But Suzumiya Eigetsu quickly smiled again.

Perhaps she didn't want to cry if this was the last time she was going to see Ye Fan.

So she did her best to suppress her emotions and forced a smile. "Master, maybe in the future, I will be able to defeat you. Enough. Master, hurry up and go."

Suzumiya Eigetsu urged Ye Fan to leave.

Ye Fan stopped trying to persuade her.

He had to respect Suzumiya Eigetsu's decision since it was her life.

"Alright then. In that case, take care. Goodbye!" said Ye Fan calmly. He straightened out the hair on Suzumiya Eigetsu's forehead before turning to leave.

Ye Fan walked confidently under the heavens.

The sun was setting in the background, leaving a long shadow behind his skinny silhouette.

The young woman was finally incapable of controlling her emotions as she watched the young man leave.

She knew that no one would protect her and care for her like the young man did after today.

She would have no one to go sightseeing with.

And no one else would ever make cherry blossoms bloom just to make her happy.

THUD!

The stunning young woman suddenly knelt with a thud in the direction Ye Fan left under everyone's shocked stares.

There were tears in her eyes, and she looked so broken.

"Farewell, Master. Thank you for keeping me company all these days. I have never felt happier in my life. It's my fault that I won't be able to carry on walking by your side. In my next life, I swear to be your slave again. Yours and yours alone!"

Tears cascaded torrentially down her face.

Suzumiya Eigetsu sobbed with her face looking up to the heavens.

Sadness surged through the air like a rising tide.

Suzumiya Eigetsu really wanted to agree when Ye Fan offered to take her away. She wanted to lunge into his arms and go to China so that she could be with him forever.

But she couldn't do it.

Suzumiya Eigetsu was Tsukuyomi Tenshin. She was her clan's hope and the future of Japan's martial arts circle.

She couldn't leave and was incapable of going.

Also, once Tsukuyomi Tenshin broke the seal and was reborn, she would probably cease to forget Ye Fan, right?

She might even end up hurting Ye Fan.

So Suzumiya Eigetsu had no choice but to stay.

If she stayed, she could buy Ye Fan more time to reach home safely.

After Ye Fan left, dozens of highly skilled martial artists hurried over to Sword Shrine.

At their lead was a middle-aged man.

He was dressed in a fine robe and looked dignified.

From the moment he appeared, everyone could sense the imposing aura radiating from him

"That's...that's..."

Mo Wu-Ya's pupils constricted the moment he saw who had come even though he was still sprawled on the ground from the fight earlier.

"Isn't he the deputy leader of Sanshin Organization and the second strongest supreme grandmaster in Japan, Susa Mikoto?"

Mochizuki Kawa and the others naturally recognized the man just like Mo Wu-Ya did.

"Mikoto, you are finally here! Quickly now! The Chinese kid just left. You have to go after him and get the yasakani jade back! Hurry up!" shouted Mochizuki Kawa loudly with his eyes red as he swallowed the excruciating pain.

"Hmm? Are you saying that our sacred object has been taken away by a Chinese man?" asked Susa Mikoto deeply with a frown the moment he heard what Mochizuki

Kawa said.

Ishino Ryuichi added bitterly too, "Yes, Mikoto. Go now and snatch the sacred object back."

"Humph. What a bunch of useless idiots. What's the point of having all of you around if you can't even look after one thing?" said Susa Mikoto in a deep tone angrily as he sneered.

Then he turned to chase after Ye Fan.

However, Suzumiya Eigetsu suddenly stood up with her tear-stained face.

She raised her head and looked at Susa Mikoto in front of her.

A dagger appeared in her hand out of nowhere. She placed it in front of her throat.

"You can't go! You can't hurt Master. Or else, I will die before your eyes."

Her stubborn voice was filled with resolution.

There was no doubt that she was determined to kill herself.

"Eigetsu-chan, you..."

Mochizuki Kawa became anxious.

His eyes opened wide.

He found it inconceivable that their future guardian of the nation would fall for a young man from China and do something like this.

"Eigetsu-chan, stop being so reckless. You know who you are! You will become the guardian of Japan's martial arts circle in the future. The boy from China attacked our fighters and slaughtered our citizens, so he is our public enemy. You should hate him and want to kill him. How could you end up protecting him?" roared Mochizuki Kawa at Suzumiya Eigetsu with his eyes bloodshot like a lunatic.

He had gone to Jiangdong to seek vengeance for his disciples' deaths.

However, he ended up defeated overwhelmingly. Sword Shrine was implicated and attacked as a result. Now, Nakai Masami was dead, and Ishino Ryuichi lost an arm. Even his disciple, Suzumiya Eigetsu, was on Ye Fan's side.

Mochizuki Kawa thought it would be an easy battle in China, but he ended up losing everything. If he knew this would befall them, Mochizuki Kawa would never have gone to China and provoked Ye Fan.

But now that things had already come to this, he had no choice.

Ye Fan had to die. Or else, how would the Japanese martial arts circle ever hold its head up high again?

"Mikoto, ignore her. Go after him now. You can't let the brat run back to China!" shouted Mochizuki Kawa as he gritted his teeth.

However, Suzumiya Eigetsu smiled sadly and said, "If you want to give up on Tsukuyomi Tenshin, be my guest."

Suzumiya Eigetsu stabbed the dagger into her throat hard, making a few drops of blood trickle down.

"Stop!" shouted Mochizuki Kawa in shock.

Tsukuyomi Tenshin's spirit was sealed within Suzumiya Eigetsu. If she died, all their years of effort would go to waste. So Mochizuki Kawa and the others were inevitably anxious.

"No, don't! Okay, okay. You win. We won't go after him. Put the knife down now."

Susa Mikoto also looked somewhat anxiously at Suzumiya Eigetsu and promised her, "I promise to let him go, but you must promise not to do anything silly either."

"You also have to promise me never to kill Master in the future. You have to promise that no one in the Japanese martial arts circle will touch him! And you can't snatch the yasakani jade back from him either. Let him go back safely!" said Suzumiya Eigetsu in a resolute tone without giving any leeway.

"That..."

"But..."

Mochizuki Kawa and the others were somewhat hesitant.

Suzumiya Eigetsu pushed the knife further into herself.

The knife was about to reach her artery and endanger her.

"Eigetsu-chan, don't be rash! Okay! I promise you to let the brat go back home safely. From now on, we won't hurt him the slightest!"

In the end, Susa Mikoto and the others acceded to Suzumiya Eigetsu's requests.

Chapter 904 Suzumiya Eigetsu's Resolution



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Chapter 905 The Ceremony

"What now? Are we going to just stand by and watch while our sacred object ends up on foreign soil?"

The crowd outside Sword Shrine had scattered.

Mochizuki Kawa and Ishino Ryuichi were brought into Sword Shrine for treatment.

The epic battle had come to an end.

Suzumiya Eigetsu threatened to kill herself if Susa Mikoto hunted down Ye Fan.

However, Mochizuki Kawa looked at Susa Mikoto resentfully.

Susa Mikoto shook his head and said, "The yasakani jade was handed down through the generations for eons and used to belong to Tsukuyomi Tenshin. We can't let our sacred object fall into China's hands. However, we don't have to do anything about it yet. The most important thing is to hold the god awakening ceremony and allow the Moon God to be reborn first. Considering how powerful Tsukuyomi Tenshin is, I am sure War God Castle will obediently hand over the yasakani jade. If they don't, we will knock on their doors to get it."

Mochizuki Kawa nodded hard and felt that

Susa Mikoto made sense too.

"Fine, we will do as you suggested. I will send men to start preparing the god awakening ceremony. But we have to send the King of Fighters' son back to China first," said Mochizuki Kawa as he turned to look at Mo Wu-Ya next to him, who had passed out.

Mo Wu-Ya tried killing Ye Fan, but couldn't surpass his enemy and ended up getting tortured.

"Hmm? The King of Fighters' son?"

The fame of the six pillars of China have spread near and far.

King of Fighters, Mo Gu-Cheng, had unrivaled fist technique.

Susa Mikoto knew about them.

"From the looks of it, all four of his limbs have been broken. If War God Castle wants to save him, they have to pay a hefty price," said Susa Mikoto deeply after he looked at Mo Wu-Ya's injuries.

Any ordinary person would have certainly died from such injuries.

However, War God Castle was the leader of

Chapter 905 The Ceremony

the Chinese martial arts circle, so they were rich and powerful. If they were willing to save Mo Wu-Ya at any cost, there was still a chance for him to live.

However, that was only the best-case scenario.

There was a chance Mo Wu-Ya would end up dying.

"I didn't think that the Chinese brat would beat him up so brutally. You're right. It's a burden for Mo Wu-Ya to stay in Japan. If he dies in Sword Shrine, then they might end up holding us accountable. Put him on a plane and send him to China now. After he leaves Japan, whether he lives or dies is none of our business."

Susa Mikoto waved his hand and ordered his subordinates to get it done.

No one in China knew about the events that transpired in Japan.

The King of Fighters was drinking tea leisurely in War God Castle.

Sword Saint lowered his head as he wiped his sword.

"Sword Saint, Wu-Ya has been out for some time. Why haven't we heard from him? He ought to be home by now," asked the King of Fighters worriedly.

Sword Saint smiled calmly and said, "Wu-Ya has been with us for a long time, so I know his talent well. There are probably only less than three people in the world who can pose a threat to him. Moreover, he is your only son and closely connected to the legendary generals. To some degree, he is the crown prince of the Chinese martial arts circle. I dare say, no one in the world would dare to harm him."

"Besides, everyone knows how protective you are. If anyone dared to hurt your precious boy, you would certainly go charging at their door the next day. So just calm down and wait for his good news. All Wu-Ya needs now is a win in his books. If he comes back from Japan with some achievement, I will immediately gather all six pillars of the nation and give him his title. What do you think about calling him the Little King of Fighters? Your family will be going down in history for having two supreme grandmasters," chuckled Sword Saint.

The King of Fighters felt good inside and looked proud after hearing what Sword Saint

said.

Just as Sword Saint mentioned, once Mo Wu-Ya was conferred the title of supreme grandmaster, both father and son would be supreme grandmasters.

And they would be making a true mark in history with such glory.

However, a raging wind suddenly gusted outside War God Castle as they chatted happily.

A white silhouette quickly appeared outside.

The cold wind left his robes flapping in the wind.

"Hmm? Is that God of War?"

The only person in China capable of turning up at War God Castle so undetectably was none other than Ye Qing-Tian, the God of War.

Sword Saint and the King of Fighters were instantly delighted to see him. They hurriedly went over to welcome him.

"Haha! Qing-Tian, perfect timing. I was about to tell you some good news. I've just discussed it with the King of Fighters. We're

Chapter 905 The Ceremony

holding a ceremony on 5th May on Mount Yan's peak to make Wu-Ya the Little King of Fighters and join War God Castle. After all these years, the seventh pillar of the nation has finally appeared. The nation will celebrate with us then! You should get the army to send people over to support them."

Sword Saint laughed happily.

Although the King of Fighters said nothing, there was a look of joy on his face.

But Ye Qing-Tian didn't make any comment.

There wasn't a shred of emotion on his face.

Instead, he asked, "How has the investigation about the young grandmaster gone?"

Hmm?

"What young grandmaster?" asked Sword Saint quizzically.

Ye Qing-Tian instantly frowned.

"The one who defeated Mochizuki Kawa in Jiangdong a few days ago. I remember his name is Ye Fan."

Sword Saint finally realized who the God of

War was talking about.

"Oh him? I sent someone over to invite him over, but he is just a nobody and isn't worth our time. He beat Mochizuki Kawa because he kept sending fighters to exhaust him and resorted to underhanded means. Ye Fan managed to win mostly because he got lucky. Also, he is very cocky and disrespectful to War God Castle! After this tiny bit of success, he lost his head and became complacent. People like him will never succeed in life. He doesn't deserve our attention," said Sword Saint with contempt as he shook his head.

Ye Fan was born to a humble family, so he was nothing to powerful men like the King of Fighters and Sword Saint, who stood at the pinnacle of power.

"Exactly. I have seen plenty of arrogant youngsters like him. 70% of them and up dying from making mistakes while they are cocky. The remaining 30% end up disappearing. There's no point paying any attention to them," said the King of Fighters as he waved his hand without paying any heed.

In his eyes, only his son, Mo Wu-Ya, was outstanding.

Chapter 905 The Ceremony



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Ye Qing-Tian frowned deeply when he heard what Sword Saint and the King of Fighters said.

He looked at Sword Saint expressionlessly and asked in a deep tone, "Do you mean you didn't visit Ye Fan in Jiangdong and only sent a subordinate?"

Ye Qing-Tian sounded displeased.

He personally visited War God Castle for this matter and suggested they go without putting on any airs or being arrogant.

Ye Qing-Tian didn't expect them to throw his request to the wind.

They actually sent someone else to look for Ye Fan and demand that he come to Yanjing?

What on earth was that?

They wanted to summon him over?!

Right from the start, they didn't treat him as an equal.

Ye Fan was considered good-natured when he retaliated by just not coming. If the same thing happened to the God of War, he would definitely have charged up Mount Yan and teach them a lesson.

He would have let them see what happened when they looked down on others!

Before Sword Saint said anything, the King of Fighters interrupted, "That goes without saying. Sword Saint and I are leaders of the Chinese martial arts circle, so we are busy running state affairs and don't have time to see a nobody. We certainly don't have all the time in the world like you do. You don't do anything for War God Castle, yet you keep ordering us around."

King of Fighters sneered coldly.

His words were full of ridicule.

Moments ago, they wanted to share the good news with the God of War about giving Mo Wu-Ya his title.

He didn't expect the God of War to be so unreasonable.

He didn't say a word of congratulations and kept asking about Ye Fan.

What did he mean by that?

Did he come all the way here to interrogate them?

Did he really think he was emperor of China and the rest of them were his officials?

The King of Fighters was displeased.

The moment the King of Fighters finished his sentence, God of War's face instantly turned frosty.

"King of Fighters, do you have a problem with me? Or you think you're better than me? Why are you telling me all this crap in this sarcastic tone of voice? If you have a problem, we can go fight it out on Mount Yan's peak. Since we are in the martial arts circle, we should settle our score by fighting!"

"Excellent. I have been restraining myself for years and haven't exercised in a long time. It's the perfect time to stretch a little," Ye Qing-Tian's voice sounded deep and angry.

Immense energy emanated from the God of War and flooded the atmosphere.

In an instant, raging winds swept through the sky.

His imposing aura filled the air.

The King of Fighters instantly went quiet from fear the moment Ye Qing-Tian spoke

furiously.

What did it mean to be domineering?

This was dominance!

What was power?

This was power?

If the King of Fighters didn't like him, then they should have a fight on Mount Yan's peak.

The God of War was prepared to fight him until he respected him!

Who cared if he was a legendary general or a War God Castle council member?

Ye Qing-Tian didn't give a hoot about things like that.

If anyone provoked him, he would beat him up even if he was emperor!

Since the God of War was the number one fighter in the country, he had a temper to match.

When Ye Qing-Tian revealed his dominance, even the arrogant King of Fighters would get so petrified that he wouldn't dare to utter a

word.

What else could Mo Gu-Cheng say when Ye Qing-Tian put it across so bluntly?

Did Mo Gu-Cheng really want to fight Ye Qing-Tian?

He was asking to be killed!

Regardless of how arrogant Mo Gu-Cheng was, he knew how strong Ye Qing-Tian really was.

Ye Qing-Tian was certainly powerful enough in terms of martial arts skills to rule China!

No one in China had ever challenged Ye Qing-Tian's top spot to this day.

Let alone the King of Fighters and Sword Saint!

The moment Sword Saint sensed things were going downhill, he hurriedly persuaded them, "Hey! We are friends, so we shouldn't fight. We can just talk it out. Surely we can't just throw away our friendship for the sake of a nobody, right?"

"A nobody?"

God of War instantly laughed when he heard

what Sword Saint said.

"Sword Saint, you must have forgotten how we used to be nobodies before we became famous. If you want to be condescending about it, you might be losing one of the top ten strongest fighters on the Sky Ranking!"

What?

"The top ten? Qing-Tian, are you exaggerating?"

Sword Saint's face instantly altered when the God of War mentioned the Sky Ranking.

