eyes at Ye Fan and ignored him after that. He turned and walked away to sit in front instead.

After finding out that Ye Fan had no background and was just a country bumpkin,

Lv Hua wasn't interested in him anymore.

He had been so nice and friendly earlier only because he was afraid that Ye Fan had a powerful and influential backer.

But quite apparently, they were very mistaken.

This fellow was of such a lowly birth, but he was such a narcissistic idiot.

Lu Yan-Xi also looked unhappily at Ye Fan. The arrogant words that Ye Fan said earlier had repulsed her.

If someone like Kong Ming had said those things, Lv Hua and Lu Yan-Xi wouldn't have found it inappropriate. But since these were declared by a young brat like Ye Fan, they weren't going to accept it.

"Once we reach South America, you'd better keep away this arrogant personality of yours. If you end up offending someone out there, don't blame us if we just leave you in the lurch!" warned Lu Yan-Xi very sternly before turning to sit with Lv Hua as well.

Kong Ming didn't say anything. He just







shook his head disappointedly, then went back to sleeping.

All of them now left Ye Fan all by himself and completely ignored him, even though they were chatting so happily with him just moments ago.

Ye Fan just laughed bitterly.

It didn't matter whether it was the mundane world or the martial arts world. Both sides couldn't get rid of their instinct to gravitate only towards those who were rich and powerful.

Ye Fan didn't bother saying anymore either.

Since nobody wanted to talk to him, Ye Fan wasn't going to talk to them either.

"Good heavens, so much for thinking that Ye Fan might be a descendant of the God of War. He actually turned out to be a countryside louse!

"He can't be that bad. He's of rather lowly birth, but I think he should still be pretty skilled, otherwise those chief military instructors wouldn't have lost to him." Lu





Yan-Xi didn't have a good impression of Ye Fan, but she still remembered what her father told her before she left the house.

"Are you talking about people like Han Ping and Zhu Rong? Those people merely have a good reputation for fighting, but none of them can truly fight. Look at Han Ping – he's the nephew of Han Xian-Ren, the grandmaster at fifth place on the grandmaster ranking. But even if Han Ping has some martial arts gifting, there's no way Han Xian-Ren would want to teach a slightly distant relative everything he's learnt. These people are like rag dolls and I can defeat them easily too. Being able to defeat them doesn't mean anything."

"Besides, your father only said that these people were defeated by Ye Fan, but he didn't say what methods this punk used to gain victory. What if he actually used some underhanded methods or made a sneak attack? In any case, he's just a youngster in his early twenties, so I'm sure he's not capable of much. War God Castle has made a mistake in letting him go with us to South America!" said Lv Hua in a fairly loud voice and didn't seem afraid that Ye Fan might hear him.





Lu Yan-Xi nodded in agreement. "It is indeed rather inappropriate to allow a youngster to join the team. But since things have already come to this, there's nothing we can do. Forget it, let's not talk about these things. Lv Hua, why don't you have some fruit? My mum packed them for me."

Lu Yan-Xi fished out a box of fruits from her bag and passed it to Lv Hua.

"Elder Kong, have some too." Lu Yan-Xi passed some to Kong Ming as well.

But Lu Yan-Xi automatically left Ye Fan out.

"Oh it's delicious! You're so lucky to have a mum who dotes on you. Unfortunately mine passed away at a young age..."

On one side, Lv Hua and the rest were chatting away happily, while Ye Fan sat by himself on the other side. He quietly looked out of the window while drinking tea and didn't look like he cared about getting close to the rest of his companions on the flight.

"This punk is pretty prideful huh," snorted Lv Hua with the shake of his head when he saw the way Ye Fan was behaving.





Lv Hua picked up the teapot to refill his cup when he realized that it didn't have any more water.

"I'll refill the pot." Lu Yan-Xi got up and was about to head for the pantry to refill the pot when Lv Hua stopped her.

"Yan-Xi, just sit here. Leave such errands to that punk, otherwise he'd really be completely useless on this trip."

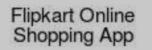
Lv Hua snorted, then turned to look at Ye Fan. "Punk, come over here and refill our teapot," Lv Hua called out, but nobody responded to him.

"Hey! I'm talking to you! Didn't you hear me? Hurry up and get us more hot water!"

Lv Hua was getting rather displeased, but Ye Fan remained in his seat like he hadn't heard anything and completely ignored Lv Hua.

"Bloody hell! You're just a countryside louse and you dare to put on airs here? Are you tired of living?!"









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Lv Hua was a hot tempered one in the first place.

He was already unhappy that Ye Fan was part of this mission. Nobody wanted a useless team mate on their team after all.

If Ye Fan was useful in some other way, then Lv Hua wouldn't have been so angry.

But now Ye Fan was just pretending not to hear him when he told Ye Fan to refill the tea, so Lv Hua immediately flew into a rage.

"You're just a bloody young brat! How dare you put on airs! You're the youngest one in this plane! Is it so hard to get us tea? Besides, you're just a lowly country bumpkin, so how dare you act high and mighty in front of us?" roared Lv Hua as he got up and got ready to bash Ye Fan up.

Thankfully, Lu Yan-Xi pulled him back in time. "Lv Hua, calm down! We're on a plane! We're thousands of meters in the air now, so if anything happens, we're all going to die. This youngster is just immature, so why bother getting angry with him?"

Kong Ming opened his eyes as well and

barked at Lv Hua sternly, "Lv Hua, sit down! We haven't reached South America yet and you're going to start an internal fight already? How dare you attempt to fight on a plane? Would you rather die?"

Lv Hua was indignant and tried to defend himself, "But Elder Kong, he..."

"Enough. Shut up and sit down." Kong Ming cut him off and told him to just stay put.

After that, Kong Ming looked at Ye Fan. "Your name is Ye Fan, right? Logically speaking, someone your age should not have been eligible to join this mission. But I suppose War God Castle has allowed you to come along in order to broaden your horizons and see more of the world. Since you're here to do that, then you ought to be humble and teachable."

