"Mike Jones, right? Do me a favor and let her off. She's my friend's daughter, and I have to keep my promise to him." His voice sounded calm and soft and felt like a gentle breeze.

However, the moment he started talking, the atmosphere fell silent.

Only his calm voice echoed in the air.

In an instant, all eyes turned to look at the source of the voice in unison.

Everyone wanted to know who had the guts to demand favors from Chu Sect.

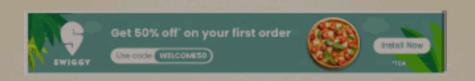
Their eyes found their way to a lean young man who smiled as he stood in the crowd.

The handsome man stood calmly with a hand in his pant pocket.

"Oh god! Him?"

Lv Hua's eyes twitched when he caught sight of Ye Fan. His face instantly sank as he cursed in his heart.

What on earth was Ye Fan trying to prove here?



His grandfather was grandmaster, and even that wasn't enough to convince Mike Jones to change his mind. What use could a country bumpkin be?

Do him a favor?

What bloody favor?

How dare he speak with such audacity?

He might just end up getting all of them killed!

Lv Hua gritted his teeth as he cursed in his heart and wanted to kick Ye Fan to death.

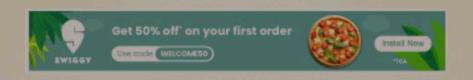
Lu Yan-Xi felt even more hopeless when she caught sight of Ye Fan.

That bit of hope she had was extinguished when she realized the person standing up for her was Ye Fan.

Lu Yan-Xi clearly didn't think it was any use for Ye Fan to step up now.

Instead, she felt Ye Fan was a clueless idiot.

Even if Ye Fan fancied Lu Yan-Xi and wanted



to save her, he should at least use his brain first.

These people were from Chu Sect, a place who didn't even care about grandmasters. Why would they do a punk like Ye Fan any favors?

The things he said only served to make Lu Yan-Xi despise him more for being reckless and cocky!

Lu Yan-Xi cursed in her heart quietly.

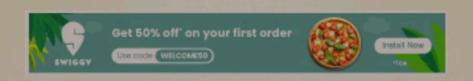
She was both fearful and angry.

She was afraid of Chu Sect's power and how dumb Ye Fan was.

She didn't know what was going through Ye Fan's mind. If he wanted to help, he should have asked the Indian martial artists for help. Even that would be wiser than saying reckless things like this.

"Ye Fan, are you nuts? What are you doing? It is not your place to speak!" scolded Kong Ming in shock.

They were worried that this idiot would



cause trouble.

After all, they were already having a hard time with Lu Yan-Xi's situation.

If Ye Fan did anything reckless and offended Mike Jones, they would probably all die here today.

Mike Jones turned to look at Ye Fan amid everyone's anxiety.

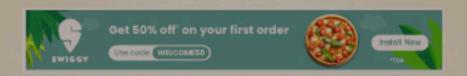
Mike Jones was briefly stunned when he caught sight of Ye Fan. He was clearly surprised by how young he was.

"Interesting. You are the first young man who would dare ask me for a favor. I'm really curious about who you are. Tell me who you are, so I can decide whether you deserve my favor."

Mike Jones calmly smiled as he looked at Ye Fan jokingly.

The others felt shocked in their hearts when they looked at Mike Jones' gestures.

As a member of Chu Sect, Mike Jones was undoubtedly confident and inexplicably





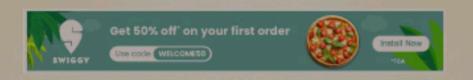


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arrogant.

Only Mike Jones alone had the confidence to look down on everyone.

"This must be the power of Chu Sect. They are so powerful that they don't have to fear anyone else. With backing like theirs, they certainly have nothing to fear in the world."

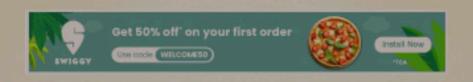
Many people sighed in their hearts and felt even more awestruck by Chu Sect.

Kong Ming hurriedly walked over while everyone looked at Mike Jones in admiration.

He pulled Ye Fan back as he smiled ingratiatingly at Mike Jones and apologized, "Young Master Jones, forgive us. He didn't think before he spoke and tends to get blunt, but he has no intention of upsetting you. I hope you can let him off."

Kong Ming bowed to Mike Jones as he spoke meekly in fear. He looked so small that he seemed as tiny as the dust on the ground.

