"Young Master...Asshole, how dare you maim Young Master's arm? I tell you, you're dead meat! Just you wait! The Miyamoto family will exact brutal revenge on you!"

Amid everyone's horror, Miyamoto Minami's subordinates stood up.

They roared at Ye Fan as they carried Miyamoto Minami up the car and hurriedly drove off.

After the Miyamoto clan members left, the atmosphere became peaceful again.

But Suzumiya Eigetsu was worried.

"Master, Mikawa Group is very powerful in Japan. The Miyamoto clan has their support, so they won't let us off easily for what happened today. They will definitely send men and exact revenge on you."

Suzumiya Eigetsu's face was filled with worry.

Ye Fan gently laughed before he said nonchalantly in a deep tone, "Seek revenge on me? There's no need to go through the trouble. Isn't Mr Miyamoto, the head of the





clan, celebrating his 60th birthday today? Since it happens to be his birthday, we should pay him a visit and wish him a happy birthday! Then I can take the chance to meet an old friend."

He stood with his hands behind him as he stared in the direction which Miyamoto Minami and the others had left. An inexplicable smile suddenly emerged on his face.

"Mikawa	Group,	was	it?"

In central Tokyo.

The most expensive land in the city was located here.

Everywhere they looked, there were skyscrapers going high into the sky.

There was everything here, including banks, malls, and companies.

But a large estate stood in a place where every inch of land was worth an astronomical figure.



"Wow! Tsubame, there are so many posh cars. The streets are filled with cars. I recall Grandpa's birthday wasn't as impressive last year, right?"

Many luxury cars were parked outside the estate.

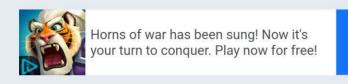
All the famous people who rarely could be seen all gathered here today.

A young woman instantly repeatedly sighed as she looked at the bustling estate.

Ye Fan would have noticed the young women if he were present. They were the sisters, Chiike Tsubame and Chiike Shizuka, whom he encountered in Jiangdong.

"Look at what a frog in the well you sound like. It's Grandpa's 60th birthday. Since the all-important birthdays happen once every decade, this birthday party is naturally a grand affair. I heard the President of Mikawa Group would be coming to wish Grandpa a happy birthday too," said Chiike Tsubame proudly.

She glanced at Chiike Shizuka with disdain.



Why didn't Chiike Shizuka get it despite her age?

How could her little sister be so stupid?

Chiike Shizuka didn't know what her older sister was thinking about. She exclaimed, "What? Is the President coming? For real? Then Grandpa must be super happy."

Mikawa Group was one of the top six financial groups in the nation and was deemed extraordinarily powerful.

Due to a large number of factions in Mikawa Group, all the clans kept fighting nonstop all these years to gain power in the company.

There was a point when Mikawa Group once almost split up.

Amid the division, someone turned the tables with great force and consolidated each clan's powers, thereby preventing Mikawa Group from breaking up. In the end, he rose to become President of Mikawa Group executive committee.

Everyone submitted to him after he gained complete control of Mikawa Group.

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Chapter 872 Catastrophe Befell

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However, the President lived in seclusion all these years and controlled the company from behind the scenes without showing his face.

Now he was making an exception for Chiike Shizuka's grandfather by coming to the party, so she couldn't help feeling honored.

"Enough. Quit blabbering. Let's go in and see Grandpa!"

Chiike Tsubame wasn't in the mood to chat with Chiike Shizuka, so she hurried her into the vast estate in front of them.

The hall was filled with guests.

People from the commercial and political arenas had all come to offer their well wishes.

Some famous celebrities were invited too.

But compared to the rich and powerful, the celebrities were only given standing space.

They were just actors and couldn't be compared to any of them.



An old man sat calmly at the highest point in the hall.

Although the old man was 60 years old, he looked hale and hearty, and his voice was resounding, so he didn't seem the least bit old.

He was none other than Miyamoto Nakanosuke, one of the deputy chairmen of the executive committee for Mikawa Group.

"Oh my! Mr Miyamoto still looks so young. Nothing about you has changed all these years. I, Suzuki Midori, is here on behalf of the Suzuki clan to celebrate your birthday with you."

"Thanks for coming. Please have a seat," said Miyamoto Nakanosuke with a smile.

Very quickly, Suzuki Midori offered his gift. The rest of the guests went over to offer their well wishes too.