"Lv Hua is from a martial arts family, so he is a respectable man with a good foundation, and his gifting is definitely one of the top five in the country among the younger generation. He's also one of the ten youths that War God Castle is actively grooming. Back then, he crushed two imminent grandmasters singlehandedly!"

"He's a very formidable fighter and has plenty of experience in fighting, so he's more than fit to be your senior. Why do you find refilling a teapot for a senior so difficult?" asked Kong Ming in a low and frosty voice.

Ye Fan didn't say anything and just bowed his head as he sat alone on the other side of the plane.

Kong Ming thought that Ye Fan was hanging his head in guilt, so his tone softened, "Since you already know that you're in the wrong, I won't reprimand you anymore. Go and pour Lv Hua a cup of tea as way of apology."

But Ye Fan didn't budge.

"Hurry up and pour him the tea!" snapped Kong Ming a little unhappily.

Ye Fan finally broke his silence with a laugh. "Pour tea for him to apologize? Even you aren't fit to receive such an apology from me, what more him? If he wants to drink tea, then he can pour himself a cup. If he wants me to serve him, then he can chop both his arms off first, and I might show him some pity since he can't help himself."

"How dare you! What an arrogant and audacious punk! How dare you insult me as well!" roared Kong Ming furiously as he glared sternly at Ye Fan. Those words had clearly infuriated him.

Kong Ming wasn't too angry when the two younger ones got into a conflict earlier because Ye Fan was just young and immature. But he didn't expect this young man to be audacious enough to completely disregard him as well.

Ye Fan chuckled and said calmly, "I'm sorry, I didn't mean to offend anyone. I just like to speak my mind."

Ye Fan then turned away and continued to enjoy his tea.

"Why you!" Kong Ming saw how obstinate and unteachable Ye Fan was behaving and nearly burst in fury. His face was livid.

"Elder Kong, see?! I'm not the petty one and I'm not trying to make things difficult for him. This boy is really audacious and doesn't know what's good for him at all. If you ask me, a bastard like him should just be thrown right out of the plane! Send him back to





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where he belongs! Otherwise, even if we don't die during this trip, we might get dragged down by him!" hissed Lv Hua viciously.

He actually suggested throwing Ye Fan out of the plane. That was how much hate he had for Ye Fan.

There were times when Ye Fan really didn't know why other people were so jealous and hateful of him.

Qiu Mu-Ying used to be like this to him, and later Lin Qing-He treated him this way too. He had barely known Lv Hua for a day, but he was already so prejudiced against him.

Was it just because he had an ordinary background?

Was it just because he had refused to do what Lv Hua told him to do?

Was it just because he hadn't tried to ingratiate himself to Lv Hua?

Ye Fan couldn't figure it out, and didn't want to either.

To him, people like Lv Hua were just unworthy ants.

How they treated him, what attitude they had towards him and the way they ostracized him didn't bother Ye Fan at all.

He only cared about his own friends and family.

So regardless of how Lv Hua and the rest despised and mocked him, Ye Fan remained completely unaffected.

Kong Ming eventually just waved his hands. "Forget it, we're now on a flight, and there's really no need to stoop to his level. We'll talk again when we reach our destination."

"Tsk, so annoying! How did we end up travelling with someone like that!" Since Kong Ming put a stop to the whole things, Lv Hua sat back down again. He didn't attack Ye Fan anymore, but he continued to mutter under his breath in a clearly disgusted tone of voice.

Nobody bothered about Ye Fan for the rest of the flight.

It was nearly sunset by the time Ye Fan and the team reached South America.

They were actually headed for the Amazon rainforest.

The Amazon rainforest covered half the amount of rainforest the world had, and 20% of the world's forests. It was the largest tropical rainforest with the highest biodiversity in the world, so it was commonly known as 'the lungs of the earth' and a 'green heart'.

Perhaps due to the low human inhabitation of the forest, this rainforest managed to preserve itself well. The forest was dense with many varieties of plants and animals, and it was also known as the 'world kingdom of flora and fauna'.

"Only such an environment would be able to nurture a plant as magical as a spirit energy fruit."

"If not for a martial artist back then who stumbled upon these trees, we wouldn't have known that such an incredible fruit exists."

Ye Fan and his team had already alighted from the plane.

Since it was already evening time, they decided to eat somewhere nearby before staying at a hotel.

They were going to enter the Amazon rainforest to search for the spirit energy fruit the next day.

But Ye Fan had no idea that by the time they arrived in South America, large numbers of martial arts powers and teams from various countries had already arrived.

A huge group of highly skilled martial artists had gathered within South America. An invisible storm was beginning to brew.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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A woman was quietly seated several kilometers away at a pavilion with a veil over her face.

The fragrance of tea swirled in the air in front of her and the trees rustled behind her.

She was surrounded by several high level martial artists.

If Kong Ming were here, he would have sensed that even the ones just guarding the pavilion were at his level of martial arts.

After a short while, a young man passed through all the layers of protection and walked quickly to the woman right in the middle. He bowed and reported, "Teacher, we received news that the team from China arrived in Manaus earlier this evening."

The woman stopped drinking her tea and finally looked up. "Are they finally here? How many of them are there? Is there a grandmaster among them?"

The young man shook his head and replied in a low voice, "My subordinates have checked the four members of the Chinese team, and none of them is on the

grandmaster ranking in China. The most famous of the four is the top imminent grandmaster of the country, Kong Ming. The other three are probably new talents to the scene, so they're not famous at all. They should all be below grandmaster level, and they are no threat to us."

The woman nodded. "This lineup from China does stand a chance in this rainforest."

"Haha! What's the point? With you around, Chu Sect is definitely going to have the last laugh in this fight for the spirit energy fruits! All the other nations are just playthings to us," laughed the young man with a snort. His voice was filled with pride and self-confidence. The fight hadn't even begun, but he could already foresee their victory.

