Miyamoto Nakanosuke didn't intend on letting Ye Fan leave alive.

He only said those things to delay things.

After all, Ye Fan had humiliated the Miyamoto clan so publicly. If Miyamoto Nakanosuke let him leave in one piece, then he would be thoroughly embarrassed.

A few seconds ago, he received news that all the snipers were in place.

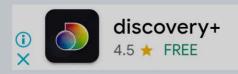
Over 30 AWM sniper rifles had already been set up at the agreed locations.

AWM was the most powerful sniper rifle in the world. It could penetrate aircraft armor from 700 meters away.

If Ye Fan got shot by any of these bullets, his upper body would instantly blow up into smithereens.

So Miyamoto Nakanosuke didn't think that Ye Fan stood any chances against the snipers.

"What? All the snipers have been activated? It appears we have forced the Miyamoto





clan's hand."

"I have long heard about the Mikawa Group having mercenaries on their payroll. No wonder they are the ruling family. They are probably the only family in Japan who can hire people like them."

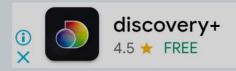
After hearing Miyamoto Nakanosuke's words, everyone sighed instantly and was even more in awe of the clan.

Just as everyone waited to see Ye Fan get blown into smithereens by the bullets, Chiike Shizuka suddenly charged out of the crowd and knelt before Miyamoto Nakanosuke.

"Grandpa, I beg you. Please don't kill him. He saved me before, so I owe him my life. Please, Grandpa. Haven't you always told us to repay our debts? Please spare him, okay?" implored Chiike Shizuka with her voice choking and eyes red.

Although they barely knew each other, she simply liked Ye Fan.

The innocent girl knew nothing about family pride or how to deal with things. All she knew was that she wanted to return Ye Fan





the favor of helping her.

Yes, the world might be a dirty place.

But some people always came out unsullied.

People like them had simple worlds. They would go all out for the people who were kind to them.

"Spare him? Then what about those people who died in his hands? Are you going to pay with your life? You fool. Get lost!" shouted Miyamoto Nakanosuke furiously as he slapped Chiike Shizuka on the face before kicking her aside.

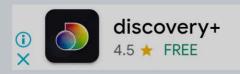
In the end, Miyamoto Nakanosuke looked at Ye Fan coldly. "Young man, it stops now! Today, you will learn the same people shouldn't be provoked ."

At the drop of his voice, Miyamoto Nakanosuke raised his hand and gestured.

An order to kill was instantly made!

BANG!

BANG!





Several low deep bursts could be heard the moment Miyamoto Nakanosuke gave his order.

The sound of gunfire filled the air as 30 superspeed bullets flew from all directions like the sickle of the grim reaper.

"Quickly dodge!" shouted Chiike Shizuka with tears in her eyes.

But it was too late.

A huge net quickly closed in on Ye Fan and swallowed him instantly.

The bluestone tile on the ground blew up too.

Broken stones and dirt sprayed everywhere.

The skinny silhouette disappeared into the dust.

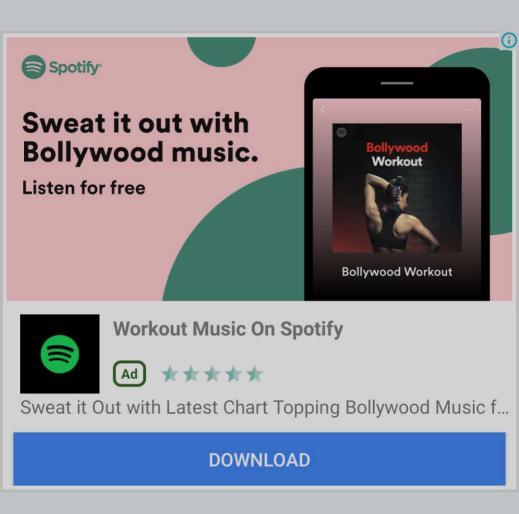
"The joke's over."

Miyamoto Nakanosuke laughed gently. He felt relieved in his heart.

These snipers were all army special forces











veterans.

All of them were well-trained snipers.

They had claimed no less than a thousand lives.

And they had even assassinated a small country's president before.

Even an armored tank could get taken out by an attack like that.

Much less a little brat.

So Miyamoto Nakanosuke was absolutely confident that the Chinese boy had gotten beaten to a pulp by the snipers.

"Haha! The brat deserves to die! He asked for it."

Chiike Tsubame laughed without restraint.

Miyamoto Nakanosuke waved his hand and gestured for them to continue eating while he left it to his subordinates to wrap things up.

However, the dust in the air dispersed just as





the crowd was about to leave.

A skinny silhouette remained standing under the sky.

A breeze left his fringe and his sleeves fluttering.

He stood with his hands behind him!

There was cold laughter on his face!

