



In the town of Qingyang at dawn.

Although it wasn't June yet, the city of Fenghai was already experiencing summer weather since it was located inland.

Many old farmers rode scooters out to their farms while the weather was still cool in the morning and had started working.

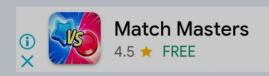
Upon closer scrutiny, it was evident that most of the farmers were over 50 years old, and barely any youngsters were involved in this ancient profession.

These farmers could very well be the last generation of farmers in China.

In a few decades, the sight of farmers toiling under the sun would probably become a rare sight. Instead, they would get replaced by loud farming machinery.

This noble and ancient profession would end up going into decline.

"Farmers toiled to help revive China and make it flourish. I hope the new generation won't turn their backs on them."





A few professors had come to the countryside to conduct research. They couldn't help deeply sighing as they watched the old farmers laboring with their backs towards the sun.

Not far from the professors lay an old residence resembling a ferocious beast standing erect in these ancient lands.

The old residence was immensely big.

In ancient times, only royalty was able to possess property like this.

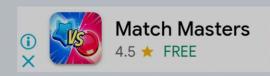
It was certainly unusual for such a huge residence to be found in a rural town in modern times.

Indeed, this old mansion was none other than Old Madam Chu's abode.

The old mansion caught the professors' attention almost instantly.

"Sir, is anyone still living in that mansion? Is it privately owned?" one of the professors asked an old man walking by quizzically.

The old gentleman glanced before replying,





"Of course, it's privately owned."

"Considering its size, doesn't it mean it's against the regulations? Why hasn't the government done anything about it?" asked the professor again.

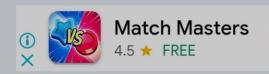
The old man smiled as he rolled a cigarette and said, "Do something about it? Nothing can be done. The Chu family's mansion is very mysterious. It has stood there since before the founding of the nation. My grandpa said decades ago, the relevant authorities wanted to seize land from local tyrants for redistribution. But do you know what happened in the end?"

"What happened?" All the city professors were instantly curious and leaned their heads over.

"On the second day, all the government leaders in the relevant authorities were removed from office, and even the mayor of Fenghai was transferred elsewhere."

"What?"

Everyone trembled with shock in their eyes.





In an instant, the ancient mansion up ahead seemed veiled with a mysterious aura.

However, Ye Fan and his great grandmother had no clue of the conversation transpiring outside the mansion.

Ye Fan and Old Madam Chu had already reached the mansion's inner quarters by now.

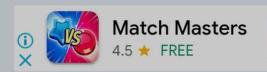
Old Madam Chu told Ye Fan when he resided at the Chu residence that the inner quarters were forbidden grounds and off-limits for playing.

Despite the warning, Ye Fan entered before when he was young.

It was during this time when Ye Fan encountered something that would change his life forever.

Hence, Ye Fan couldn't help feeling excited in his heart when his grandmother brought him here for the second time.

"Great grandmother, don't tell me the Yin volume is located in the Chu clan's ancestral grounds?"









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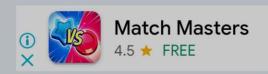






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After stepping inside the place almost ten years later, barely anything had changed.

It seemed as though time had stopped here.

The trees and shrubbery remained lush and green while the fountain continued gushing.

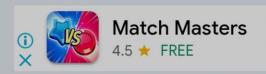
Everything in here had borne witness to the changes in life.

Old Madam Chu nodded. "Uh huh."

Ye Fan was instantly stunned, "Great grandmother, does the Dragon God Body have anything to do with the Chu clan's ancestral grounds? Also, the first time you brought me here, you said that a huge family secret was buried under the mansion. You said I was too young and weak to know back then, but now I'm as strong as a supreme grandmaster. Can you tell me now?"

Ye Fan finally managed to ask the biggest question in his heart.

Although he used to be the clan's firstborn son, Ye Fan always felt he knew very little about their family.





He couldn't imagine what kind of history and background a family who could come up with something as incredible as the Book of Celestial Cloud could possess.

Also, what was the secret that his grandmother was talking about?

However, Old Madam Chu shook her head when Ye Fan asked.

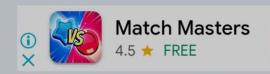
"Fan, I have lived here my entire life taking care of the mansion. But besides taking care of it, I need to find a descendant who is strong enough to shoulder the secret. However, you aren't powerful enough yet. Our family is the most powerful clan in the world. If you want to know the secret, then we can talk about it when you stand at the pinnacle."

Old Madam Chu's deep voice echoed through the air.

Ye Fan felt even more curious.

What secret had his great grandmother been protecting all her life?

"Enough banter. Go in like you did the last





time."

Old Madam Chu brought Ye Fan in front of a dry well.

Moss was growing next to the well.

It had clearly been abandoned for years.

The well seemed bottomless, and it was pitch-black inside. No one knew where it led to.

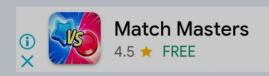
Ye Fan remembered feeling so frightened when he first came to the well that his legs went soft. His great grandmother wanted him to jump, but he refused.

Old Madam Chu ended up kicking Ye Fan into the well.

Ye Fan was no longer afraid after coming here again almost ten years later.

"Great grandmother, are you for real? Is the Yin Dragon God Body volume really in there? But why didn't I see it when I entered the last time?"

Ye Fan remained a little hesitant when he





stood outside the well and looked down before he turned to look at Old Madam Chu quizzically.

However, Old Madam Chu couldn't be bothered explaining. Instead, she kicked Ye Fan on the ass and send him plunging headlong.

"What the hell?! Not again?"

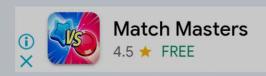
Ye Fan felt furious the moment he was kicked. He howled in his heart as he free-fell into sheer darkness.

"Quit dawdling around. Has nothing changed all these years? You just keep forcing me to kick you. Oh yes. I forgot to tell you. Head West when you go in and enter the Tang Sect entrance. The Yin volume is in there."

Old Madam Chu finally realized she had forgotten to tell Ye Fan some things before kicking him, so she leaned over the well and shouted loudly inside.

After she was done, Old Madam Chu headed back to her room.

"If you are lucky, you might find what you





want. I just don't know whether you have the good fortune of enjoying it."

The old lady smiled gently. However, her smile looked somewhat devious.

She looked like she was up to no good.



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It wasn't complete darkness at the bottom of the well.

Despite the darkness in comparison, he still had several meters of visibility, so a path could be seen up ahead.

The last time he came here, Ye Fan had wondered how there could be light underground.

Ye Fan reckoned there must be some glowing stones underground.

However, this was beside the point. The important thing was to obtain the Yin volume of the Dragon God Body.

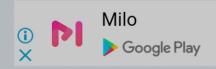
Ye Fan walked through the narrow passage and advanced slowly.

Before long, Ye Fan arrived at a fork.

On each side stood a stone entrance.

The words "Chu Sect" and "Tang Sect" were engraved in gold and hanging respectively over the East and West gates.

"I obtained the Book of Celestial Cloud from





Chu Sect's entrance previously. This time, Great grandmother told me to enter the Tang Sect's entrance, so the Yin volume of the Dragon God Body must be in there. But why would anything related to the Tang Sect be found in the Chu's ancestral grounds?"

It didn't cross Ye Fan's mind previously. However, he couldn't help feeling curious when he revisited the underground forbidden territory.

If the "Chu Sect" stone door belonged to the Chu family, then the "Tang Sect" entrance must be related to the Tang clan.

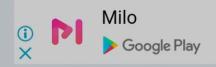
But why would the Tang family's forbidden grounds be right next to the Chu clan's?

"Could both our ancestors be closely related?"

Ye Fan felt puzzled and just made a guess.

However, this wasn't the time to get curious. Instead, Ye Fan went up to the Tang Sect entrance to open the door and entered.

"Hmm? That's odd. This entrance seems to bear signs of recent use."





The moment Ye Fan pushed open the entrance, he made a strange observation.

In theory, lots of dust would have fallen the moment Ye Fan opened the entrance if it hadn't been in use for years. However, nothing of the sort happened.

"Maybe Great grandmother came in here before."

Ye Fan instantly disregarded it after he contemplated briefly.

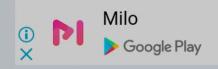
His great grandmother had been residing in the Chu mansion all this time.

Other than Old Madam Chu and Ye Fan, probably no one else knew about this place in the entire clan.

So if someone had accessed it, it would either be him or his great grandmother.

Ye Fan walked down the passage after entering the door and kept going.

Ye Fan walked closely against the wall with great caution.





He was particularly wary.

He was all eyes and ears and ready to retreat anytime!

Based on Ye Fan's experience, there were risks when it came to accessing such a place in the Chu family.

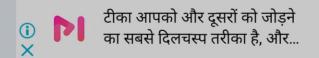
Ten years ago, when Ye Fan first entered the Chu Sect entrance, he almost perished in there.

The place was filled with booby traps, so it was perilous to enter it. Old Madam Chu once said that even Sky Ranking's top ten martial artists would fail to come back alive if they entered without permission.

If not for the jade pendant Ye Fan's grandmother gave him, it was impossible for a child like Ye Fan to enter the depths of the Chu Sect entrance back then.

However, Ye Fan was venturing into the Tang family's forbidden grounds without a permit this time.

In other words, Ye Fan had to brave any dangers that lay before him head-on.





"I hope this place doesn't have any insane booby traps. Or else, I might just die here," Ye Fan prayed to himself.

Since he had yet to recover, he wasn't as powerful as before.

Hence, Ye Fan wasn't confident about making it if he encountered any serious danger.

Ye Fan naturally advanced with even greater care.

Fortunately, Ye Fan didn't encounter any threat even after walking inside the passage for a long time.

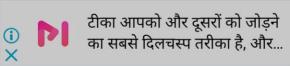
The passage was so quiet that only Ye Fan's breathing could be heard.

"Maybe Great grandmother already came to undo the traps."

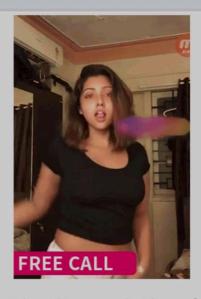
Ye Fan felt this was probably the only reason there were no booby traps in the passage.

However, Ye Fan didn't let down his guard for a moment as he advanced.











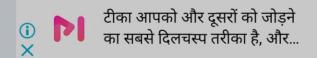
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After all, accidents could always happen.

Even if his great grandmother had already cleared out the threats, she might have missed out something.

After living life on the edge for so long, Ye Fan developed a cautious personality.

Regardless of where he was, he was careful.

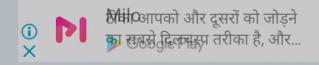
Ye Fan walked inside the passage for quite some time.

During this time, he encountered several secret chambers.

However, the secret chambers were already open, and someone had already cleaned them out, so only the furniture and decoration remained. The Yin volume of Dragon God Body was nowhere in sight and there wasn't even anything of value to him.

"Wait a minute! Don't tell me this place got cleaned out by a thief?"

The deeper Ye Fan went, the colder his heart became.





On his way in, he discovered that all the secret chambers were open.

Also, someone had clearly taken their contents.

Ye Fan initially thought it was his great grandmother, but he eventually changed his mind.

His great grandmother had no reason to touch the contents of the secret chambers.

Her existence was to guard the forbidden grounds.

Other than her, no one else knew of this underground cavern.

