

In Tokyo.

The Miyamoto estate was in chaos.

The floor was bloodstained while people wailed in agony.

However, a skinny silhouette stood amid the chaos and smiled.

There was also a stunning woman by his side.

It was none other than Ye Fan and Suzumiya Eigetsu.

"Are you the Chinese man whom Nakanosuke was talking about? Did you do this?"

Anayama slightly frowned when he arrived to see nothing but chaos.

Very quickly, he relaxed his forehead.

He glanced at Ye Fan with a look of contempt and indifference.

It felt as though Ye Fan was an insignificant ant in his eyes, which he could crush



anytime.

"Who else? Or do you think this girl here did it?" asked Ye Fan calmly instead.

His words sounded teasing.

Yes, he sounded like he was making a joke!

The Yamaguchi-gumi and Mikawa Group meant nothing to Ye Fan.

Wealth and status were nothing in the face of true power.

If Ye Fan so wished it, he could trample them anytime.

Nothing could be trusted throughout time and space besides himself.

Power was the ultimate and unchanging truth!

"In that case, tell me how you wish to die."

Anayama's indifferent voice rang. His words were devoid of feelings, and it felt like he was talking to a dead man.



Ye Fan shook his head. "Nomura Ichirou asked me the same thing too. I wonder if he still has any strength left in him now or whether he's alive."

Ye Fan smiled calmly.

PFFTT!

Suzumiya Eigetsu couldn't help laughing out loud when she heard this.

Ye Fan was simply infuriating.

If anyone else heard Ye Fan, they would probably die in fury.

Sure enough, Anayama immediately turned icy after Ye Fan provoked him repeatedly despite his vast experience in fighting.

A cold aura radiated from his old face instantly.

"Young man, I gave you a chance, but you didn't treasure it. In that case, don't blame me for be playing rough."

At the drop of his voice, the old man's eyes suddenly turned icy.



He drew his ninja sword with a slash!

A white light flashed menacingly like a ghost.

Anayama walked 100 steps in a matter of seconds with swords in both hands as he hacked at Ye Fan angrily.

"Are you a ninja?"

Ye Fan gently laughed as he shook his head.

"But you are far too lousy," sneered Ye Fan as he stepped forward.

He reached his hand out and held it in midair.

It felt as though there were light and electricity pulsing in his hand.

He swiped his finger in the air like a sword!

BAM!

The two of them attacked.

Both their silhouettes moved at the speed of lightning.





Then everything reverted to silence.

Combat suddenly transformed into silence. All that remained was the sound of cold wind gusting in the air.

In a matter of seconds, one of the silhouettes fell with a crash.

The fight started as quickly as it ended!

With a single blow, it was all over.

Inside the hall.

The party continued.

Everyone chatted and laughed with wine glasses in their hands.

However, Miyamoto Nakanosuke looked out from time to time to see if Anayama was back.

"Grandpa, don't worry. Grandpa Anayama is the Ultimate Ninja! He was unrivaled in Tokyo's underground boxing rings. Also, Grandpa Anayama is an accomplished ninja.

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Just keep the wine warm and wait for Grandpa Anayama to come back with his body," said Chiike Tsubame instantly with a smile when she noticed Miyamoto Nakanosuke worrying.

"Yes, exactly!"

"Mr Miyamato, there's nothing to worry about."

"With Anayama around, it will be child's play to catch that Chinese brat."

Everyone persuaded him.

Miyamoto Nakanosuke nodded his head when he heard this.

"That's true. I worried for nothing. He's just a kid. How good can he get?"

Miyamoto Nakanosuke smiled happily.

At the drop of his voice, a rumble exploded.

The hall entrance was slammed open from outside again.

An old man's body got thrown in through the



window like a cannonball as it flew in the air.

He landed on the ground with a loud thud.

Blood trickled from the corner of his lips, and he looked lifeless.

"This..."

"Isn't he..."

The hall fell into a deathly silence.

Everyone went quiet and didn't dare say a word.

Chiike Tsubame face turned pale. She was so startled that she slumped onto the ground.

Miyamoto Nakanosuke trembled nonstop from the astonishment and fell right off the chair.

"Is the Ultimate Ninja dead...dead?"

Oh my god!

Who on earth did the Miyamoto clan offend?



Everyone was stunned.

The Miyamoto clan were terrified in their hearts.

"What...what should we do? Nakanosuke, do...do we have to run?"