Kong Ming turned his head and glared at Ye



Fan furiously. "Ye Fan, what are you waiting for? Hurry up and apologize to Young Master Jones! Do you want to die? How can someone like you talk to Young Master Jones randomly?" Kong Ming roared at Ye Fan angrily in an agitated tone and demanded Ye Fan to apologize to Mike Jones this instant.

Although he didn't like Ye Fan for his arrogance, Ye Fan was a Chinese martial artist after all. Since he brought him to South America, he didn't want to stand by while Ye Fan sent himself to his death.

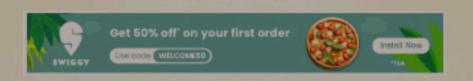
Of course, Kong Ming was scolding Ye Fan not only out of consideration for Ye Fan, but more so for his own life.

He knew Ye Fan's personality well.

If he did nothing to stop him now, god knew what trouble the boy would cause.

If Ye Fan genuinely offended Chu Sect, all of them would probably end up implicated.

Hence, Kong Ming suppressed his fear and pulled Ye Fan back with this in mind and demanded that he apologize to Mike Jones



this instant.

But Ye Fan ignored Kong Ming's words.

He raised his head and looked straight at Mike Jones's face calmly the entire time.

His indifferent laughter continued to ring in the air.

"It doesn't matter who I am. You just need to know that you can't afford to piss me off."

What?

"What the fuck?"

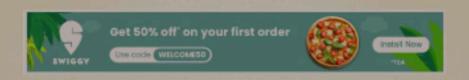
Ye Fan's words exploded like a bolt of lightning.

In an instant, everyone was stunned.

Everyone looked at Ye Fan as though they had seen a ghost.

They didn't dream that this young man would have the guts to say that.

Lv Hua was so petrified that he yelled at Ye Fan right away, "Damn! Are you an idiot? We



are done for at this rate! You're going to get all of us killed!"

Lv Hua was on the brink of tears and even wanted to slaughter Ye Fan.

Lu Yan-Xi was already in big enough trouble.

But Ye Fan had butted in like an idiot. If Mike Jones became annoyed, all the Chinese martial artists might end up slaughtered in the process.

"Oh god! We shouldn't have brought this idiot along."

Lv Hua gnashed his teeth and almost cried.



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Kong Ming and Lv Hua were both stunned to hear what Ye Fan said.

Kong Ming stared dead straight at Ye Fan in disbelief.

He didn't think that Ye Fan would ignore his words and ended up saying even more audacious things.

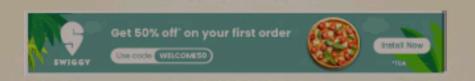
Kong Ming almost exploded in anger.

"You should have known better, Ye Fan. Can't you tell what you should say? In that case, I can't be bothered with you anymore. If you want to die, be my guest! Do you think Chu Sect doesn't dare to offend you? Who do you think you are? Are you number one on the Sky Ranking or the best martial artist in the world? You aren't even a grandmaster. How dare a punk like you speak so recklessly? You are so stupid that you are beyond hope!"

Kong Ming was so angry with Ye Fan that he trembled.

After all of Kong Ming's efforts to convince Ye Fan otherwise, he had turned a deaf ear.

In that case, why should he help an idiot like



him?

Kong Ming turned to bow to Mike Jones after he scolded Ye Fan vehemently and said, "Young Master Jones, this idiot deserves to die a thousand times. I will leave him to Young Master Jones. However, his actions are his alone and have nothing to with us or the Chinese martial arts circles. I hope it is clear to you."

Kong Ming was really a wily old fox.

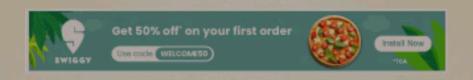
He was keenly aware of the trouble Ye Fan was in. Hence, he quickly severed ties with Ye Fan before Mike Jones blew up.

He made sure to draw the line clearly so that he wouldn't be implicated.

"It seems you are quite sensible." Mike Jones merely laughed coldly and said, "If you don't want to die, then get lost."

Kong Ming was instantly delighted to hear what Mike Jones and felt alive again.

His words had worked, and Mike Jones clearly didn't plan on implicating the rest of them.



"Thank you, Young Master Jones. Thank you so much."

Kong Ming bowed thankfully several times before he turned to pull Lv Hua and ran off as if he was worried that Mike Jones might change his mind.

But they didn't actually leave and merely stood in the distance as they observed the situation.

After all, they still had to locate the spirit energy fruit tree, so they couldn't leave yet.

