"It's over!"

Elder Qi's fist hung in mid-air as the wind swept in all directions.

He laughed coldly as the wind flapped loudly.

But Elder Qi's smugness lasted only briefly. The moment his attack landed on Ye Fan, his expression promptly froze.

"What? How...how is this possible?"

Elder Qi looked shocked as he stared at Ye Fan in disbelief.

He realized that he wasn't even capable of cracking Ye Fan's defense with his blow.

It felt as though he had struck a body made of iron and left Elder Qi in shock.

"I must have done something wrong by accident. Something has gone wrong somewhere."

Elder Qi swiftly suppressed his shock. He kept consoling himself as he prepared to attack Ye Fan once more.

BAM! BAM! BAM!

Three punches landed one after another.

Each blow had such massive impact that they thunderously boomed when they landed on Ye Fan.

However, to Elder Qi's dismay, the blows failed to hurt Ye Fan or even make him move a muscle.

This meant that all his three blows had failed to hurt Ye Fan!

It felt completely futile.

"H-how can this be? That's impossible!"

Elder Qi's face turned pale. He no longer looked at Ye Fan with contempt.

Instead, he looked wary and solemn.

The old man finally realized this young man wasn't an easy target.

Of course, he hadn't attacked with everything he had earlier.

Since he was a sect elder, he had even more powerful moves up his sleeve.

From his brief exchange with Ye Fan, Elder Qi could already see that it would be a close one even if he won today.

Was it necessary to put his life at risk with such a powerful martial artist for the sake of a hooker?

Elder Qi looked at Ye Fan worriedly.

After weighing the pros and cons, he wanted to retreat from the fight!

"Elder Qi, what are you doing? Why are you holding back? Hurry up and kill him now!" Mike Jones's angry and anxious voice came from behind.

Mike Jones felt furious after watching the fight.

In theory, the Chu Sect elder ought to have been able to slaughter Ye Fan swiftly.

That way, Chu Sect could put on a good show of force!

But Mike Jones found it strange that Elder Qi was incapable of even touching Ye Fan after fighting for so long.

Hadn't he eaten any food?

Couldn't he use more strength?

Mike Jones cursed in his heart and felt Elder Qi was just being nice and hadn't done his utmost to fight Ye Fan.

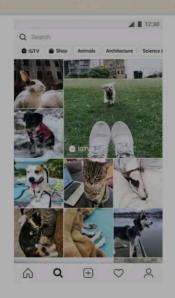
Ye Fan looked up and laughed gently as he said nonchalantly, "Is it my turn now?"

Ye Fan appeared so composed that it seemed as though he was chatting idly and wasn't in the middle of a battle of life and death.

He was naturally confident.

"One...one moment." Just as Ye Fan was about to attack, Elder Qi stopped him anxiously.

"What's happened?" Since Ye Fan found the elder insignificant, he was in no hurry to fight him.





Instagram





OPEN

"I...I..." Elder Qi contemplated briefly and seemed to be finding some excuse to halt the battle. He finally came up with something. "Hold on. Let me answer the phone."

The old man took out his phone and swiped it as he headed off without waiting for Ye Fan to reply.

Everyone was stunned.

Was he kidding?

This was a fight to the death. How could there be a time out?

Everyone was so shocked that their eyes nearly popped from their sockets and found Elder Qi somewhat hilarious.

"Elder Qi, what on earth is going on? Can't this wait until after the battle?" roared Mike Jones as he suppressed his fury. He was on the brink of going mad.

"Young Master Jones, this man has unusual moves. I think we should avoid having a conflict with him for now. Or else, we can't answer to the sect leader if we mess up!" said Elder Qi softly.

"Elder Qi, I don't understand. You are a mighty grandmaster. How can you find his moves unusual? Don't tell me you aren't his match?" asked Mike Jones as he looked at Elder Qi inexplicably.

"That's not true. I'm just worried that things would get held up by this small fry."

"Since he is just a small fry, how much time can it take to finish him off?" Before Elder Qi finished his sentence, Mike Jones interrupted impatiently, "You are a grandmaster, so you can get rid of him with a single blow. Moreover, we already said the boy deserves to die for offending Chu Sect. If we don't kill him today, how will others feel about us? Won't it be an embarrassment? Elder Qi, it's really important that we kill him!"

"But..." Elder Qi felt worried and wanted to go on.

