

“Masami! You little bastard! You actually killed her! You deserve a thousand deaths! The Japanese martial arts circle will never let you off. They will beat you up until only your ashes remain!”

Cold wind gusted across Sword Shrine.

Nakai Masami was dead and pinned onto the wall with two menacing swords through her chest.

The way she died left everyone terrified.

The atmosphere was completely silent except for Mochizuki Kawa's devastated cries as they reverberated through the air.

His eyes were bloodshot, and there was blood in his mouth as he gritted his teeth and stood up. He kept cursing Ye Fan furiously.

Even Ishino Ryuichi staggered to stand up after withstanding a penetrating sword attack from Ye Fan. His eyes were filled with agony and hate as he looked at Ye Fan.

He looked at Ye Fan hatefully as though he wanted to cut him into a gazillion pieces.

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However, Ye Fan was unmoved by all their angry shouts.

Instead, he stood with his hands behind his back expressionlessly.

He towered over them and looked at them coldly like he was a king.

A shout echoed through the air.

“Kneel!”

BAM!

His booming voice sounded absolutely forceful.

The moment he finished his sentence, everyone could sense threatening energy radiating from Ye Fan.

The crushing weight of this energy made Mochizuki Kawa and Ishino Ryuichi instantly flush crimson.

They gritted their teeth as they stubbornly resisted Ye Fan.

“I am the Sword God and leader of the

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Japanese martial arts circle. I will never kneel to a brat from China! Never!!!” roared Mochizuki Kawa hysterically with a ferocious look on his face as blood dripped from his mouth.

However, Ye Fan yelled expressionlessly once more after Mochizuki Kawa shouted.

“Kneel!”

BAM!

The energy from his authoritativeness exploded in the air once more.

It was the straw that broke the camel’s back.

This time, Mochizuki Kawa and Ishino Ryuichi knelt powerlessly with a bang.

Their knees bent and landed hard on the ground.

The bluestone tiles at their feet instantly exploded.

Blood dripped from their legs and left bloodstains on the ground.



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“AHHH! Asshole, how dare you make me kneel!”

“The Japanese martial arts circle will never let you off!”

Mochizuki Kawa finally succumbed to Ye Fan and knelt.

His sad tragic voice kept echoing through the air.

Mochizuki Kawa might have great accomplishments and was highly revered in the martial arts circle of Japan.

But so what?

He had no choice but to kneel in the face of true power!

Ye Fan gazed into the distance and stood under the heavens with his hands behind him.

Behind him was Nakai Masami’s bloody corpse.

In front of him, Mochizuki Kawa, Ishino Ryuichi, and Mo Wu-Ya were kneeling before



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him!

Only Ye Fan remained standing under the skies.

Everyone was terrified and didn't dare to speak.

All eyes stared dead straight at the young man before him like they were seeing an apparition.

Who would have expected an ending like this?

Initially, they thought Sword Shrine would finish off this unknown young man easily.

However, the outcome was completely unexpected.

The young man defeated the combined attack of the Sword Shrine head priests with overwhelming force.

All three Sword Shrine grandmasters were leaders of the Japanese martial arts circle. However, the first one got injured, the second one was maimed while the third one was dead.



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No one would have guessed that this harmless looking young man could have beaten them to a pulp with overwhelming success.

“Even Sword Shrine has been defeated.”

“Probably only the two leaders of Sanshin Organization are capable of stopping him, right?”

Everyone exclaimed sadly in disappointment.

Just a hundred years ago, Japan used to be the king of Asia.

They were martial arts leaders even throughout Europe and Asia.

Back in the day, the number one Japanese martial artist, Yukiteru Tenshin, even single-handedly fought fighters from America at the Pacific Ocean. He killed three supreme grandmasters and five grandmasters.

Everywhere in the world, people were shocked by Japan’s prowess.

No one would have foreseen the slump that



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martial arts would meet with a century later.

Just a rookie from China had been capable of defeating the second-highest authority of martial arts in Japan.

If it was the six pillars of China fighting them instead, wouldn't they end up destroying Japan?

Ye Fan disregarded their sadness as he looked down at Mochizuki Kawa and the others while they knelt before him.