The Sky Ranking was the authority in worldwide ranking of martial artists and was created by some organization with the help of some fighters.

There were a total of 99 grandmasters on the list.

To this day, not a single Chinese martial artist had made it into the top ten.

Even Ye Qing-Tian came in 12th in the ranking!

Despite how large China was, no one had ever made it into the top ten.

It was a regret shared by the entire nation.

That was how influential the people in the top ten were.

Hence, Sword Saint lost control of his emotions when the God of War mentioned it.

"Was I exaggerating? I wasn't making things up at all. Mochizuki Kawa hadn't mastered Aoki Sword Technique yet when I defeated him back in the day. From what I understand, he returned home to practice martial arts diligently and swore never to stop cultivating if he couldn't master it. So when he came to China and wreaked havoc in Jiangdong, his ability was likely much stronger than the time he fought me back in the day!"

"But look what happened in the end? Ye Fan defeated him anyway. Also, he is only in his 20s. If I am not mistaken, Ye Fan is more talented than me many times over when I was his age. You must remember that I was in my 30s when I defeated Mochizuki Kawa. But Ye Fan has become a grandmaster in his 20s. If we make an effort to groom him, he will definitely make it into the top ten."

"But look at what you've done! You closed our doors on such talent out of arrogance. Talented people always have a temper. After what you've done, it will be hard to get him



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to join War God Castle in the future. You guys were really reckless! I can't believe how foolish you were!"

God of War's furious voice echoed through the halls.

Sword Saint's face went pale when he realized the gravity of the matter.

Perhaps he should have taken God of War's advice and visited Ye Fan in Jiangdong after all.

"Ha! Top ten in the Sky Ranking? Stop kidding!"

The King of Fighters laughed again.

"God of War, this is all based on the assumption that Mochizuki Kawa has improved by leaps and bounds. But these are all just wild guesses. Mochizuki Kawa is very old now, you know? If he could make a breakthrough, he would have done it ages ago. The chances of that happening at his age are low."

"Fine, you don't have to beat around the bush. I know you brought it up because you feel that Wu-Ya doesn't deserve to be given a title or become the seventh pillar of the nation. You just want Ye Fan to get it, right?"



Chapter 906 What Is Dominance?



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King of Fighters' sneer kept echoing through War God Castle.

Ye Qing-Tian said expressionlessly in a deep voice, "A young grandmaster who is capable of defeating one of the top three Japanese masters stands a high chance of coming in top ten in the Sky Ranking. Isn't it only right that he joins War God Castle and gets conferred the title of being the seventh pillar of the nation?"

The King of Fighters had guessed it right.

Ye Qing-Tian wanted to put in a recommendation for Ye Fan to join War God Castle.

Of course, it all hinged on whether Ye Fan defeated Mochizuki Kawa at Dongchang Lake using true talent.

The outcome alone did not give Ye Fan the right to join War God Castle.

Mo Wu-Ya, the son of the King of Fighters, was born and grew up in War God Castle. Hence, Ye Qing-Tian was certainly keenly aware of Mo Wu-Ya's prowess.



He had to admit that Mo Wu-Ya was very talented.

However, Mo Wu-Ya was still some distance away from being supreme grandmaster.

So Ye Qing-Tian was on Ye Fan's side out of fairness.

"That's hilarious! Since when was anybody made a supreme grandmaster based on guesswork? God of War, I will say it again. All this is just speculation. I know you want to recommend that brat to join War God Castle. Fine. I will raise both hands and vote for him without objection when he defeats my boy. Before that happens, this guesswork won't do. An unknown brat will always be an unknown brat. Ye Fan has no right to become supreme grandmaster or become the seventh legendary general until then!"

His words sounded like gold clanging onto the ground.

The King of Fighters' words were resounding when he spoke.

He wasn't confident about defeating Ye



Qing-Tian.

But he was absolutely confident that his son could defeat Ye Fan!

However, the moment the King of Fighters finished his sentence...

VRR0000000MM...

A stifled sound could be heard outside suddenly.

It sounded like a chopper.

The dull hum of its engine sounded like the roar of a wild beast, which echoed throughout Mount Yan.

"Hmm? What's going on? Did something happen?"

Sword Saint and the others instantly frowned.

Very quickly, someone ran in from outside anxiously.

Perhaps out of shock or anxiety, the man knelt the moment he entered the hall.



"King of Fighters, Sword Saint, b-bad news. Young Master Mo, is..."

The man shivered nonstop and stopped halfway before choking in tears.

The King of Fighters instantly lost his cool.

An ominous feeling emerged in his heart. He turned to ask loudly, "Tell me! What's happened? What happened to my son?"

Mo Gu-Cheng roared deeply anxiously.

The man suppressed his panic and said eventually, "Young Master Mo has been...has been incapacitated!"

What?

"That's impossible! You must be saying nonsense! My son is as strong as a supreme grandmaster. He is also my only son. Who on earth would dare to maim him? Who on earth is capable of maiming him? This must be complete bullshit! This is sheer nonsense."

Initially, Mo Wu-Ya shook his head and roared in disbelief.



Mo Wu-Ya's limp body was carried in shortly after that.

His body was covered with blood while his limbs slumped downwards.

His breathing was so weak that he sounded like an old man.

He was beaten up so badly that he was unrecognizable.

No one would have thought he was alive if his heart wasn't beating.

The moment Mo Gu-Cheng saw his son's body, his mind exploded like he had been struck by lightning, leaving him dumbstruck.

Mo Gu-Cheng's eyes teared up when he saw his son. He ran over swiftly to hold his son with tears slowing down his face.

"Wu-Ya! Wu-Ya, wake up! Don't scare me. Stop scaring me!"

"Who was it? Who did this? Which asshole dared to incapacitate my son like this? How can I be considered his father if I don't seek vengeance? I am going to rub the culprit's



bones into powder and throw them over my son's grave."

The King of Fighters' sad voice reverberated for a long time at the peak of Mount Yan.

Mo Gu-Cheng's face was covered in tears as he held his son in his arms.

A few minutes ago, the King of Fighters was still thinking about how there was going to be two supreme grandmasters in their family. He was envisioning the day his son would rise to the top and receive his title and glory.

Mo Gu-Cheng even picked a fight with the God of War and claimed that his son was invincible and deserved to join War God Castle.

However, his son shockingly got beaten up and carried back on a stretcher with all of his limbs broken.

It felt as though Mo Gu-Cheng had just gotten slapped on the face.

His eyes were filled with hate while blood seemed to drip from his heart.



"Who? Who did this to my son?" roared King of Fighters sorrowfully in the halls of War God Castle.

But no one answered him.

Only the sound of passing wind and biting cold could be felt on Mount Yan.

Ye Fan was oblivious of everything that transpired at War God Castle.

However, he probably didn't care.

After all, Mo Wu-Ya asked for it and didn't deserve pity.

Martial arts conflicts had always been cruel.

Ye Fan happened to be more powerful than Mo Wu-Ya. Otherwise, Ye Fan would have probably ended up worse than Mo Wu-Ya.

Ye Fan had already returned to the hotel by this time.

He was getting ready to retire for the night before heading back to China the next day.



Meanwhile, Suzumiya Eigetsu was placed under house arrest at Sword Shrine.

She was being monitored 24 hours a day.

Even the second strongest martial artist of Japan, Susa Mikoto, went over to check on Suzumiya Eigetsu's neck injury.

Fortunately, she didn't stab herself on her carotid artery. Or else, not even the gods could save her.

Susa Mikoto opened the room door and brought Suzumiya Eigetsu's dinner over in the evening.

"Eat something. You still have seven more days to go. In seven days, the god awakening ceremony will be held on Mount Fuji. Then Suzumiya Eigetsu will cease to exist," he said calmly.

However, Suzumiya Eigetsu didn't care. She only asked softly, "You're here. Have you sent the things to Master?"

Suzumiya Eigetsu stood by the window with her back facing him.



Her hair fluttered in the wind. The sun was so bright that no one could make out her expression.

It seemed as though a dark cloud had covered the sky.

All that was left on her stunning face was sadness.

"I've already ordered someone to send it over. He should be there soon," said Susa Mikoto quietly.

"Okay, thanks. Please leave," said Suzumiya Eigetsu succinctly before she went quiet.

She stood in front of the window as she stared out the window with lifeless looking eyes.

She was looking at the streets she had explored with Ye Fan.

In the distance, the Tokyo Skytree stood erect among the clouds.

The fragrance of cherry blossoms could be smelled in the air.



She could almost hear what the couples on the streets were saying.

Suzumiya Eigetsu's tears suddenly started flowing uncontrollably. She was incapable of suppressing her sorrow as she buried her head and sobbed sadly.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"Master, I really want to see the cherry blossoms, catch a movie and visit the Tokyo Skytree with you again. But it's impossible now. It's completely impossible."

The young woman curled up in her room and buried her face in her knees as she cried.

She looked like a sad and powerless child as she cried miserably.

She really wanted to stay by her master's side to watch the seasons go by with him.

She wanted to experience the warmth of the sun and the beautiful sensation of wind passing through her fingertips.

But it was all too late.

She didn't have the chance to do it anymore.

In seven days, Suzumiya Eigetsu would cease to exist in the world. Only Tsukuyomi Tenshin would remain.

Then everyone would probably forget about that a girl called Suzumiya Eigetsu used to exist in the world.



A light spring breeze swept by outside the window, and it was a beautiful sunny day.

However, the room was filled with sobbing and intense sadness in the air.

Meanwhile, Sword Shrine and Sanshin Organization both released information that night.

In seven days, on 1st May, a god awakening ceremony was going to be held on Mount Fuji to welcome the rebirth of Tsukuyomi Tenshin!

"All the people of Japan are the Moon God's citizens. Everywhere that moonlight covers live the subjects of the Moon God. All martial artists are to head to Tokyo and meet on Mount Fuji to kneel and welcome the return of the Moon God and worship her piously."

The moment the news was released, it swept through Japan like a typhoon and caused a major sensation in the martial arts circle.



In Tokyo.

The Toyotomi family was an elite martial arts clan with a long history and enjoyed a lot of prestige in Tokyo.

Many highly revered martial arts elders in Tokyo hurried over to the Toyotomi clan's estate that night.

"Mr Toyotomi, have you heard? Something major happened in the Japanese martial arts circle."

The moment the head of the Toyotomi clan appeared, all of them surrounded him and couldn't stop talking.

"Something big? What could possibly happen? Has Master Yukiteru come out from cultivating martial arts?" said the middle-aged man calmly in a disinterested tone as he sat on the couch with his legs crossed drinking tea.

Since he was Tokyo's martial arts leader, and one of the top ten most powerful people in Japan, only things related to the number one martial artist, grandmaster Yukiteru Tenshin, were worthy of attention.



He couldn't be bothered with the other random matters.

"That's not it. Mr Toyotomi, haven't you heard? Sword Shine and Sanshin Organization just sent a joint announcement. The god awakening ceremony is going to be held on Mount Fuji's peak on 1st May for the rebirth of Tsukuyomi Tenshin!"

CLANG!

The moment they told the middle-aged man this, the teacup in his hand broke into pieces.

He was incapable of staying calm and jumped up from the couch swiftly.

His pupils constricted as he looked at everyone in shock.

"What did you just say? Are you saying...are you saying the god awakening ceremony is going to be held on Mount Fuji? Is T-tsukuyomi Tenshin going to be reborn? Really?"

The middle-aged man almost pissed in his



pants. He was both excited and surprised.

Mount Fuji was the highest mountain in Japan.

So only the most powerful martial artists in Japan could hold the god awakening ceremony here.

Tsukuyomi Tenshin was about to be reborn, and the god awakening ceremony was going to be held on Mount Fuji.

This certainly meant that a new leader was about to be born.

"Hurry up! Spread the news! All the martial artists in Tokyo must get to Mount Fuji in seven days to kneel and welcome Tsukuyomi Tenshin!"

Resounding reverent words echoed throughout the air.

Similar sights were playing out throughout Japan.

Martial artists everywhere were shocked and excited.



Some people traveled that very night to Tokyo, booked hotel rooms, and went to Mount Fuji's foot early.

Also, related posts were appearing on martial arts forums outside Japan.

"Big news. On 1st May, Tsukuyomi Tenshin will be reborn after 1000 years!"

The moment this post appeared, the news exploded throughout the martial arts world.

"What? You mean the legendary guardian goddess of Japan, Tsukuyomi Tenshin? Oh my god! She must be super powerful, right? I think she has probably reached god realm level by now, right?"

"God realm? What's that? Is there some other level beyond supreme grandmaster?"

All the netizens blew up online and kept talking about Tsukuyomi Tenshin.

Among them, someone shockingly told them about the existence of the god realm.

"As martial arts practitioners, we all know about the levels of martial arts from



initiation to perfection, the establishment of sects, and becoming a grandmaster. All this time, people thought that the highest level of martial arts is the supreme grandmaster. But is it really the highest level in martial arts? Certainly not! Ancient books have records of such dragons in the east. They can walk in the air, fly in the sky, walk in water, and are out of this world. This is known as the god realm! That was the first time the god realm was chronicled. I thought I would only ever hear it about in books. I can't believe a god realm martial artist might really emerge."

All kinds of posts instantly sprung up in the forums.

Everyone was talking up the Moon God of Japan.

It probably never dawned on Suzumiya Eigetsu that an insignificant person like her would one day cause such a major sensation in the world.

In War God Castle in China.

The God of War, Sword Saint, and the King of Fighters were in the hall.



One other person had turned up in the hall, and it was none other than the Heavenly Grandmaster, Tang Hao, who had come out of cultivation!

In comparison to Sword Saint and the others, Tang Hao didn't care about his looks. His hair was disheveled, and he had a stubby beard and looked somewhat slovenly.

However, anyone who knew Tang Hao better would never underestimate him because of his appearance.

Instead, people who didn't look impressive tended to be surprisingly powerful.

Tang Hao certainly ranked at least among the top three in ability among the six legendary generals.

In terms of skills, Sword Saint and the King of Fighters both ranked below him.

Ye Qing-Tian was the only one here who could rival him.

"I can't believe Tsukuyomi Tenshin is still alive. Do you think she is at god realm level



now?" Sword Saint's deep voice echoed through the halls. The atmosphere felt somewhat stifled.

Japan was right next to China.

If any god realm fighters appeared in a neighboring country, it would break the balance of power among martial artists in the region.

So it was a real threat against China's status as the leading authority in East Asia.



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Sword Saint and the War God Castle council members naturally treated the matter seriously when they found out Tsukuyomi Tenshin was about to get reborn.

However, the God of War shook his head.

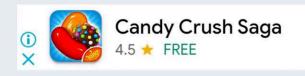
"The internationally recognized number one fighter on Sky Ranking is a supreme grandmaster. For now, we don't even know if god realm is attainable. Since it was only mentioned in ancient text a few times, it is clearly rare, so I think chances that Tsukuyomi Tenshin is at god realm level is low," said Ye Qing-Tian deeply as he shared his thoughts.

Sword Saint and the others instantly felt relieved.

"Great! Or else, the safety of the Chinese martial arts circle would be at stake if a god realm martial artist existed in Japan."

Sword Saint and the others had to seriously treat the matter since it was a matter of national security.

A god realm martial artist would be incredibly powerful.





Considering the amazing feats they could accomplish, they were like immortals.

In other words, having a god realm martial artist was like owning nuclear weapons.

Only nuclear weapons would fight nuclear weapons.

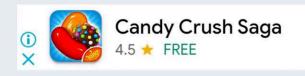
If Tsukuyomi Tenshin was at god realm level, then even the six legendary generals combined couldn't defeat her.

China's martial arts circles were at risk unless they had a god realm martial artist of their own.

So the leaders of the Chinese martial arts circle were certainly unhappy to hear about something like this.

However, Ye Qing-Tian's words set their worries at ease.

"Since she is not at god realm level, then there's nothing for us to be afraid of! Sword Saint, don't stop me. My son was maimed in Japan. I have to go there and make them answer for their actions!"





The King of Fighters' eyes became bloodshot as he clenched his fists tightly.

His stern words were filled with anger.

Everyone had already seen Mo Wu-Ya's injuries.

All his limbs had been maimed!

The culprit's vicious actions were simply outrageous.

Mo Wu-Ya was the King of Fighters' only son, so he had never once even spoke harshly to him.