But the woman shook her head. "Do not be careless. You should know why I'm here this time. I will not do anything unless something out of the ordinary happens. The only people you can use are still the fighters who are below grandmaster level."

"Teacher, don't worry, I know what to do. You can focus on what you need to do, and I'll get the rest done. I won't let those lowly

fellows interrupt your grand plans," replied the young man with a smile.

"Also, my father has been stuck at a bottleneck for many years now, so I hope that after this mission is complete, you could give a little of the fruits to my father," requested the young man politely as he looked at the woman in front of him.

The woman nodded. "You don't have to worry about this and just focus on doing what you need to. Once I get the fruits, the excess will definitely be split among everyone else. Regardless of whether you're from the Chu family or the Jones family, you're all part of Chu Sect. If all of you become strong, Chu Sect will also become strong."

"Alright now, you may be dismissed. Go and remind Monroe to follow the plan and not to do anything rash."

The young man left after the woman finished giving her instructions.

The pavilion fell silent again.

But nobody knew that an invisible palm had



come over the entire place in the darkness.

As more and more martial artists arrived from various countries, the city of Manaus started to liven up.

Manaus was the city that was the closest to the Amazon rainforest, so all the martial artists chose to stay here before entering the rainforest.

The residents of the city could immediately sense that a large group of foreigners had arrived in their city within a few days.

All their hotels and guesthouses were fully booked.

Some of their entertainment venues also saw a sharp spike in sales.

The restaurants and other eating places also enjoyed much better business than usual.

But ordinary folks couldn't see any other difference besides these obvious matters. Only some sensitive ones could sense that the usually peaceful South American continent was going to face a major event soon.

"Elder Kong, a lot of martial artists have come to South America this time. We've just arrived, but I can already sense a number of them around us. Some of them seem even more formidable than I can detect."

Ye Fan and the rest had also arrived in Manaus to stay for the night before heading for the rainforest.

But they could already sense how terrifying large the number of martial artists in Manaus was.

"But of course. Even though a spirit energy fruit is not very useful to martial artists who are already at grandmaster level and higher, it is a great treasure to those who have been stuck at imminent grandmaster stage for a long time. This is a fruit that is only available once every 30 years, so it's only natural for everyone to make a rush for it. I would say that the number of imminent grandmasters in this city is way more than the number we have in China!" said Kong Ming in a low but steady and authoritative voice, which made his listeners feel particularly secure.

"So what? Elder Kong, you're the best imminent grandmaster that China has! All

these other imminent grandmasters are like breakable porcelain bowls to you, so they're no threat." Lu Yan-Xi just laughed when she heard these words and didn't feel any pressure at all.

But Kong Ming shook his head. "You're thinking too simply about this. There's always someone more powerful than you are out there. Even someone as powerful as the God of War isn't part of the top ten martial artists worldwide ranking despite being the best in China for so many years. So what more myself? All of you are still young and you have no idea how big the world out there is. You have no idea that some of these people might only be at imminent grandmaster stage, but they have as much strength as a grandmaster. Also, there might be one or even several grandmasters hiding among the martial artists in this little city."

"30 years ago, my master's brother was at my level of martial arts, but he lost his life here in the end. Do not think that this mission is a time for fun and games. It really isn't an exaggeration to say that this trip is truly a matter of life and death!"

"If you want to go back in one good piece, then listen to my commands and follow my orders strictly. Otherwise, if you end up dead in a foreign country, none of us will stick around and help to bury your dead body!"

When Kong Ming came to the last sentence, he turned to look at Ye Fan. It was clear that he was directing these words at Ye Fan, warning him to keep his audacious character out of trouble.

But Ye Fan didn't say anything and looked as carefree as always.

"You seriously don't know what's good for you at all! When you end up in danger, don't expect us to save you!" Lv Hua felt even more disgust for Ye Fan when he saw Ye Fan's oblivious and sloppy attitude. He scoffed and ignored Ye Fan altogether.

"We'll just eat here, then rest for the night. We'll enter the rainforest tomorrow." Kong Ming led the other three into a restaurant after they had walked for some time.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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After entering the restaurant, Lv Hua looked around and chose to sit down at a table that only had three chairs.

"Too bad, Brother Ye, there aren't enough seats on this side. Why don't you find another table over there and take a seat?" said Lv Hua nonchalantly as he sat down and looked at Ye Fan with a smile. He was clearly trying to make things awkward for Ye Fan.

Ye Fan wasn't bothered. If Lv Hua didn't want him to sit with them, then he wasn't going to sit with them.

He wasn't going to beg them to let him take a seat at their table.

Ye Fan just went to find a seat in a corner and sat there all by himself.

"Stupid punk, trying to outwit me? You're nowhere near my level! Ha!" Lv Hua scoffed coldly and had a gloating look in his eyes as he watched Ye Fan obediently sit in a corner on his own.

Lv Hua then called for a waiter and ordered an entire table full of dishes.

The dishes soon filled the space on the table.

"Yan-Xi, Elder Kong, come and have a taste of these dishes. It's my first time in South America and I wonder how their food tastes like," said Lv Hua as he called the other two at the table to tuck in.

"Oh, it's not bad!"

"These tropical fish are pretty yummy too."

The three of them were happily eating and chatting excitedly at their own table.

In comparison, Ye Fan's table seemed a lot quieter and lonely.

He sat by himself in a corner and drank tea.

He looked so tragic and lonely.

Lu Yan-Xi suddenly started to feel sympathy for him.

"Lv Hua, why don't we call him over as well? We're all from China after all. It's good enough to just teach him a small lesson, there's no need to go this far."

