



The massive amount of internal energy made the snow swirl rapidly.

Dragons seemed to rise in the lake behind Mochizuki Kawa.

Ye Fan stood loftily in the raging wind with a cold smile on his face.

"Mochizuki Kawa, is this your last hope? But this move which you are so proud of and counting on means nothing to me!"

At the drop of Ye Fan's voice, his expression suddenly became menacing.

His expressionless face looked stern.

He walked onto the lake and looked up into the sky.

It seemed like water dragons were surrounding him up ahead while sword energy flowed everywhere.

However, he was fearless in the face of the Sword God's immense energy.

His skinny silhouette stood where he was as he quietly waited for the dragons to



descend!

"Hmm?"

"What is Mr Chu doing?"

"Why isn't he dodging it?"

"Does he want to take it head-on?"

"Is he insane?"

"Or is he over confident?"

Everyone found it bewildering when they saw Ye Fan standing erect in the storm like a target board waiting to be hit.

Li Er, Lei San, and the others were anxious.

They wondered if Mr Chu was too proud and wanted to take on the attack head-on.

Just as everyone slumped into anxiety, Ye Fan finally moved amid the storm.

He lowered his body as he steadied himself. The muscles on his arms bulged while massive energy rose from his feet.



In the end, all the energy gathered in Ye Fan's arms.

Ye Fan's shirt blew up as the power rose.

His tanned skin emerged before their eyes.

His bulging muscles seemed filled with explosive power.

"This...this is..."

"Physical martial arts?"

"Has Mr Chu mastered the Invincible Technique too?"

Everyone watched in astonishment with their pupils constricting when they saw Ye Fan's burly physique.

Just as everyone exclaimed in shock, Ye Fan reached out both arms and grabbed two of the water dragons made from the mist of the lake!

He apprehended them by their heads!

The dragons blew up into smithereens with a squeeze while everyone watched in



surprise.

HUUU!

The other dragons had now come towards Ye Fan too.

But Ye Fan was completely fearless.

His striking face was calm and stern.

He stepped onto the lake and captured the dragons barehanded.

With a bang, all nine water dragons were captured and destroyed by Ye Fan with his bare hands.

Tons of lake water suddenly fell.

A raging storm poured down!

Water sprayed everywhere.

The booming sound of water struck them like thunder and reverberated in the air.

"Is he fighting him barehanded?"

"He caught dragons with his bare hands!"



"Oh my god!"

"Can this get any better?"

People watching from a distance were stunned by the sight.

They thought it was going to be a tough fight.

But Ye Fan unexpectedly defeated the nine water dragons and destroyed them with his bare hands using such primitive and violent tactics.

Ye Fan's remarkable moves left everyone in awe.

He Yu-Rou, Chu Wen-Fei, Suzumiya Eigetsu, and the others were equally shocked.

Their eyes were filled with Ye Fan's imposing aura!

"How...how could this happen?"

The audience was all in disbelief, let alone Mochizuki Kawa, who was Ye Fan's opponent.









Olymp Trade



How to successfully trade in financial markets: Olymp Tra...

INSTALL



He witnessed Ye Fan finishing off his final tactic just like that.

Mochizuki Kawa had finally lost all hope!

However, Ye Fan decided not to waste time talking.

His deep eyes were icy cold.

He was channeling Invoke the Celestial Cloud through his dantian rapidly.

Murderous energy rose through him like boundless river water as it soared!

Ye Fan jumped into mid-air from the lake.

Snow fluttered through the skies.

Ye Fan's energy shot up in the raging wind.

A resounding voice instantly came from the sky above and exploded in the air.

"Invoke the Celestial Cloud. Move number one, Mountain Breaking Landslide!"

BAM!



Ye Fan roared as he kicked Mochizuki Kawa in the stomach.

A scream of agony pierced through the air.

Mochizuki Kawa's chest instantly caved in while bits of flesh and blood hurtled through the air.

Mochizuki Kawa spat blood instantly!

"Move number two, Cloud Sun Kick!"

He unleashed attacks one after another.

Ye Fan clenched his right fist tightly as he slammed it down with incredible force.

Mochizuki Kawa's left cheek instantly sank with a dull thud.

Blood from his nose mixed with broken teeth and spurted everywhere.

"The third move, Earthshaking Palms!"

He roared once again.

Amid everyone's amazement, a palm so huge that it blotted out the sun formed in the



sky quietly.

Then it came crashing down angrily on Mochizuki Kawa with the weight of a mountain.

All they heard was a loud thud.