Yet his precious baby boy got beaten to a pulp like a dead dog.

Since the King of Fighters had always been protective of his son, he wanted to go to Japan to take revenge.

If Sword Saint and the others hadn't stopped him, the King of Fighters would have probably charged into Japan by now.

"Gu-Cheng, calm down. Don't be rash! We have no idea what happened yet. We don't





know if Wu-Ya was beaten up by a Japanese martial artist either. Before we finish investigating the manner, don't do anything rash. Don't worry. If a Japanese martial artist injured Wu-Ya, the six legendary generals of War God Castle will all go to Japan and make them answer for it. How can we allow the crown prince of the Chinese martial arts circle to be humiliated like this?"

Sword Saint certainly did a good job of being the head of War God Castle. He was mature and meticulous.

In a few words, he managed to comfort the King of Fighters and make him feel touched.

"Fine. Sword Saint, I will do as you say. But the moment we find out Japan was at fault, I will definitely go to Japan and make them answer for it. No one is to stop me then," his deep voice echoed through the halls.

War God Castle then sent men to Japan to investigate Mo Wu-Ya's incident.

Naturally, they took the opportunity to find out more about Tsukuyomi Tenshin.

Ye Fan had just gotten back to the hotel, so









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he had no idea about the sensational news sweeping throughout the martial arts circle.

It was evening time, and the sun was setting.

The afterglow of the sun left the sky red.

The bustling city finally found a brief reprieve after a long day.

Throngs of people were going home from work.

Women were hurrying home to make dinner while men were going out for a drink.

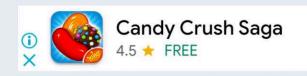
Kids played while they ran home after school.

Tokyo seemed even more lively in the evening.

Countless cars were jammed on the roads, and car horns kept blaring.

The entire world was in a commotion and bustled like a pot of boiling water.

Ye Fan had already returned to the hotel.





He had booked air tickets to go home the next day but had to spend one last night in the hotel.

Suzumiya Eigetsu's unfinished milk from this morning was still sitting on the table.

Her long dress was still lying on the couch.

The moment Ye Fan set on the couch, he could even smell the remnants of her scent.

Humans were strange creatures. Even though there was only one less person in their room, Ye Fan couldn't help sensing a huge void.

He could no longer see that shy face of hers or hear her call him 'Master' sweetly.

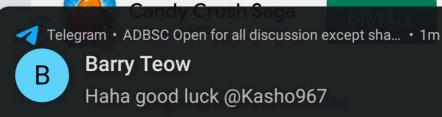
It felt as though he had lost someone important.

At the thought, Ye Fan shook his head somewhat sadly.

From now on, he would probably never encounter someone like her.

Someone who was so kind, warm, honest,





Reply to ADBSC Open for all discussion... Mark as read and beautiful.

However, the door suddenly opened when Ye Fan was lost in thought.

A hotel employee walked in.

"Good evening, sir. Someone asked me to hand this to you."

He left the item there and turned to leave.

Ye Fan opened the exquisite box to find a red cord inside.

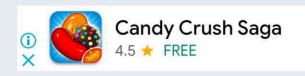
"Huh? This belongs to Eigetsu-chan."

The moment Ye Fan saw it, he recalled it was the one Suzumiya Eigetsu wore on her wrist.

Since they had spent several days together, he knew Suzumiya Eigetsu's accessories well.

Ye Fan even asked her about this red cord before. Other women tended to wear jewelry, but she wore this red cord instead.

Ye Fan remembered that Suzumiya Eigetsu





and beautiful.

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didn't say anything and smiled foolishly as she looked at Ye Fan.

After that, her face blushed bright red.

Now that he was about to leave, she had surprisingly sent the red cord over.

"She probably wanted to give me a memento."

Ye Fan laughed gently without giving it too much thought.

Then he packed up and prepared to leave in the morning the next day.

Ye Fan didn't want to leave Suzumiya Eigetsu in the lurch heartlessly either. He genuinely sympathized with her for having to die at such a young age.

She was such a lovely young woman, but her life was coming to an end before it barely started.

But so what if he pitied her?

Ye Fan was incapable of saving her.





After all, the spirit seal had been planted in Suzumiya Eigetsu's body for ten years.

Tsukuyomi Tenshin's spirit had probably already taken root inside Suzumiya Eigetsu subtly.

Ye Fan was no god. He might be able to treat her if it were physical damage. However, he was powerless against any other spiritual damage.

Moreover, she chose to stay when he offered to take her away at Sword Shrine.

She had chosen the path of no return, so how could Ye Fan go against her wishes?



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Chapter 910 Regret and Stirring Feelings

Ye Fan shook his head and stopped thinking about Suzumiya Eigetsu.

He and Suzumiya Eigetsu barely knew each other after all.

After parting ways today, they would probably never see each other again.

So there was no sense in thinking about this so much.

However, Ye Fan noticed a notebook sitting on the table when he tidied it up.

It had a pink cover with cute cartoons on it and looked very girly.

"She probably left it behind."

Ye Fan smiled before flipping through casually.

.

15th April (Cloudy)

It's my first day with Master. We headed back to Japan. Sadly, the weather was terrible.

Chapter 910 Regret and Stirring Feelings

Master is very good to Miss Qiu and treasures everything she buys him a lot.

I am so envious of her.

Wouldn't it be great if I could find someone like Master one day?

But I probably won't be able to get to experience that.

.

16th April (Sunny)

It would probably be very dangerous to take Master to Sword Shrine.

My teacher and the others have probably prepared an ambush, and Master would be in grave danger.

Should I tell him about it?

But if I do, I would be betraying my teacher.

Sigh!

This is such a headache.



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Chapter 910 Regret and Stirring Feelings

I will make him go sightseeing with me first and do my best to hold things up.

.

I am so happy today.

I didn't know there were so many fun things that I could do in Tokyo.

Why didn't I feel this way in the past?

Is it because Master was with me?

I don't want to think too much about this anymore. I should focus on figuring out where to go this afternoon.

Oh yes. I want to see cherry blossoms, the Tokyo Skytree, and the ocean. Then we can watch a movie at night.

I wonder how it would feel to stand at the highest tower in Tokyo with Master?

It would probably be an absolute delight.

Then I would certainly have no regret in life, right?



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Chapter 910 Regret and Stirring Feelings

I'm so looking forward to it.

Also, he asked me about the red cord on my wrist.

It's actually a three-lifetimes cord.

My mother said that I have to give it to the man I love one day so that I can be with him for three lifetimes.

Mum, I think I have encountered the young man whom I am willing to do anything for.

. . . .

17th April (Sunny)

We are going to Sword Shrine tomorrow. It is finally time for us to part ways.

I wish time could stop so that I can be with Master forever.

Sadly, it is just wishful thinking on my part.

Master offered to spend one more day with me today.

At that moment, I nearly nodded. However, I



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Chapter 910 Regret and Stirring Feelings

know I can't do it.

I am just a tiny person who is about to leave the world soon. How can I hold him up because of me?

I'm so sad that I didn't get to do all the other stuff I wanted in the end.

• • • • • •

Master, do you know?

Since I was a child, I fantasized about looking at the sunset, going mountain climbing, watching movies, and visiting the Tokyo Skytree with a boy I love. I want to stand close to the heavens and experience all these lovely things.

I thought they were nothing but mere dreams that would never come true.

But the moment you appeared, I realized that these wishes could come true too.

However, I don't think I will ever get to fulfill my other dreams.

.



Chapter 910 Regret and Stirring Feelings





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Chapter 910 Regret and Stirring Feelings

In one more hour, it would be daybreak.

Everything would come to an end, right?

But I really don't want to leave you and go.

I have so many things that I want to do with you.

I want to watch movies, visit the Tokyo Skytree, see the ocean...

.

There were many more entries. Ye Fan read them bit by bit. In the end, he noticed some of the writing was blurry as though tears had fallen on those pages.

At that moment, Ye Fan could envision her crying as she wrote her diary entries.

Ye Fan finally realized how many things this sensible young woman was hiding from him.

She could have told him about it and begged him to spend a few more days with her.

Instead, she brought him to Sword Shrine with all this regret in her heart.



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Chapter 910 Regret and Stirring Feelings

She didn't want Ye Fan to waste any more time.

She knew it was not his job to keep her company.

She was just Ye Fan's slave whom no one cared about and was about to die.

Even then, she did her best to be good to Ye Fan and helped him.

She didn't know how to cook, so she prepared warm milk instead.

She had never done laundry before ever. However, she secretly got up at night while Ye Fan was asleep to clean the pajamas she had soiled with milk.

She was born in Japan and was Sword Shrine's disciple, but she disregarded her status and the outrage it would cost her and gave Ye Fan the yasakani jade.

Even though she was meek, she was willing to put her life at risk to force Susa Mikoto to stop hunting Ye Fan and made him swear to let Ye Fan go home.



Chapter 910 Regret and Stirring Feelings

Suzumiya Eigetsu didn't mind that Ye Fan knew nothing about this.

Love was about doing things without asking for anything in return.

She only wanted to be with him, do things for him, and be good to him at all costs even if he never found out about it.

All she cared about was his well-being.

The sky was dark, and there was a light breeze.

Ye Fan stood where he was in shock.

The notebook lay quietly on the table while the three-lifetimes cord swayed in the wind in his hand.

The red cord was a promise to be together for three lifetimes.

For a moment, Ye Fan could feel his heart splitting open as a sourness spilled out from the inside.

He raised his head to look around.





Chapter 910 Regret and Stirring Feelings

He could almost see the silly young woman bringing him warm milk and calling him master with her sweet voice.
••••
"Master, I'm sorry. I didn't mean it!" she apologized as she wiped the milk off Ye Fan
•••••
"Master, look at those dolphins! They are so adorable! I heard pandas are super cute too. Can we go see pandas one day?"
"I'm too exhausted to go on, Master. Let's take a break before we go to Sensoji Temple."

"Master, did you know that cherry blossoms represent love? It must be the happiest thing to see cherry blossoms with someone you love, right?"

.



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Chapter 910 Regret and Stirring Feelings

All the things they did played back in Ye Fan's head like a movie.

Everything felt both real and surreal at the same time.

It felt as though Suzumiya Eigetsu had never once left him.

Her intoxicating face, perfect figure, melodious laughter down to her every gesture seemed like a gift from nature.

HUUU!

The cold wind suddenly blew in from the window.

Ye Fan suddenly shivered.

But when he turned back to look, there was no one except dim light flickering outside.

The mesmerizing girl was nowhere to be seen, her sweet voice couldn't be heard, and no one was calling him 'master' with that sweet voice.

Outside the window, only the moon glowed softly as images of those familiar sights ran



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Chapter 910 Regret and Stirring Feelings

through his head quietly.

Her laughter and the warmth of her hand would never be heard or felt again.

All of this would just become part of the past...



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Chapter 911 A Great Gathering

A call was made from this hotel that very night.

"I need information about Tsukuyomi Tenshin and Sanshin Organization. Send it to my phone in a day."

His deep voice sounded like the deep howl of the wind as it echoed quietly throughout the night air.

"Hmm? Young Master, why do you need that info? Don't tell me you want to..." said the old man worriedly over the phone. He was instantly alarmed.

"Young Master, don't be reckless. Please reconsider this! You might end up having to deal with the only god realm fighter in the world! Dragon God Hall doesn't have a feud with Japan, so there's no sense in provoking them now," the old man kept persuading him.

However, the man was unmoved.

His striking face was calm.

He was like a still lake, and the old man's words failed to cause any ripple in him at all.



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Chapter 911 A Great Gathering

"I once promised to see the sights of Tokyo with her. How can I go against my word? I have made up my mind, so stop trying to change my mind. Just do as I say."

Even though his voice was deep, it sounded bright and clear.

His deep voice sounded absolutely resolute.

No one knew about the insane decision the man in the room had just made!

No one knew about the huge wave that was about to unfold in the Japanese martial arts circle.

For years, he rarely cared about anyone else. However, no one could stop him when he did.

Even if she was about to die soon.

But so what?

Since he promised to see the sights of Tokyo with her, he couldn't break his promise.

How could he let the silly girl leave the world



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Chapter 911 A Great Gathering

with regret?!
Time flew by and many days passed in no time.
It was 1st May.

The new month had just begun, and things were changing.

Tokyo came back to life at the first ray of sunlight after going quiet for a night.

The men continued curling up in bed as they enjoyed their holiday.

The women made dates with their friends to go shopping in the malls.

The streets were packed.

The tourist locations were brimming with people.

The mundane world was bustling with activity.

However, no one in the mundane world knew



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what today meant to martial artists In Japan.

The sky slowly lit up at 6AM.

Yet there was already quite a commotion at the foot of Mount Fuji.

The night before, all the heads of the six Japanese financial groups received orders from Sword Shrine. They were to send men to help secure the area within a 1000 meter radius of Mount Fuji.

All unrelated people were banned from entry!

It didn't matter what status or background they had.

So first thing in the morning, hundreds of luxury cars drove over and gathered at the foot of Mount Fuji.

Mount Fuji was cordoned off with a few thousand bodyguards.

All six financial groups were in charge of ensuring the security of Mount Fuji.



Chapter 911 A Great Gathering





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"Grandpa, what is Sword Shrine about? Are they very powerful? Why do we have to take their orders? Don't the six financial groups control Japan?" Chiike Shizuka asked her grandfather.

Since Mikawa Group was one of the nation's six financial powers, they had also received orders to send men to secure Mount Fuji.

Chiike Shizuka got off the car dressed in finery.

She raised her head and looked at Mount Fuji towering before her before glancing at the other financial group heads.

All this time, Chiike Shizuka thought that the six financial groups held ultimate power in Japan.

However, Chiike Shizuka unexpectedly discovered that Sword Shrine just had to make one call to make the six financial groups do things for them.

And worse still, they had been given a menial job like guarding the mountain.

Chiike Shizuka couldn't help feeling



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Chapter 911 A Great Gathering

perplexed.

Miyamoto Nakanosuke said nothing when Chiike Shizuka asked. Instead, Iwai Zen bowed slightly and replied reverently, "Shizuka, since you have just taken over Mikawa Group recently, it's quite normal that you don't know as much as you should yet. In reality, the world is a far bigger place than you ever imagined!"

"In the mundane world, the six financial groups certainly control Japan. In terms of power and wealth, our groups stand at the pinnacle for sure! But even though we have wealth and status, we don't have power. In this world, only the strongest man has true power. Only a powerful man genuinely has control over everything! Wealth and status are useless in comparison to power."

"In that sense, Sword Shrine is the most powerful establishment in Japan! If they wanted, they could have the wealth and status which we crave so badly anytime they wanted. Now, do you understand why the financial groups follow the Sword Shrine's orders?"

Iwai Zen explained things to Chiike Shizuka



Chapter 911 A Great Gathering

patiently in a deep tone.

Since Chiike Shizuka was just an inexperienced young girl, it was normal that she didn't know about the greater society.

He didn't expect Chiike Shizuka to understand this only after such a brief explanation.

But to Iwai Zen's surprise, Chiike Shizuka nodded and said, "Oh, I get it. It's like how Mr Chu can make Mikawa Group submit to him, right? It's all because he is a powerful man. Am I right?"

Chiike Shizuka smiled as she spoke.

Iwai Zen and Miyamoto Nakanosuke went into a daze. Then they nodded, "Something like that.

"Oh yes. Do you think Mr Chu is still in Tokyo? Will we ever see him again?"

At the mention of Ye Fan, the image of his tall silhouette emerged before Chiike Shizuka.



Chapter 911 A Great Gathering

Time passed bit by bit.

Martial artists from all over Japan had started making their way up Mount Fuji.

Today was the day Tsukuyomi Tenshin returned.

As people of the Moon God, they had to go up to Mount Fuji's peak and kneel to welcome Tsukuyomi Tenshin's rebirth.

The mountain quickly started to bustle with activity as people gathered.

Mount Fuji was one of the three holy Japanese mountains also known as Furong Peak, Fugaku, or Fuji High Ridge.

This marvelous peak stretched across this part of Japan and existed for thousands of years. It was an icon that belonged to a part of Japanese spirit and culture, just like Tsukuyomi Tenshin.

Mount Fuji had been covered in snow all year round for thousands of years.

Seas of people had gathered amid the cold wind and snow!