But Lv Hua merely scoffed. "Yan-Xi, why pity him? A young fellow like him doesn't deserve any pity. Bah, don't bother about him. We'll just eat our own food. I'm going to see how long he can go without food. Trust me, he's going to walk over and apologize and ask for our forgiveness in no time," said Lv Hua smugly. His voice was filled with nothing but disdain for Ye Fan.

He was even considerate enough to put some food in Lu Yan-Xi's bowl. The three of them just continued eating like nothing happened.

But none of them noticed that there was a young lady in the same restaurant who had her eye on Ye Fan secretly.

"Young Mistress, what's wrong? Is there something wrong with that man?" an elderly man who had been respectfully remaining by this young lady's side asked her in a low voice.

But the young lady shook her head. "No. I just feel that this man is different from the others."

"In what way?" the old man continued to

ask.

She thought about it for a while before replying, "He's like a sword hidden in a box, so the bright gleam of his blade is also hidden away."

After saying that, she suddenly thought of giving Ye Fan some dishes. "Grandpa Nuo, pass these few dishes over to him. Tell him I'm giving them to him for free."

The old man smiled strangely. "Young Mistress, don't tell me you've fallen for him?"

Her face instantly flushed red at these words. "Grandpa Nuo, what are you talking about? I just feel very close to him for some reason. I feel like I've seen him somewhere else before."

"Alright, alright, I won't say anymore." He didn't tease her anymore since she was so shy about it.

He picked up the dishes on the table and walked over to pass them to Ye Fan.

"Hello sir, here are dishes that my Young Mistress would like to give you, please



enjoy," said the old man politely to Ye Fan.

"Your Young Mistress?" Ye Fan was curious as to who it was, so he looked over to see a young and fairly pretty young lady smiling at him.

He was very puzzled now. He didn't remember seeing this young lady before. Why did she suddenly want to give him food?

"Sir, please don't think too much of this gesture. My Young Mistress feels that you look like someone extraordinary and you remind her of someone she used to know, and that's why she decided to give you these dishes. You can take it that my Young Mistress would just like to be your friend," said the old man slowly. He was an extremely refined and well-mannered man, and was clearly not from any ordinary background himself.

After saying these things, the old man returned to the young lady's table.

"What a strange young lady..." Ye Fan just smiled helplessly, but didn't refuse the kindness of the young lady.

"What the hell? Is that old man blind? Why did he give Ye Fan food? And even called him extraordinary?! I'm sitting right here! I'm the one who looks extraordinary, not him!" cursed Lv Hua to himself after watching Ye Fan receive a table full of delicious food despite not doing anything. He couldn't remain calm and his expression darkened.

He had wanted to ostracize Ye Fan and make things awkward for him, but he ended up attracting the attention of a girl instead.

Lv Hua got up to go to the bathroom after he was done cursing.

Only Lu Yan-Xi and Kong Ming were left at the table.

Lu Yan-Xi secretly stole a glance at Ye Fan. She was curious as to what was so special about Ye Fan. Why did someone actually take the initiative to be friendly with him in a foreign country?

Just then, there was a loud blast as someone kicked the restaurant door open from outside.

A number of Indian men wearing turbans

barged right in.

One of the men had a bruised face, and he pointed at the young lady who gave Ye Fan food after taking a look around the restaurant. "That's her! Bro, those two are the ones who injured me! Our younger brother's legs were also broken by them! Bro, you've got to avenge us! Don't let them get away!" shouted the man fiercely as tears ran down his face and he pointed hatefully at the young lady and the old man next to her.

"Enough! You shut up too! How did a bunch of grown men get thrashed by two weaklings like them?! You two have completely disgraced the Indian martial arts circle!" shouted the man who seemed to be their leader. He was clearly furious.

"Bro, you can't blame us! Who would have known that old man would turn out to be so strong? He's got to be at least an advanced imminent grandmaster or something," said the injured man with a bitter look in his face as he tried to defend himself.

"Enough. Stand aside. Don't get in my way," said the leader in an icy voice. He led the men behind him and walked towards the

young lady.

"So, you're the one who hurt my brothers?" asked the leader directly once he reached her table.

Even though she was surrounded by all these big and burly men, the young lady didn't look afraid at all. She smiled and replied, "You're referring to those perverts, right? They tried to touch me inappropriately, so it was only right for me to teach them a lesson. I told Grandpa Nuo not to kill them, and that's already the most mercy I will extend to them."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"But instead of being grateful and thanking me, you're here to take revenge? Grandpa Nuo was right after all. The world only fears the powerful and doesn't care about morals. I should have let Grandpa Nuo just kill all of you earlier!" The young lady was really furious and her cheeks were both puffed up in anger.

She had been walking along the road earlier when some drunken men tried to tease her and touch her.

She immediately got the old man to bash all of them up.

He wanted to kill them so that they wouldn't cause any trouble in the future, but the young lady was kindhearted and didn't want to kill them, so after they were badly beaten, she got the old man to let them go.

The old man had reminded the young lady that these people wouldn't be grateful. Instead, they would bear a grudge against her and return to take revenge eventually.

She didn't believe him and thought that after she let them off, these men would know how to behave themselves and be grateful to her.

But she had been terribly mistaken.

She had viewed human nature too simply.

"Young lady, you're pretty sharp tongued for your age. But even if my brothers weren't in the right, they are martial artists from India after all, so they should have been disciplined by us, and not you. And you even thrashed them up so badly. If I don't avenge them and word gets out, then the Indian martial arts circle will become a laughingstock!" said the leader of the men frostily as he looked maliciously at the young lady.

"But of course, since you're so young, I won't make things too difficult for you. Tell you what. Both of you, kneel down and apologize to my brothers. Then get the old man to break both his arms himself. If you do this, I will let both of you leave in one piece. Otherwise, don't blame me, Reilo, for being someone who bullies those who are weaker than myself," his threatening words echoed in the restaurant.

Most of the other customers in the restaurant just kept quiet and didn't want to be involved.