"Mr Miyamoto, happy birthday! I, Nomura Ichirou, is here on behalf of the Yamaguchigumi to present a gift. I wish you great fortune and good health!"



A strong man with tattoos bowed with reverence.

All the guests were shocked to see him.

"Oh my god! The Miyamoto clan certainly lives up to their name. Even Yamaguchigumi sent a representative bearing gifts."

The Yamaguchi-gumi was a well-known power in Japan.

There was a time when they dominated the entire country.

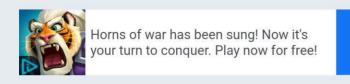
At that time, people said that Japan belonged to the six groups by day and the Yamaguchi-gumi by night.

It went to show how powerful the Yamaguchi-gumi once was.

However, the Yamaguchi-gumi fell into a decline with time.

Despite their decline, they still had a say in Japan.

The Yamaguchi-gumi remained second only to the six financial groups.



"Haha! Great! Ichirou, please help me thank Mr Sato. I will be sure to visit him soon."

Miyamoto Nakanosuke chuckled as he watched his influential guests offer their well wishes. The man was particularly energetic now.

It felt as though he was the emperor of Japan and accepting his people's obeisance.

He felt as though he was floating at the crest of his career.

However, their doors were suddenly knocked open amid the celebration.

Several people could be seen carrying a bloody man into the hall.

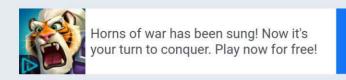
"Hmm?"

"Minami-kun?"

"This ... "

"What's going on?"

This sudden catastrophe left everyone stunned.



Miyamoto Nakanosuke hastily stood up in shock with his eyes narrowed when he saw Miyamoto Minami howling in agony in the hall.

The people who carried Miyamoto Minami in knelt on the ground with tears on their faces as they cried sadly.

"Master, Young Master...was maimed!"

What?



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What?

At the sound of those words, everyone trembled in astonishment.

The head of the clan, Miyamoto Nakanosuke, stood up instantly stood up in shock.

"Did you say Minami got...m-maimed?" exclaimed Miyamoto Nakanosuke in shock.

Miyamoto Nakanosuke hurried over from his seat anxiously to check on his son, Miyamoto Minami.

"Dad, it hurts so bad. It hurts! My arm is in pain. Dad, you have to kill him and seek revenge for me..." moaned Miyamoto Minami in agony as he lay on the ground with tears and blood flowing down.

His arm was especially badly injured and was misshapen as it hung like a noodle from his shoulder.

From the looks of it, this arm was completely useless now.

Miyamoto Nakanosuke felt even more



heartbroken and angry when he saw his son, Miyamoto Minami, suffering so much pain.

"You useless fools. There were so many of you present. Why couldn't you protect my son?"

Miyamoto Nakanosuke kicked the subordinates kneeling on the ground in a fit of anger and left them sprawling.

He also hurriedly sent for their private doctor to examine Miyamoto Minami's injuries.

"Tell me! What happened! Who had the balls to touch my son? Who did it!?"

Miyamoto Nakanosuke roared deeply with his eyes red.

It was his birthday, but such a misfortune had befallen them.

This was as good as a slap in his clan's face!

Also, everything happened in front of everyone.

If they didn't punish the culprit, the Miyamoto family would lose respect in



Tokyo.

Moreover, Miyamoto Minami was his youngest and favorite son, so he couldn't let the culprit off.

"Mr Miyamoto, Young Master was preparing a gift for you when he got into a conflict. In the end, that man maimed Young Master's arm and made him beg for mercy," said one of these subordinates fearfully.

Miyamoto Minami swallowed his pain and kept shouting for his father to exact vengeance for him.

Miyamoto Nakanosuke clenched his fists tightly as the air on his face became increasingly cold.

He slammed the table with a thud.

Although he said nothing, his expression and actions had already revealed how immensely furious and murderous he felt in his heart.

"Grandpa, how could someone do such a thing! He deserves to die! Grandpa, you have to seek revenge for Uncle Minami!"



suggested Chiike Tsubame angrily to her grandfather.

Chiike Shizuka's face went pale. She didn't dare to say a word.

Sure enough, Miyamoto Nakanosuke raised his head after a brief silence.

"Send my orders to investigate his identity, background and place of residence immediately. Then send men over and bring him and his entire family over. He and his family will die to pay for maiming my son. I want him to know that no one is allowed to humiliate the Miyamoto clan!"