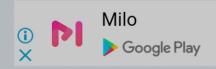
To a certain degree, everything in here belonged to Old Madam Chu.

Would she steal from herself?

Was that possible?

Nah.

She had no reason to steal what was already hers.





Hence, Ye Fan couldn't help suspecting that a thief had taken off with everything.

"Perhaps some other Chu clan elder came in before?"

Ye Fan once asked his great grandmother about it before. She said no one else in the family knew about this cave under the old mansion.

However, it didn't necessarily mean that no other now deceased Chu family members entered it while they were still alive.

"Sigh! In that case, the Yin volume is probably long gone."

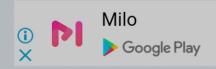
Ye Fan couldn't help feeling disappointed.

All his efforts had been in vain.

"Forget it. I should just drop it and be content that I could master Yang Dragon God Body."

Ye Fan wanted to turn and leave.

Just as he was about to go, he suddenly felt that the spiritual energy in the atmosphere





was much stronger than normal.

Martial arts cultivation was about absorbing spiritual energy to make up for human weakness.

This was what ancient Taoism was talking about when it came to the cultivation of qi, where its practitioners would absorb spiritual energy to train up the body.

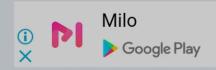
It was the same for modern-day martial arts cultivation as well.

Now that he was at supreme grandmaster level, he had to absorb spiritual energy if he wanted to improve.

However, there was barely any spiritual energy that he could harness on its own. Hence, Ye Fan made several attempts to collect jade so that he could absorb it from them.

Ye Fan naturally found it odd for this underground cavern to contain more intense spiritual energy than above ground, so he carried on walking curiously.

Ye Fan's stared with his eyes wide when he





finally reached the end of the passage.

The moment Ye Fan caught sight of the scene before him, he trembled as his pupils constricted.

His eyes nearly popped from their sockets.

"C-could that be..."



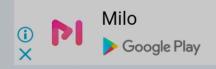
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At the end of the passage lay a small square pool.

Spiritual energy floated out from the pool as the water surged slightly and glimmered under the dim light.

A green sword was placed next to the pool.

The sword was exquisite and made using the most remarkable craftsmanship.

Ye Fan swore he had never seen anything made of as superb artistry as the sword.

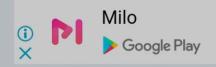
It felt as though it was not a weapon of destruction but a piece of art.

Beneath the sword lay a piece of yellowed parchment.

Ye Fan could vaguely see a dragon pattern on the back of the parchment through the faint light.

"It's the Yin volume for Dragon God Body! I'm sure of it!"

The moment Ye Fan saw the parchment, his eyes lit up.





Ye Fan was almost certain that the parchment lying beneath the sword was the Yin volume for Dragon God Body!

The parchment was exactly the same as the one containing the Yang Dragon God Body that his great grandmother gave him back in the day.

However, Ye Fan's excitement only lasted briefly.

In an instant, Ye Fan froze.

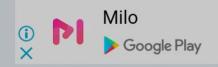
His face instantly paled in shock.

All excitement had disappeared from his striking face and all that remained was worry and fear.

Ye Fan had finally caught sight of someone in the pool.

Indeed, Ye Fan had discovered a trespasser a hundred meters underground in the Chu family's forbidden grounds.

There were no words for the shock in Ye Fan's heart.





He didn't expect to see someone other than his great grandmother and him set foot in the Chu family's forbidden grounds, which had been lying unused for almost a thousand years.

Was this person a human or a spirit?

Was this person a friend or a foe?

Ye Fan was clueless.

The moment Ye Fan noticed the unwelcome visitor, he tensed up.

Ye Fan looked like a bow fully drawn back. He was ready to run at top speed at the slightest movement from the intruder.

Ye Fan had no choice since he was injured. Old Madam Chu had advised against using his internal energy in combat. Or else he might end up suffering an internal injury.

Since the intruder was capable of trespassing the forbidden grounds and got past so many traps, any fool could tell that this intruder was particularly formidable.

Considering the situation, Ye Fan ought to





leave immediately and save himself.

However, the Yin volume was right before Ye Fan's eyes and he was so curious that he couldn't help but take a few more steps forward.

After coming closer, Ye Fan finally saw the silhouette in the pool through the spiritual energy floating in the air.

Her long silky hair complemented her lovely, good looks.

She had fair and flawless skin.

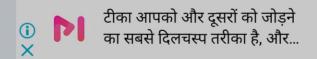
Her snow-white naked body could vaguely be seen in the pool of water.

She had the most perfect and mesmerizing figure.

However, what was even more intoxicating than her figure was her stunning beauty.

She had eyes that curved beautifully and striking features that looked perfect even without make-up.

Even if this were the only perfect encounter





one had, it would surpass all other countless meetings in life.

Despite all the beautiful women Ye Fan that scene in his life, he was awestruck the moment he laid his eyes on her.

It wasn't that she was any better looking than Qiu Mu-Cheng and Xu Lei.

Ye Fan was more deeply struck by her aura.

She was elegant, beautiful, and ethereal.

It felt as though she was a graceful fairy standing on the high mountains above.

It was the first time Ye Fan ever encountered a woman as elegant as her.

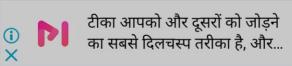
The moment Ye Fan saw her, he reckoned she had been in a high position for a long time.

Or else, she wouldn't have the air of a leader!

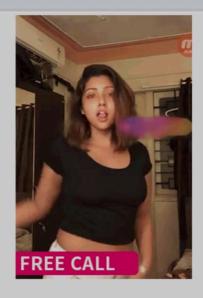
Upon discovering this incredible woman, Ye Fan stood petrified and didn't dare to move.

Ye Fan could detect through her breathing











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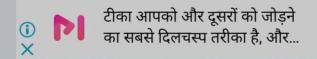






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that she was profoundly powerful.

She was possibly even more powerful than the top martial artist of Japan, Yukiteru Tenshin.

The last person who made Ye Fan feel this way was the highest god of Japan, Tsukuyomi Tenshin.

Ye Fan had no doubt that if she found out that he had seen her naked, she would slaughter him without hesitation.

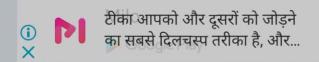
"No, I have to run before she notices me."

Ye Fan already wanted to retreat.

Ye Fan didn't care about the Yin volume of Dragon God Body anymore. Instead, his life was of utmost importance.

After coming to that decision, Ye Fan cautiously turned and walked back particularly slowly out of fear he might make the slightest noise.

But sometimes fate liked to toy with people and presented you with precisely the thing you feared most.





Shortly after Ye Fan took his first step, he accidentally walked over some loose stone.

The sound of stones tumbling echoed quietly throughout the peaceful underground cavern.

"Damn!"

Ye Fan's face instantly looked furious. He secretly cursed himself for being an idiot and was so petrified that his heart was in his mouth.

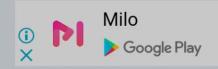
However, the worst-case scenario Ye Fan was expecting didn't happen.

The naked woman sitting cross legged with her eyes closed in the water remained as she was and didn't move the slightest.

"Hmm? Don't tell me the woman is cultivating?"

Ye Fan finally noticed how the intense spiritual energy around her was being absorbed inside her skin as she breathed.

Also, Ye Fan could faintly see traces of a dragon pattern appearing on her body.





"Don't tell me she's practicing Dragon God Body too?"

Ye Fan's eyes twitched slightly.

However, now was not the time to be curious since it was undoubtedly good news for Ye Fan that she was cultivating.

Most of the time, martial artists were very focused while they were cultivating.

They typically didn't notice any minor sounds when they were doing so.

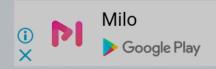
Hence, it was a golden opportunity for Ye Fan.

The moment this dawned on Ye Fan, he acted decisively.

He bent his knees before he shot off like an arrow and whizzed to the side of the pool.

After obtaining the parchment, he took off running like crazy.

However, Ye Fan also took a woman's garments along with the parchment.





He even took her sword!

Indeed, Ye Fan took everything belonging to the woman in the pool from the side at one go, including her undergarments.

Ye Fan even inadvertently lowered his head to take a look while he was running.

He was surprised to discover that the woman owned black lacy undergarments.

They seemed to be the same ones his wife had.

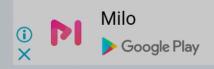
"It seems women like similar designs." Ye Fan even chuckled shamelessly.

If the rich and powerful people in Jiangdong caught sight of this, they would probably be stunned.

How could he still call himself the great Mr Chu who ruled over Jiangdong?

He was just a damned shameless and lecherous man.

However, Ye Fan had no other choice.





The woman in the pool was clearly a formidable opponent!

If she were to come chasing after him, Ye Fan was bound to die.

Hence, Ye Fan could only take off with her clothes to save himself.

This way, the woman wouldn't dare to give chase even if she found out Ye Fan was here.

Now that her clothes were stolen, would she still give chase?

Was she going to chase Ye Fan butt naked?



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Only a lunatic would go all out like that.

Most women certainly wouldn't do that.

After all, dignified women had more to lose.

They naturally cared about their reputation even more.

Ye Fan's actions were honestly shameless.

However, Ye Fan was no stranger to being shameless.

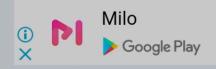
Moreover, Ye Fan wanted to stay alive above all.

So why did he steal her sword too?

He did it for an extra layer of security.

If the woman turned out to be a lunatic and came running after him stark naked, her combat ability would diminish if she didn't have a weapon. That way, Ye Fan would have a higher chance of survival.

Of course, the chances of that happening were miniscule.





Barely any women would risk their reputation for the sake of some material object.

However, just as Ye Fan was feeling cocky about how smart he was, he suddenly sensed someone staring at him from behind for a moment.

Ye Fan could sense a coldness flying towards him like icy swords and that wanted to penetrate right through him.

A hefty invisible aura instantly loomed over Ye Fan.

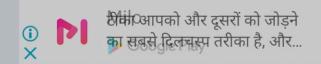
"Oh my god! Don't tell me..."

Ye Fan's heart throbbed as an ominous feeling rose in his heart.

Ye Fan looked behind him as he quaked with terror.

However, Ye Fan's fleeting glance would end up plaguing him like a nightmare for the rest of his life!

Deep within the passage, the stunning woman with the perfect curves had already





come out of the pool and was charging towards him.

Her beautiful hair fluttered while a few drops of water glistened on her intoxicating body.

She was a pure and unadorned natural beauty!

It was the most enchanting sight on earth.

But Ye Fan wasn't in the mood to enjoy the scenery.

All he wanted was to get out of here alive!

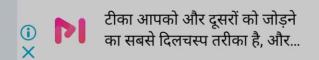
"Oh my god!! She's insane! I can't believe she's chasing after me!!"

Ye Fan was about to piss himself in fright.

Considering his ingenious tactics, he was confident of escaping unscathed.

He didn't expect to meet someone as crazy as her.

She had disregarded her reputation for the sake of killing him.





Indeed, the woman behind him was genuinely chasing Ye Fan murderously in the passage stark naked.

She was seriously furious.

She had encountered ups and downs in life and lived a prosperous life, but this was the first time she had ever become so angry.

She had seen countless people in her life, some were good people, some were bad guys. Some were heroes and others were leaders.

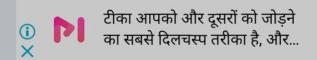
She had met people from all walks of life.