But there was still at least one person who was willing to stand up for justice. A backpacker in the restaurant found this situation unacceptable, so he tried to defend the young lady, "Aren't you ashamed of yourselves for being a bunch of grown men bullying an old man and a young girl? Besides, your friends were the ones at fault first. If they didn't have ill intentions towards this young lady and tried to make advances on her, they wouldn't have been beaten up in the first place. You guys are in the wrong but you..."

But before he could finish his sentence, a loud blast resonated in the restaurant.

Reilo gave the man a hard kick and the man's ribs immediately broke on impact. He then flew up into the air, smashed through the window and landed on the street outside. After convulsing a few times, he stopped breathing.

"Oh my god..."

"He's...he's killed that man!"

Everyone was horrified by this.

A lot of the restaurant patrons started shrieking in terror and ran out.

An ordinary person wouldn't be able to stand such a bloody and terrifying sight.

A large majority of the customers ran out in a matter of seconds.

"What an idiot! You're not even a martial artist and you dare to poke your nose into our affairs? You asked for it," scoffed Reilo coldly before looking back at the two at the table in front of him.

"So?"

The young lady didn't respond to Reilo's threat. She turned to the elderly man and bowed her head guiltily like she had done something wrong. "Grandpa Nuo, I'm sorry. I was too naïve. I should have listened to you and shouldn't have let them off."

The old man smiled genially. "Young Mistress, it's your first time away from home and you've not seen a lot of the world yet. It's only normal to be a little naïve at times. Growing up is a process after all, isn't it?"

The young lady nodded.

"Alright now, Young Mistress. Stand to one side and leave these men to me," said the old man gently with a smile on his aged face.

That smile was so warm, friendly and refreshing. But of course, that kindly smile was reserved only for the young lady.

Once he turned to face Reilo and his men, an aggressive expression that looked like it could kill replaced that smile.

"Old man, it looks like you've decided to fight me. So you'd rather take the tough route, huh? Since you'd rather die, I'll grant you your wish!"

When he saw the expression on the old man's face, Reilo knew they had chosen to fight.

So he didn't hesitate and threw a fearsome punch suddenly towards the old man.

The old man moved to the side and dodged the punch. The wind caused by Reilo's fist whooshed past his clothes and made them

flap loudly.

"Old man, do you think you can dodge all my attacks?" laughed Reilo coldly as his outstretched fist suddenly changed directions, turned into a palm and slammed the old man in the chest.

Reilo's attack was too sudden and the old man couldn't dodge him in time, so he took the attack head on.

BOOM!

The old man stumbled back several steps and spat a mouthful of blood out.

"Grandpa Nuo!" The young lady got a terrible shock and ran over worriedly.

"Young Mistress, I'm fine. Go and stand over there." The old man got the young lady to stand to one side, then looked up at the Indian martial artist.

"You're at the peak of the imminent grandmaster stage?"

Reilo scoffed. "My my, you've got quite a keen eye. But isn't it too late to realize this

only now?"

Reilo laughed coldly as his body moved again and he rained a series of attacks down on the old man.

The old man was still able to fend off the attacks initially, but because his level of martial arts wasn't as high as Reilo's, he soon found it hard to defend himself.

Reilo seized this chance to deliver a drop kick.

The old man was sent flying from this kick. His body spun in midair, knocking over a number of tables and chairs before finally landing right in front of Lu Yan-Xi's table.

But Reilo wasn't going to let him off. He walked over briskly, and stepped on the old man just as he landed on the floor.

His ribs broke and his chest caved in.

Reilo had crushed the old man's chest with one foot.

Fresh blood and mushy bits of his internal organs sprayed out of his mouth and onto

Lu Yan-Xi.

"Grandpa Nuo!!" The young lady burst into tears and came running like she had gone mad. She threw herself into the old man's arms and sobbed miserably.

The old man opened his eyes to look at the young lady and wanted to say something, but when he opened his mouth, all that came out was blood.

He couldn't get a single word out.

He finally used the last bit of strength he had to give the young lady one last kindly and warm smile.

"Grandpa Nuo, don't die! No!!" The young lady's heartbreaking sobs echoed in the restaurant.

She simply couldn't accept how this genial and kindly old man could possibly leave her forever just like this.

"Grandpa Nuo, I'm so sorry! It's all my fault! It's all my fault that this happened! I shouldn't have left home and I shouldn't have let them leave..." The young lady sobbed inconsolably as her tears streamed down her face.

She was filled with nothing but guilt as she blamed herself. She felt that she was the one who had caused this to happen to the old man.

If she hadn't run away from home, she wouldn't have run into these people.

If she had listened to Grandpa Nuo and let him kill these people off, then they wouldn't have come back to take revenge.

She never thought that her first time away from home and into the greater society would end up teaching her such a painful lesson.

"You're just a useless old man. How dare you try to fight an Indian martial artist? You were destined to die," snorted Reilo coldly as he looked down at the old man's body lying in a puddle of his own blood, then kicked him aside.

His gaze fell back onto the young lady.

"Young lady, are you still going to fight? If you don't want to die, then be good and come along with us. Don't worry, we'll take good care of you," said Reilo with a faint smile. His words sounded rather lecherous.

He had to admit that this young lady was indeed rather pretty. She had such smooth skin and a good figure, so she met their definitions of a beauty.

This trip could get very boring, so if they had a woman with them, then they'd have a lot more fun.

"So many of you bullying one young lady? Don't you guys think you've gone too far?" an unfriendly voice quietly rang out.

Reilo followed the voice to see a Chinese person with black hair and black eyes staring unkindly at him.

It was Lu Yan-Xi.

"Oh my, someone from China? I heard that your entire team perished the last time you guys came to the Amazon rainforest. You

guys have short term memory? You're sending yourselves here to die again?" The team from India immediately burst out laughing arrogantly when they saw Lu Yan-Xi.

