



Ye Fan and Angie had already located the second spirit energy tree while Lv Hua and the others were being tortured and interrogated.

However, Ye Fan realized they were too late.

The three spirit energy fruits on the tree had already been taken.

"Fan, what should we do now? Someone else took the fruit already."

Angie was instantly disappointed.

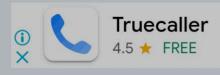
After hunting for days, someone else had beaten them to the fruit.

Ye Fan said nothing as he looked around until his eyes landed somewhere.

"Fan, what's wrong?" asked Angie quizzically when she noticed Ye Fan's reaction.

Ye Fan replied, "Angie, come with me. If I'm not mistaken, those people have not gone far."

Ye Fan swiftly led Angie into the depths of the rainforest as he spoke.





He could sense immense internal energy radiating from there, so there must be a fight going on.

Meanwhile, a thousand meters from them.

Five imminent grandmasters stood sternly.

An intense murderous look radiated from their eyes.

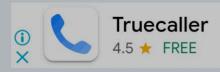
An old man in black stood in front of these fighters with his hands behind his back.

The cold wind sent the old man's robes flapping.

A threatening aura radiated from him and swept in all directions.

Despite their power in numbers, the team of five couldn't help feeling threatened.

"We are in a hurry and don't wish to engage in combat. Us Canadians are willing to give you one spirit energy fruit if you are willing to let us leave," said the leader of the team deeply.





Instead, the man in black shook his head and replied coldly, "I want them all."

"You..." The Canadian martial artists felt agitated by the old man's tone. The leader said sternly, "If you insist on fighting us, then show us what you are made of."

Once he said this, the five Canadians attacked in a crescent formation and encircled the old man.

The old man shook his head fearlessly instead as he said calmly, "You overestimate yourselves."

BAMI

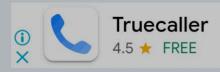
The moment he finished his sentence, the old man hurled a punch.

Vast internal energy radiated from his attack.

The old man was unstoppable and instantly countered their attack.

"What?"

"He is so strong!"





The Canadian martial artists were stunned. They couldn't believe that their combined efforts actually wasn't able to defeat an old man.

"No, we can't go against him head-on. Bro, take the spirit energy fruit. The rest of us will hold him back."

The Canadians changed their strategy and chose to help one of them escape instead.

However, the old man in black wasn't going to let them have their way.

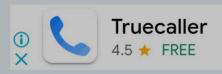
"Do you think you can still leave?"

The old man coldly laughed before he took dozens of steps. He darted around swiftly between the four men using a strange move and instantly broke through their ranks and appeared before the last man.

He attacked swiftly with a palm move.

The man who was planning to escape moaned as he spat blood and flew through the air.

"Bro!"









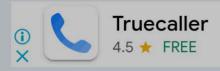
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Everyone's eyes turned red in anger when their comrade was hurt.

They gave up running. Instead, they charged towards the old man in the hope that they could take him down even if they perished.

"I'm going to kill you, asshole!"

A huge battle exploded once more.

Although it was no surprise that he won, it wasn't an easy fight for the old man.

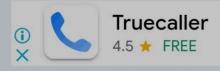
"These fools put up a tough fight. But so what? I am still the one who has the last laugh."

The old man looked at the Canadian martial artists at his feet as he spat blood from his mouth and laughed coldly.

Three green fruits were already in his hands.

"I finally have them. I can finally complete Young Master's mission."

The old man was so happy that he wanted to hum a song.





The last time he encountered spirit energy fruit, a Chinese boy snuck up on him and snatched the spirit energy fruit from him. This left the old man in a foul mood for days.

He only finally felt better when he caught wind that Chu Qi-Tian had captured Lv Hua.

Now that the old man had made a head start, he couldn't help being in a good mood.

"Sir, aren't you speaking too soon?"

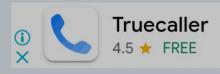
Just as the old man was about to leave with satisfaction, calm laughter quietly came from up ahead.

The old man trembled and looked over towards the voice instantly.