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Chapter 911 A Great Gathering

They appeared like pious believers and subjects of Tsukuyomi Tenshin as they knelt at the peak of the mountain in the snow.

Everyone could see a stunning beauty standing on the mountain peak below the heavens.



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A stunning beauty with fiery red lips, dark eyes, and hair cascading down her shoulders was dressed in a long dress.

She wore an exquisite headdress that covered her face and was dressed in floor-length red dress.

She had striking features and elegance.

She stood at the peak like an empress.

Her long red dress formed a stark contrast against the white snow.

The moment she appeared, everyone felt all other things on earth paled in comparison to her.

Everyone knelt like pious devotees welcoming their god.

Susa Mikoto led Suzumiya Eigetsu up the altar step by step.

There was boiling hot magma and fire on the altar.

This altar was Mount Fuji's volcano crater in reality.

It was chronicled in ancient texts that Tsukuyomi Tenshin would be reborn through fire.

So Suzumiya Eigetsu had to be sent into the magma for the so-called god awakening ceremony!

"Mikoto, it's all set. The auspicious hour is upon us, so it's time to bring the Moon God back."

Mochizuki Kawa suddenly walked out from the crowd and reminded Susa Mikoto.

"Okay," said Susa Mikoto as he nodded.

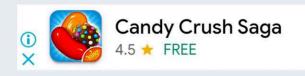
The moment he finished his sentence, Susa Mikoto stepped onto the ground.

BAM!

Snow fluttered in the raging wind.

In an instant, a gold light suddenly lit up and illuminated the skies.

On closer look, obscure runes were faintly visible on the marble altar.





A booming reverent voice reverberated through Mount Fuji in an instant.

"You have slept for a thousand years. You are the envoy of heaven and our religion. It's time to come back to your people after disappearing for a thousand years. May the almighty Tsukuyomi Tenshin be reborn from the flames and come back to us!"

Susa Mikoto placed his palms together before him as his resounding voice reverberated through the air.

Sanshin Organization's six grandmasters all knelt and shouted in unison.

Their respectful voices soon merged into a river that gushed onto Mount Fuji.

"May the almighty Tsukuyomi Tenshin be reborn from the flames and come back to us!"

Countless people followed suit and knelt with them too.

Voices surges soared into the air and swept the earth.





"We are here to welcome Tsukuyomi Tenshin when she returns to us through the flames!"

"We are here to welcome Tsukuyomi
Tenshin when she returns to us through the
flames!"

HUUU!

The earth tremored while cold wind gusted in the air.

The gorgeous young woman basked under everyone's attention as she slowly walked up to the altar while they knelt and shouted.

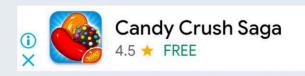
She was absolutely elegant and gorgeous.

The young woman looked like an emperor from ancient times who was about to ascend the throne.

Thousands of people knelt before her.

Music floated in the air.

She was dressed in a phoenix headdress with jade pearls hanging over her face.





However, Suzumiya Eigetsu didn't seem the least bit happy or excited about the honor.

She looked sorrowful and reluctant.

Her time on earth was coming to an end after all.

A few minutes later, Suzumiya Eigetsu would cease to exist in this world.

Her life would be just like the snow on the mountain peak scattering down onto the earth. No one would remember her or miss her.

But so what if Suzumiya Eigetsu was sad to leave?

This was her fate, and there was no escape from it.

She had no choice.

From the very beginning, her life had been sacrificed to someone else by others.

From the moment she was born, she was made a vessel and was destined for sacrifice.









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She was dressed in a long red dress with snow in her hair.

Suzumiya Eigetsu walked slowly in small steps.

Even though she was only a few meters away from the altar, it felt like the longest walk ever.

She suddenly stopped when she finally reached the altar. Then she halted for a long time without stepping forward.

In the end, she couldn't hold her emotions back any longer, and tears came cascading down her face.

Suzumiya Eigetsu thought she would calmly accept death when the time came and end her life without hesitation.

But she realized she was mistaken.

Suzumiya Eigetsu couldn't do it calmly or leave without hesitation.

She could see that young man's silhouette in her head.





Suzumiya Eigetsu wished so much that she could see him one last time.

She would be satisfied even if it was a fleeting glance before she died.

However, Suzumiya Eigetsu was keenly aware it was nothing but wishful thinking on her part.

He was probably already back in China, right?

Although she already knew she would never get to see him again, she unknowingly felt indignant about it.

She continued hoping for a miracle.

The tears cascading down her face had already made her eyes blurry.

She turned to look at the world behind her one last time.

She hoped that a miracle could happen.

She wished that someone like her master would fly down from the skies like a superhero and defeat all these monsters





and take her away from here.

However, she was destined for disappointment.

In the distance, other than the vast snow and land, there was no one.

There was no superhero flying from the sky.

And there was no sign of the man she kept thinking about.

Suzumiya Eigetsu finally lost all hope.

Then she stopped fantasizing.

She turned around with determination and walked up the altar.

There was red hot magma behind the altar, and the heat was searing.

She stood there and forced herself to smile.

She stood in the morning sun in her red dress amid the snow.

The snow fluttering in the air had obscured her face.





Everything was so quiet that only the wind could be heard.

She would finally die today.

Buddhist scriptures were chanted in the background while everyone knelt.

She smiled as she came close.

She looked up at the sky and said, "Farewell, Master."

There was complete silence.

Only the young woman's whispers could be heard.

Tears rolled down her face. They glistened brightly under the morning sun and snow.

Everyone watched as the stunning girl leapt into the sea of magma beyond the altar.

The sun was bright, and the heat was searing.

Her red dress contrasted the white snow.

The scene unfolding before them was





shocking.

"We are here to welcome Tsukuyomi Tenshin!"

"We are here to welcome Tsukuyomi Tenshin!"

At Mount Fuji's peak, Buddhist scriptures were chanted while everyone knelt.

Thousands of people prayed as they knelt. Their words were so thunderous that they reverberated through the air.

SWISH SWISH!

However, something exploded in midair.

A green beam of light appeared and cut across the sky.

It shot out from afar and flew through the air like lightning.

Finally, everyone stared in shock as it went through the altar and landed squarely on the young woman just after she jumped.

Suzumiya Eigetsu was wrapped by the green





light just as she jumped and ended up flying out of the altar.

"What?! Who on earth dares to intrude on our god awakening ceremony? You deserve a thousand deaths!"

Everyone was furious, and Susa Mikoto's angry voice swept the earth.

Everyone turned as they spoke and looked at the source of the green light.

A young man's silhouette appeared quietly.

The cold wind made his hair flutter.

His clothes flapped loudly in the wind under the heaven.

His skinny silhouette was like an erect spear.

His fury was so fiery that he seemed to set the sky ablaze!

"This...this is ...?!"

Mount Fuji stood among the clouds and reached into the sky.

Wind gusted with snow fluttering in the air.

A young man appeared from the heavens and walked on the snow.

A resounding voice exploded in the air like the roll of thunder.

"Since I am your master, you have to obey me! How can you die if I do not allow it?"

Snow fluttered in the air.

Ye Fan's angry voice reverberated through the air.

His deep voice was filled with the power of the universe.

The moment Suzumiya Eigetsu heard Ye Fan's voice, she felt as though lightning had struck her soul. She immediately quivered and cried.

"M-master?"

Her call echoed through the air.

Suzumiya Eigetsu looked up with tears rolling down her stunning face.

She couldn't believe her master was really here.

Even though she didn't think any miracle would happen, a miracle actually happened.

For an instant, Suzumiya Eigetsu felt like her sad life was instantly lit up by this young man.

HUUU!

Amid everyone's shock, Ye Fan strode swiftly and appeared before Suzumiya Eigetsu.

It felt as though she finally found a warm, safe harbor after walking solitarily in the cold.

Suzumiya Eigetsu disregarded everything and lunged into Ye Fan's arms with tears in her eyes.

"Master..."

The sad young woman buried her face in Ye Fan's chest and cried.





She said nothing and simply embraced the man before her.

She hugged him hard with all her strength, wishing that she could just be a part of him.

She no longer had to leave her master now, right?

"Silly girl. Stop crying. I will take you away now. No one else besides me can control your life and death!" consoled Ye Fan in a deep voice.

His deep voice sounded determined.

Suzumiya Eigetsu nodded and said softly, "Okay."

Suzumiya Eigetsu had recovered from her shock and was leaning in the man's arms. His heartbeat made her feel particularly secure.

It felt as though she didn't need to fear the storm since her master was around.

"You again! You destroyed Sword Shrine, killed my junior, and stole our sacred object. I haven't even gone looking for you yet, but





you actually dare to come looking for me first? You must be really tired of living!"

Mochizuki Kawa's eyes turned almost crimson when he saw Ye Fan again.

He looked at Ye Fan with hate brimming from his eyes.

He looked as though he wanted to cut Ye Fan up into a million tiny pieces!

Mochizuki Kawa was not alone. Susa Mikoto frowned instantly when he spotted Ye Fan too.

Susa Mikoto seethed with anger when he saw Suzumiya Eigetsu in his embrace and instantly clenched his fists tightly.

"Are you that kid from China? How dare you sully our god? If you don't want to die a horrible death, let her go now! NOW!" roared Susa Mikoto deeply.

His cold voice sounded murderous.

Tsukuyomi Tenshin had been their god for thousands of years now, so she was holy and not to be blasphemed.









Match Masters





Best pastime for staying home No parties? More time to...

INSTALL





However, their intimate behavior made Susa Mikoto feel as though someone was tarnishing his religion and made him angry.

Despite Susa Mikoto cold words, Ye Fan replied expressionlessly in a deep tone, "I don't know who Tsukuyomi Tenshin is. I only know that she is Suzumiya Eigetsu. Since she calls me master, I have to protect her! But you guys were willing to send a young woman to her death for the sake of your religion. Aren't you pigs ashamed of yourself?"

Ye Fan's angry voice echoed through the air like rolling thunder.

"Shut up! It is her honor that the heavens has chosen her body as the Moon God's vessel. You are just a nobody from China. What right do you have to get yourself involved in Japanese martial arts matters? Why should we feel guilty? If you know any better, you should let her go now, break your own arms and leave Mount Fuji. A god is awakening today. I don't want bloodshed to defile this holy ground," shouted Susa Mikoto angrily with his cold eyes locked onto Ye Fan.

It seemed as though Susa Mikoto would





slaughter Ye Fan immediately if he tried anything funny.

"Indeed, this is our holy ground. How can a kid from China make trouble here? Break your arms and leave Mount Fuji! Or else, the Japanese martial arts circle will beat you until you become dust!"

"Leave Mount Fuji!"

"Leave Mount Fuji!"

Behind them, thousands of people shouted in unison.

All of them stared at Ye Fan and Suzumiya Eigetsu.

The moment Ye Fan appeared, everyone swarmed over and surrounded him.

Suzumiya Eigetsu was their god.

Now Ye Fan wanted to take her away, so he was undoubtedly making an enemy of the entire Japanese martial arts circle.

So none of them could sit by and allow him to do as he wished.





Ye Fan was tightly encircled by martial artists from all over Japan, and the atmosphere was so murderous that it simply felt chilling.

Suzumiya Eigetsu's face instantly turned pale.

Then she said softly, "Master, why don't you go? Just leave me here. There are too many people. If you try to take me away, there will be no escape for you. I am already very happy to see you one last time."

Suzumiya Eigetsu lowered her head as she softly convinced Ye Fan to leave.

Almost all the martial arts powers were on Mount Fuji today.

Just Susa Mikoto alone was already an immensely powerful martial artist. Moreover, all the Sanshin Organization disciples were present too.

Also, Mochizuki Kawa, Ishino Ryuichi and others were here too.

Mount Fuji was as good as a lion's den to Ye Fan now.





In Suzumiya Eigetsu's opinion, it was almost impossible for Ye Fan to take her away.

However, Ye Fan shook his head and smiled calmly.

"Eigetsu-chan, don't worry. Even though there are a lot of people around, they are nothing but dogs and chickens to me. If I wanted to take you away, all of Japan wouldn't be able to stop me. I told you that I am your Master. I am the only person on earth who can decide on your life and death!"

His voice was filled with absolute arrogance.

Suzumiya Eigetsu was completely stunned.

She stared at Ye Fan in a daze and she looked so touched by him.

She never thought that she would never meet a man like him.

He was willing to make an enemy of the entire world for her sake!

It felt indescribably romantic.





Suzumiya Eigetsu ended up crying.

She leaned into Ye Fan's arms with tears in her eyes and buried her face into his chest.

Everyone's eyes reddened when they witnessed this scene.

Their hearts were filled with fury, but they were even more jealous than furious!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"Asshole!"

"Let go of Tsukuyomi Tenshin!"

"How dare you blaspheme our god?"

"Let her go!"

Everyone roared angrily nonstop like wild beasts

A murderous aura radiated from their words.

"Mikoto, he cannot insult the Moon God! We have to kill him! If word gets out, Japan will become a laughingstock!"

Mochizuki Kawa was seething with anger too.

Tsukuyomi Tenshin was Japan's future leader of the martial arts world.

But now, the mighty god of Japan was getting sullied by a brat. What would the people from other countries think if word got out?

This was undoubtedly an attack on Tsukuyomi Tenshin and the Japanese

martial arts circle's reputation and status.

Ye Fan was now in a relationship with the god of the Japanese martial arts circle.

It was as good as saying someone like the ancient female emperor of China, Wu Ze-Tian, was throwing herself at a nobody, behaving intimately with him and affectionately calling him master.

If any of the overseas martial artists heard about this, they might even think that the leader of the Japanese martial arts circle was this Chinese kid's slave.

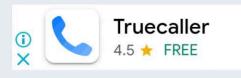
It would undoubtedly be a major embarrassment.

With this in mind, the only way to solve their problem was to kill Ye Fan!

Once Ye Fan was dead, their problem would be solved since no witnesses would be left behind.

"That's right, Deputy Chief."

"We can't let him live!"





"Just give us the order."

"All eight of us will kill him once you give us the order!"

"This asshole needs to pay a hefty price for his arrogance!"

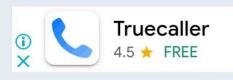
All eight Sanshin Organization disciples stepped forward angrily with their eyes red.

They had already unsheathed their swords and looked as though they would immediately slaughter Ye Fan the moment Susa Mikoto gave the order.

"Give us the order, Deputy Chief. Tsukuyomi Tenshin cannot be sullied."

Thousands of people on Mount Fuji all looked at Susa Mikoto angrily as they demanded Ye Fan to be killed.

Susa Mikoto didn't answer them. Instead, he looked at Ye Fan and asked coldly once more, "Brat, I will give you one final chance. If you let go of the Moon God, break both your arms, and leave Mount Fuji, I will spare you. Or else, I will kill you even if I have to defile our holy ground!"





Raging wind swept as he spoke resoundingly.

He restrained his fury as he spoke threateningly.

However, Ye Fan turned a deaf ear to Susa Mikoto's warning.

He turned to take Suzumiya Eigetsu away from Mount Fuji and completely disregarded them.

"Brat! You are asking for it!"

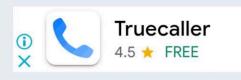
Ye Fan's disregard had really infuriated Susa Mikoto.

Fury raged in his heart. He clenched his fists so tightly that his nails dug into his flesh.

"I didn't want to kill anyone today, but this boy is asking for it. In that case, I will grant your wish! Hear my order, Sanshin Organization disciples! Set up the Four Phase Heaven Formation and kill him!"

BAM!

The moment Susa Mikoto finished his





sentence, everyone instantly exploded.

At Susa Mikoto's order, the eight disciples behind him charged forward right away.

They looked extraordinarily talented and confident.

After they went forward, they separated into groups of four.

One in each direction.

In the blink of an eye, Ye Fan and Suzumiya Eigetsu were surrounded.

"Four Phase Heaven Formation, begin!"

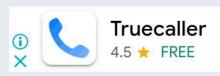
SWISH SWISH SWISH!

All eight of them shouted together before rays of light came rising from their feet into the air.

Their swords flew out together.

All eight swords converged in the same spot amid everyone's surprise.

Then a huge sword appeared in the air right









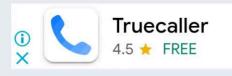
Match Masters





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before everyone's eyes.