However, she swore it was her first time she ever met anyone as despicable as this man.

It was one thing if he wanted to learn a martial arts skill, but another to run off with her clothes.

He had taken every single piece of clothing too!

How could she tolerate someone as shameless as him?





From the moment she had been rudely interrupted, she had already sentenced the young man to death!

Didn't she care about her reputation?

Of course she did!

However, no one would find out what happened today if she killed him.

No one would learn that a man had seen her naked.

Also, no one would ever know that she chased after the intruder stark naked.

Hence, all her concerns were no longer problems the moment Ye Fan was dead.

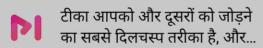
HUUU!

Fierce winds howled as she stepped on the tiles, leaving behind trails of water.

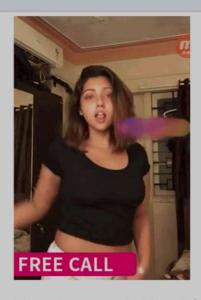
Her hair fluttered in the wind.

However, the sword energy surging through the air was even colder than the wind.











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Indeed, it was none other than sword energy.

Despite having no sword, everything could be used as a weapon by a truly powerful martial artist.

The woman sliced her fingers through the air.

WHIZZZ!

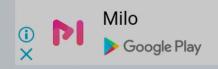
A beam of sword energy instantly shot out from her hand.

"Crap! What powerful sword energy she has!"

Ye Fan could sense the vicious sword energy coming from behind, and his face paled.

He darted off maniacally with the things in his arms.

Ye Fan even shamelessly shouted as he escaped, "Miss! I didn't mean to offend you and take your clothes. I was merely just trying to protect myself and had no choice. If you stop trying to kill me and let me leave in one piece, I promise to place your clothes





unscathed outside the Tang Sect entrance. I will also return you your sword. I won't utter a word about what happened today till the day I die. What do you think? Are you willing to let me off?"

Despite the narrow passage, Ye Fan took off as swiftly as the wind.

But how could Ye Fan outrun the woman behind him regardless of his speed?

Her silhouette was catching up to Ye Fan at a frightening speed.

It was just a matter of time before she caught up with him.

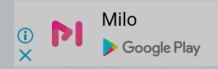
Hence, Ye Fan had no choice but to negotiate.

However, Ye Fan failed to have his way.

The only response from the cold woman was a murderous aura.

"In comparison to your promise, I trust a dead man more!"

SWISH SWISH SWISH!





Amid her cold words, her moves became even more vicious.

The intense sword energy sliced through the air and instantly caught up behind Ye Fan.

"Shit! You were the one who forced my hand, you crazy woman!"

Ye Fan felt agitated by how pushy she was.

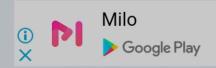
She bloody intruded into the Chu family's old mansion forbidden grounds to steal and didn't even feel guilty about it. And she was even being unreasonable now!

He had negotiated nicely with her, but she refused to accept his suggestion.

Did she have to insist on fighting till one of them died?

"In that case, I won't make it easy for you if you refuse to let me off!" roared Ye Fan furiously as he pulled out those undergarments that resembled his wife's from his arms and tossed them behind him.

SLAAASH!





The sword glow flickered, and those garments were ripped into pieces.

They were instantly shredded into smithereens, leaving fragments of black lace scattering everywhere.

"You shameless asshole! Die!"

The moment the woman witnessed the scene, she became embarrassed and furious.

Her face instantly blushed red.

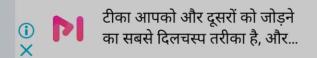
It wasn't certain if it was out of anger or embarrassment.

After all, Ye Fan had just ruined her undergarments.

Even if she managed to kill Ye Fan today, she would certainly be left with no undergarments to wear.

Ye Fan's retaliation was certainly vicious and cunning.

Of course, it was mostly shameless.





To think she thought this young man was finally going to fight her fairly when he said those words.

But he ended up resorting to underhanded means.

"Heh! You can't blame me. I warned you, but you refused to let it go. What else could I do? It is not too late for you to stop now. Otherwise, you will be left with nothing to wear for real!"

Ye Fan purposely smiled to mess her up mentally and help him escape.

"How dare an asshole like you threaten me? Dream on! I must beat you until you become nothing but bones and ashes!!" came the woman's hoarse cry from behind him.

It seemed she was on the brink of going berserk.

An overwhelming attack surged instantly from behind Ye Fan.

HUUU!

Cold wind howled in the air as sword energy surged everywhere.

The quiet underground caves instantly exploded like boiling water.

"This woman is seriously crazy! Is she serious about slaughtering me?!"

Ye Fan was already on the verge of pissing himself. He could sense a deadly sword energy coming from behind him.

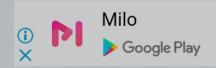
"No way. If this goes on, I will probably die at her hands. I have no choice but to use Dragon God Body."

Ye Fan burned with anxiety with sweat already covering his forehead.

He suddenly regretted provoking the crazy woman.

Perhaps he ought to have left immediately earlier. Leaving empty handed would be far better than facing this desperate situation.

Ye Fan had no choice but to activate Dragon





God Body to take on the attack.

There was no other way out.

The woman before him was incredibly powerful.

Even at Ye Fan's prime, he might not be her match, let alone when he was still in recovery.

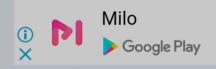
If he took her head-on, it would spell death.

Hence, he might as well use Dragon God Body and try his best to escape!

Even though Ye Fan might end up fatally injured, he could use her attack to help him run.

Ye Fan was now only less than a hundred meters away from the entrance. Once he left the underground cavern and went back to the mansion, he would be safe.

Considering how long Old Madam Chu had stood guard over the old mansion and her profound abilities, she must have some way to deal with this trespasser.





"I'm going to fight her to death!"

After making up his mind, Ye Fan disregarded his great grandmother's warning about using his internal energy.

He swallowed the sharp pain coming from inside and channeled Invoke the Celestial Cloud rapidly through his body.

In an instant, massive energy surged from his inner core and gathered on his back.

ROAR!

The sound of a dragon's roar instantly rang through the air.

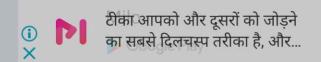
The mark of a dragon appeared on Ye Fan's back and gleamed brightly.

Dragon God Body was instantly activated.

BAM!

The moment Ye Fan activated Dragon God Body, the overpowering sword energy landed on his back.

Ye Fan heard a dull thud before his head





went giddy, and his mind went blank.

Ye Fan's body quickly propelled like a cannon under the impact and shot through the air and flew out the underground cavern.

He swiftly disappeared from sight.

Inside the old mansion.

Old Madam Chu was in the yard tending to her flowers, vegetables, and fruit as usual.

A large dog was snoozing lazily under the sun at the door.

Old Madam Chu had kept the dog for over a decade.

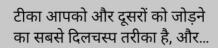
The dog was already around when Ye Fan came to live in the Chu residence.

Despite its age, it didn't seem old at all.

It remained lively and energetic all this time.

"WOOF WOOF!"











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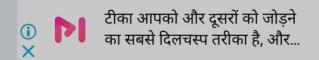






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The black dog was dozing off when its ears suddenly pricked up and kept barking at the rear yard.

"Hmm? What's wrong, Blackie?"

Old Madam Chu instantly turned to look.

However, the moment she turned her head, she caught sight of Ye Fan standing bloodsoaked like some demon as he looked at her deeply.

She was instantly so startled to see him that she almost suffered a heart attack.

"Fan, what happened? What's with all this blood?"

Old Madam Chu hurriedly went over and supported Ye Fan.

Ye Fan looked at her sadly as he swallowed his pain and spoke weakly, "It's a long story, Great grandmother. This is no time to talk. Hurry up and put me into a tub of Revitalization Bath. Or else, I might not survive the night."

He didn't know why he kept getting injured



recently.

He had barely recovered and now he was injured again.

Fortunately, her attack wasn't as fatal as Ye Fan imagined.

However, she managed to crack Ye Fan's defense.

Ye Fan's stomach was badly mangled, and his shirt was entirely bloodstained.

It seemed impossible for Ye Fan to recover in the short term.

But he might stand a chance if he mastered the Yin volume of Dragon God Body.

"Great grandmother, hurry up. I'm dying here."

Before his great grandmother managed to ask anything, Ye Fan kept chasing her to prepare the treatment.

"Fine. You are probably the only person who dares to order me around. If it were anyone else, I would have ripped off his head and





used it as a football."

Old Madam Chu spoke angrily before she quickly left to prepare the Revitalization Bath for Ye Fan.

Ye Fan wasted no time. He listened intently with his eyes plastered on the backyard.

However, Ye Fan was surprised that there was no commotion whatsoever.

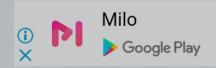
"Hmm? Did that woman decide to stop chasing me? Doesn't she want her clothes anymore?"

After Ye Fan took on her attack head-on and used the momentum of her blow to escape the underground cavern, no sound came from below. It felt as though someone had turned off an engine.

"She's probably afraid of the Chu family," thought Ye Fan inwardly.

He lowered his head to look at the clothes in his arms.

A faint fragrance drifted from the outfit and was clearly the smell of the woman.





But Ye Fan wasn't the least bit interested in her garments. All he wanted was the Yin volume wrapped in her clothes.

"Fan, it's ready. Get over here," shouted Old Madam Chu up ahead.

Ye Fan couldn't be bothered with the Yin volume. Instead, he hurriedly soaked himself in the bath to treat his injuries.

He had to admit that his great grandmother's Revitalization Bath was particularly miraculous.

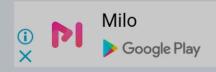
Regardless of his injury's severity, Ye Fan's pain instantly vanished the moment he submerged himself in the bath.

Instead, an inexplicable warmth came from his wounds.

It felt as though it was making Ye Fan's skin recover.

Ye Fan spent the night soaking in the Revitalization Bath.

The next day, Ye Fan was at least able to move around despite how pale he looked.





"You should consider yourself lucky. Most of the injury you suffered this time is external and a lot less severe than the previous ones. But because you refused to heed my advice and used your internal energy, all the injuries you have just recovered from have split open again. The only internal energy you can access now is probably 20-30% of your full power. If you want to recover fully, it will take at least half a year for sure," said Old Madam Chu as she shook her head.

But Ye Fan wasn't the least bit dejected. Instead, he laughed and asked, "Then what if I master the Yin Dragon God Body?"

"Hmm? Do you mean you saw Yun?" asked Old Madam Chu in surprise instantly.



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"Hmm? Yun? Who's Yun?"

Ye Fan didn't know who his great grandmother was talking about, but he disregarded it and continued, "Great grandmother, let me tell you. I met a trespasser in the Chu family's forbidden grounds. She took off with all the precious objects behind the Tang Sect entrance. Fortunately, I found her when she was cultivating, so I snatched the Yin volume for the Dragon God Body from her. Sadly, I made a mistake and ended up disturbing her. I have her to thank for all these injuries. But I don't know why she didn't give chase..."

Ye Fan had yet to finish his words before Old Madam Chu's face became increasingly pale. She angrily cut him off furiously, "What do you mean? Was she cultivating when you took the Yin volume from her? And you disturbed her while she was cultivating. How could you do that?!"

"Y-yeah. What's wrong, Great grandmother?" Ye Fan was instantly startled by his great grandmother's sudden change in mood.