Even Miyamoto Nakanosuke's little brother, who was second in command, was completely petrified.

After they sent in three waves of attacks from the bodyguards to the Ultimate Ninja, there wasn't a single survivor.

Anayama's body had been hurled in like a dog.

The culprit struck terror in all their hearts!

"Run? Where can we run to? Don't you care about our clan reputation?"

Miyamoto Nakanosuke finally calmed down after reeling in shock.

He scolded him loudly before picking up the wine on the table and drinking it in a gulp.



"Everyone, follow me. I want to see who on earth the lad is!" shouted Miyamoto Nakanosuke coldly as he led everyone out the estate.

He really wanted to see who on earth kept defeating the Miyamoto clan.

In their opinion, there must be more than just a few people surrounding the estate.

A powerful man must have unleashed all his forces on them.

Or else, how could all three waves of people get defeated so quickly and badly?

It simply couldn't be accomplished with just a few men.

However, they were stunned when they saw the culprits outside the estate.

"Were you two...the ones who killed Anayama...Nomura Ichirou and the others?

Ye Fan calmly stood outside the estate with his hands in his pockets.

Suzumiya Eigetsu was in a green dress as



she stood quietly next to Ye Fan.

Miyamoto Nakanosuke and the others couldn't believe their eyes when they saw these two harmless-looking people standing outside.

Didn't someone unleash all his forces on them?

Where were the hundreds of people surrounding them?

Was it just this man and woman?

Even more shocking was how young these two people were!

Did they annihilate all the Yamaguchi-gumi members, the Miyamoto clan bodyguards, and slaughter the Ultimate Ninja, Anayama?

"Nope. Technically, Master did it on his own. I was only here to see the show," replied Suzumiya Eigetsu in a gentle tone as she beamed amid everyone's shock.

Miyamoto Nakanosuke's eyes twitched the moment he heard this.



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"S-singlehandedly?"

What the hell was going on?!



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Miyamoto Nakanosuke and the others almost pissed in their pants.

They couldn't believe that Ye Fan had singlehandedly killed them all.

"How...how is it possible?"

"How did he do it?"

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

How could he single-handedly defeat the Miyamoto clan?

He even beat up the Ultimate Ninja, Anayama, and left him for dead.

"Oh my god, who...who is this guy?"

Everyone's eyes were filled with terror.

Chiike Tsubame's face was livid.

Chiike Shizuka was probably the only person in the crowd who was happy to see Ye Fan.

The silly lass hid in the crowd and gazed at the striking young man from a distance and looked absolutely delighted.

"I just knew that he was an extraordinary man."

Chiike Shizuka had that feeling the moment she saw Ye Fan's moves in Jiangdong.

He was no ordinary man!

Amid the crowd's shock, Miyamoto Nakanosuke walked over.

After all, they had to sort things out today.

He looked at Ye Fan and said deeply, "People say that China is the motherland of all martial arts. From the looks of it now, it is the truth. Despite your young age, you defeated the Ultimate Ninja. We are deeply impressed. Congrats. You managed to win our respect with your talent. In that case, I will give you the opportunity to apologize and let things slide. Don't worry. The Miyamoto clan never goes back on their word. If you apologize to us, we won't hold you accountable for maiming my son's arm, breaking my subordinate's legs, or being a nuisance at my birthday banquet. Naturally, we will let you leave unscathed."





Miyamoto Nakanosuke spoke in a deep and calm voice, but his tone made him sound high and mighty.

He acted as though he was doing something benevolent and had done Ye Fan a huge favor.

"Grandpa, you can't do that. How can you let him off so easily? This brat from China hurt Nakamura so badly and disturbed your birthday banquet. He deserves to die 1000 times! How can you let him off just like that?"

Chiike Tsubame became anxious when she heard that Miyamoto Nakanosuke was going to let Ye Fan off so easily.

She shouted at her grandfather with her eyes bloodshot.

"Tsubame, you can't say that. He was just trying to defend himself. We shouldn't have cornered him to begin with," explained Chiike Shizuka softly when she heard what her older sister said about Ye Fan.

Chiike Tsubame almost lost it and wanted to scold her little sister again.





"That's enough, both of you."

Miyamoto Nakanosuke interrupted their argument and continued in a magnanimous tone, "Tsubame-chan, you are right.