His sinister voice quietly rang, "Hand over the yasakani jade, and I will give you a quick and painless death."

"Dream on! Even if we die, we won't hand over our sacred object to a Chinese brat like you! Absolutely not!" roared Mochizuki Kawa furiously as he cursed at Ye Fan.

"In that case, there is no point talking. If you aren't going to tell me, I will find it myself. Now there is no reason for any of you to live."

Ye Fan couldn't be bothered to go on talking to them.



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In a few cold words, he had sentenced Mochizuki Kawa to death.

He had known from the start that someone like Mochizuki Kawa would never hand over the yasakani jade obediently.

But it didn't matter.

Ye Fan was not in the habit of troubling others. After slaughtering them, he would find it himself.

Just as Ye Fan was about to kill them all, a petite silhouette suddenly came running over.

She knelt on the ground with bloodshot eyes.

Tears were welling in her eyes.

"Master, I can help you get the yasakani jade. Please spare my teacher! Please?"

"Eigetsu-chan, shut up!" Mochizuki Kawa's face instantly darkened when he heard what Suzumiya Eigetsu said.

He raised his head and shouted angrily at



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Suzumiya Eigetsu, “You animal! How dare you tell him such a thing? This is a sacred object to the country and it has been handed down through the generations for the past millennia. If you give it to him, it makes you a national criminal. Even I won’t forgive you!”

Mochizuki Kawa was clearly worried. He didn’t think that Suzumiya Eigetsu would tell Ye Fan such a thing.

Didn’t she know what the yasakani jade meant to Japan?

A sacred object like that meant more than his life.

“Eigetsu-chan, I will not allow you to tell him!”

“Absolutely not! Or else, I will kill you!” roared Mochizuki Kawa.

“You’re too noisy!”

Ye Fan frowned and slapped Mochizuki Kawa with a backhand so hard that Mochizuki Kawa fell onto the ground with blood oozing from his mouth.



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Everyone's eyes couldn't help twitching at the sight. Some of them even clenched their fists tightly in fury.

Ye Fan was really going too far now!

They couldn't believe that the Sword God they revered so much had just been pummeled like a dog by Ye Fan.



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Ye Fan was unmoved and looked at them with his eyes devoid of any sympathy.

Since time immemorial, winners took all.

If Ye Fan was the one defeated today, he would have undoubtedly suffered a fate far worse than Mochizuki Kawa.

It was survival of the fittest!

Those were the laws of the martial arts world.

After Ye Fan shut Mochizuki Kawa up with a slap, Ye Fan's eyes landed on Suzumiya Eigetsu.

“Eigetsu-chan, do you really want to plead for him? Mochizuki Kawa is just a pretentious man. He didn't take you in as his disciple because of your talent, but because of the spirit dwelling in your body. In his eyes, you are just a sacrifice. He even thinks it is your honor to get killed. How can you beg for mercy for an inhuman prick like him?” asked Ye Fan resentfully as his voice echoed through the air.

Ye Fan never liked Mochizuki Kawa at the get-go.

This so-called elder of the martial arts world

acted above board but ended up doing despicable things.

He even resorted to attacking the people of Jiangdong and holding a woman hostage to make Ye Fan appear.

Ye Fan despised men like him.

A truly powerful martial artist should be above board and upright. How could they do things so unscrupulously?

Ye Fan even suspected Mochizuki Kawa had something to do with Suzumiya Eigetsu's spirit seal.

Suzumiya Eigetsu only shook her head when she heard what Ye Fan said.

"Master, I know. In their eyes, I am just a sacrifice, and no one really cares about me. But he spent so many years teaching me and bringing me up. Since I was seven, I started learning martial arts from him. He groomed me and treated me well. Perhaps he had an ulterior motive for taking care of me, but I can't just forget about the ten years I spent with him. Master, please spare him. I will give you yasakani jade in return," said Suzumiya Eigetsu softly as she knelt on the ground.

Tears kept welling up in her eyes.

Her sad voice continued reverberating through the air.

However, Suzumiya Eigetsu only asked for Mochizuki Kawa to be spared and said nothing about she was the most worried for Ye Fan.

After all, Mochizuki Kawa was the Sword God and leader of the Sword Shrine.

He had controlled the Japanese martial arts circle for decades and was their ultimate leader.