It was the first time his great grandmother ever threw a temper at him.

Instead, Old Madam Chu ignored Ye Fan and hurried to the rear yard.

"You dumbass! You are going to get it from me when I come back," scolded Old Madam Chu before going off quickly, leaving Ye Fan stunned.

"W-what's going on? Does Great grandmother know that crazy woman? But I was the one who was hurt, so even if they know each other, Great grandmother shouldn't get so upset, right?"

Just as Ye Fan pondered quizzically, his great grandmother suddenly came back.

She pulled Ye Fan by his ear and headed to the backyard.

"Great grandmother, that hurts! Not so hard."

Ye Fan howled as his great grandmother dragged him to the well.

"Since you were the one who started this mess, you have to deal with it yourself. Go down and bring Yun up this instant!" shouted Old Madam Chu furiously.

Ye Fan's face instantly went angry. "Great grandmother, are you messing with me? If I go down, I probably won't come back alive. That woman wants to kill me, okay?"

"Keep your mouth shut!" said Old Madam

Chu furiously, "Don't you know what a taboo it is to disturb someone while they are cultivating, especially skills as powerful as Dragon God Body? The moment practitioners get interrupted, they might suffer internal injuries from getting pushed too far! Yun's internal energy must have gotten messed up when you disturbed her, so she didn't give chase. In the worst-case situation, she might have suffered fatal internal injuries! Hurry up and bring her up now. You best pray that you didn't kill Yun. Or else, I will beat you up even if you're my grandson!"

Old Madam Chu kept shouting at Ye Fan.

The woman was a descendant of an old family friend.

If she perished under her watch, Old Madam Chu would feel guilty for the rest of her life and be too ashamed to face their ancestors when she died

Ye Fan lowered his head guiltily.

He didn't have the chance to consider anything when he was trying to run for his life.

Moreover, he was incapable of even taking care of himself. How could he have the time

to consider his enemy's welfare?

From the looks of it now, Ye Fan had misjudged the woman.

She probably wasn't an intruder and had actually entered the forbidden grounds with Old Madam Chu's permission.

Ye Fan didn't attempt to shirk responsibility when he realized his mistake.

"Great grandmother, I-I..."

Ye Fan wanted to comfort Old Madam Chu and tell her not to be angry.

Before Ye Fan finished his sentence, Old Madam Chu already kicked him into the well.

"Darn! Again? Can you let me jump in on my own for once?

Ye Fan felt a bitterness in his heart.

But the moment he reached the bottom of the well, Ye Fan realized he had made a serious mistake.

"Oh no. I forgot about her clothes."

However, this was no time to worry about her garments since her life was at stake.

Hence, Ye Fan headed straight for the Tang Sect entrance in search of the woman.

Sure enough, Ye Fan found the beautiful, elegant woman lying in a pool of blood when he saw her once again.

"Oh dear. Don't tell me she is really dead?"

"Miss, wake up. Say something, will you?" asked Ye Fan after he hurried over. However, no response came after he shouted a few times.

In his anxiety, Ye Fan took off his clothes to wrap her naked body before taking her out of the underground cavern quickly.

She found herself lying in bed when she regained consciousness.

She could hear the sound of the clock ticking.

"Yun, are you awake? You gave me such a scare. Fortunately, you have their protection of the Yin Dragon God Body. Or else, I wouldn't have managed to save you."

Old Madam Chu instantly heaved a sigh of relief and smiled happily when she saw the

young woman wake up while she kept watch by the bedside.

"Yun, you shouldn't have this regarded your well-being for the sake of the treasure in there. You forcibly stopped cultivating to chase after them and ended up suffering internal injuries. You almost died in your ancestral burial grounds," said Old Madam Chu somewhat angrily.

The moment the young woman heard this, she seemed to recall the events that transpired behind the Tang Sect entrance underground. She instantly said furiously, "Granny, I didn't do it because of the stuff. I did it because an asshole stole my..."

The young woman was too embarrassed to go on and swallowed all her words before they rolled off her tongue.

"Great grandmother, the medicine is ready."

Ye Fan came in with medicine at this very moment.

She felt particularly agitated when she spotted her enemy!

The moment she saw Ye Fan, the woman trembled as she lay in bed. She unsheathed her sword and swung it towards Ye Fan.

"You shameless bastard! I'm going to kill you!" shouted the woman.

Ye Fan instantly jumped far away in fright.

"Good god! Are you nuts? I just saved you and you still want to kill me?" shouted Ye Fan.

However, the woman was too severely injured. Shortly after she stood up, she felt weak and quickly slumped onto the bed and was incapable of trying to kill Ye Fan.

Ye Fan heaved a long sigh of relief.

"And you still want to kill me? You can't even hold your sword up. How can you kill me?" Ye Fan chuckled as he gloated.

"Enough! Shut your gap! Get over here and apologize to Yun," ordered Old Madam Chu angrily as she glared at Ye Fan.

Old Madam Chu's grandson was genuinely going to be the death of her.

She initially sent Ye Fan down with the golden opportunity of getting to know her since they would be alone.

That way, Ye Fan would stand a chance at mastering the Yin Dragon God Body.

However, Old Madam Chu would never have dreamt that her stupid grandson would end up being so shameless.

Ye Fan stole her clothing the moment they met.

Now it was impossible for them to be friends. Instead, they had immediately became enemies.

How could he learn the Yin Dragon God Body like this?

Old Madam Chu had lost all hope.

Ye Fan could forget about mastering Yin Dragon God Body without the help of this woman before her.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Ye Fan had no choice but to obey Old Madam Chu since she was his elder.

Ye Fan came to the bed obediently after Old Madam Chu reprimanded him and apologized to the woman before him.

"Er...I'm sorry about what happened. I was mistaken and didn't know you were friends with Great grandmother. I thought you were a thief, so I ended up..."

Ye Fan coughed dryly and was too embarrassed to go on.

Despite his thick skin, he was too embarrassed to bring up what happened.

"Don't worry. I will compensate you for the garments I ruined. I still remember the design and I promise to buy you that exact same set in black lace..."

"Shut up! You shameless piece of shit! If you don't stop blabbering, even if Granny wants to defend you, I am going to kill you. Before I change my mind, I suggest you disappear this instant! I don't want to spend another second looking at a creep like you!"

Before Ye Fan finished his sentence, the pale and cold woman lying in bed exploded like an angry kitten as she yelled at Ye Fan angrily.

Her sinister voice was filled with fury and murderous intent.

She turned her head away and didn't want to see that prick's face for a second.

"Fine. It's not like I want to see you either."

Ye Fan couldn't stand her bad temper and cocky tone of voice. She made it sound as though he was begging for her forgiveness.

He didn't care if she forgave him or not.

Now that Ye Fan had gotten hold of the Yin volume for the Dragon God Body, he didn't care about her attitude towards him.

They were mere strangers after all.

Considering the woman's lousy attitude, Ye Fan wouldn't even have humbled himself and apologized if not for Old Madam Chu.

Ye Fan put the medicine down and turned to leave.

"What's with your attitude? Come back! Come back this instant," shouted Old Madam Chu. However, Ye Fan was long gone. "He is going to be the death of me!"

Ye Fan made Old Madam Chu so furious that she almost wanted to run after him and give him a few kicks.

"Yun, ignore him. I will give him a piece of my mind. Fan really means no harm. He is a kind person but just a little proud, so he barely lowers himself. It was already very rare of him to go that far just now. You are the leader of an elite family, so you should be more forgiving."

Old Madam Chu helped Ye Fan to explain in an attempt to salvage their relationship.

"Alright now, I won't keep you up anymore.
After you take the medicine, have a good rest. Don't try to use Dragon God Body to recover in the next few days. You can't afford to expend any more internal energy, considering your condition. Not even if it is a physical martial arts technique," reminded Old Madam Chu before she left.

Before long, only the woman was left in the room.

She picked up the medicine and drank it just like Old Madam Chu told her to.

However, she spat it out in an instant.

"This medicine is so bitter," complained the woman in agony.

After spitting out the medicine, she hurriedly rinsed her mouth with some water.

The woman poured away the rest of the medicine and was determined not to drink something as bitter as that.

If any of her friends caught sight of this scene, they would probably be shocked.

Who would have thought that this beautiful, elegant woman who stood at the pinnacle of power would be terrified of drinking bitter medicine?

Ye Fan found a quiet corner in the yard and started studying the parchment he stole from the Tang Sect entrance.

"After I master the Yin Dragon God Body, my power will rise to another level! When the time comes for me to return to the Chu clan, I will have a higher chance of success."

Yin Dragon God Body was capable of regenerating flesh and bone, so it was a major life-saving trump card for Ye Fan.

Hence, Ye Fan decided to take the risk to steal the parchment from right under the woman's nose.

Although he ended up getting beaten up by her, he hadn't suffered it for nothing.

Ye Fan sat down crossed-legged next to the old ash tree before retrieving the old parchment and opening it.

In an instant, the densely packed obscure words came to Ye Fan's view.

. . . .

The white dragon is highly revered.

Both Yin and Yang are to be one with nature.

. . . .

People tended to lose track of time while they cultivated.

By the time Ye Fan opened his eyes, it was already in the evening.

Before he knew it, an entire day had flown by.

Sadly, Ye Fan didn't have any success after practicing all day.

It felt like water flowing through his fingertips. Other than its cool sensation, no other trace was left behind.

"That's odd. When I first practiced Yang Dragon God Body, I might not have mastered it in a day, but I certainly made progress. However, all the cultivation I did for the Yin volume today came to nothing."

Ye Fan flipped through the parchment for a second look before he shook his head and sighed, "I was too anxious. It's only my first day learning is such a powerful physical martial arts technique. How can I expect to understand it right away?"

Ye Fan consoled himself before he stopped cultivating.

He stretched himself before putting away the parchment to practice the next day instead.

He was going to spend the rest of his time making dinner for Old Madam Chu.

Old Madam Chu was already busy preparing the Revitalization Bath for Ye Fan daily. Hence, Ye Fan automatically took charge of the other more mundane tasks like cooking and cleaning. Since Ye Fan had been a live-in husband for three years, he was very good at doing chores.

Ye Fan made three dishes for Old Madam Chu that very night using ingredients she planted in the yard.

But to that cold younger woman who was accustomed to eating delicacies, the meal before her was too simple.

The moment she laid eyes on them, she almost lost her appetite instantly.

"Granny, enjoy your dinner. I'm heading back to my room."

They didn't know whether she was leaving because she hated Ye Fan or if she was genuinely exhausted.

The cold young woman glanced at them before turning to return to her room.

Ye Fan couldn't be bothered with her and had already started eating.

After practicing martial arts all day, he was absolutely ravenous.

"Yun, sit down and have a bite. It will do you good to replenish some nutrients. Is this

dinner too simple for you?" said Old Madam Chu as she looked at her.

She shook her head and explained, "Granny, vou've misunderstood me."

"In that case, sit down and have a bite. Or else, I am going to get angry."

In the end, she couldn't refuse Old Madam Chu, so she sat down begrudgingly at the dining table.

She picked up her chopsticks and randomly took a few bites of the dishes before her.

She intended to pretend to eat on account of Old Madam Chu.

After all, she was accustomed to exquisite, beautiful dishes. However, the food before her looked unappetizing and low class and was even served in such simple metal basins. Hence, she genuinely lost all appetite and was reluctant to eat.