It was like wind sweeping up falling leaves, or hot oil pouring on the snow.

Ye Fan swept towards Mochizuki Kawa with incredible force!

A single punch, kick, and a palm attack were all unleashed!

His towering energy swept out as though no one was there.

However, Mochizuki Kawa was incapable of deflecting Ye Fan's attacks.

His defenses collapsed instantly.

Blood spewed as Mochizuki Kawa got thrown onto the ground by Ye Fan's strikes.

The snow dispersed and broken stones shot out everywhere.



A gaping hole was left on the tiled ground.

A tragic howl came from inside the hole as it was covered with blood.

In an instant, everything reverted to silence.

Dongchang Lake stopped surging, and no sign of life could be seen in the pit.

Everyone was so terrified that no one dared to make a peep.

Everything happened too quickly.

It was all over in a flash.

No one expected the formidable and domineering Mochizuki Kawa to get defeated by Ye Fan in 30 minutes.

He fell into the rubble, and no one knew whether he was dead or alive!

A deathly silence fell.

Everyone was stunned.

Suzumiya Eigetsu's face paled, He Yu-Rou was in awe, Lei San and the other Jiangdong





leaders became speechless from shock, and Chu Wen-Fei was terrified too.

Everyone raised their head to look up at the man before them.

The young man stood there loftily.

The wind gusted before him while the clouds rolled by behind him.

He stood under the heavens as he looked down at them.

If he had a sword in his hand now, he would look even more heroic.

Who else could control their fate and fortune?

HUUU!

The biting wind filled the sky with snow.

Li Er, Lei San, and the others knelt and bowed in amazement.

All of them shouted in unison as they bowed reverently.



"We kneel before you and thank you for saving Jiangdong, Mr Chu!"

All other 18 leaders of Jiangdong took the lead and bowed to Ye Fan.

They knelt and shouted in unison from the bottom of their hearts.

All their doubt in Ye Fan instantly disappeared.

The bald man scrambled to kneel while Wang Jie-Xi paid respects in fear without daring to make eye contact with Ye Fan.

Not once had the elite of Jiangdong ever felt so awed by a man!

This young man had once again used his incredible ability to prove that he was King of Jiangdong.

Who else could control the fates and fortune of Jiangdong?

"Thanks for saving Jiangdong, Mr Chu!"

All the influential Jiangdong people paid their respects to Ye Fan at Dongchang Lake.

Their voices surged and crashed down resoundingly like huge waves.

Even the lake water quavered from their thunderous shouts.

Ye Fan loftily stood as they bowed to him.

His striking face was so kingly that no one dared to make eye contact with him.

In an instant, Chu Wen-Fei was so terrified that it felt as though his soul had gotten extinguished.

Chu Wen-Fei finally came to realize exactly how much respect Ye Fan held in Jiangdong.

After this battle, Chu Wen-Fei learned how insignificant he was compared to Ye Fan.

Both Ye Fan's lofty status and power left Chu Wen-Fei hopeless!

Chu Wen-Fei thought he could catch up with





Ye Fan one day. However, it seemed Chu Wen-Fei could never become his equal!

The man was destined to remain an unsurpassable mountain in Chu Wen-Fei's life.

Chu Wen-Fei always wondered why a live-in husband from the countryside could be so arrogant.

Ye Fan disrespected Chu Wen-Fei, wasn't afraid of Old Master Qiu, and didn't give a hoot about anyone.

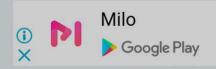
Chu Wen-Fei and Qiu Mu-Ying used to think that Ye Fan was an arrogant idiot.

Now he knew why he acted like that.

It couldn't be considered arrogance since he really had equally high abilities.

As Chu Wen-Fei's heart was filled with fear and disappointment, He Yu-Rou stood in a daze for a long time as she remained rooted to the ground.

She raised her head and looked at the man in surprise while everyone submitted it to





him.

"Is that Mr Chu's true powers? He's absolutely brilliant. He's like the sun. He is so brilliant that he is destined to receive everyone's attention."

He Yu-Rou went into a daze for a long time.

Even she failed to realize that she had started to gasp while her heart palpitated.

Ye Fan stood loftily on the lake.

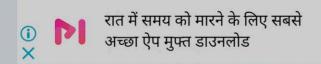
He ignored everyone's bowing. Instead, he turned with a cold look in his eyes.

Then his eyes landed on Mochizuki Kawa and Suzumiya Eigetsu.

Suzumiya Eigetsu's face was ghastly pale with no color at all.

The look of contempt in her eyes disappeared. Instead, only fear remained.