RIING!

The cold wind swept as the swords clanged nonstop.

The long sword in the formation floated above Mount Fuji like a sword of justice.

A menacing glint reflected off the sword.

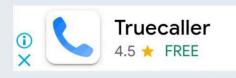
"Brat, it ends now. It's your honor to die under the Sanshin Organization's most powerful sword formation."

The eight of them smiled coldly as they spoke contemptuously.

They looked at Ye Fan as though he was already a corpse.

Suzumiya Eigetsu instantly went pale when she sensed the threatening energy radiating from the sword. She felt even more worried.

"Master, be careful..." said Suzumiya Eigetsu softly. Her hands pulled at Ye Fan's clothing even harder, perhaps out of fear.





Ye Fan sneered, "Eigetsu-chan, what is there to be afraid of? They are just chickens and dogs to me. I can kill them with just one blow!"

"This arrogance! In that case, let's see if your punches are stronger than our formation."

The eight of them controlled the sword and made it fly down towards Ye Fan's head with great power and speed!

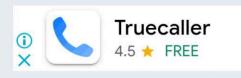
The sword energy made the snow flutter in the air.

Ye Fan stood proudly without a care amid the attack.

Ye Fan only shook his head and looked at them in pity when he saw the prowess of the Sanshin Organization disciples.

"I, Chu Tian-Fan, am the Dragon Master. I had no intention of killing anybody when I came to Japan, but you got in my way. Since you prefer to die, then I will let your blood flow through all of Japan!"

His menacing voice sounded like thunder as it swept throughout the land.





Chapter 914 I Am the Dragon Master

The moment Ye Fan finished his sentence, his internal energy exploded.

In an instant, the earth shook as the clouds rolled madly.

Everyone was startled by the sight.

"Look at all the internal energy he's gathered with one shout."

"It seems this Chinese youth is no ordinary man."

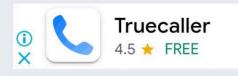
Many people exclaimed in shock.

Initially, they thought Ye Fan was a nobody who got carried away by his infatuation for Suzumiya Eigetsu and ended up charging up Mount Fuji recklessly.

So none of them paid Ye Fan much attention.

He was just a stupid boy. Any of the martial artists among them could kill him easily.

However, they finally realized they were sorely mistaken.





Chapter 914 I Am the Dragon Master

The young man before them was probably more capable than he seemed.

"A few days ago, someone attacked Sword Shrine, and Nakai Masami suddenly died. Sword Shrine said she died after pushing herself too far when she practiced martial arts. From the looks of it now, things aren't as simple as they seem. This young man was probably involved in some way."

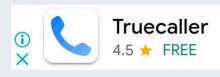
There was a sensible man in the crowd.

The leader of Tokyo's martial arts circle, Toyotomi Kawayoshi, also detected something fishy through the finer details.

Ye Fan previously attacked Sword Shrine and left one head priest hurt, another dead and the last one crippled.

However, not many people knew about it because Mochizuki Kawa suppressed the news.

After all, it was a disgrace for all three head priests to end up overwhelmingly defeated by a young man. If word got out, they would become a laughingstock.





Chapter 914 I Am the Dragon Master

So Mochizuki Kawa covered up the news and claimed Nakai Masami died because she pushed herself too hard while practicing martial arts.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



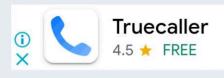
Send a Gift to the Writer!

But just when Toyotomi Kawayoshi was speaking quietly, the people around him shook their heads and snorted.

"Why, does Mr Toyotomi think that Master Nakai, one of the three head priests of Sword Shrine, was also killed by this young man? That has got to be a joke. This boy is just a hooligan and he probably isn't fully developed yet. You're overthinking it."

"That's right, Mr Toyotomi. You're overthinking it. Mastery of martial arts isn't something one attains overnight after all. Even if this kid from China started training in martial arts since the time he was a fetus, he would only have trained for twenty years. Even if he was gifted in this area, how far can one go in such a short time? He's probably not even at grandmaster level."

"The person who became a grandmaster in the shortest time so far is the God of War from China, Ye Qing-Tian. I remember that he was nearly 30 by the time that happened. Master Nakai was a grandmaster already, so if Mr Toyotomi is right in saying that this kid killed her, then aren't you saying that this boy is a grandmaster too? Is it possible for a twenty year old to be a grandmaster?"





Everyone just shook their heads and laughed. Nobody agreed with Toyotomi Kawayoshi's guess at all.

Then again, the youngest martial arts grandmaster in the last century had only reached this level at around 30 years old.

But this boy here was 20 years old at best.

In the world of martial arts, many lived to a hundred years old. So a 20 year old was really just a boy.

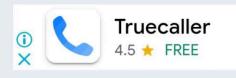
Nobody would think that a youngster like him could possibly be a grandmaster.

After everyone made their comment, Toyotomi Kawayoshi didn't argue with them. He just said quietly, "Whether he was the one who did that or not, we will know in due course."

Toyotomi Kawayoshi remained expressionless when he said that.

But the way he looked at Ye Fan slowly became grimmer and grimmer.

"Could it be you?" murmured Toyotomi





Kawayos	hi [·]	to h	nim	self.
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The mountain stood against the sunlight over the Sea of Japan like an overturned jade fan.

Mount Fuji was covered with white snow that shone brightly in the morning sun.

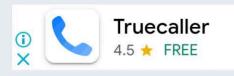
The eight disciples of Sanshin Organization combined forces and a gigantic 100 meter long sword stood erect on the peak of Mount Fuji.

With a loud shout, all eight disciples put their hands together in a fixed pose and withdrew the sword from where they were.

SWISH!

The sharp blade cut across the clouds, and swept an arc across the sky!

The eight disciples of Sanshin Organization controlled the sword such that the golden beam of the blade crashed down towards where Ye Fan was standing with the weight of a mountain.





"Stupid youngster, it's time for you to die!"

Everyone watching murmured this to themselves as they smiled nastily.

Everyone looked at Ye Fan with pitiful looks on their faces, as if they were looking at a dead body.

The eight disciples of Sanshin Organization included four grandmasters among them. The other four weren't grandmasters yet, but they were far off.

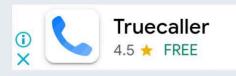
The amount of power that the combined attack of all eight of them unleashed was probably too much for even a supreme grandmaster to bear.

So everyone thought that Ye Fan was definitely going to die from this attack.

But was that really going to happen?

Even though a terrible attack was about to hit him, Ye Fan remained calm.

He continued to stand proudly on the mountain and smiled coldly even as the golden blade came swinging towards him.





"How dare a firefly compare its light to the bright moon in the sky? How dare a bunch of lice who aren't even at supreme grandmaster level try to block my way?" laughed Ye Fan coldly. He stepped on the ground and leapt into the air.

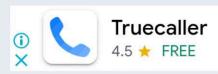
Everyone watched as Ye Fan bounced up from the peak of Mount Fuji and slammed one fist downwards.

That's right. He didn't retreat, neither did he dodge the attack.

When faced with the combined attack of the eight disciples of Sanshin Organization, Ye Fan wasn't afraid at all. Instead, he unleashed his most violent mode and use the most primitive method possible to meet with the attack head on.

Everyone watching immediately shook their heads and sniggered when they saw this.

"Haha! This youngster is really an idiot! The Four Phase Heaven Formation is well known to be violent and domineering in the first place. Anyone with some brains would never choose to face it head on. This boy is definitely asking to get killed!"









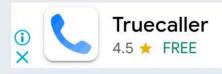
Match Masters





Best pastime for staying home No parties? More time to...

INSTALL





"But it takes a stupid and rash youngster to actually go up there and wait to get killed, right? Mr Toyotomi, don't you agree? I already said that you've overthought it, and this kid is really just a young and brash fellow. He's nothing we should be worried about. I'm sure that after this blade comes down, he'll be nothing but a dead body!"

Everyone continued laughing and looked at Ye Fan like he was an idiot.

Toyotomi Kawayoshi shook his head too. "It looks like I was worried for nothing."

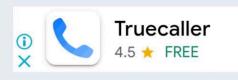
But just as everyone was still sneering away, Ye Fan's fist finally came into contact with the Four Phase Heaven Formation.

BOOM!

An enormous blast sent tremors through the land.

Everyone felt that all of Mount Fuji was shaking from the impact.

Rocks started to crumble while the ice and snow began to melt.





The ferocious impact seemed to gush out in all directions like a tropical cyclone.

But this didn't last for too long.

Wait, what?

Almost immediately after that fist came into contact with their attack, the faces of the eight disciples changed dramatically and their pupils constricted.

It was obvious that Ye Fan's prowess was way beyond anything that the eight of them had expected.

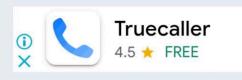
But it was too late to only realize this now.

In the next moment, everyone watched as that gigantic golden blade actually splintered from the impact of Ye Fan's punch.

The long sword broke into pieces and golden beams scattered everywhere.

It looked like gemstones falling from the sky and raining onto the mountain.

The Four Phase Heaven Formation had been





completely destroyed by one punch from Ye Fan!

All eight disciples of Sanshin Organization were almost instantaneously injured severely. They spat blood out as they flew out like cannonballs.

Crimson colored fresh blood spewed in all directions.

"Oh my goodness..."

"How...how is this even possible?"

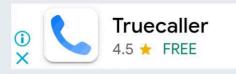
The entire place was completely shaken by this. The peak of Mount Fuji fell silent.

Everyone's eyes were huge as they looked at the scene in front of them with disbelief.

Toyotomi Kawayoshi's pupils constricted, while Susa Mikoto's face trembled.

Everyone else was in shock and they nearly forgot to breathe.

All those who were sure that Ye Fan was definitely going to die just moments ago were rooted to the ground as their minds





went blank.

One punch!

All it took was one punch!

Nobody would have imagined that Ye Fan could destroy the Four Phase Heaven Formation, the most powerful formation of the Sanshin Organization, with just one punch,.

He wasn't even met with any resistance. His punch was so powerful that it blasted the formation to pieces like the wind blowing through fallen leaves or a man breaking withered branches!

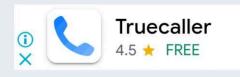
"What the hell?!"

"What just happened?!"

"How could this kid from China be this powerful?"

After a long period of silence, the crowd went into an uproar.

All the doubts and disdain they had for Ye Fan had completely vanished.





Everyone stared at Ye Fan as if he was some supernatural being.

Their eyes were now left with nothing but fear and shock.

Toyotomi Kawayoshi started exclaiming, "A grandmaster! This young man is definitely at least at grandmaster stage! A 20 year old grandmaster! My god! He has rewritten history!"

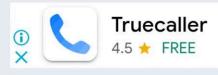
Toyotomi Kawayoshi couldn't remain calm anymore.

Before this, he just had some suspicions.

But now that the truth was right in front of his eyes, Toyotomi Kawayoshi found it impossible to remain calm anymore, and a tsunami was surging through his heart now.

A few decades ago, the God of War from China, Ye Qing-Tian, had defeated Mochizuki Kawa at the age of 30. He became famous after that battle and rocked the entire martial arts world.

But of course, that battle had created so much commotion not because Ye Qing-Tian





had won, but because of Ye Qing-Tian's age.

A 30 year old grandmaster was incredibly rare, and that had set a new record in martial arts history.

But now, a 20 year old grandmaster had appeared. This had reduced the previous record by ten years.

Who knew what sort of intense storm would stir up the martial arts circles after this battle was over?



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"Are you ok, Shinichi?" Susa Mikoto had a dark look and a deep frown on his face as he walked up quickly and asked the leader of the eight disciples after seeing how they had all ended up vomiting blood after Ye Fan's counterattack.

Shinichi spat out the blood in his mouth and said loudly, "Mikoto, we are alright!"

"We were careless earlier on. But we will not give him any chance this time!" said Shinichi grimly.

His eyes were red with hatred and his words radiated unacceptance of his defeat.

"Brothers, let's go! No holding back this time!"

"With the eight of us combined, I'm sure we'll be able to outfight this Chinese kid!"

The eight disciples looked livid even with blood trickling from the corner of their mouths. The thought of backing away from this fight never crossed their minds. They were seething with anger and hatred.

The results of the fight earlier were seriously

embarrassing for them.

The eight of them had to ensure they won the next round in order to regain their standing in the martial arts circle.

Otherwise, the eight principal disciples of Sanshin Organization would only become a laughing stock.

With the shout from their leader, the eight of them charged forward to fight again despite their injuries.

These disciples were young and unable to take defeat in their stride. Susa Mikoto shook his head as he looked on.

"It looks like what Mochizuki Kawa said previously was true. This Chinese youth is not as simple as he looks."

The expression on Susa Mikoto's face became grim as he continued to watch Ye Fan from where he stood.

But even though he had already realized how powerful Ye Fan was, Susa Mikoto did not immediately join the fight.



He continued to stand where he was with an expressionless face.

Nobody knew exactly what was brewing underneath his calm surface.

By this time, the eight disciples from Sanshin Organization had already charged forward.

Their agile bodies were like swords unsheathed directly into the skies as they released their internal energy.

"You rascal, let's fight again!"

"We brothers were careless the last round!"

"This time, we will kill you!"

The eight of them reached Ye Fan as they roared in fury and their internal energy exploded.

"Illusionary Sword Stroke!"

"Life Extinguishing Palm!"

"Sanshin Fist!"



The eight disciples were like the Eight Immortals crossing the sea in ancient Chinese legends, with each of them showing their magical powers as they each showed a different martial arts move.

They did not hold back their internal energy and unleashed it.

Their internal energy gathered about strong wind around them.

The crowd could only see the bright and sharp beams of energy where the eight disciples were.

The internal energy released from the eight merged to become a tornado and spun towards Ye Fan.

However, Ye Fan stood proudly with his hands behind his back amid the energy storm created by the eight disciples.

He was fearless, with only a look of disdain on his good-looking face.

""I had thought the disciples from Sanshin Organization should be the cream of the crop. Now I see that they are only average

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Chapter 916 A Shameless Attack

human beings who can't even take failures in their stride. How can they achieve great things with this attitude in the martial arts circle?" Ye Fan said scornfully as he shook his head.

He had defeated them earlier with only a single blow.

If these people had any self-awareness, they would have realized that they were not his match at all.

Ye Fan was surprised that this group of eight people refused to face the truth and simply attributed their earlier defeat as a result of carelessness instead.

"Since this is the case, I will leave no room for doubts in your defeat this time!"

BOOM!!

Ye Fan shot upwards into the sky as he spoke.

At the peak of Mount Fuji, the energy force from heaven and earth started to gather towards Ye Fan.







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His body began to inflate with energy force as the crowd looked on.

He looked like a bow strung with an arrow, being pulled back with power and readied to be released towards its target!

BAM!

Ye Fan raised a palm that seemed like it could blot out the sky that brought about a strong gust of wind, then brought it down in an instant

The crowd watched as Ye Fan's palm hit the tornado that was formed by the eight disciples from Sanshin Organization.

Toyotomi Kawayoshi had initially thought the eight disciples could fight for slightly longer.

But he obviously thought wrong.

The fight was over even more quickly than the last round.

The tornado shattered with just a palm strike from Ye Fan and the eight disciples fell to the ground as blood spewed out from



their mouths.

Ye Fan was prepared to strike and severely injure these eight weaklings before him when he suddenly felt a burst of energy from behind him.

A shadow as quick as lightning came at Ye Fan from the back and attacked him!

"Master, be careful!" Suzumiya Eigetsu cried out in alarm when she noticed this.

Ye Fan had sensed the deadly threat from his back at the same time.

He frowned as he showed a rare look of seriousness on his face.

Ye Fan turned his attention away from the eight disciples from Sanshin Organization, and quickly turned to block the attack.

BAM!

Ye Fan was caught off guard, so even though he tried, he was not in time to block the blow from Susa Mikoto as the punch broke through Ye Fan's defenses and smashed right into his chest.



The internal energy from Susa Mikoto's palm was like a gushing river and flowed into Ye Fan's body along with the hit.

A soft groan escaped Ye Fan as blood began to trickle from his mouth.

"Now brothers!"

"Let's combine our powers!"

It was best to strike when their opponent was down.

The eight disciples from Sanshin Organization decided to grab the opportunity to attack Ye Fan when they saw that he had been injured by Susa Mikoto.