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Chapter 998 A Pig?

The moment the stunning woman placed the food in her mouth, she was stunned.

Her eyes trembled in surprise.

In that instant, she felt as though an unknown delicious flavor had suddenly exploded in her mouth like a bomb.

She continued with more bites.

In the end, her tiny mouth was completely filled with food.

It was simply delicious.

Absolutely delectable.

Since young, she had sampled all manner of delicacies in the world. However, she had never tried such delightful cooking before.

In the past, eating was just a necessity and made no difference to her.

After all, a powerful martial artist could absorb spiritual energy as nutrients.

Hence, she no longer took food that seriously.

However, it didn't cross her mind that food could make her so touched.

Chapter 998 A Pig?

Indeed, the simple fare was now a joy to eat.

Very quickly, she finished an entire bowl of rice.

"Granny, is there more?" asked the young woman as she looked at Old Madam Chu a little embarrassedly.

Old Madam Chu and Ye Fan were both stunned.

Who would have expected that cold and elegant woman to eat so much so quickly?

To begin with, Old Madam Chu had only taken a bite, and Ye Fan had only eaten onethird of his fill. However, she had already polished off an entire bowl of rice.

The young woman polished off three bowls of rice in total and wiped out most of the food on the table.

If she hadn't already finished all the rice, Ye Fan was confident she would continue eating.

Powerful martial artists could naturally eat far more than an average man if they tried.

"Granny, I'm full. Your cooking is delicious. I haven't had such good food in a long time.

Chapter 998 A Pig?

The last time I did, it was when my father was still alive. Your cooking really reminds me of my father. Granny, enjoy your dinner. I'm heading back to my room first, so you can eat in peace."

The beautiful woman praised Old Madam Chu's cooking before putting down her bowl and chopsticks to leave.

Only Ye Fan and Old Madam Chu remained here looking at the plates that the woman had cleaned out as their eyes twitched hard.

"G-Great grandmother, are you sure she isn't some pig?" asked Ye Fan in shock with the corner of his eye twitching.

It was the first time he ever encountered anyone with an appetite like that.

He hadn't even touched his rice, but she had already wiped out all the food.

She was simply a pig.

Old Madam Chu smiled sadly. "Maybe she's had too many delicacies all her life and found the sudden change appetizing. It's normal. Completely normal."

Such situations had been recorded in history. A long time ago, a Qing dynasty

emperor accustomed to eating delicacies all the time suddenly ended up losing his appetite. He was barely capable of eating any food and started to lose weight.

They scoured the kingdom for physicians, but no one was capable of treating him.

One day, the chef used some ingredients he planted at home to make him a dish commonly found among commoners – fried rice with egg. The emperor ended up wiping it out and was cured of his ailment.

Hence, Old Madam Chu thought the young woman probably felt the same way.

But Ye Fan certainly had pretty amazing cooking skills.

Or else, Qiu Mu-Cheng wouldn't keep going home to eat Ye Fan's food. She didn't even bother to eat food prepared by chefs from so-called five-star restaurants.

In Qiu Mu-Cheng's opinion, Ye Fan's cooking rivaled that of those famous chefs.

"Enough. Stop thinking about that. Let's eat."

Old Madam Chu told Ye Fan to go on eating.

However, Ye Fan felt angry the moment his

eyes landed on the empty plates.

Fat?

Everything was gone. There was nothing left to eat.

Was he supposed to just eat white rice?

The night went by quietly.

The next day, Ye Fan continued practicing Yin Dragon God Body.

However, Ye Fan made no progress for five days in a row.

He was unable to make any progress or even figure out what to do.

How was he to master this skill?

"No. I must have made some mistake. What should I do now? I can't keep wasting my time here either. I have to master the Yin volume and make my injuries recover as soon as possible."

Even if Ye Fan had the time to spare, his men at Dragon God Hall certainly didn't.

He had yet to execute his plans.

More importantly, he had to hurry back to Jiangdong as soon as possible to stabilize the situation.

It was probably okay for Ye Fan to go back now.

However, if Ye Fan recklessly returned to Yunzhou before he had recovered completely, he would probably end up drawing attention from Chu Zheng-Liang and his son.

Ye Fan was absolutely certain that the Chu family were watching Mount Yunding Villa.

If he went back now, Ye Fan would probably be incapable of surviving any attack unscathed, let alone stabilize the situation there.

He couldn't underestimate how powerful Chu Zheng-Liang's men were.

So before Ye Fan managed to recover completely, he couldn't fight Chu Zheng-Liang head-on.

"It seems I have to beg that woman after all."

Despite Ye Fan's reluctance, it was his only

choice.

He had witnessed her using Yin Dragon God Body, so she definitely knew how to practice it.

After making up his mind, Ye Fan headed to the woman's room.

"Hmm? She's not around. Where is she?"

Ye Fan was instantly puzzled.

He could faintly hear the sound of a sword clanging in the backyard.

Sure enough, Ye Fan followed the noise and found the woman in the backyard. She was dressed in purple with her lips fiery red.

She brandished her sword under the heavens.

Her flawless figure and stunning features made all other things on earth pale in comparison.

Even though she hadn't fully recovered, she was able to move around with ease.

She couldn't stand staying stuck in the room, so she came out to practice swordplay.

She seemed to detect Ye Fan's presence and hastily turned to send sword energy flying towards Ye Fan.

SWISH!

Countless leaves twirled in the cold wind.

Ye Fan's sleeve flapped along with the channel of energy.

"You have three seconds to make yourself scarce! Or else, don't blame me for being heartless," a cold and merciless voice quietly rang.

Instead, Ye Fan shook his head and smiled. "You talk tough all the time, but you are incapable of killing me now."

"How dare you provoke me! You're asking for it!"

SLAASH!

At the drop of her voice, her sword came aiming Ye Fan.

Ye Fan dodged sideways to the left and avoided her attack effortlessly.

The woman wanted to activate her internal energy and send him a powerful attack.

However, the moment her internal energy started running through her body, they pulled on her injuries. She trembled before spitting blood out.

Ye Fan hurriedly came over to help her.

"See? Why keep pushing yourself? What's the point of doing that? You'll just end up hurting yourself. I ruined your black lacy underwear, but I already promised to compensate you." Ye Fan shook his head as he sighed.

The moment she heard what he said, she almost passed out from anger as she blushed in embarrassment.

"You shameless fellow! Shut up this instant!"



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••• Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The woman couldn't help going berserk with Ye Fan around despite her cold personality.

Good heavens!

How could there be anyone as shameless as Ye Fan?

If she hadn't suffered such a severe injury, she would slice this shameless guy to shreds for sure.

Ye Fan didn't feel the least bit embarrassed amid the young woman's anger and shame. "I can keep my mouth shut as long as you teach me Yin Dragon God Body.

But how could the woman agree to this?

The only responses Ye Fan received were an icy cold sword and furious words.

Ye Fan didn't think he would be incapable of convincing a frail young woman with his smooth-talking.

Hence, Ye Fan pestered her for a few days in a row.

The young woman was initially furious and was dying to stab the vile man to death with her sword.

However, she became calmer over time and automatically ignored this irritating guy.

Regardless of what Ye Fan said, she ignored him.

Instead, she practiced swordplay on her own.

But Ye Fan was very thick-skinned and continued to come by every day to convince her otherwise.

He had nothing better to do in the day anyway.

"Are you practicing your sword technique? Why do I keep seeing you practicing the same move over and over again without any improvement? It seems you have barely any talent. If you beg me, I can give you some pointers."

The woman was dressed in black and practicing her swordplay in the yard.

She moved gracefully as she flicked her wrist.

Wind swept by as she moved the sword in her hand.

After Ye Fan observed her for a few days, he

realized she had been practicing the same move.

Also, her moves were stiff, slow, and devoid of flow.

She appeared as though she was learning the technique for the first time.

Ye Fan's sudden criticism almost made her pass out in anger.

She had stood at the pinnacle of power for years. Everywhere she went, she was the center of attraction. All the other powerful martial artists all looked up to her.

But someone had the audacity to say she was untalented.

He even offered to teach her.

He was an absolutely reckless and arrogant man.

In the past, she would have hacked this bastard who kept treating her with disrespect to death.

However, she had yet to recover, so she was too weak to kill Ye Fan.

"I suggest you keep your mouth shut. After I

recover, the first thing I do will be to kill you!"

Her cold voice instantly echoed through the air.

The woman glared at Ye Fan threateningly before continuing with her swordplay.

Ye Fan smiled sadly and said instantly, "You're such a proud woman who keeps letting yourself suffer for the sake of her dignity. Your personality is really just like my wife."

"You..." Ye Fan was rather loud, so the moment the woman heard him, she looked livid.

How could she allow Ye Fan to keep sullying her name repeatedly?

In an instant, she could no longer keep her lovely face calm. She hacked at Ye Fan with her sword in a fit of anger.

Instead, Ye Fan merely shook his head and smiled.

The young man stepped forward and grabbed her arm tightly before turning her around. In an instant, the young woman moaned as Ye Fan ripped her weapon from her hand.

She only recently started being able to move, so she was incapable of using internal energy and was no match against Ye Fan.

Hence, Ye Fan managed to remove her weapon in a single move. she took a few steps back with her face looking pale.

"You are shameless for kicking me when I am down! If I could use internal energy, you would have already died at my sword!"

Ye Fan bullied her so badly that she was on the brink of tears. Her eyes were red while tears welled in her eyes.

She had never suffered such insult all these years!

The scoundrel stole her clothing in that underground cavern. After keeping her chastity for years, he caught sight of her stark naked.

She was the mighty leader of an elite family. However, this punk managed to take her weapon away from her and defeated her.

Also, she had suffered a severe internal injury and had lost her ability to fight.

After practicing swordplay for days, she failed to make any progress.

Indignance, fury, and sadness...

All kinds of emotions exploded within her at the same time.

Hence, the usually cold and stern woman ended up losing control of herself.

WIING!

Just as the woman's fury for Ye Fan had reached boiling point, she suddenly heard a resounding sword clang rising into the air!

The young man stood in the yard with the sword in hand as he wielded it deftly.

"The universe beckons while the crescent moon begs for me to hold it! The first move, Wind Flow."

SWISH!

The sword's energy gleamed threatening as it came surging out.

Amid the vague sound of the sword, she could see the sword glow lighting up before spreading everywhere.

The cold threatening gleam ended up hanging in the air like a crescent moon.

"I-is this Cloud and Mist Sword Technique? H-how can that be? How does he know the sword technique that has been handed down through the generations in my family?"

At that moment, she was completely dumbstruck.

She stood where she was and was overwhelmed by shock.

She didn't think that an outsider would be capable of executing their family technique so flawlessly despite her failure to succeed after trying for days.

In one single stroke, he executed the sword move in one smooth unnatural motion.

"Cloud and Mist Sword Technique is a highly Yin technique. I have been watching you practice it for days. Your moves are too strong and vicious and are completely different from the intended effect. If you want to master the technique, you have to remove the aggression."

Before she knew it, Ye Fan had appeared before her again.

His calm words rang quietly.

The moment he finished, Ye Fan handed the

sword back to the woman before turning to leave coolly.

He seemed like a peerless swordsman leaving after he was done and was completely unconcerned with merit and fame.

All that remained in his wake was his unending legend.

The leaves they got swept up by the swordplay slowly floated down.

However, the young woman remained in a daze for a long time.