The two countries were very close geographically, so the martial artists from both sides often came into contact with one another. But that was also why they had a lot of clashes as well.

The last outburst 30 years ago was a result of the accumulated unhappiness between the two countries' martial arts circles.

In the end, the Chinese side lost, with half their team dead in the depths of the forest.

"Humph! 30 years ago, your team was the despicable one who went against the rules and secretly hid a grandmaster among your team mates. If your team hadn't done that, we wouldn't have suffered such severe casualties!"

Lu Yan-Xi had heard about what happened back then.

Now that this man had actually brought it

up, Lu Yan-Xi became so angry that she gritted her teeth and clenched her fists.

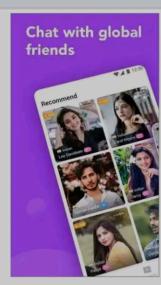
"Miss, you should watch your words. Our mighty Brahma was very lucky, and managed to breakthrough to grandmaster stage during the fight. How could you say that we went against the rules? If you're formidable enough to break through to grandmaster stage and kill all of us off, we would admit defeat," said Reilo with a disdainful smile.

"Well, whatever, I can't be bothered to talk to you. I'd advise you to stop being a busybody, otherwise, don't blame me for being nasty to a woman!" Reilo's gaze turned icy as his sinister words sounded threatening.

"Why, you..." Lu Yan-Xi's face was red from being so angry.

But just before Lu Yan-Xi could explode in fury, Kong Ming walked over to stand in front of Lu Yan-Xi and looked at Reilo.

"It's fine if you don't want us to be a busybody in your matter, but you've disrupted our peace, ruined our table of food and dirtied our clothes. Surely you owe us an









NOKA Lite: Chat Globally And Share Your Li...





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INSTALL

explanation for all this, right?" said Kong Ming in a low voice.

Kong Ming and Lu Yan-Xi had been collateral damage in the fight earlier.

A table of delicious food had been overturned, and blood from the old man had sprayed all over their bodies too.

A nice meal had been ruined just like that, so Kong Ming and Lu Yan-Xi were obviously rather unhappy about that.

"You want an explanation? Sure. But that depends on whether you're fit to get one!"

Without saying too much, Reilo clenched his palms into a fist and swung it at Kong Ming.

The martial arts world only cared about who was the stronger one.

Reilo wanted to test how powerful these Chinese fighters were before allowing them to negotiate with him.

"Elder Kong, watch out!" Lu Yan-Xi shouted in shock. She didn't expect Reilo to attack without warning.

Kong Ming was no pushover either. Just before Reilo threw his punch, he was already ready for it. He did a half squat, gathered all his energy and swung a fierce punch back at Reilo as well.

BAM!

Their fists collided for a moment, then they were forced backwards by the impact of the punch.

Kong Ming stumbled two steps back.

Reilo took three steps back.

"What?!"

"He actually managed to block the attack?"

The other Indian martial artists were shocked that Reilo actually didn't gain the upper hand with that punch.

They knew what Reilo was capable of. But now, Reilo had actually been forced to move backwards.

That proved that this old Chinese man was frighteningly powerful!

"Oho, sir, you are rather powerful indeed. I am very sorry for disturbing your meal earlier, and I will treat you some other day. But for today, I do hope that you'd choose to eat elsewhere. Otherwise, if all of us decide to attack you together today, I'm afraid we might hurt you," said Reilo with a smile. He was smiling, but his words were threatening.

"Eat elsewhere? You think we'd eat elsewhere just because you tell us to? Do you really think you're some grandmaster?" retorted Lu Yan-Xi immediately with a snort.

Kong Ming had gained the upper hand in the clash earlier, so Lu Yan-Xi was a lot more confident now. She turned to say to Kong Ming, "Elder Kong, we're not going anywhere! Let's see what they try to do to us!"

Kong Ming didn't say anything. He eyed the Indians in front of him and looked a little hesitant.

After deliberating for some moments, Kong Ming grabbed hold of Lu Yan-Xi. "Yan-Xi, let's go! They have a lot of people on their side, so we should retreat for the time being and devise a long term strategy instead."

What?!

"Elder Kong, we can't retreat now! They'd think that we're scared of them!" Lu Yan-Xi wasn't willing to back down.

But Kong Ming was already decided and Lu Yan-Xi couldn't change his mind.

The two of them eventually ran off in a hurry.

"These Chinese martial artists are a bunch of useless idiots after all. Once I become a grandmaster, I'm going kill my way into China, defeat all of them and trample all of you underfoot." The complacent and smug smile on Reilo's face only intensified when he watched Kong Ming and Lu Yan-Xi scuttle out of the restaurant.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"My goodness, Reilo, you're amazing! You even managed to chase out these powerful fighters from China."

"India's martial arts circle is getting more and more formidable. It won't be long before India becomes the most powerful in Asia."

Some people within the crowd in the restaurant knew Reilo and started exclaiming in admiration.

The martial arts world had gone through a lot of changes, and right now, there was one circle that rose above everyone else. That one circle wasn't a particular country – it was Chu Sect. The entire martial arts world recognized Chu Sect as the most powerful martial arts power, followed by the various martial artists from their respective countries.

China was a country with many millennia of martial arts history. Even though they had suffered a tremendous loss after their huge fight with Chu Sect, putting them several centuries back, the appearance of the six pillars of the nation helped to push China's martial arts back onto the scene in Asia.

But China's martial arts position wasn't the most stable.

Japan was now back on the rise with the reappearance of Tsukuyomi Tenshin, while India had also gone on a meteoric rise in recent years. 30 years ago, a martial arts genius, Brahma, had appeared, and the battle that shot him to fame was the one within the Amazon rainforest.

Back then, after a long drawn out battle, the Chinese got their hands on the spirit energy fruit.

But on their way out of the forest, Indian martial artists attacked them.