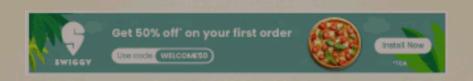
After Kong Ming and the others left, only Ye Fan remained standing in front of Mike Jones.

The people looked at Ye Fan pitifully and felt the young man was probably done for.

"Kid, do you dare repeat what you said?"

Mike Jones' eyes landed on Ye Fan once again. His sinister words sounded threatening and cold.

Ye Fan instantly shook his head and smiled.



"Let me tell you. The last person who acted tough to me is long dead."

What?

"Do you really wish to die?" shouted Mike Jones furiously in a cold voice. A wild wind swept in the air as his knuckles popped loudly.

"Oh god! This pretentious kid! Does he seriously intend to oppose Chu Sect?"

In an instant, a storm raged.

After all, Ye Fan had sounded simply too arrogant.

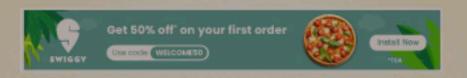
Ye Fan might as well have claimed he wanted to kill Mike Jones.

Everyone watched as Mike Jones looked like he was on the brink of blowing up.

However, Ye Fan remained calm.

There wasn't a sliver of fear on his face.

He laughed and replied, "I was just joking and trying to lighten up the atmosphere, so





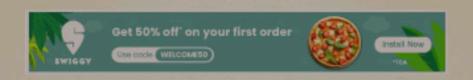


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don't take it seriously. Enough of this banter. The girl comes with me."

Ye Fan laughed and walked up to Lu Yan-Xi as he spoke.

However, Mike Jones wasn't going to let them go easy.

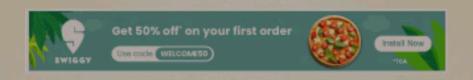
He gritted his teeth and glared at Ye Fan. "Do you know who have just offended? Didn't your parents tell you how powerful Chu Sect is in the world?"

Mike Jones spoke coldly. He was trying to suppress his fury.

It seemed as though he was on the brink of exploding.

"Chu Sect?" Ye Fan laughed softly. "Of course, I have heard of them. I heard they are the mightiest force on earth. Oh yes. I remember now. I just fought with one of your elders. He told me he was a Chu Sect elder. I think he went by Keith or something?"

"Hmm? You've seen Elder Keith?" Mike Jones and the others stared hard at him



with their pupils constricting as they asked. "Tell us where Elder Keith is! If you still value your life, take us to him this instant!" said Mike Jones anxiously.

According to their plan, they were supposed to meet up with Elder Keith and fight for the final batch of spirit energy fruit here.

However, he had yet to turn up. Now that this young man knew Elder Keith's whereabouts, Mike Jones couldn't help feeling surprised.

Ye Fan instantly shook his head. "I can't physically take you there, but I can help send you to him."

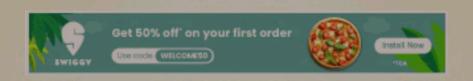
"Huh? What do you mean?" Mike Jones and the others were confused.

Ye Fan briefly paused before he smiled and continued, "I just slapped him to death."

What?

Ye Fan's words left everyone in shock.

Mike Jones instantly exploded in fury as he scolded Ye Fan with his eyes red, "Damn you! How dare you say such nonsense! Elder



Keith is a grandmaster and immensely powerful. How can you slaughter him? You arrogant piece of shit. First, you offend me, and now you claim to have killed our elder. You deserve a thousand deaths. Men, kill him and cut his body into pieces!"

Mike Jones lost all patience and ordered his men to execute Ye Fan.

A battle was on the brink of breaking out.

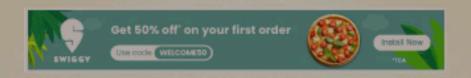
Everyone retreated out of fear they might get implicated.

In the distance, Lv Hua watched as he laughed sinisterly.

"Chu Sect is making a move. It looks like he's dead meat this time! It's time for this farce to end."

Everyone watched pitifully as four silhouettes encircled Ye Fan in a crescent formation.

"You bloody idiot! How dare you insult Young Master! You shall die for it!" The leader roared, and all four of them moved in on Ye Fan in unison like an immense typhoon as



they swept towards him.

Ye Fan continued to stand with his hands behind him as steady as a mountain.

"Why isn't he doing anything? Has he given up now that he knows things are futile?"

Many people sneered as they witnessed the scene.

Lu Yan-Xi shook her head and sighed. Lu Yan-Xi didn't want to witness Ye Fan's execution, so she closed her eyes and stopped looking.



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