The look of shock in her eyes failed to dissipate the entire time.

Before Ye Fan got out of bed the next day, he could hear the sounds of a sword clanging coming from the backyard.

Sure enough, Ye Fan found a woman practicing Cloud and Mist Sword Technique's first move in the backyard.

Her technique had improved a lot after Ye Fan gave her some pointers yesterday.

Even then, it was somewhat lacking and wasn't as powerful as Ye Fan's moves.

"Fine. I'll help you one more time."

Ye Fan shook his head and smiled.

Amid the woman's shock, Ye Fan charged over and pulled her into his arms.

Ye Fan even held her wrist hard.

"What are you up to? Let me go!"

The woman was so petrified that her face went ghastly pale. A sense of humiliation instantly rose in her heart.

"Don't struggle! I will only teach you once. Pay attention to the meaning of the sword technique!"

Ye Fan yelled sternly in a deep and solemn tone as though it was an unmistakable order.

The young woman seemed startled or something and surprisingly obeyed Ye Fan without retaliating.

Ye Fan taught her the sword technique step by step in the yard.

Green light radiated everywhere as the sword moved.

Amid the flow of sword energy, a crescent moon appeared as the woman flicked her sword.

After experiencing agony, she could understand the agony of others.

She could only succeed after she learned what it meant to succeed.

She could only truly figure out her weakness after she had experienced the true meaning of this sword technique.

The path to success was different when she had guidance and didn't have to work by trial and error.

After Ye Fan taught her the technique personally, she was suddenly enlightened, and all her doubt disappeared.

This was the true meaning behind the Tang family's sword technique.

"The universe beckons while the crescent moon begs for me to hold it! Cloud and Mist

Sword Technique's first move, Wind Flow."

The woman's cold melodious voice echoed through the air like music and sounded mesmerizing.

The woman finally mastered the Cloud and Mist Sword Technique's first move under Ye Fan's guidance after getting stuck for so long.

"Good. You figured it out right away. Not too stupid I see."

Ye Fan smiled gently with his arms crossed.

The young woman practiced before him repeatedly until it became one fluid motion.

Since it was almost noon, Ye Fan decided not to go on disturbing her and turned to leave.

She said nothing as she watched Ye Fan leave, but the hate she had for Ye Fan in her eyes had clearly dissipated a little.

In the next few days, the young woman kept practicing the later moves of the Cloud and Mist Sword Technique.

When she entered the Tang clan's ancestral grounds, other than the Yin volume of

Dragon God Body, she obtained the manual for their family's Cloud and Mist Sword Technique.

Despite how formidable the sword technique was, it was hard to understand. Even she found it hard to master and progressed at a turtle's speed.

If not for Ye Fan's help, she would still be stuck at the first move.

Meanwhile, Ye Fan treated his injuries using a medicinal bath at night, and continued to watch the girl practice swordplay in the day.

As for the Yin volume of Dragon God Body, he had completely given up on it.

He checked with Old Madam Chu about it. He needed the girl to help him if he wanted to learn the Yin Dragon God Body.

Hence, Ye Fan had no choice but to pester her hard to teach him.

However, the young woman ignored Ye Fan and focused on practicing her sword technique.

Ye Fan didn't seem anxious. Even if he failed to master the Yin half, he didn't lose out since he had learned another powerful sword technique.

Hence, each time the young woman went to practice Cloud and Mist Sword Technique, Ye Fan would go over to watch.

Sometimes, he would even snatch the parchment containing the Cloud and Mist Sword Technique from the young woman and studied it.

She was certainly annoying by Ye Fan's snatching initially.

However, she stopped caring in the end.

In any case, even if she didn't show it to Ye Fan, he was also capable of mastering it just by secretly looking at her.

Since they were living under one roof, there were no secrets between them.

She was incapable of stopping him, so she ended up letting him do whatever he wanted.

However, the young woman had no clue that Ye Fan hadn't learnt Cloud and Mist Sword Technique's first move by looking at her practice.

Instead, it was detailed in the Book of

Celestial Cloud.

However, the Book of Celestial Cloud was incomplete, so despite all the research Ye Fan did, he only mastered one move.

If he wanted to learn the remaining moves, he had to refer to the original manual the woman possessed.

In the blink of an eye, a week had gone by.

On this morning, the young woman headed to the backyard to practice her sword technique as usual after washing up.

Just as she left her room, the sound of a sword clanging rang by her ears.

"Don't tell me..."

The woman's eyes trembled as she swiftly ran to the backyard.

She could see a young man using a branch as a sword as he waved it in the air.

Sword energy coursed through the air as green light radiated from the branch.

A crescent moon quietly appeared as he

wielded the branch.

Ye Fan was using Cloud and Mist Sword Technique's Wind Flow!

After finishing the move, Ye Fan jumped into the air.

In an instant, cold air swept as sword energy surged through the air.

The temperature instantly plummeted.

It felt as though it was winter, and the young woman felt inexplicably cold.

"D-don't tell me that's..."

In that instance, the woman trembled as her eyes constricted while she exclaimed.

Before she finished her sentence, Ye Fan's faint stern voice instantly rang.

"How much do you hate this merciless world? Don't spend the night crying solitarily. Cloud and Mist Sword Technique's second move, Ice Heart!"

SWISH!

His move exploded with energy and felt as cold as ice.

The moment he finished this second move, it felt as though leaves were fluttering from the trees as rain fell from the heavens.

The young woman stood in a daze as she stared dumbstruck.

Her eyes were trembling in shock.

She didn't expect this young man to beat her to it and master the second move before she did.

Was her talent for sword technique that nonexistent?

It was one thing if she couldn't master the first move before he did, but it was another matter to be outdone yet again.

After all, she had abundant combat experience and was undefeated all her life.

However, she lost to this young man when it came to mastering Cloud and Mist Sword Technique.

She started to feel dejected inside.

WIING!

But something suddenly rang in her ears once more.

She hastily raised her head to see Ye Fan jumping into the air once again after finishing two moves.

In this instance, she was completely stunned.

She seemed as though she was struck by lightning and her eyes were wide open.

In her heart, an audacious notion surfaced in her mind quietly.

"D-don't tell me he... No, no, that's impossible. Absolutely impossible. How could anyone master three sword moves in three days?"

The young woman shook her head with shock and disbelief brimming from her eyes.

Regardless of her disbelief, the young man had already picked up his 'sword'.

He used a tree branch as a sword and moved it in the air.

His lean silhouette resembled a Chinese calligraphy master as he used the sword like a brush vigorously.

His dazzling sword moves were sheer artistry!

"Let this sword be a mighty dragon. Don't look back when you die. The third move, Green Dragon!"

ROAR!

Amid the cold voice, a dragon roar seemed to come from the sky!

The woman quickly saw a green dragon's silhouette quietly forming on Ye Fan's sword.

It shot into the heavens like a dragon as it roared!

Its boundless energy swept everywhere.

"H-h-how is that possible?"

The woman stood under the light and was completely stupefied.

She raised her head and stared at the green dragon's silhouette before looking at Ye Fan from behind as he moved the sword in a fluid motion.

Her mind had already gone blank.

Her lovely eyes brimmed with shock and admiration.

Ye Fan had mastered three of her sword

moves in just seven days.

She couldn't believe a man like him actually existed!



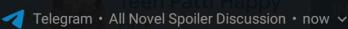
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before.

In that instant, she felt as though the young man was as dazzling as the sun.

He was so mighty and noble that he left her feeling unworthy of herself.

So, geniuses genuinely existed in the world.

"Hey! Why are you in a daze? Don't tell me you have fallen for me? I'm warning you, I am a married man. Even if you are interested, you can only be my mistress and can forget about being my wife."

Before she knew it, Ye Fan had already sheathed the sword.

He was looking at the dumbstruck woman and talking to her cheekily as he teased her.

In the past, if anyone dared to disrespect or tease her, she would have thrown a fit and ordered for his entire family to be executed.

But she was used to Ye Fan's behavior.

This guy was absolutely shameless.



Chapter 1001 Yu Yun

No one had ever left Yu Yun so shocked before.

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Chapter 1001 Yu Yun

Ye Fan was capable of saying all kinds of nonsense, and she was already accustomed to it.

She even stopped feeling angry when she heard it.

However, she put on a stern, unhappy face as she glared at Ye Fan and shouted, "If you can't talk nicely, then stop yapping!"

The woman rolled her eyes at Ye Fan before suppressing the shock in her heart and started to nonchalantly practice her sword technique. She acted completely indifferent the entire time.

However, the more she behaved this way, the more hilarious Ye Fan found her.

Stubborn women like her were rather adorable.

This woman would probably feel uncomfortable if she heard Ye Fan describe her as adorable.

It seemed as though he was calling a ferocious tiger cute.



Chapter 1001 Yu Yun

The tiger would probably get mad from hearing it since this was considered disrespect.

But Ye Fan didn't watch for too long since her skill was full of weaknesses, and he could no longer go on watching.

"Oh god! Who on earth practices swordplay like this? Are you sure this is the Cloud and Mist Sword Technique? You must be kidding."

.

"Oh my goddddd! When will you ever learn? Can you get any dumber than this? Where is your brain? Is it made from tofu?"

....

"Didn't you hear what I said? The essence of Cloud and Mist Sword Technique is to be gentle. Do you know what that means? Why do you look like a man? Sigh. Thankfully, I am not your master, or else I would have cried from how stupid you are."

....



Chapter 1001 Yu Yun

Over the next few days, Ye Fan transformed into a martial arts instructor and taught the young woman.

After all, he had to contribute in some way after learning her family technique.

Moreover, Ye Fan still wanted to beg her to teach him Yin Dragon God Body, so it would pay for him to be more enthusiastic.

But Ye Fan almost made the woman cry.

Ye Fan's words were simply too vicious!

He kept poking fun at her for being stupid.

She had never felt so indignant in her life.

She was so angry that she threw the sword down several times and wanted to stop.

Each time she did it, Ye Fan burst out laughing.

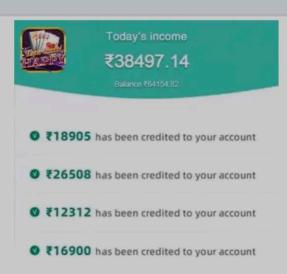
He would pointed at her and laugh until his tears nearly fell from his eyes.

"Do you know what you look like now? You look like you are throwing a temper at your





Chapter 1001 Yu Yun





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Chapter 1001 Yu Yun

husband."

"Shut up! If you keep blabbering nonsense, I am going to slice you apart!"

The cold young woman blushed instantly in shame and fury.

What kind of lousy metaphor was that?

She was a mighty leader of an elite family who stood at the pinnacle of power.

How could she go through such humiliation?

How could she behave like a coquettish wife?

This man was simply spouting nonsense!

After getting scolded by Ye Fan, she didn't dare to throw her temper anymore.

She suppressed her anger when she caught sight of Ye Fan gloating and continued practicing her sword technique.

However, the bickering swiftly made them closer before she knew it.



Chapter 1001 Yu Yun

Her disgust and hate for Ye Fan slowly disappeared.

Sometimes, the woman would bring Ye Fan a bottle of water as well when she went to her room for a drink.

"He is certainly great at making girls happy.
Just like his father."

Joy brimmed from Old Madam Chu's face as she watched quietly from nearby.

In the past, Old Madam Chu was certain Ye Fan wouldn't be able to master Yin Dragon God Body.