Even though he was faced with eight imminent grandmasters, Brahma managed to turn the tables on them singlehandedly. He killed four of China's imminent grandmasters and the rest who managed to escape were all injured.

As a result, Brahma became famous overnight, landing himself a spot in the international grandmaster ranking, and also making India the overall winner of the last fight for the spirit energy fruit.

With the help of the spirit energy fruit, India had groomed countless grandmasters over the last 30 years and their martial arts ability had improved by leaps and bounds. Many of them were famous internationally and was threatening to overpower China soon.

And now, Kong Ming had chosen to back off. Everyone left in the restaurant felt that there was really no stopping India from becoming more and more powerful in martial arts.

"Most powerful in Asia? It's only a matter of time. But the Indian martial arts circle is aiming for more than that," said Reilo proudly with a valiant and ambitious voice.

This wasn't his own ambition. This was the ambition of his country's martial arts circle!

Reilo didn't spend too much time on this topic. He turned back to the girl kneeling and crying in front of the old man on the floor.

"Young lady, there's nobody left to protect you now. Be good and come along with me, then you can be spared of more physical pain. Don't worry, I'll take good care of you tonight..." Reilo became even more audacious after the two Chinese martial

artists had run off. His words were even more explicit now.

"Gosh, Reilo, what an animal you are. You won't even let a young girl like her off? Aren't you afraid of flattening her?"

"You have no idea, do you? Their country has this sort of tradition. They like them young."

Most martial artists were uncouth men, so there was a lot of dirty talk whenever they came together.

Reilo ignored all the onlookers.

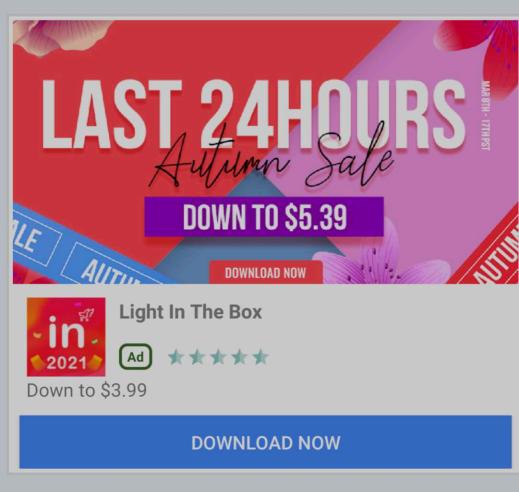
He continued to stand where he was and looked at the crying girl as if he was admiring his prey.

He loved the feeling of being able to kill at will and control other people's lives.

This gave him the satisfaction of a hunter.

But the girl ignored Reilo's words and continued to cry in the old man's arms.

Reilo was in no hurry since he didn't have anything else to do anyway. He ordered for



more dishes and wine so that he could sit down and slowly watch this young lady continue to struggle pointlessly.

But the fight earlier had broken most of the tables and chairs in the restaurant, so even though there were enough tables for Reilo and his men to use, there weren't enough chairs.

Reilo looked around and his gaze eventually landed on a young man sitting in a corner.

"You over there! Get your chair over here so that I can have it!" yelled Reilo.

But the young man continued sitting in the corner and looked out of the window as he drank his tea, as if he hadn't heard a single thing. He didn't even glance at Reilo.

"Punk! Are you bloody deaf? I said, get that chair you're sitting on over here right now!" barked Reilo as he tried to suppress his anger. He sounded like a tiger that was ready to pounce on its prey.

Everyone was sure that if that young man continued to ignore Reilo, he was going to die horribly.

But to everyone's surprise, the young man still refused to pay Reilo any attention and continued to sip his tea in a leisurely manner.

After he finished his tea, he even exclaimed to himself, "This is really good tea!"

"What the fuck?! You're asking for it!" The young man's reaction had really infuriated Reilo this time. He gave an angry shout as he slammed the table in front of him, breaking it into several pieces.

Reilo marched over and raised his palm to slice it towards that audacious youth as if it was a saber.

PAK!

Every single person in the restaurant watched as the harmless looking youth who had been drinking his own tea calmly all this while raised his hand quietly and slapped Reilo across the face.

The entire restaurant fell silent.

A cool wind blew and made the fallen leaves rustle.

The young man pulled his hand back, picked up his teapot and refilled his cup before taking another sip.

A young man sat at a table, having his tea while the gentle breeze blew. He looked so otherworldly and elegant, it was as if he was a painting and not a real person.

As for the domineering Reilo who swore to trample China's martial arts world underfoot, he had gone flying right out.

He lay on the floor as he foamed at the mouth and convulsed uncontrollably.

Half his face was all red.

One could almost see his white bones through the terrifying wound on his face.

"What the ... "

"Oh my god..."

It felt as if time had stopped.

All the laughter and chatter stopped.

They held their food in midair, and weren't

able to put their glasses down as everyone looked on in utter disbelief

Their eyes were as wide as saucers and they couldn't believe what they just witnessed.

Everything had happened too suddenly.

Just moments ago, Reilo was still showing off his might and boldly declaring his dream of conquering China's martial arts circle.

But in the blink of an eye, he was convulsing on the floor like a dog that was having a fit.

This 180 degree turn of events seemed like a dream to everyone in the restaurant.

Nobody would have expected that quiet and inconspicuous youth would actually slap a highly skilled martial artist almost to death so easily.

Shock, horror and terror instantly flooded everyone's hearts.

Nobody spoke for a long time.

After a long time, Ye Fan raised his head and looked in front with a deep gaze.

Everyone felt their hearts tighten because they thought that this young man was going to continue his killing spree, and some of them were prepared to jump out of the window to run if necessary.

Just when everyone felt their hearts nearly leap out of their mouths, Ye Fan's voice rang out, "Boss! More tea please!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Ye Fan's voice echoed for a long time in the restaurant.

Everyone's eyes twitched uncontrollably.

What the hell? Could this guy get any more pretentious than this?