A lean silhouette gradually emerged before his eyes from the depths of the forest.

The sunlight scattered before it bounced off the dark silhouette with a glimmer.

He stood with his hands behind him as he smiled.





Ye Fan's face appeared before the old man again.

The old man's eyes almost popped from their sockets in shock. "Asshole, you again?! No, wait! What are you doing here? Didn't Young Master already capture you?"

The old man in black found it inexplicable to cross paths with Ye Fan once again.

Ye Fan smiled even harder when he heard what the old man said.

He walked over as he laughed and replied, "You've probably caught Lv Hua. Not me."

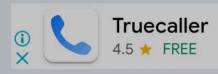
The old man felt even more lost. "Aren't you Lv Hua? Are you trying to bluff me?" asked the old man in shock.

But Ye Fan didn't want to waste time talking to him. "Make your choice. If you don't hand over the spirit energy fruits, you will die!"

HUUU!

The cold wind gusted in all directions.

The old man clenched his fists tightly with a





solemn look on his face. "You sure sound cocky. Do you think you can defeat me just because you managed to sneak up on me the last time? It's too early to tell which one of us will have the last laugh."

On the last occasion, the old man hadn't fought Ye Fan head-on. Instead, he retreated when he discovered something amiss.

After all, Ye Fan had wounded him gravely after sneaking up on him first.

Hence, he decided to retreat after weighing the pros and cons.

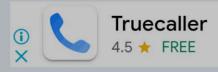
However, he had almost recovered fully by now. Since he was in tip-top shape, he wasn't afraid of Ye Fan anymore.

"Really?" Ye Fan laughed gently with blatant contempt in his words.

"Quit yapping! Watch this!"

The old man seemed to have lost his patience and threw a punch at Ye Fan viciously with a deep roar.

The old man's punches were so swift that





they landed squarely on Ye Fan's chest with a loud thud.

"What do you think, punk? You can't even dodge my blows. How can you dream of defeating me?" The old man smugly smiled as he spoke after he managed to hit Ye Fan.

However, the smile didn't stay on his face for long.

In an instant, his smile froze.

He suddenly realized his attacks on Ye Fan were completely futile.

"What?"



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"H-how is that possible? Even an elephant would get wiped out by my punch. How could a punk like you withstand it head-on?" The old man's pupils constricted in disbelief as he yelled.

However, he refused to give up and continued to shower punches on Ye Fan nonstop.

"If I can't take you down with a single punch, I will attack you until you do! It's impossible for you to survive my attacks," yelled the old man viciously in a stern tone.

He unleashed powerful attacks on Ye Fan one after another.

"Chu Fist Technique!"

"Fire Palm!"

"Black Dragon Claw!"

BAM BAM BAM!

Deafening booms exploded amid the old man's attacks and echoed throughout the atmosphere.

Despite doing his utmost to attack, the young man before him seemed like a massive rock standing in the surging current.

Regardless of the currents, he remained unmovable.

"Impossible! Absolutely impossible!"

"Why? How can this be?"

The old man finally panicked.

The old man never thought that an elder from the mighty Chu Sect like himself would be incapable of cracking a young man's defense.

How could this young man be so physically invulnerable?

Ye Fan looked up slowly.

He looked at the old man in front of him and smiled ambiguously.

However, the smile felt ghastly and threatening.



"Now it's my turn, right?"

The moment Ye Fan finished his sentence, his eyes turned cold.

The young man threw a punch.

BAM!

The instant Ye Fan's blow landed, it was like a rock in the ocean as it left a massive surge of internal energy in this wake.

The man in black couldn't even withstand it briefly.

He fell to the ground like a pathetic dog the moment Ye Fan's blow landed on him.

The earth even sank by half a meter when his body landed on the ground.

"Oh my! How could he be so powerful?"

In an instant, the Canadian martial artists behind Ye Fan were dumbstruck.

This young man before them was simply too impressive!



They had exchanged blows with this old man previously, so they were keenly aware of his abilities.

However, the old man was surprisingly halfdead from Ye Fan's attack.