From the looks of it now, he still stood a chance.

"It's too bad Fan is already married. Or else, I would definitely want him to marry Yun," thought Old Madam Chu secretly before she swiftly shook her head seriously again.

"No, that won't do. What about their seniority levels? If they got married, it would get completely messed up. Oh well. It appears they are destined to be apart."



Chapter 1001 Yu Yun

Old Madam Chu sighed with regret in her heart.

Both their families had been friends for generations. Although there were marriages among them in the past, it was always between people of the same generation.

Otherwise, the seniority level would become very complicated.

It was sunset before long.

The entire sky turned orange from the twilight.

It was about time for Ye Fan to head back and make dinner.

Ever since Ye Fan cooked the last time, Old Madam Chu got lazy and insisted that he cooked each time.

Meanwhile, the young lady continued to practice sword technique using the methods that Ye Fan had imparted her.

"Hey! That's wrong. The third move has to be quick, and you have to hit your enemy before he knows it. Keep practicing, I'm off. Oh by



Chapter 1001 Yu Yun

the way, I have taught you for so long, but I don't know your name."

Ye Fan was seized by a whim when he asked what her name was out of the blue.

After teaching her sword technique for several days, Ye Fan suddenly realized he didn't know her name.

"It's fine if you don't want to say it." Ye Fan shook his head and laughed as he turned to walk away when the woman ignored him.

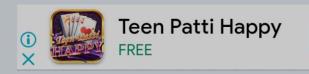
In any case, he didn't harbor any hope that she would tell him.

Ye Fan knew very well that he was a creep in her eyes.

Any woman would be reluctant to tell a creep her name.

Since Ye Fan was chatting randomly, he didn't expect her to say anything.

However, Ye Fan was caught by surprise when the woman's cold voice suddenly rang by his ear as he walked off.





Chapter 1001 Yu Yun

"Yu Yun."

Her cold words sounded as melodious as her running brook.

Ye Fan turned back and smiled. "Yu Yun? You are just like your name. It's a lovely name. I am Ye Fan."

Ye Fan laughed gently before leaving quickly.

Only Yu Yun stayed behind to practice sword technique on her own.

But the moment Ye Fan left, an inexplicable smile surfaced on Yu Yun's typically expressionless face.

It looked as though a beautiful snow lotus had suddenly bloomed on a snowy peak.

"I didn't think that he was capable of praising someone."

It was already evening time.

The setting sun colored everything orange.

Smoke rose from the old mansion.

The intoxicating scent of food swept through the air amid the May gentle breeze.

The moment Yu Yun smelled the food, she lost all interest to practice and put her sword away.

She wanted to check out what Old Madam Chu had made for dinner today.

Yu Yun had sampled her fair share of delicacies in her life, but Old Madam Chu's simple fare tasted the best.

"Hmm? Granny, is dinner ready?" asked Yu Yun excitedly. After Yu Yun headed to the front yard, she saw Old Madam Chu minding her plants instead of being in the kitchen.

All this time, Yu Yun still thought Old Madam Chu was the one who did the cooking.

However, Old Madam Chu smiled and said, "If you want to know whether dinner is ready,



Chapter 1002 A Decision

it's no use asking me. Why don't you ask the chef instead?"

"The chef?"

Yu Yun was instantly surprised.

"Granny, are you saying Ye Fan has been doing the cooking all along?"

Ye Fan always left the training area before her.

Initially, Yu Yun thought Ye Fan was skiving.

From the looks of it now, it wasn't the case.

"Who else could it be? I don't have such fantastic cooking skills. He insisted on cooking even though I didn't ask. Although he didn't say why, I reckon it's because of you. After he learned that you liked his cooking, he took the initiative to cook," continued Old Madam Chu as she mentioned nice things about Ye Fan.

"Yun, I shouldn't get involved in your grudges, and it's true the Fan was really awful. But can't you see he has been trying to make up for it quietly? It's not easy for





feuds to be resolved once they exist. Why don't you consider forgiving him?" said Old Madam Chu.

Instead, Yu Yun was stunned.

She didn't realize how many things Ye Fan had quietly done for her.

Upon finding out, Yu Yun's heart suddenly trembled.

She stood dumbstruck for a long time, as if she were in a dilemma.

Yu Yun gazed at the lean silhouette busying himself in the kitchen. She gritted her teeth as though she had made some important decision before entering the kitchen.

A cunning smile instantly appeared on Old Madam Chu's face like her ruse had succeeded.

"Fan, oh Fan. There is only that much I can help you with. The rest is up to you."

Old Madam Chu was genuinely a wily fox.

Ye Fan only volunteered to help with dinner



Chapter 1002 A Decision

because he loved Old Madam Chu and wanted to help with the chores.

He was in no way attempting to atone for his sin or trying to make Yu Yun happy.

Hence, Old Madam Chu only said all that to help make Ye Fan a little more likable.

From the looks of it now, her ploy turned out to be effective.

"What are you doing here? Dinner isn't ready. Why don't you wait in your room? I will send it over when it's ready."

Ye Fan thought Yu Yun was hungry when he saw her in the kitchen, so he instantly chased her away angrily.

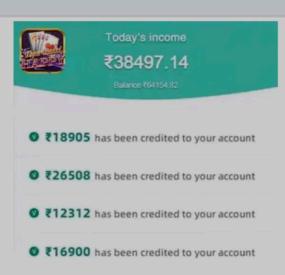
Yu Yun looked at Ye Fan and hesitated for a long time before saying coldly, "Bathe after dinner and come to my room at 10PM. Remember to keep it down and don't let anyone see you. If Granny gets wind of this, I won't forgive you!"

Her cold and threatening words rang quietly.

Ye Fan was instantly stunned.









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Chapter 1002 A Decision

"What? Bathe before I come to your room? What are you up to? Let me warn you, I don't sleep around. Don't even dream about it," threatened Ye Fan.

"I didn't expect you to be like that. You act lofty all the time but end up being such a loose woman." Ye Fan instantly cracked a wicked smile as he looked at Yu Yun so cheekily that she couldn't wait to slap him to death.

"You are such a prick! What on earth are you thinking about? Do you want to learn Yin Dragon God Body or not? Fine, don't come if you aren't interested. But I assure you this will be your only chance to learn it," said Yu Yun angrily with her face blushing.

Ye Fan was instantly delighted to hear her offer.

She had finally given in.

How was she planning to teach him the Yin Dragon God Body?

"It turns out she has a conscience after all. I didn't teach her so much for nothing." Ye Fan happily smiled before he continued cooking.





Perhaps it was because Ye Fan was in an excellent mood. He cooked an elaborate meal consisting of six dishes and one soup.

Although the spread was as tasty as before, there was a slight change in Yu Yun's mentality now.

She found it inconceivable that Ye Fan was the one responsible for making all this food.

"It is such a pity that you can cook so well." Yu Yun shook her head and sighed.

Ye Fan glared at her immediately.

What the hell did she mean? Was she implying that he was unfit to possess such remarkable cooking skills?

However, Ye Fan suppressed his anger no matter how furious he was.

After all, he had to ask a favor of her.

He could settle the score with her after mastering the skill.

Time went by swiftly and it was soon 10PM.





Ye Fan checked whether Old Madam Chu was asleep before coming over to Yu Yun's room, just like she had told him to.

He stealthily climbed in through Yu Yun's window after he was certain no one was looking.

However, Ye Fan was almost hacked apart by Yu Yun the moment he jumped through the window.

"Heavens! What are you doing? Don't tell me you called me over to slaughter me?"

Ye Fan instantly regretted falling for Yu Yun's ploy.

Yu Yun put her sword away when she realized it was Ye Fan.

"Can you blame me? Why did you come in through the window when you could have taken the door? You should consider yourself lucky that I didn't kill you right away," said Yu Yun coldly.

Ye Fan glared and retorted, "You were the one who didn't want anyone else to see me.





Yu Yun was speechless. It was true that she didn't want Old Madam Chu to know about Ye Fan entering her room.

But since Old Madam Chu had already gone to bed, Ye Fan could even enter through the front door without Old Madam Chu's knowledge.

"Enough. Stop wasting time. Have you bathed?" asked Yu Yun coldly.

Ye Fan nodded.

"Okay. Put on the blindfold."

Yu Yun handed a strip of folded black cloth to Ye Fan.

Ye Fan was somewhat puzzled. "Why do I have to wear blindfolds? Are we playing hide and seek?"

What hide and seek?!

Yu Yun was instantly so angry that she wanted to hack him with her sword.

"If you want to learn the Yin Dragon God Body, then do as I say. Or else, get lost," said





Yu Yun coldly like an emotionless robot.

Ye Fan had no choice but to do as she said.

After all, he genuinely wanted to master Yin Dragon God Body.

Although Ye Fan was curious what the woman was up to, he wasn't the least bit worried.

She had yet to recover her internal skills and was as weak as him. Even if she was up to no good, Ye Fan had nothing to fear of her.

"I have put on the blindfolds. Now what?" asked Ye Fan once more.

Yu Yun said nothing initially. Instead, she walked over and checked it personally. After she was certain that Ye Fan was properly blindfolded, she said, "Now take off your clothes."



Chapter 1003 Dragon God Body's Cultivation Method

"Okay."

Ye Fan automatically acknowledged her.

However, Ye Fan swiftly noticed something amiss and instantly widened his eyes.

"W-what? Take off my clothes? Wait a minute. Didn't you claim that you weren't interested in me? I told you I don't sleep around. Look, I know I am good-looking, but you can't..."

It didn't cross Ye Fan's mind that the beautiful Yu Yun would end up being this openminded.

They had barely known each other and Ye Fan treated her as a friend, but she actually wanted to sleep with him.

"No no no. Miss Yu Yun, please have some self-respect."

Ye Fan shook his head nonstop and turned to leave.

Ye Fan nearly drove Yu Yun insane.

"Is there anything other than dirty thoughts





in your head? Who said I'm making you take off your clothes because I am lusting after you?"

"Then what? are you lusting after my clothes then?"

"[..."

Yu Yun was genuinely so angry with Ye Fan that her face became contorted.

Ye Fan was a shameless prick and had a sharp tongue.

She wasn't some nutcase! Why would she lust after his clothing?

"Fine. it looks like you aren't interested in learning Yin Dragon God Body. In that case, leave!"

Yu Yun gritted her teeth. Ye Fan had annoyed her to the point where her body was shivering.

Ye Fan instantly said anxiously, "Yu Yun, don't say that. I was just kidding and trying to lighten up the mood. But honestly you can't blame me for overthinking it. You





should have explained things before asking me to strip, right?"

Ye Fan hurriedly explained as he smiled.

In reality, Ye Fan had an inkling the moment Yu Yun told him to blindfold himself.

The cultivation they were doing tonight was definitely going to be unusual.

Sure enough, he was spot on.

Otherwise, Yu Yun wouldn't have told him to strip.

Yu Yun felt less angry after Ye Fan gave in, so she said coldly, "You should know Dragon God Body is split into the Yin and Yang volumes. Yang Dragon God Body is for male practitioners, and the Yin version is for women. This was why you couldn't master it even after taking my manual."

Yu Yun's cold voice rang in the room.

Ye Fan was instantly enlightened.

No wonder he got nowhere no matter how he tried practicing Yin Dragon God Body.