Without hesitation, they attacked Ye Fan with their various moves.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

A series of eight booming sounds could be heard as the blows from the eight disciples fell onto Ye Fan's back.

Ye Fan fell backwards into the mountain below him like a kite whose string had



broken and finally crashed right onto the mountain.

Where his body fell, boulders and stones rolled over him and the snow on the ground swirled upwards, fluttering into the sky.

Ye Fan was buried among the ruins.

Only blood stains could be seen.

It was hard for Ye Fan to win this fight as Susa Mikoto had joined forces with the eight disciples from Sanshin Organization.

"Master!!"

Suzumiya Eigetsu could not control her tears as she ran towards the place where Ye Fan fell.

"Despicable!"

"Shameless!"

"You guys attacked Master sneakily! All of you are shameless!"

Suzumiya Eigetsu screamed angrily at Susa Mikoto and the rest as she ran towards Ye



Fan.

Her heartbreaking cries continued to echo through the mountain.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Susa Mikoto frowned as he heard the cries of accusations from Suzumiya Eigetsu.

"Shut up! What matters is the outcome, not the process! Suzumiya Eigetsu, Ye Fan is dead. No one can protect you now. If you know what is good for you, go to the altar and sacrifice yourself to welcome the Moon God. This is your destiny. There is no escaping!" Susa Mikoto rebuked angrily.

He was already unhappy with Suzumiya Eigetsu's behavior.

Instead of being loyal to her identity and obligations as a Japanese, Suzumiya Eigetsu not only fell for a Chinese man, but she also even wanted to elope with this man?

This was a betrayal!

She had committed treason!

If it wasn't because of Suzumiya Eigetsu's special status, Susa Mikoto would have already killed her by now.

But since Ye Fan had been defeated by them, no one could protect Suzumiya

Eigetsu now. She would have to do whatever they dictated.

"Nonsense! All of you are uttering nonsense! My Master won't die so easily. He must be still alive!" Tears rolled down Suzumiya Eigetsu's face as she shook her head vehemently in denial.

There was a panicked look on her beautiful face.

Suzumiya Eigetsu ran to where Ye Fan fell and started to move the boulders and stones aside like a madwoman.

The boulders and stones scraped her hands and her hands were soon covered with blood, but she did not care.

Her Master was everything to her. If he died because of her, she would never forgive herself.

"Haha! Miss Suzumiya, stop wasting your efforts. Our combined energy force is very formidable. That Chinese kid first suffered a serious blow from Mikoto and was subsequently dealt with several blows from the eight of us. Even if he is not dead by

now, he won't be far from it."

"What's the use of finding him in these ruins? Stop wasting your effort!"

"Be a good girl and listen to Mikoto. Sacrifice yourself to the Moon God for the sake of Japanese martial arts!"

"Don't worry, we will remember the sacrifice you made after your death."

The eight disciples from Sanshin Organization sniggered.

They felt good after taking revenge on Ye Fan.

It showed on their faces as they spoke to Suzumiya Eigetsu.

But Suzumiya Eigetsu ignored their cynical comments and continued to search for her Master's body in the ruins.

She ignored the blood that flowed from her hands even though it stained the clothes she was wearing.

"Miss Suzumiya, I'm sorry for your loss.

now, he won't be far from it."

"What's the use of finding him in these ruins? Stop wasting your effort!"

"Be a good girl and listen to Mikoto. Sacrifice yourself to the Moon God for the sake of Japanese martial arts!"

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"Miss Suzumiya, I'm sorry for your loss.

What Mikoto and the rest said were not wrong. The chances of him surviving the multiple serious injuries is too minimal. The boulders here weigh a ton, so it is impossible for you to push all of these aside to find him. The dead is already gone, it is the living that matters," said Toyotomi Kawayoshi as he could not bear to watch her any longer and walked up to the ruins to help Suzumiya Eigetsu up.

He sighed as he shook his head. There was regret in his words.

A 20 year old grandmaster was dead even before he could have had a chance to rock the entire martial arts world.

Even if he was a Chinese, his death still meant a great loss to the martial arts world.

"I could only say it's probably because the heavens are jealous of Ye Fan's talent."

Toyotomi Kawayoshi felt that it was such a pity.

"The heavens were jealous of his talent?! Nonsense! This kid from China was an idiot for thinking he could barge into Mount Fuji







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alone and abduct our god! He deserved to be killed by Mikoto!" Mochizuki Kawa said gloatingly.

Ishino Ryuichi echoed his sentiments, "Exactly. How dare he challenge our entire Japanese martial arts circle alone?! He's only a kid! If he doesn't die, where does that leave us? In fact, he should be proud that he died at the hands of Mikoto."

Ishino Ryuichi laughed with a sinister look. Revenge felt so good!

He lost his right arm because of Ye Fan.

He lost his junior because of Ye Fan!

And it was because of Ye Fan that their sacred object was now lost to another country.

The hatred he had towards Ye Fan was as endless as the strong waves from the ocean hitting the shores continuously.

In fact, if given the chance, Ishino Ryuichi even wanted to feast on Ye Fan's flesh and drink his blood as an act of revenge.

To Ishino Ryuichi, Ye Fan had died too quickly and easily.

"Enough, stop wasting time."

"Bring her to the altar. Let us continue with the god awakening ceremony!"

The ceremony had been interrupted because of Ye Fan.

Now that he was dead, there wouldn't be anyone else who could ruin the ceremony and so, the god awakening ceremony had to be resumed.

Just as Sword God was about force Suzumiya Eigetsu up the altar and into the volcano crater...

BOOM!

A thunderous sound blasted suddenly and the boulders on the mountain exploded.

Gravel fell down like rain at the place where Ye Fan fell.

Amid the gravel rain, a lean figure stood once again.

It was like the rising of a phoenix, rebirthed from the ashes!

He looked as unmovable as the mountains by just standing there.

That strong aura of arrogance struck fear into the hearts of many!

"What...what..."

"How...how is this possible?"

"He...he's not dead from the combined forces of nine powerful fighters?"

There was a look of horror on people's face.

Silence fell at the peak of Mount Fuji.

Everyone stared at the youth who had once again stood before them, as though they were staring at the devil.

"Master ...!!"

"I knew you would be alright..."

Suzumiya Eigetsu cried with tears of joy when the figure she was so familiar with

stood on top of the ruins.

Like sunlight that had shone into darkness, the young lady who was distraught with grief earlier was all smiles now.

Ye Fan meant the world to Suzumiya Eigetsu. He was her everything.

"The kid is not dead?"

"How is he so difficult to deal with?!"

Susa Mikoto's eyes twitched.

It never occurred to him that Ye Fan could survive after being injured so seriously. Ye Fan could even stand up in front of them.

He had underestimated Ye Fan's resilience.

That figure was still standing as the crowd tried to overcome their shock.

He coldly scoured the people before him.

He sneered as he stood with his hands at his back.

His imposing regal voice boomed forth like

Chapter 917 Rise from the Ashes

the rolling thunder.

"Your name is Susa Mikoto, right? Did you really think that you could kill me using that bit of despicable means? I can only say that you are too naïve," Ye Fan shook his head as he smirked.

He walked forward as he spoke.

The aura around him increased with each step he took.

Soon, he was brimming with authoritativeness!

Everyone watched as the mountain boulders trembled before him and the clouds swirled anxiously behind him.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Ye Fan's presence peaked as he approached Susa Mikoto and the rest.

It felt like the presence of a king standing on high ground as he looked down at the world and his subjects with arrogance!

A booming voice suddenly burst forth like a bolt out of the blue and filled the skies.

"You ants! You have no idea who is standing in front of you. I am Chu Tian-Fan, the Dragon Master, who stands unrivalled in this world. I alone, am able to suppress all my enemies!"

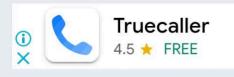
Ye Fan proudly stood under the sky as his voice resonated loudly. A sinister look covered his deep-set eyes and handsome face as a domineering icy smile spread across his lips.

What?

"Dragon Master?"

"Unrivalled in this world?"

"And able to suppress all enemies?!"





"What the heck!"

"He's really being a bit too pretentious now, isn't he?"

Upon hearing what Ye Fan said, the eight disciples from Sanshin Organization jeered at him.

They looked at him as though they were looking at an idiot.

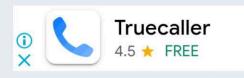
This was the first time they had seen someone who actually had the cheek to say such pretentious things.

"You are just a kid! What gave you the confidence to speak so outrageously? Die now!" The eight disciples from Sanshin Organization charged forward once again as they berated Ye Fan.

They released their internal energy as they charged towards Ye Fan.

They refused to believe that a seriously injured Ye Fan could withstand another attack and defeat them.

"Illusionary Sword Stroke!"





"Yin Yang Finger!"

"Flame-Splitting Palm!"

Within the blink of an eye, the eight disciples had released their martial art moves in their attack.

This time round, Susa Mikoto chose to join in the fight immediately in a bid to ensure victory.

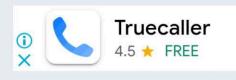
The crowd saw Susa Mikoto suddenly leap into the sky.

His silhouette moved swiftly like gushing waters.

No wonder he could be the Deputy Chief of Sanshin Organization and ranked number two in Japan's martial arts circle. With this speed, it would be almost impossible to find a match.

"Susa Supreme Stroke, attack!" Susa Mikoto made a series of finger gestures as he muttered incantations followed by a low roar!

WHOOSH!





As soon as he completed the incantations, a sudden strong gust of wind appeared and brought about swirls of snowflakes in the air.

Under the control of Susa Mikoto, the snowflakes became hard like steel and sharp like a sword.

The hardened snowflakes flew towards Ye Fan like thousands of swords and surrounded him in an instant with an explosive energy.

However, Ye Fan was unfazed by all the attacks coming right at him.

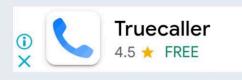
He didn't retreat, neither did he dodge the attack.

Ye Fan did not have the word 'retreat' in his vocabulary.

If his enemies dared to charge at him with swords, he was going to return it with their blood!

An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth!

It was with this belief that Ye Fan leapt into





the sky.

His lean figure seemed to be filled with the power to move the heavens and the earth. That one step could even crush the galaxies!

At the same time, his powerful voice rang out.

"The first move of Invoke the Celestial Cloud, Cloud Sun Kick!"

BAM!

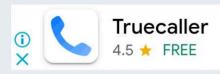
Just like that, Ye Fan quashed the combined energy force from the eight disciples with one kick.

In addition, his kick also fell onto the chest of one of the disciples.

Immediately, the man's chest exploded and his internal organs spilled out along with his blood right before everyone's eyes. How powerful was this kick?!

The kick from Ye Fan had penetrated the chest of that man.

That kick went straight through that man's







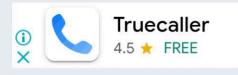


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chest!

It entered from his chest and exited from his back.

That man died on the spot even before he could utter a sound.

"Bro?"

"You ruthless bastard!"

"You will pay for this with your life!"

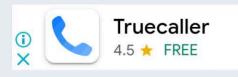
A man's life was gone even before one could blink.

The rest of the seven disciples' eyes turned red.

They barked furiously at Ye Fan like a bunch of mad dogs and charged at him with all their might.

Ye Fan remained unmoved by their screams of hatred.

There was no glee nor a regretful expression on that good-looking face.





He only had a frosty expression!

As Ye Fan landed on the ground, he clenched his right fist and punched downwards, "The second move, Mountain Breaking Landslide!"

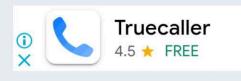
BOOM!

The moment his punch fell, the clouds swirled violently as everyone could feel waves of energy force radiating from the punch. The ground underneath their feet instantly shook and split open.

Without fail, this formidable punch from Ye Fan smashed straight into a second person. The force from his punch shattered the man's attempt at self-defense and fell right onto his head without mercy.

BAMI

That man's head exploded like an egg hitting a rock. Bits of his brain mixed with blood burst out with the explosion. Like a leaf falling quietly from a tree in autumn, the headless body then slowly collapsed onto the ground.





A second person's life was gone in seconds!

A cold breeze carried his blood and showered the place with blood. The vast patch of white snow was suddenly dotted with red.

"Number five!"

"You bastard!"

"Give our brother back to us! Give him back!"

The death of the second person only enraged the rest of the six brothers.

They were blinded by hatred. They could no longer think logically.

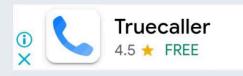
They roared again and again.

In Ye Fan's eyes, they were like moths to a flame, dashing to their deaths one after another!

"The third move, Earthshaking Palm!"

There was no hesitation, let alone mercy.

The third move from the Invoke the Celestial





Cloud was unleashed immediately after the first two moves.

A massive amount of energy gathered and converged into a palm print that covered the skies.

The palm print was enormous and almost covered the sun.

It was like the hand of god.

Once it appeared, it slammed down mercilessly!

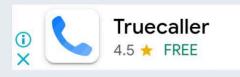
BAM!

The earth trembled again at the peak of Mount Fuji.

Everyone saw yet another person hit by Ye Fan.

When the force of the energy dissipated, all that was left was a deep and enormous palm print on the ground.

In the middle of the palm print, there was a body squashed flat with only some bits of clothing left on it.





Ye Fan's palm move actually flattened a famed disciple from Sanshin Organization to bits.

"What ... "

"How how."

"This can only be the work of a demon, right?"

All it took was one punch, one palm and one kick to kill three powerful martial arts fighters.

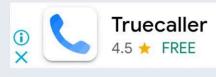
The first person had a hole to his chest with a kick; the second person had his head blasted.

The third person was smashed into bits. Whatever that was left of the man could not even be considered as remains of a body.

Everyone was petrified by what they saw.

Toyotomi Kawayoshi felt rooted to the spot as he stared unblinkingly at Ye Fan.

He had thought Ye Fan was already a rare find as a grandmaster at such a young age.





It now looked like he was wrong.

All of them had underestimated this youth.

He wasn't just a grandmaster but a supreme grandmaster!

A 20 year old supreme grandmaster?

My god! Was this youth even a human being?

Toyotomi Kawayoshi's mind went blank.

He was totally stupefied!



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On Mount Fuji's peak.

There was nothing but chaos on the bloodstained ground.

As far as the eye could see, there were crevasses everywhere on the ground while two corpses lay on the snow.

One of them suffered a penetrating wound to the chest.

Only half a body remained of the other.

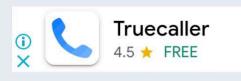
Even more shocking was the menacing palm print that left a convex in the ground.

Vividly colored blood mixed with the snow as it trickled down.

Everyone was completely stunned.

No one expected Sanshin Organization's masters to suffer overwhelming defeat at Ye Fan's hands one after another in a matter of seconds.

Also, he had killed each one of them with a single blow!





His moves were so brutal it left everyone shivering.

Uncharacteristic grave looks appeared on everyone's faces.

"Damn it! How did the kid suddenly become so powerful?"

Susa Mikoto was shocked as he stared dead straight at Ye Fan.

Initially, he thought even if Ye Fan didn't die from their lethal attacks, he would be exhausted and incapable of defending himself.

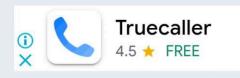
However, the sight before them was truly a slap in his face.

They had lost three grandmasters because they underestimated their enemy.

Susa Mikoto was furious!

The eight Sanshin Organization disciples were the most talented out of hundreds of millions of people.

Also, they spent a huge number of resources





grooming them for decades before they could finally become grandmasters.

These disciples were considered the future of the Japanese martial arts circle and were groomed as future leaders.

So each one of their deaths was a huge loss for the Japanese martial arts circle.

Now they had suddenly lost three disciples. Susa Mikoto was naturally sad and felt as though his heart was bleeding.

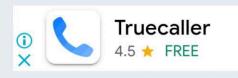
"This damned Chinese fellow! He keeps killing our people. I must beat him until he becomes nothing but bones and ashes even if I die!"

Susa Mikoto's eyes instantly turned bloodshot out of hatred.

He clenched his fists so tightly that his nails nearly dug into his flesh.

His eyes were filled with so much rage that fire nearly spurted from them!

"The rest of you, slaughter the brat with me using the Four Phase Heaven Formation!"