His deep eyes scoured the crowd.

He was like an emperor looking at his courtiers.

"You think you can defeat me with guns?"

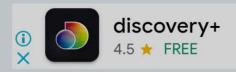
A stern voice struck them like thunder.

Everyone was stunned.

"What on earth..."

"How...how is this possible?"

"He got shot so many times! How could he have survived it?"





Everyone's eyes almost popped out of their sockets as they looked at the unharmed young man before them.

They stared hard in disbelief at the sight before them.

"No, it's impossible! It is absolutely impossible. These bullets can penetrate even an armed truck. How can they be useless against the boy? Hear my order, everyone. Keep shooting him. If one shot doesn't work, make it two! If two shots don't work, then shoot him 100 times. I simply don't believe that boy can't be beaten!" roared Miyamoto Nakanosuke hysterically like a madman.

Miyamoto Minami roared with bandages on his arm, "Dad, you must kill him! Kill him!"

Both father and son roared angrily as the second wave of bullets came shooting through the air.

Dozens of infrared scopes on skyscraper rooftops a thousand meters away from them were aimed at Ye Fan before all their shots were fired almost at the same time.





Dozens of shots quietly exploded in the air.

Bullets whizzed through the air and surrounded Ye Fan and formed an inescapable net as they charged towards him swiftly.

"Go and die, asshole!" Miyamoto Minami and his father roared fiercely.

This time, Ye Fan didn't just stand there and wait to get shot. Instead, he took several steps and darted through the shower of bullets just like that.

He dodged every single bullet as they rained on him!

Every single bullet missed.

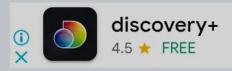
Everyone inhaled deeply at the sight.

"Did...did he just dodge them all?"

Just as everyone stood dumbstruck, Ye Fan laughed softly.

"My turn!"

Ye Fan's eyes instantly turned cold.





Then he raised his finger like a sword and drew a line in the air.

ZIP ZIP ZIP!

Several channels of sword-like energy swept into the sky.

Three dead bodies fell from the rooftop up ahead. Bloody corpses fell from them with a single blow.

Brain matter and blood spattered everywhere as they landed with a thud.

"How is this happening..."



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"His hand is like a sword!"

"He can kill someone from such a distance!"

Heavens!

What the hell?

Was he even human?

Everyone was already taken aback by how powerful he was when he dodged the bullets!

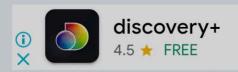
But in a matter of minutes, everyone was even more dumbfounded.

They stared hard at the young man like they had seen a ghost as he slaughtered the snipers.

Emotions surged in their hearts like tsunamis.

The astonishment they felt couldn't be compared to all the shock they had experienced in their lifetime.

However, they had no clue that this was merely the beginning.





After Ye Fan killed three men in one blow, he continued attacking.

He continued walking.

He struck them as he walked along.

People fell down one after another as blood spurted into the air.

Despite the distance, Ye Fan's blows found their way to their targets 1000 meters away.

Each channel of internal energy struck the hidden snipers with 100% accuracy.

Many of them weren't even in time to shoot before Ye Fan killed them with his internal energy, leaving their blood gushing.

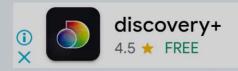
"The fourth one!"

"The seventh one!"

"The eighth one!"

"The 12th one..."

Ye Fan's sleeve fluttered wildly in the wind.





His deep voice sounded like the grim reaper talking.

One man would fall as he counted.

All these people became nothing but a statistic to Ye Fan.

It was no battle but purely decimation.

Ye Fan was untouchable!

He defeated them overwhelmingly.

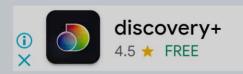
Ye Fan was no longer a striking young man to them. Instead, he was a violent demon!

Lives meant nothing to him.

He was like a king who could kill as he wished.

Ye Fan was the Tian generation descendant who practiced Invoke the Celestial Cloud. From that moment, his life was destined to be bathed in blood and fire as he walked towards his crown.

One day, Ye Fan would own the world and become king!





He would kill everyone in his path to get there!

"The 18th one."

"The 19th one."

Ye Fan's cold voice continued to echo through the air.

However, everyone was numb from terror by now.

Miyamoto Minami's face turned pale as he shivered.

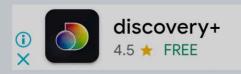
Chiike Tsubame stared dead straight in shock!

Miyamoto Nakanosuke was so petrified that he felt as though his soul got extinguished.

"Who...who is this man? No...no, is he even human?" muttered Miyamoto Nakanosuke.

He thought Ye Fan was a nobody whom he could kill anytime. But he turned out to be so powerful!

Ye Fan was in utter control when he killed





the people 1000 meters away from here.

No wonder he dared to come alone.