Only Yukiteru Tenshin could compare to Mochizuki Kawa in terms of prestige throughout Japan.

If Ye Fan killed Mochizuki Kawa, he would incur public wrath.

Then Ye Fan would get hunted down by the entire country.

Even the number one fighter in Japan, Yukiteru Tenshin, might get involved.

Ye Fan would certainly end up in a desperate situation.

So for both their sakes, Suzumiya Eigetsu didn't want Ye Fan to annihilate Sword Shrine completely.

If he gave Sword Shrine some leeway, there was hope for the future.

Even at this point in time, this silly girl was still considering the safety of others.

“Master, is that alright?” asked Suzumiya Eigetsu again imploringly.

In the end, Ye Fan shook his head and sighed. “Fine. On your account, I will spare him. You can trade the yasakani jade for his life,” Ye Fan’s deep voice reverberated through the air.

However, Mochizuki Kawa became anxious and started shouting in the hope that he could stop Suzumiya Eigetsu.

The yasakani jade was a Japanese sacred object which had been handed down through the generations for the past millennia. He would rather die than let it fall into the hands of a foreigner.

But it was futile.

Regardless of how Mochizuki Kawa shouted, Suzumiya Eigetsu ignored him.

She got up and bowed to Mochizuki Kawa.
“Teacher, I’m sorry.”

Then Suzumiya Eigetsu entered the Sword Shrine.

The yasakani jade used to be with the Suzumiya clan.

Suzumiya Eigetsu brought it to Sword Shrine and handed it to Mochizuki Kawa for safekeeping.

After all, Sword Shrine was the Japanese martial arts circle leader and had three grandmasters guarding it, so it made sense for the jade to be handed over for safekeeping.

Since Suzumiya Eigetsu had spent ten years with Mochizuki Kawa, she naturally knew where it was kept.

Mochizuki Kawa didn't attempt to hide it from Suzumiya Eigetsu since it was unnecessary.

After all, Suzumiya Eigetsu was the one who brought it to Sword Shrine.

Very quickly, Suzumiya Eigetsu came walking over with a wooden box and handed it to Ye Fan.

“Master, this is what you want. I hope you will use it to protect those that mean a lot to you.”

Suzumiya Eigetsu reached her hand out and handed the sacred object over to Ye Fan without any hesitation while Mochizuki Kawa and the others looked at her with reddened eyes.

“Eigetsu-chan, stop being so foolish! Don’t you know what the yasakani jade means to the Japanese martial arts circle?” shouted Mochizuki Kawa sadly.

In that instant, it felt as though his heart was bleeding.

He wanted to stand up and run over to snatch the box.

However, he was critically injured and barely breathing now. He was incapable of defending himself, let alone snatch the jade from Ye Fan.

He could only watch powerlessly as the yasakani jade ended up in Ye Fan’s hands.

Ye Fan couldn't help feeling a little touched when he took the box and looked at the smiling young woman.

“Eigetsu-chan, come with me. I will take you back to China. Now that you have given me this yasakani jade, the martial arts circle in Japan won't let you off,” said Ye Fan in a low voice.

Suzumiya Eigetsu shook her head and gently smiled as she said, “Master, it's fine. Don't forget that I am Tsukuyomi Tenshin's host, so they won't dare to do anything to me. Enough, Master. Hurry up and go. Didn't you promise Miss Qiu that you would go back as soon as possible? Stop holding things up. Or else, you won't be able to leave when Sanshin Organization gets here.”

Suzumiya Eigetsu beamed brightly as she pushed Ye Fan out and made him leave.

No one could detect her reluctance to leave him.

The best time of her life was always fleeting.

She would have to part ways with him eventually.

After he left, they would never cross paths again.

“Are you sure you don't want to go with me? If you come with me, I will keep trying to remove the spirit seal in your body. If you

stay here, you will definitely die,” said Ye Fan seriously as he tried to convince the young lady again.

Suzumiya Eigetsu smiled sadly.

“Master, thank you. It’s useless. I know my condition best. I am on the path to no return. The next time we meet, someone else will be occupying this body.”

Suzumiya Eigetsu felt sad, and tears gradually trickled down her face as she smiled.



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