Susa Mikoto didn't care about his reputation anymore and immediately decided to combine forces with his remaining disciples to take out Ye Fan.

"If I can defeat you once, I can certainly do it again!"

Susa Mikoto jumped into the air amid his angry words.

Internal energy surrounded him and gathered menacingly.

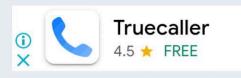
Massive energy surged through him like tumultuous waters.

All the energy finally gathered on Susa Mikoto's palm.

"Susa Supreme Stroke's Demon Slash!" yelled Susa Mikoto coldly as he sliced the air with his hand.

SLAAASH!

He looked like he was about to cut the heavens apart with a sword or bolt of lightning.





Everyone watched as black light surged from Susa Mikoto's hand like shooting stars.

They could vaguely see ghosts in the dark light and hear the howling of spirits.

"This...this technique..."

"Is that the Ghost Ninja Technique?"

Toyotomi Kawayoshi and the others were startled by the sight. Their pupils constricted as they exclaimed uncontrollably.

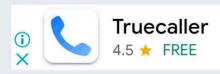
"Hmmm?"

"Ghost Ninja Technique?"

"Mr Toyotomi, what is Ghost Ninja Technique?"

Everyone couldn't help feeling clueless, and all eyes turned to Toyotomi Kawayoshi.

"Ghost Ninja Technique is all about controlling ghosts. In reality, these so-called ghosts are human spirits. Back in the day, there were plenty of Ghost Masters. They would trap spirits when they killed others and they would wipe out their







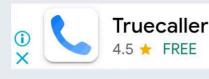


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consciousness to transform them into malicious spirits so as to prevent them from ever getting reincarnated. These malicious spirits were incredibly powerful and out of this world."

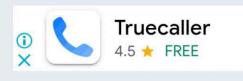
"In the end, the public was outraged by how cruel the skill was and decreed it witchcraft. It ended up getting boycotted, and a lot of its practitioners were killed. So the Ghost Ninja Technique went into decline and in a few years, Ghost Masters disappeared completely. I thought the Ghost Ninja Technique was long lost. I didn't think I would get to see it again," said Toyotomi Kawayoshi in disbelief with shock in his eyes.

They didn't think that one of the Sanshin Organization chiefs and the second strongest martial artist in Japan would know the long lost Ghost Ninja Technique.

Also, judging from how powerful it was, Susa Mikoto probably secretly converted plenty of powerful spirits over the years.

HOWL!

Cold, creepy wind surged through the air.





Agonizing screams of spirits seemed to come from the dark glow.

It sounded tragic and jarring to the ear.

They felt like wandering spirits who had suffered so much grievance that their resentment shot into the heavens.

Everyone couldn't help shuddering in fear!

"Start the Four Phase Heaven Formation!"

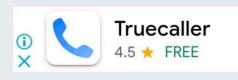
The five other people wasted no time while Susa Mikoto gathered his internal energy and prepared for combat.

They assisted Susa Mikoto with his attack by unleashing the Four Phase Heaven Formation sword technique.

Although three of their teammates had died, they were still capable of setting up the formation. However, it just wasn't as strong.

In the blink of an eye, an enormous sword glowed as it hung in mid-air.

A threatening glow bounced off the gold sword and left everyone shivering.





The Four Phase Heaven Formation sword technique coordinated itself with the Ghost Ninja Technique and came hacking towards Ye Fan.

"Punk! Today, I will give you a taste of the long lost Ghost Ninja Technique! After you die, I will transform your spirit into a malicious spirit and prevent you from ever reincarnating!"

HUUU!

Raging wind surged through the air.

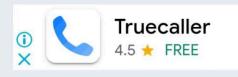
Susa Mikoto's expression grew sinister amid the boundless internal energy. His aged and sinister face seemed like that of a forgotten demon.

He was both ugly and menacing!

With a yell, the internal energy in his hand intensified again.

Malicious spirits howled amid the dark glow and came charging towards Ye Fan like they were about to claim his life.

"Master, you must survive unscathed! You





absolutely must!"

Suzumiya Eigetsu's face paled as she watched Susa Mikoto attack suddenly. She placed her palms before her and closed her eyes to pray nonstop.

She was overwhelmed with worry for Ye Fan in her heart.

However, Ye Fan remained fearless as Susa Mikoto and the others mounted their attack.

He stood with his hands behind him and smiled proudly.

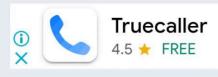
He stood under the heavens imposingly.

"How can malicious spirits wreak havoc in broad daylight? Today, I, Chu Tian-Fan, will serve justice on behalf of heaven and defeat your Ghost Ninja Technique!"

His threatening laughter sounded like an unexpected thunder while it shook the earth.

The land shook while the air exploded.

Towering internal energy could be seen flowing towards Ye Fan.





Ye Fan was like a piece of dry sponge absorbing energy madly.

"Invoke the Celestial Cloud's fourth move, Red Flame Finger!"

Intense internal energy finally exploded in the air with a shout.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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HUUU!

It seemed as though a forceful sound was coming from the depths of the underworld.

The entire Mount Fuji shockingly quaked when he shouted.

In an instant, lava gushed from Mount Fuji's sleeping volcanic vent right before everyone's shocked eyes.

It seemed like a lava pool had suddenly poured out of the crater.

The gushing magma gathered in Ye Fan's hand as everyone stared with their eyes bulging!

Finally, the lava merged into a massive palm print.

It was about a hundred meters long and a few meters wide.

The huge fire palm print hung in the air like a dragon.

Everyone watched as Ye Fan raised his hand and attacked them!





It was like light piercing through the darkness as it sliced the heavens like a sword!

In an instant, magma swept towards them as the monstrous fire dragon flew towards them.

All they could see was the incredible power that Ye Fan wielded.

Ye Fan stood proudly under the heavens.

His fire dragon slashed towards them viciously.

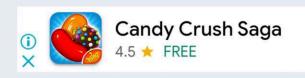
The intense energy made everyone feel as though a god had graced them and was towering over them.

"I am the Dragon Master, and I will suppress all enemies!"

BAM!

Amid his booming roar, the fire dragon finally reached its target.

The hundred meter long fire dragon flew down at them.





It came down on them like a bolt of lightning piercing down onto the earth.

Then it collided with Susa Mikoto and the others' joint attack with unstoppable force.

RUMBLE!

A booming sound came like an unexpected thunder.

Boundless internal energy billowed outwards wildly from the collision.

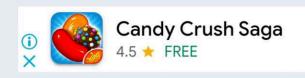
Everywhere the internal energy spread, crevasses split open on the ground as clouds tumbled madly in the air.

Even Mount Fuji's snow that remained on the peak through all seasons instantly evaporated into air under this attack.

Mount Fuji's peak was almost flattened by the immense power as the earth cracked and shook.

The thunderous sound continued to ring in everyone's ears.

Wind even swept down to the foot of Mount





Fuji, which was thousands of meters below.

Even the thousands of members of the six largest financial groups got swept up by the internal strength and flew into the air.

"Miss Chiike, get into the car now! You can hide in there."

Iwai Zen was certainly terrified.

His face turned pale as he quickly attempted to pull Chiike Shizuka into the off-road vehicle behind them.

Even then, the car was incapable of withstanding the wind.

The wind shockingly sent the heavy Land Rover, which weighed a few tons, rolling as well.

The car rolled several times before halting.

Fortunately, it didn't roll too quickly, so Chiike Shizuka and the others weren't badly hurt. They only suffered from some scratches on their foreheads.

Chiike Shizuka and the others struggled to





climb out of the car after surviving the incident.

They raised their heads and watched in shock.

A massive fire palm print landed on Mount Fuji like a fire dragon.

It left the earth shaking while clouds rolled by tumultuously.

Tons of boulders exploded and rolled down the mountain.

It felt as though it was raining meteorites.

"Oh my god!"

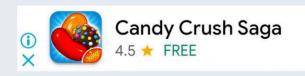
"What's going on?"

"What happened here?"

"Did a deity arrive or something?"

Everyone at the foot of Mount Fuji was stunned.

Iwai Zen stared in horror while Miyamoto Nakanosuke's pupils constricted.





Chiike Shizuka's eyes were filled with shock.

Chiike Shizuka used to think that the most powerful man on earth was Mr Chu.

From the looks of it now, she was mistaken.

It turned out there were people who were far more incredible than Mr Chu!

Perhaps this was a miracle.

Everyone fell into complete silence at the foot of Mount Fuji out of shock.

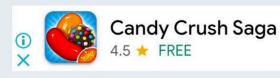
However, thunderous booming continued to come from Mount Fuji's peak.

The deafening sound seemed like the clamor of thunder as it rang through the atmosphere.

The peak and foot of the mountain were only a thousand meters apart.

However, they looked deeply disparate.

One of them was like heaven, while the other was living hell.









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They were as contrasting as ice and fire.

But the thundering sound at Mount Fuji's peak didn't last long.

Dark smoke billowed from Susa Mikoto's Ghost Ninja Technique after Ye Fan attacked it with the Red Flame Finger.

Ghosts and demons howled in the black smoke.

It sounded so tragic it left their hair standing.

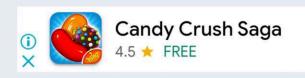
Moments later, the smoke dissipated, and the massive fiery finger pierced through Susa Mikoto's attack.

The malicious spirits that were under Susa Mikoto's control were burnt away by Ye Fan's Red Flame Finger.

"What?"

Susa Mikoto was shocked by the sight.

He didn't expect his most powerful skill to be destroyed by Ye Fan's attack.





It was overcome in no time!

Red Flame Finger had destroyed everything in its path.

Even the air was completely sucked away by the move.

The malicious spirits were completely obliterated by the fire.

Ye Fan overcame all of Susa Mikoto's attacks in an instant like he was merely crushing dry weeds and smashing rotten wood.

The Four Phase Heaven Formation, which the Sanshin Organization disciples used, was incapable of surviving even one blow.

In the blink of an eye, Susa Mikoto and the six disciples were defeated by Ye Fan's attack.

PFFFT!!

Susa Mikoto and the others trembled from the aftermath and spat blood at the same time. Their faces visibly turned pale.





However, the Red Flame Finger didn't stop after they attacked Susa Mikoto. Instead, it attacked them again while Susa Mikoto and the others were still coughing blood.

It appeared Ye Fan was planning on eradicating these irritating people for good with crushing force.

Toyotomi Kawayoshi and the others were instantly petrified.

Was the Chinese boy going to kill Susa Mikoto and the others?

At the thought of that possibility, Mochizuki Kawa and Ishino Ryuichi trembled and roared furiously.

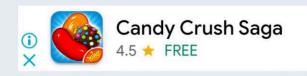
"Stop!"

"How dare you!"

However, it was too late.

Ye Fan's finger had already come down.

It came crashing down on Susa Mikoto and the others.





BOOM!

Crevasses appeared on the ground from the Red Flame Finger's attack.

Snow and ice instantly evaporated, leaving behind only the blood-stained earth.

The rolling mountains looked like silver snakes, while the plains were white.

Mochizuki Kawa and the others fell into greater desperation when Ye Fan didn't stop with just one attack.

BAM BAM BAM!

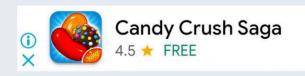
Ye Fan hit them three times continuously.

His internal energy surged into the air as he maneuvered the fire dragon in his hand.

In an instant, Ye Fan stood on a sea of fire.

"No, stop! You brat! Stop right now! Stop!"

Mochizuki Kawa's tragic howls were swept into the air by the raging wind on Mount Fuji's peak.





But so what if he shouted like crazy?

He could only stand as he watched Susa Mikoto and the others get swallowed by the sea of fire.

HUUU!

The cold wind gusted as fire soared into the sky.

The effects of the fire only dissipated after a long time.

Then everything went back to normal after the storm.

However, the spot where Susa Mikoto and the others once stood was now empty.

All that was left were ashes, which were scattered throughout the air by the mountain wind.

The Red Flame Finger had obliterated Susa Mikoto and the five disciples of Sanshin Organization, completely transforming them into ashes.

Ye Fan overpowered them overwhelmingly





Chapter 920 Only Burnt Earth Remained

with a single stroke!

All that was left of them was burnt earth.

It never crossed their minds that the mighty Susa Mikoto would be obliterated into a pile of dust despite his accomplishments.

In that instant, the atmosphere fell silent.

Everyone quaked in horror!

Only that one young man continued to stand proudly on the peak of Mount Fuji.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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On 1st May 2020.

Ye Fan entered Japan and went to Tokyo.

He killed the second strongest martial artist, Susa Mikoto, on Mount Fuji's peak.

Ye Fan turned all eight Sanshin Organization disciples to nothing but flying ash.

Immense silence swept the mountain. No bodies could be recovered.

"This..."

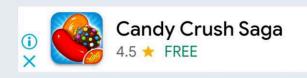
"Oh my..."

In that instant, everyone was stunned.

Everyone stood where they were and stared dead straight in disbelief at the sight they witnessed.

"Is Mikoto d-dead? Did Sanshin Organization's deputy chief, the leader of the martial arts circle and the second most powerful fighter of Japan j-just die like that?" shouted Toyotomi Kawayoshi dumbstruck.

He was so shocked that his eyes seemed on





the brink of popping from their sockets.

Susa Mikoto was one of the leaders of the Japanese martial arts circles. Even the head of the Sword Shrine and Sword God of Japan, Mochizuki Kawa, treated him as his leader.

Did he just die?

Did a supreme grandmaster just die so easily?

For years, no supreme grandmaster in the martial arts circle had died.

However, they witnessed history in the making today!

Even sadder still was how the eight disciples of Sanshin Organization had been executed by Ye Fan too.

Those disciples were the future of the Japanese martial arts circle.

Ye Fan had pretty much destroyed the future of the Japanese martial arts circle today.

"Bastard! You bastard! How dare you kill





Mikoto? How could you kill him? How could you destroy Japan's future like that? An animal like you deserves a thousand deaths! You have ruined our foundation, destroyed our future, stole our sacred object, and kidnapped the Moon God. The Japanese martial arts circle will fight you to the death! To the death, I tell you!" scolded Mochizuki Kawa hysterically in a fury with his eyes red like a rabid dog.

After all, Ye Fan had been too brutal!

He had shockingly killed all nine of their best martial artists in one fell swoop.

Even the second strongest martial artist of Japan, Susa Mikoto, was eliminated with one move without leaving any remains behind.

Mochizuki Kawa felt as though his heart was bleeding when he witnessed the horrific sight.

All the damage Japan withstood in a century couldn't compare to the number of lives Ye Fan took today.

Ye Fan singlehandedly caused the Japanese





martial arts circle's power to experience a century worth's retrogradation!

How could Mochizuki Kawa not be filled with rage at the huge loss?

He was dying to skin Ye Fan alive and pull his bones apart to appease his anger!

Instead, Ye Fan laughed when he heard Mochizuki Kawa scolding him shrilly.

He turned to glance at Mochizuki Kawa with his cold, sinister eyes.

"Since you miss them so much, I will send you to hell to accompany them."

Ye Fan angrily delivered a blow with his palm towards Mochizuki Kawa as he laughed sinisterly.

Mochizuki Kawa was instantly petrified.

Even Susa Mikoto had been killed by Ye Fan with just one move, so he was doomed.

"Mochizuki-senpai, calm down. Since the kid has already fought several times, he must be exhausted. He definitely can't fight at full





force now. Now is the best time for all the Japanese martial artists to combine forces and defeat him overwhelmingly to avenge our dead!"

Although Ye Fan had maimed one of Ishino Ryuichi's arms, he still wanted to kill Ye Fan.

He urged all Japanese martial artists to join hands and kill Ye Fan.

After all, Ye Fan was too powerful.

Even Sanshin Organization's nine strongest martial artists were defeated when they joined forces to fight him.

So even if Ye Fan might be exhausted, Ishino Ryuichi didn't have the courage to challenge him alone.

"If we can't kill you on our own, then we will attack together. There's no way a kid from China is capable of fighting the entire Japanese martial arts circle singlehandedly," said Ishino Ryuichi sinisterly.

All the people behind him surprisingly responded to his appeal.









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Their eyes were filled with rage and righteous indignation as they chimed in furiously.

"Yes, that's absolutely right. The bastard killed Mikoto, so the Japanese martial arts circle will fight him to the death. We can't let him just leave. We have to fight him together."

