"Tsubame, are you okay?"

After Ye Fan and Suzumiya Eigetsu left, Chiike Shizuka remembered her sister and instantly came over to help her.

However, Chiike Tsubame pushed her hard. "Who told you to apologize?"

"But Tsubame, you were in the wrong earlier. That man saved us, so we should be thankful," explained Chiike Shizuka softly.

"Thankful? Is he fit to accept our thanks? He is just a nobody from China. How dare he speak to me so rudely. If we were in Japan, I would be sure to land him in some serious trouble."

After recovering from her shock, the more Chiike Tsubame thought about it, the angrier she got.

"We were so unlucky! We are never coming to China again. Forget it. Stop dallying. Take your things. It's time for us to go to the airport," said Chiike Tsubame angrily before leaving the restaurant with her younger sister.





In the afternoon.

The flight attendant led the sisters up the flight.

However, Chiike Shizuka seemed to notice something after she boarded and quickly exclaimed softly.

"What?" asked Chiike Tsubame quizzically.

"Tsubame, I think I saw the man we encountered earlier at the restaurant," said Chiike Shizuka softly.

"Stop joking. How is it possible? We are in first class. His dressing looked so cheap, so how could he afford the tickets?" said Chiike Tsubame contemptuously.

Chiike Shizuka said nothing but kept looking around.

But she could no longer spot that silhouette.

"Maybe I was really mistaken."

Chiike Shizuka shook her head and stopped thinking about it.





Then she sat back down with peace of mind and waited for takeoff.

At 3PM sharp, the international flight finally soared into the sky and headed towards Tokyo.

Ye Fan checked the time while he was in flight.

"Chen Ao and the others are probably there."

Ye Fan mulled in his heart as a smile curved up on his face.

No one knew what Ye Fan was thinking in his head.

Suzumiya Eigetsu finally got onto the flight bound for home, but she couldn't help feeling even more worried.

She looked like she was racked with worry.

And she appeared as though she was hiding something important from Ye Fan.

Meanwhile in Jiangdong.

After Ye Fan left, Li Er and Lei San didn't go





home right away.

Instead, they drove to Haozhou.

Over in Haozhou at the Wang family's estate.

The beautiful estate seemed particularly solemn and depressed.

After all, Qin Fei died in Mochizuki Kawa's hands seven days ago.

His corpse was completely battered when it was scooped out of Dongchang Lake.

Qin Fei was Wang Jie-Xi's favorite nephew, so he placed high hopes on Qin Fei.

Both the Wang family and Wang Jie-Xi were devastated by his sudden death.

Wang Jie-Xi remained in sorrow the entire time.

Of course, the entire family, along with Wang Jie-Xi, all lived in fear.

Hence, Wang Jie-Xi didn't even hold a





funeral for Qin Fei.

After they brought Qin Fei's body home, they buried it quickly.

Wang Jie-Xi was having dinner on his own in the garden on the family estate.

Wang Jie-Xi used to be an imposing man, but he suddenly aged by a decade in a matter of days.

He quietly sat in the garden, resting his eyes in silence.

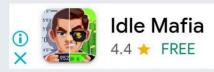
No one knew what he was contemplating.

Just then, someone anxiously ran over.

"Mr Wang, someone is looking for you. I believe it's Mr Chen, Master Lei, and Master Li," said the butler softly.

Wang Jie-Xi said nothing and continued sitting there.

It felt as though he was a general in his twilight years waiting for his death as his body grew increasingly tired.









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Before long, Wang Jie-Xi's son, Wang Yu-Chen, along with the rest of the clan elders, all hurried over.

They clearly caught wind of the arrival of Chen Ao and the others.

"Dad, why don't you run? Chen Ao and the others are clearly up to no good by turning up here tonight. Mr Chu probably sent them to settle the score," persuaded Wang Yu-Chen anxiously.

"He's right, Mr Wang."

"Take Yu-Chen's advice and leave through the backdoor."

"Just hide."

"For as long as you live, the Wang clan has a chance of surviving!"

The people in the Wang family kept persuading Wang Jie-Xi.

Their eyes were filled with horror and anxiety.

Seven days had passed since the battle at





Dongchang Lake.

The Wang clan was incapable of eating and sleeping in peace all this time.

Today, the thing that kept them worried was finally knocking on their door.

Qin Fei had spoken rudely about Ye Fan publicly at Dongchang Lake.

He said he wanted to replace Ye Fan as the King of Jiangdong!

What did that mean?

To Ye Fan, it was undoubtedly rebellion.

Since time immemorial, emperors executed the entire extended family even if only one person revolted.