"Fan, you are so cool!" Angle shouted delightedly from nearby after witnessing the battle.

Ye Fan ignored them and continued going forward.

He stood upright as he looked down at the pathetic old man as he laughed. "Sir, it seems I have the last laugh."

Ye Fan reached his hand out. "Why don't you hand them over? Or do you want me to look for them on my own?" Ye Fan sneered as he spoke.

Ye Fan thought that he might have to do more before the old man would hand the fruits over.

However, the old man was genuinely petrified of Ye Fan.







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The old man stood up from the ground and knelt with a thud before he begged Ye Fan worriedly, "Spare me! I will give the spirit energy fruit to you, so please, spare me!"

The old man desperately implored as he handed the spirit energy fruits over with both hands to Ye Fan.

Ye Fan instantly laughed and said, "You've made the right decision here."

Ye Fan walked up as he spoke and wanted to take the fruits from the old man.

However, a cold light flashed abruptly when Ye Fan reached out to take them. The old man unsheathed the dagger hiding in his sleeves and thrust it towards Ye Fan.

"Fan, watch out!" Angie yelled in fear at the top of her lungs with reddened eyes.

SLAAASH!

The blade still came down.

Its menacing light flashed before the ground beneath his feet turned red.



The old man covered his face as he fell to the ground and screamed in agony.

The blow had failed to strike Ye Fan. Instead, Ye Fan hurled it back towards the old man and the dagger sliced the old man on his face.

"How could you launch a sneak attack on me with such lousy skills?" Ye Fan stood with his hands behind him as he laughed contemptuously.

The old man was nothing but an ant to Ye Fan the entire time.

After all, Ye Fan once singlehandedly trampled the entire Japanese martial arts world.

Ye Fan wasn't even worried about supreme grandmasters, let alone a tiny grandmaster.

"I wanted to let you live, but that is no longer necessary."

His ghastly voice rang quietly.

This time, Ye Fan sounded murderous.



Ye Fan didn't want to kill him out of guilt previously.

After all, he felt a little bad about stealing the fruit from the same old man twice.

But since the old man didn't know better, there was no sense for Ye Fan to hold back.

The old man suddenly laughed out loud.

"What are you laughing at?" Ye Fan frowned.

"Nothing. I just don't think you would dare to kill me." The old man continued looking at Ye Fan as he said arrogantly despite the blood flowing down his face, "I have to admit that you are impressive. However, no matter how strong you are, can you outdo the Chu family and Chu Sect?"

A wave of emotion flashed across Ye Fan's deep eyes.

"Are you from the Chu clan?" Ye Fan's deep voice sounded absolutely cold.

The old man failed to detect anything amiss with Ye Fan's voice. Instead, he smiled coldly and said, "It seems you know about them.



Yes, I'm with the Chu family. I have worked for Chu Zheng-Liang for decades and am his trusted associate. Even his son, the clan's future head, learned most of his martial arts from me. Also, I am an elder in Chu Sect. Hence, you won't dare to kill me. If you do, the most powerful clan on earth will unleash vengeance on you!"

The old man smiled viciously in the forest.

The old man's voice was filled with pride and arrogance as he spoke.

Considering he was from Chu Sect, he certainly had the right to be cocky.

"What? An elder of Chu Sect? So you're a grandmaster?!" Ye Fan didn't say much after he learned of the old man's identity, but the Canadian martial artists couldn't help exclaiming.

They were shocked and terrified.

They couldn't believe that they had encountered someone from Chu Sect.

To begin with, Chu Sect didn't participate in the last few hunts for spirit energy fruit

previously.

After all, even though spirit energy fruit were rare, they were only suitable for martial artists who were below the grandmaster level. Hence, grandmasters and above weren't keen on the fruit.

Since Chu Sect had a long history and plenty of powerful artists in their rank, they weren't very concerned about spirit energy fruit.

Even if they participated, it was mainly for youngsters to gain experience.

However, Chu Sect had sent an elder this time. Everyone couldn't help feeling shocked by this unusual action.



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