

"You overestimate yourself. How can a nobody like you provoke someone as powerful as Chu Sect? Today, I will teach you a lesson by shedding blood."

Chu Sect's martial artists had already surrounded Ye Fan.

Mike Jones stood where he was with coldness in his eyes.

He looked at Ye Fan as though he was looking at a corpse.

Everyone felt that Ye Fan was bound to die the moment Mike Jones gave the orders to kill him.

After all, everyone was certain that no one could stay alive after provoking Chu Sect.

"That lunatic. Did he really have to provoke Chu Sect? Did he think he could triumph over them after defeating us?"

Reilo and the others gritted their teeth angrily. According to their plan, Ye Fan would help them steal spirit energy fruit, so they didn't want him to die.



So what if they were angry?

Other than scolding Ye Fan for being arrogant, what else could the Indians do?

Even Kong Ming and the others didn't dare to offend Mike Jones, let alone Reilo.

Just as everyone thought Ye Fan was bound to die, the wind suddenly swept.

Leaves fluttered in the valley.

The young man who had been standing still all this time finally moved.

He suddenly took a few steps as leaves twirled in the air.

His moves were unusual and allowed him to move like a ghost as he darted through the falling leaves.

Also, a scream came with every step Ye Fan took.

Ye Fan took five steps and attacked four times.

BAM BAM BAM BAM!



A few silhouettes shot out from the falling leaves.

Very quickly, the wind halted, and leaves landed back on the ground.

Everything was over in seconds!

When everyone turned to look again, only the young man remained standing among the fallen leaves.

The martial artists who were sent to attack Ye Fan had already been sent flying at least a hundred meters before landing on the ground moaning. They had all been gravely injured and incapable of standing.

"Huh? What? What on earth just happened?"

There was a deathly silence.

Everyone was dumbstruck as though someone had just slapped them.

Lu Yan-Xi was so surprised that she covered her mouth with her hands after opening her eyes to witness the scene.

Even Kong Ming, who was watching from a



distance, opened his eyes wide.

Lv Hua also felt as though he was struck by lightning as he opened his mouth and stared in disbelief.

"Elder Kong, w-w-what happened? Did he... did he really defeat everyone?" Lv Hua's lips trembled as he asked in shock.

Everything happened too quickly.

A second ago, everyone thought Ye Fan was surrounded and in peril.

However, he unexpectedly turned the tables.

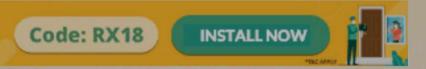
By the time everyone turned to look again, the fight was over.

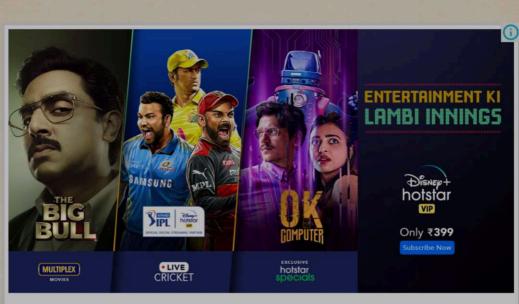
All it took was a few seconds.

Lv Hua couldn't help staring in disbelief at such an unexpected outcome.

He would never have dreamt that Ye Fan would be this powerful.

Kong Ming didn't respond to Lv Hua's question after a long time.







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Chapter 1276 A Grandmaster Emerges Once More

Kong Ming stared dead straight for a long time as a tsunami flooded his heart. He was incapable of composing himself.

Kong Ming finally sighed in disbelief, "Hua, I-I think we made a mistake from the start. Maybe War God Castle didn't send this young man to gain experience...Perhaps he is truly talented to begin with?"

"What bloody talent? These opponents must have been defeated because they were too weak," snorted Lv Hua instantly after he calmed down.

"Yes, that must be it. His opponents were too weak. He's only a young punk in his 20s. There's no way I can believe he is this powerful." Lv Hua gritted his teeth as he roared in indignation.