It felt as though Ye Fan had cut off a peacock's prized feathers.





Suzumiya Eigetsu's pride and joy came crashing down and shattered when Mochizuki Kawa fell to the ground.

She was incapable of even looking Ye Fan straight in the eye. Instead, she hung her head as her hair fluttered in the wind while she trembled nonstop.

"Kneel!" shouted Ye Fan deeply all of a sudden after a long silence.

Massive energy swept through the air leaving the snow twirling as it left Suzumiya Eigetsu's long dress fluttering in the wind.

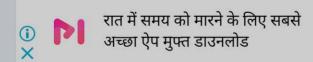
Suzumiya Eigetsu's pride was completely defeated by Ye Fan's imposing aura.

Her fair face was filled with panic.

The stunning Sword God's disciple knelt before Ye Fan.

Just as Suzumiya Eigetsu was about to submit to Ye Fan, a rustling sound could be heard.

Everyone turned to see and saw a bloody hand shockingly reach out from the rubble









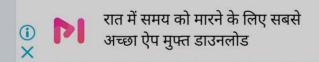
Olymp Trade





How to successfully trade in financial markets: Olymp Tra...

INSTALL





inside the lake.

What?

"Is Mochizuki Kawa still alive?"

The blood-soaked hand left everyone in terror as they exclaimed in shock.

In an instant, all eyes turned to it.

Broken stone tumbled down from the rubble, making the white snow turned blood-red.

A barely breathing man covered in blood staggered as he stood up from the rubble.

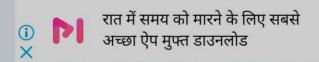
"Oh my god!"

"He's still alive?"

Everyone gasped deeply in shock when they caught sight of the terrifying-looking elder.

They were dumbstruck by Mochizuki Kawa's willpower as well as his horrifying face.

Half his face was beaten to a pulp by Ye Fan, and his bones were showing through the blood.





It was a pure miracle that he could stand with such injuries.

But Ye Fan was not surprised.

Mochizuki Kawa was a grandmaster after all.

A grandmaster had dragon-like energy.

They could get defeated, but it wasn't as easy to kill them!

So Ye Fan was unsurprised that Mochizuki Kawa could still stand up.

But Ye Fan had no intention of letting him off.

He turned his head and gathered internal strength in his hand as he readied himself for battle.

Ye Fan watched indifferently at the completely spent old man.

"Mochizuki Kawa, did you think about the consequences when you wreaked havoc in Jiangdong, held Lei hostage, and injured my brother? Everything comes to an end today. I





killed your foster son, Hua Ying-Tian, at Dongchang Lake. Now I will make this place your grave. Then you and your disciple can reunite in the nether world."

Mochizuki Kawa was fearless. He raised his head and laughed.

"Haha! Ye...Ye Fan, I won't die so easily. Our scores aren't over just yet."

Mochizuki Kawa unsheathed his sword as he laughed sinisterly and looked like he was about to fight Ye Fan again.

Everyone watched and shook their heads as they sighed.

"The Sword God is a proud man."

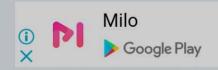
"His heroism is so admirable!"

Many of the people admired the desperate and somewhat tragic looking old man.

He had lost.

But he had unrivaled valiance.

"Mr Chu, please spare him. Mochizuki Kawa





is the head of the Sword Shrine and holds great status. If you kill him today, it will have major consequences. It might even lead to conflict between the martial arts circles' between both our countries. Mr Chu, please think about the big picture. Mochizuki Kawa has already learned his lesson, so please repay his evil with kindness and help demonstrate what a magnanimous country China is," said a voice in the crowd.

It was Lu Tian-He and Fang Shao-Hong who had come all the way to Jingzhou to watch their fight.

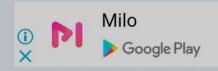
They were pleased to see Ye Fan succeed. However, they were worried about the conflict which might arise if he slaughtered Mochizuki Kawa.

So just as Ye Fan was about to kill Mochizuki Kawa, they quickly persuaded him out of it.

However, Ye Fan was unmoved.

His striking face was expressionless and looked distant.

It was a gaze that was indifferent about life,





despised weaklings and was void of compassion.

"Repay his evil with kindness?" laughed Ye Fan in disdain before he continued resoundingly, "If I repay his evil with kindness, then how should I repay kindness?"

His words reverberated thunderously through the air.

Lu Tian-He and Fang Shao-Hong were dumbfounded. Their lips parted to speak, but they were speechless.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!