The Wang family might still be around for now after Qin Fei's death.

However, the Wang family was keenly aware that Mr Chu wasn't going to let them off so easily.

After all, the Wang family secretly supported





Qin Fei to replace Ye Fan in Jiangdong, so it was as good as rebellion.

Wang Jie-Xi and the others had waited for seven days while Ye Fan decided on their punishment.

Finally, it seemed like it was time.

"Dad, why don't you leave?" persuaded Wang Yu-Chen with bloodshot eyes.

Wang Jie-Xi finally broke his silence and shook his head as he laughed.

"Leave? Where can I go? Our ancestral land is in Haozhou. Am I going to forsake it and run?" said Wang Jie-Xi self-deprecatingly.

"What will come will come. There is no escape," said Wang Jie-Xi as he stood up and entered the darkness.

Inside the Wang house.

Chen Ao, Li Er, and Lei San had already walked in.

"We are old friends, so there's no need to be formal. Just find yourselves a seat."





Wang Jie-Xi waved his hand as he sat on the couch and gestured for them to take a seat.

However, the three of them remained standing as they looked at Wang Jie-Xi coldly with barely any expression on their faces.

The worry in their hearts increased when Wang Yu-Chen and the rest of the clan saw Chen Ao and the others behave this way.

Wang Jie-Xi's wife's eyes instantly turned red.

She knelt on the ground with tears trickling down her face as she begged Chen Ao and the others, "Mr Chen, Master Lei, and Master Li, Jie-Xi made a mistake in a moment's folly. Considering how long we have been friends, please help us ask Mr Chu for forgiveness this once. The Wang family is willing to give up half our assets to appease Mr Chu and for him to pardon us."

The woman continued to beg and cry.

Her voice sounded utterly pitiful.

However, Chen Ao and the other two didn't





budge while their expressions remained cold and grave.

The clan instantly lost all hope when they saw this.

They knew it boded ill for the Wang family for sure.

Wang Jie-Xi remained calm while the rest of the family was terrified. He certainly lived up to his name as a leader.

"Go on and tell me how Mr Chu plans to punish me," asked Wang Jie-Xi with a smile.

Chen Ao and the others said nothing. Instead, they took out a flask of wine and a wine glass and slowly filled the glass.

"Wang Jie-Xi, by Mr Chu's orders, we are here to offer you wine. Drink up."

Chen Ao's deep and resounding voice reverberated through the hall.

Then Chen Ao handed the glass of wine to Wang Jie-Xi.

What?

Wang Yu-Chen and the rest of the Wang clan stared hard at the wine Chen Ao offered.

In an instant, they lost all hope.

"No, Mr Chen. Please beg Mr Chu to let my father off, okay? I am willing to accept punishment on my father's behalf. I will drink the wine for him," implored Wang Yu-Chen as he knelt.

The entire family was in despair.

However, Chen Ao and the others were unmoved and looked cold.

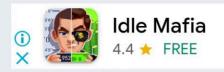
They stood erect with an indifferent look in their eyes as they looked down at Wang Jie-Xi in silence.

"Wang Jie-Xi, Mr Chu is offering you this wine. Are you going to drink it or not?"

HUUU!

Cold wind gusted outside.

It blew into the hall through the windows and





door.

The family watched on with sorrow as Li Er, and the others stood and watched coldly without saying a word.

Wang Jie-Xi smiled in the end.

He got up from the couch and smiled as he took the wine from Chen Ao.

"Dad!"

"Jie-Xi!"

"Mr Wang, don't do it!"

Everyone choked with tears in their eyes as they convinced Wang Jie-Xi not to drink it.

Wang Jie-Xi was the backbone of the Wang family.

If he died, the Wang family would be no more.

Wang Jie-Xi remained unperturbed despite their begging.

Wang Jie-Xi patted Wang Yu-Chen's shoulder





and said calmly, "After I die, you are head of the family. Regardless of what Mr Chu does to our family, you have to do it wholeheartedly. Mr Chen and the others are right. Mr Chu is Jiangdong's dragon! Other than him, no one is fit to be King of Jiangdong."

Wang Jie-Xi spoke without hesitation.

Wang Jie-Xi picked up the wine glass and tilted his head back.

Then he raised the wine glass and finished it in a gulp.

Cold wind gusted under the night sky.

Wang Jie-Xi faced his death bravely under the dim lights. It appeared utterly solemn and stirring.

"Dad!"

"Jie-Xi!"

Wang Yu-Chen howled while the entire family wept in sorrow.

Even though Chen Ao and the others hadn't





said anything, the Wang family guessed that it was poisoned wine.