However, we come from a prestigious clan, so we have to be magnanimous. This boy acted on impulse and made a mistake because he was too young. If he is honestly repentant, our family can still give him the chance to change his ways."

"Haha!"

"You live up to your name. Just this generosity alone is incomparable."

"The Miyamoto clan will certainly flourish under your leadership."

Everyone spoke flatteringly.

However, Ye Fan instantly laughed.

"Hmm? What are you laughing about?" asked Miyamoto Nakanosuke with a frown because Ye Fan's cold laughter displeased him.

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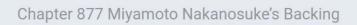
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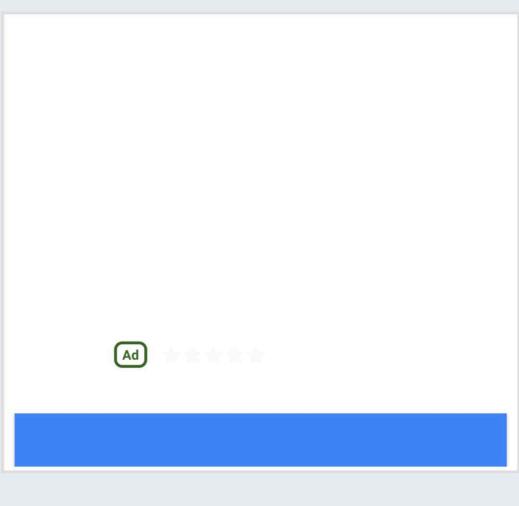
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how blind you are to the situation! Do you want me to apologize? Do you think you are good enough to accept my apology? The survival of your clan now lies in my hands. Why should I apologize?"

Ye Fan laughed coldly. He spoke intimidatingly without any consideration for Miyamoto Nakanosuke's feelings.

Miyamoto Nakanosuke's face twitched. He instantly looked even angrier.

"You little bastard, you should have quit while you were ahead! Grandpa is the Vice Chairman of Mikawa Group's executive committee. How can a lowly pauper like you insult him?" shouted Chiike Tsubame angrily before Miyamoto Nakanosuke could reply.

"Enough, Tsubame-chan. You may leave." Miyamoto Nakanosuke waved his hand and excused Chiike Tsubame before he asked Ye Fan solemnly, "Then what do you want?"

Ye Fan laughed gently. "Simple. Since you sent men to kill me, the same should happen to you in return."

BOOM...





Ye Fan gave a low shout and an immense force swept through like a raging wind.

An intense murderous aura flooded the air!

Grandmasters were not to be underestimated like this.

Ye Fan neither liked killing nor trouble.

However, it didn't mean that people could step all over him.

Miyamoto Minami had been disrespectful to Ye Fan. He even had the audacity to demand Ye Fan to break his arm, kneel and apologize to him.

Ye Fan was already considered particularly benevolent when he didn't kill him there and then.

However, Miyamoto Nakanosuke wasn't grateful for his mercy.

After Ye Fan appeared, Miyamoto Nakanosuke didn't even clarify the situation, didn't check who was in right and who was wrong, and refused to see him. Instead, Miyamoto Nakanosuke sent men to





surround and kill him.

Even the nicest person had some degree of temper.

Let alone Ye Fan, the Dragon Master.

Before coming here, Ye Fan was ready to forgive them if the clan head was reasonable.

But the moment Ye Fan turned up, Miyamoto Nakanosuke welcomed him with three waves of attacks.

How could he have the cheek to tell Ye Fan to apologize?

And how could Ye Fan remain indifferent?

However, Miyamoto Nakanosuke wasn't the least bit angry or frightened by Ye Fan's menacing words. Instead, he shook his head and laughed.

"You arrogant kid! Do you really think there is nothing we can do about you after you defeated the Yamaguchi-gumi, the Ultimate Ninja and our clan's men? You are really too young. Since you are from China, you have



no clue how powerful Mikawa Group is in Japan. You also don't realize how influential the core family running the Mikawa Group truly is," said Miyamoto Nakanosuke calmly with a look of pity for Ye Fan.

"Kid, you probably don't know that from the moment I walked over, over 30 snipers have already secretly moved into position. I'm not exaggerating when I tell you that over 30 sniper rifles are aimed at your head now. At my order, your brain will get blown up like fireworks! What do you think, young man? Now, do you still think I'm undeserving of your apology?"

Miyamoto Nakanosuke laughed coldly and his words were filled with menace.



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