Kong Ming said nothing. Instead, he looked at Ye Fan in a slightly different manner now.

Everything happened in a split second and Lv Hua might have failed to have taken a close look, but Kong Ming had certainly seen everything very clearly.

Regardless of speed, strength, or timing, Ye



Fan was flawless.

Only someone who had a lot of experience fighting could have attained such skills, so even Kong Ming didn't think he was capable of doing the same.

"Ye Fan, where on earth are you from?" Kong Ming took Ye Fan seriously for the first time.

On the other side, Mike Jones looked furious.

He thought they were bound to win, but things ended up like this.

Four people attacked this young man at the same time, but they ended up overwhelmingly defeated.

"Useless fools! You're all just a bunch of useless fools!" Mike Jones scolded them furiously as sweat nearly trickled down his face.

After letting off steam briefly, Mike Jones' eyes landed on Ye Fan once more.

"Well done, kid. You certainly are a good fighter. No wonder you dared to provoke me.



But you can dream on if you think I will fear you just because of your skills. How can an ordinary man like you even begin to imagine the true prowess of Chu Sect?"

His cold words swept through the air like cold wind.

In an instant, the temperature in the valley dipped, and it felt as though they were in an icebox.

Everyone trembled.

It seemed Mike Jones was going all out now!

Sure enough, the moment Mike Jones finished his sentence, he turned to bow. "Elder Qi. I'm counting on you now."

What?

An elder?

"Could it be an elder from Chu Sect?"

"Oh god!"

"Then he has got to be at least a



grandmaster."

"Is Chu Sect going to send a grandmaster this time?"

Mike Jones's words landed like a rock in the ocean and instantly caused a tsunami in the crowd.

Everyone was so shocked that their gasps swept in all directions.

Grandmasters were as rare as dragons and a precious commodity to any nation.

China's population was in the billions, yet only mere dozens were grandmasters.

Hence, most people here had never laid eyes on a grandmaster before.

Everyone was shocked to hear that an elder of Chu Sect had arrived!

Everyone knew that one had to be at least a grandmaster to serve as a Chu Sect elder.

"Oh dear!"

"This guy is a goner."



"To grandmasters, everyone else are like ants."

"Ordinary people are incapable of withstanding the might of a grandmaster!"

"That young man is going to die after offending Chu Sect!"

"He's dead meat."

Many people were shouting agitatedly.

Kong Ming and the others' faces turned pale.

"Since they're even sending out a grandmaster, I think Ye Fan is done for now," said Kong Ming with pity as he shook his head.

Even the most powerful imminent grandmasters were nothing but ants to a true grandmaster.

Despite sounding close in terms of prowess, their true abilities were poles apart.

Kong Ming thought a new Chinese talent far superior to Lv Hua was about to be born. However, his life was unexpectedly going to be cut short.

"It's such a pity," sighed Kong Ming as he shook his head.

"Why are you sighing, Elder Kong? Even if the kid has some talent, he is too arrogant. People like him will end up causing trouble for us sooner or later. It's good news that he will die today. At least from now on, he can stop making trouble for us," Lv Hua laughed as he gloated.

But Kong Ming felt sorry that the country would lose a talent if Ye Fan died. However, Lv Hua clearly lacked sympathy and only cared about his vendetta with Ye Fan.

Lv Hua was the last person who wanted Ye Fan to succeed.

After all, they had such a strained relationship. If Ye Fan ever soared to success, he would definitely seek vengeance on him.

Hence, Lv Hua gloated when he saw Chu



Sect sending out martial artists to deal with Ye Fan.

Very quickly, the people behind Mike Jones gave way the moment he finished his sentence.

An old man dressed in a black robe with a stern and imposing look in his eyes quietly appeared with his hands behind him.

The instant everyone caught sight of the old man, all the members of the Chu Sect bowed and paid respects to him. "Elder Qi!"

"Elder Qi!"

Reverent voices soared into the air and converged before sweeping through the atmosphere.

Even the young master of the Jones family bowed his head slightly in respect to the old man.