Miyamoto Nakanosuke suddenly regretted going against Ye Fan. He shouldn't have sent those men to kill him.

"Nakanosuke, why don't we give in? Stop trying to go against him. Or else, we will be next after he is done with those snipers."

"Nakanosuke, say something, will you? Say something. If he goes on killing us, the clan will be no more."

Just as Miyamoto Nakanosuke's mind went blank, his little brother kept begging him.

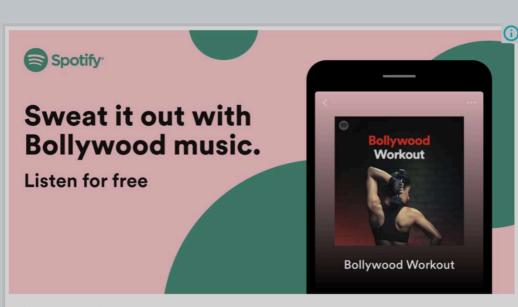
He begged for Miyamoto Nakanosuke to submit to Ye Fan and lead the entire family to apologize to him so they could survive and save the snipers, which the family painstakingly groomed.

Ye Fan had clearly struck terror in their hearts.

Under such circumstances, they had no choice but to give up!









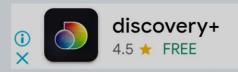
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Miyamoto Nakanosuke finally lowered his proud head and agreed.

"No! Father, don't do it! Our family is a 100 year old elite family. How can we bow to him?" roared Miyamoto Minami.

Miyamoto Nakanosuke instantly slapped him the moment he finished his sentence.

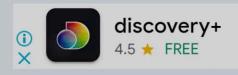
"Shut up! You bastard. How dare you say that? If not for you, would this catastrophe befall us? I wish you were never born! If our family perishes today, it is all your fault," scolded Miyamoto Nakanosuke furiously as he gritted his teeth with his eyes red.

It was Miyamoto Nakanosuke's birthday today, but his son offended Ye Fan and brought catastrophe upon the family.

How could Miyamoto Nakanosuke not be angry?

He even wanted to kick the unfilial boy to death!

"Men, break his arms and legs. Beat him until he is crippled before handing him over to redeem himself," roared Miyamoto





Nakanosuke as he gritted his teeth.

Miyamoto Minami panicked when he heard this.

Miyamoto Minami's father unexpectedly wanted to maim him before handing him over to Ye Fan to appease him.

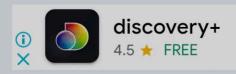
"No, Dad! Dad, I'm your son! I'm your biological son! You can't do this! You can't!"

Tears cascaded from Miyamoto Minami's eyes as he hugged Miyamoto Nakanosuke's thighs and knelt and cried.

His heart was filled with hate and regret. If he knew things would end up like this, he would never have provoked Ye Fan.

However, Miyamoto Nakanosuke disregarded his pleas and kicked him aside.

"Let me remind you, you unfilial son. You are just one of the nine sons I have. I have others even if I lose you. I don't care if you are mediocre or useless, but you can't be a troublemaker. You have only yourself to blame for this and no one else," said Miyamoto Nakanosuke as he shook his





head. Then he waved his hand and sentenced Miyamoto Minami to death altogether.

Miyamoto Nakanosuke walked towards Ye Fan before he paid obeisance. "I didn't educate my son properly, so he ended up offending you. I am willing to hand over my son. You can do as you deem fit! All I beg is for you to stop the killing!"

Miyamoto Nakanosuke walked over. Then the rest of the family stepped forward to bow to Ye Fan.

Their reverent and terrified voices rang in unison.

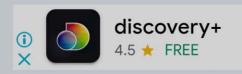
"The Miyamoto clan is willing to submit for the sake of peace. Sir, please stop the killing."

"Sir, please stop the killing."

"Sir, please stop the killing."

In front of the estate, the entire Miyamoto clan bowed in unison.

Their sad voices converged and echoed





through the air.

Chiike Shizuka begged Ye Fan to stop killing too.

Ye Fan finally stopped when everyone bowed to him.

He stood with his hands behind his back and laughed proudly.

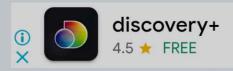
He scanned his deep eyes over Miyamoto Nakanosuke and the others.

All of Miyamoto Minami's limbs had been broken, and he had been sent before Ye Fan.

"It was all my son's fault. From now on, he is expelled from the Miyamoto clan. You can do as you wish with him. I hope this will help appease you. Please spare the Miyamoto family," begged Miyamoto Nakanosuke desperately.

Even the famous Miyamato family had no choice but to plead for peace in the face of Ye Fan's insurmountable strength.

Miyamoto Nakanosuke even handed his son over to Ye Fan and begged for forgiveness.





Only fear of Ye Fan remained in Miyamoto Nakanosuke's heart. His imposing and lofty airs were long gone.



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