"He might be able to fight well, but can he fight countless martial artists?"

Everyone on Mount Fuji felt agitated.

They roared and cursed at Ye Fan madly.

Murderous auras radiated from their eyes.

The fury in their hearts soared!

Their eyes were bloodshot and on the verge of spurting fire.

Amid the roars, a single man charged forward.

He used any moves he knew to attempt an attack on Ye Fan .





Countless moves burst forth wildly on Ye Fan like a flood.

"Aoki Sword Technique's Aoki Slash!"

"Dragon God Fist!"

Mochizuki Kawa and Ishino Ryuichi wasted no time and instantly moved in to attack Ye Fan with the others.

HUUU!

Raging wind gusted through the air on Mount Fuji's peak as internal energy swelled in the atmosphere.

The overwhelming attack swept towards Ye Fan like a storm.

"Master!"

Suzumiya Eigetsu's face lost all color when she witnessed the aggressive attack while Ye Fan pulled her into safety in his arms.

Her small hand clutched Ye Fan's shirt tightly as she looked up at him with guilt and worry.





However, Ye Fan laughed valiantly as everyone encircled them.

"Eigetsu-chan, don't worry. I said I would take you away unscathed. I will go up the Skytree, watch the tides and see all the sights of the world with you. No one can stop me! I will kill anyone who does, be it one man or ten men! If they send a thousand men to fight me, I, Chu Tian-Fan, will kill anyone who tries!"

BAM!

His voice was so resounding that it sounded like gold clanging on the ground.

All that could be heard were Ye Fan's soulstirring words as they reverberated through the air.

For a moment, Suzumiya Eigetsu went into a daze.

She raised her head and looked quietly at the young man beside her.

Her eyes were filled with vibrance and infatuation.





So such a man truly existed in the world.

A man who was willing to pit himself against the world for her sake.

"Thank you, Master. Thank you for letting me experience all these touching and romantic moments. I can die with no regrets after meeting a young man like you," whispered Suzumiya Eigetsu in her heart as she smiled with tears welling in her eyes.

Tears cascaded down her face.

However, they were tears of joy.

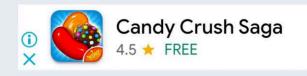
But Ye Fan knew nothing about Suzumiya Eigetsu's thoughts.

He yelled into the sky.

Then he charged into the crowd with the mesmerizing young woman in his arms!

Sword energy swelled in the air as weapons collided.

Blood mixed with the snow fell from the sky as it sprayed into the air.





He embraced the beauty with one hand while he fought his enemies with the other.

Ye Fan was like a sharp sword sweeping into the crowd.

One after another, his opponents howled tragically as they dropped like flies.

Ye Fan was unstoppable despite the thousands of martial artists on the mountain.

Their so-called joint attack was instantly crushed as though they were just chickens and dogs made from clay.

Ye Fan was completely untouchable on Mount Fuji's peak.

He was like a peerless assassin felling a foe every ten steps and remained unstoppable for miles.

Dark red blood stained the earth everywhere.

The color of the blood was even brighter than the sun!







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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The law of the jungle ruled the martial arts world.

Once a martial artist was powerful enough, the number of opponents made little difference.

Ants were ants, regardless of their number. In an elephant's view, they were insignificant.

Yes, these men were no different from ants in Ye Fan's eyes.

Now that Sanshin Organization's people were slaughtered, the next strongest martial artists among them were Mochizuki Kawa and Ishino Ryuichi.

Although there were thousands of people here, none of them were grandmasters. Since they were a mere mob, they were powerless against Ye Fan's attack.

In a matter of minutes, Ye Fan had gone hundreds of meters with Suzumiya Eigetsu in his arms.

Everywhere he went, he left behind sheer devastation.





Ye Fan even blasted a few blows at them in a go.

Then the third move from Book of Celestial Cloud, the Earthshaking Palm, kept crashing down on them.

Internal energy swelled in the air as a huge palm print appeared.

The massive palm print attacked Ishino Ryuichi and Mochizuki Kawa swiftly as everyone watched.

BAM!

Mochizuki Kawa and Ishino Ryuichi were instantly smashed into the mountain like Ye Fan was slapping flies.

" No!"

Mochizuki Kawa howled in anguish.

In an instant, the ground split open as stones tumbled down the mountain.

The massive energy of the attack smashed them a hundred meters into Mount Fuji.





No one knew whether they would survive it!

"Sword God! Chief Ishino? You bastard! How could you be so cruel? I, Suzuki Jiro, will fight you to the death!"

BAM!

A burly man's eyes instantly turned bloodshot when he saw Mochizuki Kawa and Ishino Ryuichi injured critically by Ye Fan and shouted furiously.

Before he finished his words, another massive palm print came crashing down on him.

With a loud bang...

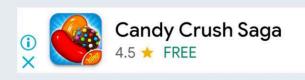
The earth sank in as dust shot into the air.

The scolding came to an abrupt halt.

All that remained of him was a pile of flesh and bones when everyone turned to see.

"Gosh..."

"This move..."





"That was simply brutal!"

Everyone's eyes twitched as they exclaimed uncontrollably.

Mount Fuji's peak instantly fell silent.

Only a deathly silence hung across the land.

The righteously indignant folks who swore to kill Ye Fan instantly went quiet as though someone had poured cold water on them.

To be precise, they were petrified from shock.

All of them stood in a daze as they looked ahead in shock.

Amid the wind and smoke stood a silhouette!

The young man stood there as he coldly smiled while he looked at them loftily.

Then a distant voice suddenly echoed through the air as though it had risen from the bowels of hell.

"Now is anyone going to stop me?"





BAM!

His domineering voice swept throughout the air like thunder.

Ye Fan was simply too imposing. Toyotomi Kawayoshi and the others were terrified. Their faces turned pale, and they hung their heads without daring to make a peep.

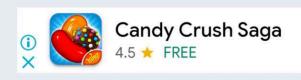
In the end, they watched powerlessly as Ye Fan took Suzumiya Eigetsu and left Mount Fuji.

No one dared to stop him!

They were no fools. Both the most powerful martial arts groups, Sanshin Organization and Sword Shrine, had been trampled by Ye Fan.

Since the rest of them were not even grandmasters, any attempt to stop Ye Fan now was futile and certainly no different from suicide!

Moreover, Ye Fan had just killed all nine Japanese grandmasters with such an unstoppable force.









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Not even Susa Mikoto's remains survived, and Mochizuki Kawa was still buried in the mountain. No one knew if he was alive.

Ye Fan's vicious moves had left everyone terrified.

No one had the balls to provoke Ye Fan the slightest now.

They could only watch as they left slowly.

"Wait!" said Toyotomi Kawayoshi to Ye Fan deeply as he broke his silence and suddenly stepped forward.

Everyone was stunned.

"Mr Toyotomi, what are you doing?"

"Are you nuts?"

"Why provoke him? Would you rather die?"

"Damn!"

"Don't drag us down if you want to die!"

Everyone was dumbfounded and kept yelling at Toyotomi Kawayoshi.





They thought Toyotomi Kawayoshi wanted to provoke Ye Fan again recklessly.

Other people had already made that mistake. The last person who opposed Ye Fan was smacked to death, so no one thought Toyotomi Kawayoshi would suddenly step forward and talk to him.

"Are you an idiot?" Many people cursed in their hearts.

Toyotomi Kawayoshi ignored their shouts and continued to look at the lean silhouette from the distance as he asked deeply, "Mind telling us who you are? Then the Japanese martial arts circle can settle the score with you in the future!"

Toyotomi Kawayoshi's neutral voice clanged like gold falling on the ground.

The young man and lady were walking off by themselves.

After a long time, a cold voice eventually came in the breeze.

"I am Chu Tian-Fan from China!"





B0000M...

Ye Fan's arrogant voice echoed through the air.

Toyotomi Kawayoshi and the others stood in silence for a long time while Chu Tian-Fan's name reverberated through their ears nonstop.

Toyotomi Kawayoshi sighed after a long time.

"It seems Chu Tian-Fan's name will spread near and far after today!"

He had come to Japan on his own at such a young age.

He defeated Sword God, killed Susa Mikoto, and wreaked havoc in Japan!

He abducted their god, stole their sacred object, and made a name for himself in Japan!

He singlehandedly trampled all of Japan.

Everyone was keenly aware that the young man called Chu Tian-Fan was about to rise





to the pinnacle of success by stepping on the dead bodies of their peers!

News about the events that transpired at the battle of Mount Fuji was bound to spread throughout the world and send shockwaves to all countries.

What kind of massive waves was Chu Tian-Fan's name going to cause in the international martial arts circle?

"No heroes existed before this, so a nobody managed to make a name for himself!"

"No heroes existed before this, so a nobody managed to make a name for himself!"

At the peak of Mount Fuji, many people raised their heads and sighed deeply with tears on their faces.

They looked like heroes in their twilight years.

A century ago, Japan used to be such a prestigious nation.

They were the peerless leaders of Asia!





Even the dragon that lay at the center of the world with a long history and martial artists in the Sky Ranking was incapable of stopping Japan in their heyday.

However, things had changed vastly a century later with the passage of time.

Now this youth from China was capable of trampling Japan at his feet singlehandedly!

The massive change in circumstances left many people sighing.

At the foot of Mount Fuji.

"Hmm? Is it over? I think we are safe now."

随着富士山不再颤抖,千池静等人方才长长 的松了口气。

Chiike Shizuka and the others heaved a long sigh of relief when the earth stopped shaking.

"Mr Iwai, what was that? What happened? Why did such a huge commotion occur on Mount Fuji? What were those fiery dragons





in the air? Did they appear because of Mr Chu?" asked Chiike Shizuka with fear lingering in her heart as she panicked after everything was over.

她也不知道为什么,这个时候,叶凡的清秀身影,竟突然出现在他的脑海之中。

She didn't know why Ye Fan's striking silhouette suddenly appeared in her mind.

"Impossible. Although Dragon Master is a capable young man, he is still too young. There are bound to be limitations to his skills due to his age, so it was impossible for him to cause those unusual sights. Moreover, there are countless Japanese martial artists on Mount Fuji, including Sanshin Organization and Sword Shrine. Unless he has a death wish, there's no way he would dare to go to Mount Fuji at this time," said Iwai Zen as he shook his head.



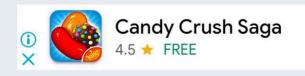
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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Iwai Zen was still speaking at the foot of Mount Fuji.

However, he suddenly realized there was complete silence around him.

All eyes had turned to look at Mount Fuji's peak in unison.

"Hmm? What's wrong with all of you? Why have you stopped talking? What happened?"

Iwai Zen couldn't help feeling puzzled. The atmosphere was so quiet that it made him uneasy.

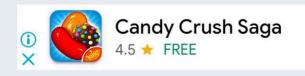
Then he turned to raise his head towards Mount Fuji's peak too.

BAM!

Iwai Zen was dumbstruck instantly as though he was struck by a bolt of lightning.

He stared in disbelief at the scene up ahead.

A young man was walking out slowly with a stunning young woman in his arms against this bloody backdrop.





The dignified aura that radiated from was simply brilliant.

It felt as though the young man was no mere mortal but someone who had risen to become a god.

All other things in the world lost color in comparison.

Everything else became merely background props!

Chiike Shizuka and the others saw nothing else except the young man's lean silhouette as he walked under the skies solitarily!

"M-Mr Chu?"

Chiike Shizuka was stunned instantly.

She gazed into the distance and exclaimed uncontrollably.

Her eyes were filled with vibrance and shock.

After Ye Fan and Suzumiya Eigetsu left, the





battle of Mount Fuji finally came to a close.

At the mountain peak, everything was in chaos. The snow that fell throughout all seasons was drenched in blood.

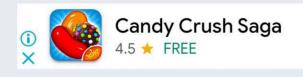
Despite Ye Fan's departure, Toyotomi Kawayoshi and the others continued to linger in fear.

He was incapable of calming himself after a long time.

"Mr Toyotomi, aren't you going to say anything? What should we do now? Are you going to let Chu Tian-Fan take our deity away? She is our Moon God. The Japanese martial arts circle has worshipped her for thousands of years. How can we let her become the Chinese brat's woman? If word got out, the Japanese martial arts circle would never be able to hold its head high again."

After remaining in shock for a long time, many people turned to look at Toyotomi Kawayoshi sadly.

His face was filled with despair!





They were here to welcome the Moon God festively. But things unexpectedly ended up this way.

It was one thing if Susa Mikoto and the others perished, but now, even the Moon God had been abducted.

How could the mighty Moon God be abducted by Ye Fan to become his woman?

"What the hell is all this about?!"

Everyone felt angry and was so humiliated that they wanted to cry.

"We can deal with the Moon God later. We have to focus on digging Mochizuki Kawa and Ishino Ryuichi out first."

Toyotomi Kawayoshi sighed. Then he hurriedly summoned everyone to save Mochizuki Kawa and Ishino Ryuichi first.

Mochizuki Kawa and Ishino Ryuichi were smashed into the mountain by Ye Fan, and no one knew if they had survived.

But even if there was only a shred of hope, they had to try and dig them out of the









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rubble.

Susa Mikoto was already dead, and the eight disciples of Sanshin Organization had died too.

The Japanese martial arts circle had suffered a devastating hit. If Sword God and the others died too, they would really have no talents left in the country.

To begin with, there were only a total of four supreme grandmasters in Japan.

Now, Susa Mikoto was dead.

If Mochizuki Kawa and Ishino Ryuichi both perished, the Japanese martial arts circle would probably become a second-rate martial arts power globally.

Very quickly, the living started to move the rocks away and dig for Mochizuki Kawa's body in the rubble.

As time progressed, the events that transpired at Mount Fuji started to spread.

Initially, the news only spread wildly in Japan.





However, it quickly reached all the martial arts circles of East and South Asia, followed by Western Europe and America.

Word of the battle swept through the circles like a wild typhoon through the world.

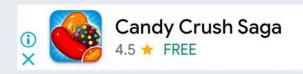
In the end, everyone in the world came to know about it!

. . . .

"Oh my god! Have you heard? The Japanese martial arts circle suffered a major catastrophe. A Chinese grandmaster singlehandedly devastated the entire Japanese martial arts circle. Two supreme grandmasters were burnt to ashes. Eight grandmasters were badly beaten. Sanshin Organization and Sword Shrine were both beaten to a pulp. Even the Sword God, Mochizuki Kawa, is still buried in rubble in the mountain!"

• • • • •

"Oh god! Really? Who did this? How could he be so incredible? Was it the God of War, Ye Qing-Tian?"





....

"Nope, it's someone called Chu Tian-Fan. I heard he is just a young man in his twenties."

. . . .

"What? Are you saying a young man singlehandedly devastated Japan? Damn! How is that possible? You must be kidding, right? A youth in his twenties? God, at that age, I was still a virgin. How is this possible?"

.

The news caused a sensation throughout the world.

It sent shockwaves everywhere!

In teahouses and restaurants all over the world and everywhere martial artists gathered, every single one of them was talking about this.

News about Ye Fan killing several powerful Japanese martial artists rocked the global martial arts circle like an atomic bomb!





In India in South Asia.

Folo Palace was the highest authority of the Indian martial arts circle and had ruled for over a millennia.

Legend had it that the first supreme grandmaster of India came to being 1000 years ago. He was called Folo, and people regarded him as King Folo. And he later built Folo Palace!

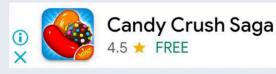
From then on, in memory of the first supreme grandmaster, each leader of Folo Palace was given the title of King Folo!

A man in a long robe sat imposingly in the hall.

His subordinate was at his feet and reporting about the events transpiring in Japan.

Initially, King Folo shook his head and smiled.

"China certainly lives up to its name as a powerful and advanced nation. The moment the King of Fighters' son was maimed in Japan, they sent someone to seek revenge. I





just didn't expect Japan's martial arts prowess to have gone into such decline. A single Chinese man was capable of trampling Japan and even killed Susa Mikoto. If my memory serves me right, no supreme grandmasters have died in the world in the past 50 years, right? But I'm more curious about when Chu Tian-Fan appeared in China. I don't recall any of the six legendary generals going by Chu. Did some old hermit from China come out of cultivation and make a comeback?"



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