This was a truly powerful fighter!

This was the reputation of a grandmaster!

The grandmaster couldn't compare to Mike



Jones in terms of background. However, Mike Jones respected him because he was a grandmaster.

This was what it meant to be strong in the martial arts world!

Sect and family background meant nothing to martial artists who were powerful enough.

Their mighty punch was capable of disintegrating all barriers.

Elder Qi finally appeared before everyone amid their respectful voices.

"Elder Qi, this arrogant boy provoked me and was rude to Chu Sect, so he has to die! Please slaughter him!"

Mike Jones bowed again.

The old man nodded. "Leave it to me. Move back, everyone. You are unable to withstand even the remnants of the impact from a grandmaster's blows," Elder Qi spoke in a deep, imposing tone expressionlessly.

The people cheered him for his dominance.

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Chapter 1277 Arrogant Punk

They were incapable of even taking on the impact from the remnants of his attacks, so his true prowess must be even more formidable.

After he had issued this warning, everyone moved back several steps.

Only one young man and an old man remained standing in the empty space.

Almost everyone could already imagine Ye Fan's tragic end.

Only one young lady hid in a corner and smiled deviously.

"Humph! Just you wait, you non-believers. Wait till you see how Fan ends up beating all of you to a pulp."

The young woman brandished her fists as she smiled smugly.

"What is this nonsense? Don't tell me you think this young fellow is a match for a Chu Sect elder? You are overthinking it. You should be considering how long the young man has to live now. he can probably survive for ten to twenty seconds, or a minute at





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best." Someone had overheard what the young lady muttered. He instantly turned to shake his head as he smiled.

However, the young woman didn't argue with them. Instead, she turned her nose up and said arrogantly with great confidence, "Humph! It is impossible for folks like you to even start imagining how powerful Fan is."

"This young lady is really acting tough. In that case, let's wait and see how extraordinary your Fan will end up."

The crowd laughed when they heard what the young lady said.

They didn't take her words to heart and treated it like a joke.

After all, most of the people felt that grandmasters were unstoppable. Moreover, the grandmaster's opponent was an unknown young man. So, they all assumed that Ye Fan would lose.

Elder Qi's eyes finally landed on Ye Fan.

Almost instantly, an immense internal energy swelled from the old man.



BAM!

Wind swept up the sand and fallen leaves.

His imposing aura surged without restraint.

In an instant, everyone sensed its weight upon them. Some of them even had trouble breathing.

"Heavens!"

"Is this the true power of a grandmaster?"

"Just his aura is enough to make me lose my breath."

Everyone sweated nervously.

But Elder Qi was surprised to see the young man standing unflinching as though nothing happened.

This young man seemed rather intriguing.

Elder Qi contemplated before he shook his head and said coldly, "Young man, I don't want to fight you. If you know any better, then you should maim both your arms, kneel and apologize. I can forgive you on account



of your youth for offending Chu Sect and spare your life!"

Ye Fan shook his head and laughed. "To be honest, I have no wish to fight either. Since we have no feud to begin with, why should we fight? Why don't you heed my advice and go on your way? I will take the girl, and you can take your men. Won't that be much better?" Ye Fan spoke casually.

He genuinely didn't want to waste any time on these folks.

After all, Ye Fan wanted to obtain the spirit energy fruit and hurry home to create the Invoke the Celestial Cloud formation. He wanted to do his best to avoid pointless conflict.

However, Ye Fan shook his head before long. "Forget it. We should just fight. Even if we don't fight now, we'll end up fighting for the spirit energy fruit later. If I take care of you now, it will save me some trouble later. Go on and make your move since it is a Chinese tradition to give way to the elderly!"

"You..." Elder Qi felt furious when he heard what Ye Fan said.



He felt deeply insulted!

"Damn, you certainly are arrogant! In that case, don't blame me for bullying someone younger!"

Elder Qi was genuinely agitated by the young man before him.

He jumped into the air with an angry shout and viciously stretched his fingers out to grab at Ye Fan's chest.



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