His voice was soft, calm, and composed. It even sounded particularly peaceful.

However, close acquaintances of Miyamoto Nakanosuke could attest that the calmer he looked, the more murderous he felt in his heart.

"Don't bother, Mr Miyamoto. I have come on my own."

BOOM ...



A voice rumbled thunderously.

Just as Miyamoto Nakanosuke ordered for Ye Fan to be investigated, laughter quietly came from outside the estate.

His resounding voice sounded like a clap of thunder.

It sounded as though huge bells were ringing continuously in the hall.

Everyone was startled to hear the voice.

The eyes of both Chiike Shizuka and Chiike Tsubame instantly widened,

They swiftly realized how familiar this voice sounded.

"It's him."

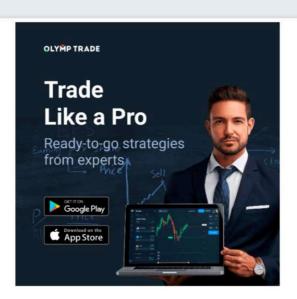
"That's him."

"It's that Chinese dude."

"He was the one who maimed Young Master."

The subordinates who had just escaped Ye







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Fan earlier yelled in shock immediately.

Ye Fan was clearly Chinese, judging from his outfit.

Chijke Shizuka was stunned to hear this.

"I remember now, Tsubame. It was the man who saved us in China. We have unexpectedly met again."

Chiike Shizuka felt inexplicably happy when she thought of Ye Fan.

Perhaps she was happy because they reunited despite the endless sea of people in the world.

"Shut up! How can you have the cheek to smile? You traitor! He hurt Uncle Minami, so he is our enemy and no savior of ours!"

Chiike Tsubame hated Ye Fan to begin with. Now he maimed Miyamoto Minami's arm when they crossed paths again, so Chiike Tsubame hated his guts even more.

Chiike Shizuka hung her head and didn't dare say a word after her older sister scolded her.



Miyamoto Nakanosuke became furious while the sisters whispered to each other.

He didn't think the culprit who had hurt his son would have the cheek to come knocking on his door without trying to flee.

What was the meaning of this?

The man didn't give a hoot about the Miyamoto clan.

"What an audacious kid! It looks like he's tired of living. He's actually come knocking on my door, asking to be killed before I started hunting him down. In that case, I would be causing Hades an injustice if I don't kill him today."

Miyamoto Nakanosuke deeply roared before he ordered, "Nakamura, take men with you and break both his legs immediately. Then throw him in when you're done."

"Yes, Sir. Don't worry Mr Miyamoto, if I don't get it done in three minutes, I will break my own legs!" said Miyamoto Nakanosuke's subordinate right away.

The man called Nakamura made this



promise before charging out with dozens of bodyguards.

"Wow!"

"He's so driven!"

"Congrats, Mr Miyamoto."

"The Miyamoto clan is bound to have great success with such capable subordinates around."

Everyone was filled with praise.

Miyamoto Nakanosuke's mood finally lifted a little. He nodded his head and replied proudly, "Yup. Nakamura is young and capable and has the spirit of a warrior. I like him the most among all my subordinates."

Miyamoto Nakanosuke smiled as he replied.

Chiike Tsubame couldn't help feeling pleased when her grandfather praised Nakamura.

"Did you hear that Shizuka? Grandpa just praised Nakamura. Just you wait. The brat is bound to die at Nakamura's hand!"



Chapter 873 A Horrifying Sight

Chiike Tsubame had always admired Nakamura, so she was elated when her grandfather commended him.

Chiike Shizuka muttered softly, "That man is very powerful too..."

"Hmm? What did you say? Do you think a nobody like him can survive Nakamura's blows? Dream on! Nakamura has dozens of clan bodyguards at his disposal. It's impossible that he can't handle a loser like him. Nakamura will break his legs and throw him in, so just you wait and see!" said Chiike Tsubame in disdain.

BOOM!

A loud explosion happened just after she finished her sentence.

The entrance burst open.

A blood-covered silhouette swept through the halls like a cannonball before it crashed onto the ground and fell at Chiike Tsubame's feet.

PFFTT!



He spat blood on Chiike Tsubame's face.

"AHH!"

Chiike Tsubame's face instantly turned ghastly pale. She was so petrified that it felt as though her soul was extinguished.



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