Mike Jones didn't give him the chance to finish his sentence and interrupted him, "Stop talking. For the sake of our reputation, this lad has to die! If you don't want to hold

up our business here, make it snappy!"

Mike Jones pushed Elder Qi back into the eye of the storm to engage in battle with Ye Fan once more.

"Sigh! It seems this fight is unavoidable," sighed Elder Qi.

Despite Elder Qi's hesitance, he had no choice but to fight for Mike Jones, so he suppressed his thoughts about retreating and prepared to go all out with Ye Fan.

"Done answering the phone?" asked Ye Fan mockingly when the old man came back.

Elder Qi nodded and said, "Let's do it."

"Sure!"

Ye Fan attacked immediately.

He walked over swiftly and appeared in front of Elder Qi in the blink of an eye.

"What? He's incredibly fast!"

In an instant, Elder Qi was shocked once more.

His pupils constricted as he retreated a few steps.

Elder Qi stopped trying to hold back and instantly executed his most powerful skill.

"Chu Sect's Three Wonders, Sirius!"

AHW00!!

Wind howled as internal energy surged throughout the atmosphere.

Elder Qi raised his head and shouted as he prepared to attack.

A wolf's silhouette quietly appeared in front of the old man before it charged towards Ye Fan with an unstoppable force.

"Sirius? Did Elder Qi actually use Sirius? Isn't he thinking too highly of the young man?" said Mike Jones deeply as he frowned.

"Elder Qi has always been careful. Even though this is a battle between a lion and rabbit, he's going all out. He is probably afraid of dragging on the fight, so he decided to use his most powerful move to kill him with one blow," said his subordinate in a low

voice.

Mike Jones nodded without speaking as he waited for Ye Fan to die.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Ye Fan prepared to attack as well as he gathered his internal energy.

Leaves twirled while the wind gusted.

All the energy around Ye Fan surged towards his palm as though they were summoned by him.

Meanwhile, an ancient, resounding voice quietly rang.

"By the order of heaven, all spirits are to give way! Show yourself, mythical finger!"

BAM!

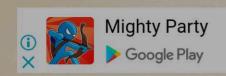
Ye Fan stood solitarily under the skies.

His hefty finger came crashing down on the old man.

It was so powerful that it felt as though it could move the earth and stars.

In an instant, the impact of his blow left leaves twirling in the air.

He jumped into the air amid everyone's shocked stares.





"This guy is so ... "

"How could he possess such incredible technique?"

"Judging from his internal energy, he is a force to be reckoned with!"

Many people watched on in shock. Even Kong Ming opened his eyes wide and felt there must be something different about Ye Fan.

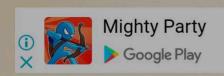
Even Lu Yan-Xi changed her opinion about Ye Fan and stopped looking down on him.

They clearly didn't think Ye Fan would have such a powerful trump card.

"Humph. It just looks good on the outside. Attacks like this are completely useless. He can get killed in a split second," said Lv Hua angrily.

Despite Lv Hua's harsh words, Kong Ming nodded in agreement.

In everyone's eyes, even if Ye Fan possessed such incredible technique, it was impossible for him to survive a grandmaster's attack.





After all, this was a grandmaster he was fighting.

Grandmasters were like dragons. How could they fall for such flowery moves?

Elder Qi and Ye Fan's moves finally made contact as everyone shook their head sadly.

In an instant, the earth shook.

It felt as though bombs were blowing up in the air.

Waves of internal energy swept in all directions, crushing all the rocks and plants in their wake.

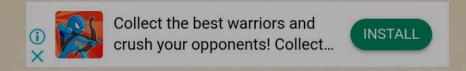
Even a waterfall nearby flowed in reverse after getting struck by this energy.

"Heavens!"

"Is this the true power of a grandmaster?"

"It's so scary."

Many people sighed in shock at the strange scene.



Despite their shock, everyone kept looking at this intense battle before them without looking away for even one second.

Both their blows met head-on thunderously.

Everyone felt the deadlock would go on a little longer before Ye Fan was defeated. However, he shockingly defeated Elder Qi with overwhelming force the moment his huge finger touched Elder Qi.

The impact of his blow defeated Elder Qi like a hot knife cutting through butter.

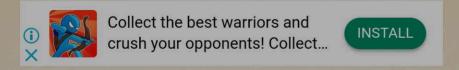
The force of his attack didn't pause for a single moment.