Mr Chu wanted Wang Jie-Xi to kill himself to atone for the clan's betrayal.

CLANG!

Wang Jie-Xi let go of the glass after he finished the wine. The glass fell to the ground and shattered.

But he remained calm.

A look of self-deprecation remained on his face as he awaited death to befall him.

Wang Jie-Xi didn't blame Ye Fan.

After all, the winners took all.

From the day that he decided to support Qin Fei on his quest to become the King of Jiangdong, he was prepared for failure.

But time went by...

...for five minutes.

Wang Jie-Xi kept waiting for the poison to





take effect. However, all he felt was a warm sensation in his belly and nothing unusual.

Chen Ao and the others looked at each other and laughed just as Wang Jie-Xi looked at them bewilderingly.

"Haha!"

"Jie-Xi, look at how petrified you are."

"Don't worry. There's no poison in the wine."

"However, you have just come back from Hell's gate."

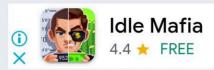
"Do you know what Mr Chu told us before we came?"

"He said he would let you live if you drink the wine."

"If you didn't drink it, the Wang family will disappear from Jiangdong tomorrow!"

Chen Ao and the others laughed as they told Wang Jie-Xi what Ye Fan had said.

"Does...Does this mean Mr Chu has forgiven me?" Wang Jie-Xi was stunned. He didn't









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expect this ending.

After escaping death, the entire family was undoubtedly delighted.

Wang Jie-Xi immediately felt to his knees and bowed.

"Jie-Xi, you..." Chen Ao and the others were shocked by his reaction.

Wang Jie-Xi said deeply instead, "I am kowtowing to Mr Chu to thank him for sparing my life. I swear that the Wang family will be loyal to Mr Chu for his entire life. We are willing to do anything for Mr Chu!"

His deep voice echoed through the hall repeatedly.

After that night, Wang Jie-Xi was undoubtedly loyal to Ye Fan.

In the past, Wang Jie-Xi had little contact with Mr Chu due to the vast distance between Yunzhou and Haozhou.

Li Er had already replaced Wang Jie-Xi in Jiangdong with Ye Fan's support.





So Wang Jie-Xi was naturally unhappy with Ye Fan.

However, all of Wang Jie-Xi's dissatisfaction with Ye Fan disappeared instantly.

Ye Fan had forgiven their family and was broadminded.

Chen Ao and the others felt even more in awe of Mr Chu when they witnessed the scene.

Mr Chu was certainly an extraordinary leader.

Meanwhile, Ye Fan was on the plane and clueless about everything that had transpired in Haozhou.

However, Ye Fan wasn't very angry with Wang Jie-Xi.

The Wang family was completely insignificant to him.

So Ye Fan wasn't very angry when he caught wind that Wang Jie-Xi was in cahoots with





Qin Feng to overthrow him.

Instead, he found it hilarious how the Wang family overestimated themselves.

Did they think it was that easy to be the King of Jiangdong?

Did they think any random person was capable of challenging his authority?

Fortunately, despite Wang Jie-Xi's rebellion, he helped Ye Fan to gain some time when his nephew was sacrificed. On account of that, Ye Fan did not make things difficult for them.

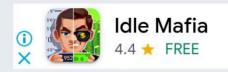
He just wanted to test Wang Jie-Xi's loyalty.

It was up to him whether he lived or died.

The night passed by quickly.

The plane arrived in Tokyo in the morning the next day.

Ye Fan planned on going to Sword Shrine to slaughter Mochizuki Kawa and obtain the yasakani jade before returning to China immediately.





But Suzumiya Eigetsu kept saying that she wanted to have some rest at the hotel. There was no need to be so anxious about recovering the yasakani jade.

Ye Fan didn't object to her suggestion. Then they checked into a hotel like Suzumiya Eigetsu asked.

Ye Fan could take the opportunity to get Han to investigate Sword Shrine.

"Master, is it your first time in Japan? Let me show you around. Tokyo is lovely. You can see romantic cherry blossoms and the Tokyo Skytree. This city is both ancient and romantic, so it's the perfect destination for couples to have vacations."

After resting in the afternoon, Suzumiya Eigetsu insisted on taking Ye Fan sightseeing and completely overlooked the matter of the yasakani jade.

Instead, Ye Fan asked her, "Why bother helping me to stall for time? Isn't your master waiting for me to walk into their trap?"

BOOM!





Ye Fan's voice fell like thunder.

Suzumiya Eigetsu's face turned pale as she stood dumbfounded.

"Master, did...did you know all along?" asked the young woman softly in panic.

Ye Fan laughed gently. "What do you think? Did you think your little ruse would succeed?"



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