They thought that Ye Fan had snapped and was going to fight all the other martial artists who came with Reilo.

But after waiting for so long, Ye Fan merely wanted a refill of his tea?

Everyone looked at Ye Fan even more strangely now.

"Who is this fellow?"

"That strength was incredible!"

"He actually sent Reilo flying with just one slap!"

"He looks like an Asian though."

After they finally snapped out of their shock, the other people in the restaurant began to murmur among themselves.

Even the young lady weeping on the floor looked in shock at the youth who was absorbed in drinking his tea.

She didn't think that Ye Fan would turn out to be this strong either.

Even though she had sensed that Ye Fan was different from other people, the prowess that Ye Fan had shown earlier was definitely way beyond her expectations.

Reilo had managed to defeat her Grandpa Nuo so soundly, but Ye Fan managed to send him flying with just one slap.

"Could this man be a grandmaster?"

Even though many people in the world had never come across a grandmaster, this young lady had.

Most of the older men in her family were grandmasters.

The strength that Ye Fan had displayed earlier seemed similar to the men in her family.

But while everyone else was still reeling

from the shock, the other Indian martial artists were boiling mad.

"Bro! Are you alright?!"

"Reilo! Say something!"

Reilo's companions had run over to where Reilo had collapsed and kept calling his name.

But Ye Fan had really slapped him hard. Reilo was still convulsing and his mind was still completely blank. No matter how his companions called for him, he couldn't respond at all.

"You bloody bastard! How dare you use such underhanded means to make a sneak attack on our brother!"

"We're going to kill you today!"

Reilo's companions shouted murderously at Ye Fan as they charged at him.

They were furious after seeing how badly injured Reilo was. None of them felt that this young man was capable of causing Reilo such grievous hurt by his own ability and felt

that Ye Fan must have made some sneaky attack that Reilo hadn't been able to block in time.

They couldn't imagine how a young fellow like Ye Fan would otherwise be able to be any match for Reilo.

But just when all the Indian martial artists were about to combine their attack on Ye Fan to avenge Reilo, Ye Fan shook his head and chuckled.

Everyone watched with bulging eyes and a shocked expression as the young man lifted up the cup of tea before him and sprayed everything into the air.

The tea splashed in all directions.

Each droplet that flew out from the cup gathered energy within itself to become as sharp as steel knives!

The tea leaves within the cup shot out like well-sharpened swords.

The tea and its leaves flew right past all those Indian martial artists.









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INSTALL

The tea that had been flung into the air became a weapon.

The clothing of Reilo's companions were torn and blood spurted from the cuts the tea made.

They flew several meters out as they shrieked in pain and crashed to the floor, clutching their wounds and groaning miserably.

Bright red blood had stained their long sleeves.

"Good heavens!"

"What just happened..."

"Was that ... "

"Tea leaves could become knives and water droplets could actually become swords? What the hell did I just see?!"

Ye Fan's seemingly magical skills floored everyone in the restaurant again.

They were so shocked that they couldn't speak.

Many of them jumped up from the seats in alarm as they widened their eyes at this sight.

Since these people were here to join in the fight for spirit energy fruits, they were all very highly skilled fighters from their respective countries.

They thought they had seen everything. But this was something they had never seen before.

Their mouths were gaping wide and they nearly forgot to breathe.

Nobody expected this nondescript youth in the corner to shock them time and again like this.

"Ahhhhh..."

"Gosh, it hurts..."

"Ow..."

The Indian martial artists groaned in pain on the floor. Their wounds weren't fatal, but the cuts all over their bodies made them feel like they had just been scorched by fire, and it

was truly very hard to bear.

Ye Fan finally looked at them properly in the eye.

He waved the empty teacup in his hand and looked at the pitiful looking men strewn all over the floor with a mirthless smile on his face.

"Aren't all of you going to get lost? If you don't get lost now, you're going to suffer more than just superficial injuries," Ye Fan's sinister laughter echoed slowly in the restaurant.

Such malicious words coming out of the mouth of a harmless and friendly looking youth made everyone's hair stand on end.

Before the Indian martial artists on the floor could even move, all the other customers in the restaurant who were just standing around to watch the good show suddenly rushed out of the restaurant like a swarm of bees.

Ye Fan was so terrifying that they were all too scared to remain in the restaurant anymore.

The Indian martial artists were also petrified, so they did their best to get off the floor despite the pain they felt. They helped to support one another and hobbled out of the restaurant.

But perhaps these men were still feeling indignant inside, so before they walked out, they suddenly stopped and turned to look back at Ye Fan. "Sir, you are truly highly skilled in martial arts and we are in awe of you. But we have lost today not because the Indian martial arts circle is weak, but because the few of us were not your match. Could you let us know your name? That way, we can continue to learn from you in the future," said the Indian martial artists in a neutral tone of voice.

Even though they sounded calm, they still looked indignant and hateful. It was clear that these people wanted to take revenge in the future.

"Don't tell them your name! These people are really despicable! If you tell them who you are, they will take revenge on you and might even try to harm your friends and family!" the young lady kneeling on the floor quickly cut in to advise Ye Fan. She had been a

victim herself and didn't want Ye Fan to become a victim too.

But Ye Fan wasn't worried about such things. He ignored the young lady's advice and replied the men, "There's nothing to be afraid of. I'm from China, and my name is Ye..."

Just before he uttered the word 'Fan', Ye Fan suddenly spotted Lv Hua coming back from the bathroom. He changed his mind and suddenly said, "My name is Lv Hua!"

"Lv Hua from China, was it?" the Indian martial artists repeated his words, then said nastily, "Excellent, Lv Hua. We'll remember you. We'll see you against someday! Let's go!"

The men scoffed coldly, then turned to hobble out of the restaurant.

"Huh? Who called for me?" Lv Hua heard his name as he walked back into the main dining hall and was very puzzled.