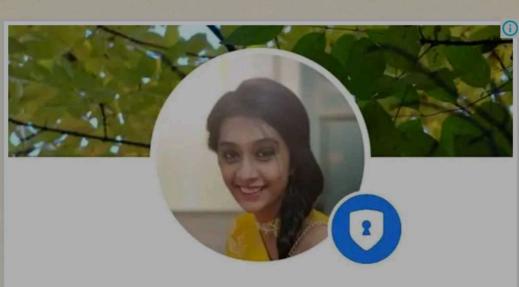
Ye Fan's finger completely crushed that illusion of a wolf.

Elder Qi coughed blood when his defenses crumbled, and he anxiously retreated in a hurry

But how could Ye Fan let Elder Qi have his way?

His attack kept up an unstoppable momentum after its initial attack and hit





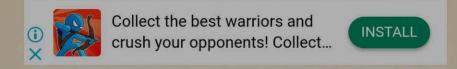


Privacy is Under Your Control

Ad Facebook®

Now you can lock your Facebook profile for more privacy...

VISIT SITE



Elder Qi at the waist hard.

BAM!

Elder Qi's right leg exploded in the air with a dull rumble.

Blood and flesh scattered everywhere.

Broken bones shot into the air.

The valley felt as though it had just seen a bloodbath.

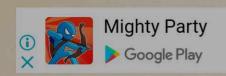
Blood and flesh rained down and scattered on Mike Jones' face.

Silence. There was a deathly silence everywhere.

It felt as though someone had hit the pause button. The wind stopped gusting, and the plants stopped swaying. All that remained was silence.

Everyone stood frozen from shock and almost forgot to breathe.

No one imagined such an outcome.





All it took was one blow to defeat the domineering Elder Qi.

What was considered a sweeping victory?

This was one hell of a sweeping victory!

What was considered overwhelming defeat?

This was absolutely it!

The round ended in three seconds with one head-on attack.

The young man had defeated Elder Qi overwhelmingly.

What grandmaster?

What Chu Sect elder?

Elder Qi was shockingly powerless towards Ye Fan's blow and fell like a worthless animal.

Ye Fan's ability was way beyond everyone's expectation.

It felt like a bolt from the blue, and everyone stood dumbstruck as they watched blood





rain from above.

"AHHH! My leg!"

Although Elder Qi's leg had practically exploded from the impact, he was still alive.

He fell to the ground and clutched his wound as he howled agonizingly.

His voice sounded excruciating, and he was clearly suffering in agony.

Elder Qi certainly was a grandmaster. If anyone else suffered such injuries, they would have died.

But the old man still had the energy to shout and struggle.

It was easy to defeat a grandmaster but a lot harder to kill one. The scene before them was the best proof of that.

However, Ye Fan had no intention of stopping.

Sometimes, once one started on something, he had to go all the way.





Ye Fan didn't like leaving threats behind.

Ye Fan went towards Elder Qi once more.

"What are you doing? I-I am Chu Sect's elder. You can't kill me. How dare you? Do you really want to make enemies of Chu Sect?" Elder Qi could sense Ye Fan's murderous aura, so he gritted his teeth in agony and yelled.

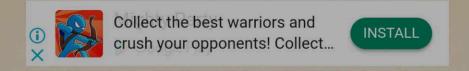
Ye Fan sneered, "Chu Sect elder? I'm sorry. I already killed one a few days ago, so I don't mind killing one more today. As for making enemies of Chu Sect, I became a martial artist precisely because I wanted to be enemies with Chu Sect."

Ye Fan's cold words rang quietly.

He wasn't lying.

Chu Sect consisted of three families, the Chu family, the Tang family, and the Jones family. All of them shared control over Chu Sect and watched over the establishment.

Also, the Chu family was the strongest force among them.



Ye Fan was keenly aware that the moment he made enemies with any one of them, it was as good as making enemies of the entire Chu Sect.

He already knew that when the day came for him to storm the Chu family, he would make an enemy of Chu Sect at the same time.

Some conflict couldn't be avoided!

From the moment he and his mother had been driven out of the family and he swore to seek revenge for this humiliation, he knew that he had to fight both the clan and sect sooner or later.

Since they were already enemies, why hold back?

Since Elder Qi was the one who provoked him first, he was merely getting his just desserts even if he died.