Chapter 1003 Dragon God Body's Cultivation Method

He used to think that he used the wrong method to learn it. From the looks of it now, it wasn't a question of cultivation method. Instead, he was ill-suited to master the skill since he was a man.

"Does this mean that we are unable to learn both Yin and Yang Dragon God Body at the same time?" asked Ye Fan quizzically.

Yu Yun shook her head. "Usually, it's impossible for them to be mastered at the same time, except for one method."

"How?" asked Ye Fan anxiously.

"Joint Cultivation," said Yu Yun calmly.

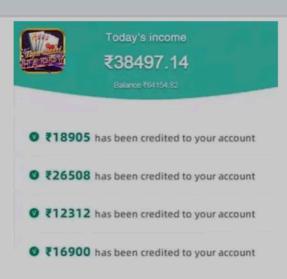
The corner of Ye Fan's eye twitched as he stammered, "J-joint Cultivation?"

Yu Yun nodded. "Dragon God Body involves Yin and Yang to begin with. Guys practice the Yang version while women practice the Yin. After using Joint Cultivation to blend Yin and Yang, both practitioners would completely master Dragon God Body."

After a brief moment of shock, Ye Fan asked somewhat hesitantly, "How is Joint









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Cultivation done? Do we really have to do... you know, that?"

This was a very serious problem.

After all, Ye Fan was still a virgin, and he was also married.

No matter how beautiful Yu Yun was, Ye Fan couldn't possibly give his virginity to a stranger he had known for less than a month.

Since this was a matter of principle, he had to get this figured out.

Yu Yun's face instantly blushed when she heard Ye Fan's question.

This prick's mind was certainly filled with nothing but dirty things.

Yu Yun couldn't help wondering if she had made the right choice to do Joint Cultivation with Ye Fan.

"What do you think?" asked Yu Yun coldly as she glared at Ye Fan.

Ye Fan instantly smiled.





It was indeed unlikely for a woman who was ready to run after him naked in order to defend her reputation to be a loose woman.

"Fine. I trust you."

At the drop of his voice, Ye Fan put the blindfolds on.

He proceeded to strip himself naked swiftly.

"What now?"

What the hell?

Yu Yun instantly almost went bonkers.

"Who told you to strip everything? Hurry up and put on your pants!" shouted Yu Yun angrily as she covered her eyes.

This idiot was really driving her insane. Before she had finished her instructions, Ye Fan had shockingly taken off everything.

Yu Yun's face instantly blushed crimson after she was caught by surprise and accidentally saw something she shouldn't have.





Despite her high status in the martial arts circle, Yu Yun was like an unsullied piece of white paper when it came to the opposite sex.

However, the pure and innocent Yu Yun was now tainted by Ye Fan.

Yu Yun felt as though she was severely blasphemed and offended.

She was so angry that she wanted to strangle Ye Fan to death.

"What the ...?! Why didn't you say so earlier?"

Ye Fan was equally angry.

He had gathered such unwavering determination in order to undress so uninhibitedly.

After all, he was doing it in the name of becoming stronger. So he gritted his teeth and took off all his clothes at one shot.

It was just getting naked anyway.

In any case, plenty of older men and women had already caught him naked when he



Chapter 1003 Dragon God Body's Cultivation Method

bathed in the river when he was a child. One more time wouldn't make much difference.

Also, he had already seen her naked, so he would just treat it as returning a favor.

But he had shockingly taken off his pants for nothing.

Ye Fan's face instantly looked angry as he felt around for his pants and put them back on.

"Okay. Now what?" asked Ye Fan.

"Turn to face the headboard and sit on the bed," said Yu Yun after spending a long time struggling to calm herself.

Ye Fan felt around Yu Yun's bed and sat down cross-legged like Yu Yun asked.

Before long, Ye Fan could hear the sound of rustling coming from the bedside, so Yu Yun must be taking off her clothes too.

Very quickly, her warm scent wafted into his nose. Even though he was blindfolded with his back facing her, Ye Fan could keenly sense the beautiful woman sitting cross-





legged on the bed as well.

Just as Ye Fan was about to ask what was next, he suddenly felt a cool sensation quietly coming from his back.

The moment they made skin contact, Ye Fan keenly sense Yu Yun slightly trembling as though she was electrified.

Very quickly, Yu Yun placed her snow-white, flawless back seamlessly against Ye Fan's. Her slender form felt titillating. Despite Ye Fan's blindfold, he could sense how seductive the woman must look now.

Sadly, he didn't have the good fortune to enjoy this beautiful scenery.



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Chapter 1004 An Unexpected Guest

"Calm yourself, straighten your back and activate Dragon God Body."

Yu Yun's melodious voice rang by his ear.

Ye Fan said nothing but did his best to do as she said.

Very quickly, gold light radiated from Ye Fan in the dark room.

Countless dense dragon patterns emerged on Ye Fan.

Massive boundless masculine energy surged from Ye Fan.

Almost instantly, dragon patterns appeared on Yu Yun's body as she leaned against Ye Fan without leaving any gap between them.

Instead of a gold light, a light blue light radiated from her topless body.

As the icy blue light radiated from Yu Yun, gentle energy flowed steadily out from her body.

Gold light flowed from one end while blue light flowed from the other.



Chapter 1004 An Unexpected Guest

The contrasting light and energy kept converging and blending as they flowed around.

It was perfect harmony.

The energy kept flowing until they gradually absorbed it.

The instant the energies became one, Ye Fan and Yu Yun shivered in unison.

It was genuinely a remarkable sensation.

It felt like two lovers lying intertwined as they fused into one.

Perhaps this was what it meant to achieve compatibility and perfect harmony.

After they proceeded with cultivation, the room instantly went quiet.

Outside the window, the moon glowed softly.

It was so unusually quiet that it felt as though they could hear time creeping away.

The night passed swiftly.





Before it was daybreak, Yu Yun halted the cultivation process.

Although the kind of Joint Cultivation they were doing was considered conservative, she couldn't help feeling embarrassed about being in the room with Ye Fan alone and having direct skin contact with him.

Hence, Yu Yun didn't want Old Madam Chu to find out and naturally drove Ye Fan away before the sun came out.

Yu Yun warned Ye Fan solemnly once again before he left, "I don't want anyone else to learn of our Joint Cultivation. Or else, I won't let you off!"

Yu Yun's cold words sounded intimidating.

Ye Fan smiled at her as he said, "Don't worry. I won't tell anyone else about it." Ye Fan quickly changed the subject. "But..."

"But what?" asked Yu Yun as she looked at Ye Fan.

Ye Fan chuckled. "You've got a pretty good figure, eh?"





Immediately after saying that, Ye Fan turned and ran like crazy.

Sure enough, Yu Yun started yelling murderously behind him.

Since they needed time to digest and stabilize the energy they absorbed from each other, they decided to do Joint Cultivation once every two days.

That meant they would do it every other night.

Dragon God Body was an exceptionally powerful martial art, so it was impossible to master it overnight.

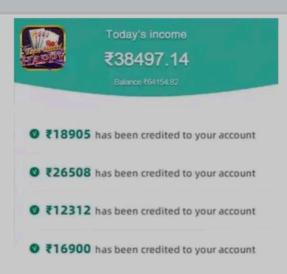
Ye Fan only managed to have absolute control over Yang Dragon God Body after practicing it for several years.

He ended up spending nearly ten years mastering it.

If Ye Fan wanted to have total control over Yin Dragon God Body, he would probably need a lot of time.









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Since he had already mastered Yang Dragon God Body and had Yu Yun's help, he would certainly require less time perfecting the Yin Dragon God Body.

However, Ye Fan reckoned he needed one to two months before he could have utter control.

Ye Fan and Yu Yun pretended nothing was going on in the day when they were with Old Madam Chu and continued to practice the Cloud and Mist Sword Technique. At night, they went behind Old Madam Chu and did the unspeakable.

Old Madam Chu suddenly asked Ye Fan angrily over dinner one day, "Fan, why didn't you use the Revitalizing Bath I prepared you last night? It has lost all its effects by now. Why were you out gallivanting instead of soaking in it last night? Don't tell me you were out fooling around with a girl?"

Yu Yun was eating breakfast when she instantly shivered at these words and looked anxious.

Her face blushed uncontrollably.





Yu Yun almost buried her head into the bowl out of guilt as she ate. She didn't dare to make a sound out of fear Old Madam Chu might notice anything amiss.

After all, if Old Madam Chu found out that she and Ye Fan had been spending the night in her bed, Old Madam Chu's impression of her would be crushed.

Although they were doing it for the sake of cultivation, it made her look bad, so Yu Yun couldn't help feeling guilty.

On the other hand, Ye Fan was completely calm.

Ye Fan's skin was super thick, so he chuckled and said, "Great grandmother, how did you know I have been going to Yu Yun's room?

COUGH COUGH COUGH!

The moment Ye Fan finished his sentence, Yu Yun shivered, choked on the porridge in her mouth, and started coughing violently.

"Yun, are you okay?" asked Old Madam Chu as she patted Yu Yun's back.





"G-Granny, I'm fine. I just need a drink," replied Yu Yun gently as she choked with her face crimson.

Yu Yun glared at Ye Fan from the corner of her eye as though she was placing a sword on Ye Fan's neck.

She appeared to be warning Ye Fan she was going to kill him if he spouted anymore nonsense.

However, Ye Fan was tickled by Yu Yun's reaction even more.

After all, not everyone had the fortune of being able to admire a beauty like her getting embarrassed.

But Ye Fan didn't dare to offend her too much.

If he pissed her off and she didn't want to help him anymore, he could forget about mastering Dragon God Body.

Hence, Ye Fan said, "Yu Yun, don't be angry. I was just kidding."

After comforting Yu Yun, Ye Fan turned to





look at Old Madam Chu. "Great grandmother, I'm all grown up now. You should stop asking me about private matters like this. Don't worry. I know my condition best. I definitely won't hold up treatment. Just check my pulse if you don't believe me and see if I have gotten better."

Ye Fan shamelessly stretched his hand out. Old Madam Chu nodded after taking his pulse.

"Hmm. You're recovering well. I thought your internal injury might take at least six months for full recovery. From the looks of it now, it won't take that long."

Old Madam Chu was delighted.

After Ye Fan managed to get past Old Madam Chu, Yu Yun finally felt relaxed.

Just as the three of them were about to continue eating dinner, someone knocked on the door.

DOONG DOONG!

The deep sound reverberated through the room and sounded like ghosts knocking on





their door. It sounded exceptionally eerie in an ancient residence like this.

Almost instantly, Ye Fan's heart tensed up.

Barely anyone had visited the old mansion for years.

Old Madam Chu also didn't communicate with outsiders.

Yet someone was knocking on the door now.

Who could that be?

"Is it Chu Zheng-Liang's men?"

Ye Fan's face grew solemn as his eyes instantly became murderously cold.



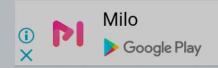
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DOONG DOONG!

A deep knocking continued to echo through the air.

Cold air swept by slowly, leaving countless leaves fluttering in the courtyard.

Ye Fan wore a cold threatening expression on his face.

Yu Yun could not help feeling surprised by Ye Fan's expression.

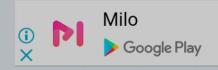
After all, during all this time she spent with Ye Fan, he gave her the impression that he was calm and composed.

It was the first time she had ever seen him so serious.

This young man probably had a lot of secrets.

For the first time, Yu Yun grew interested in someone else's life.

Ye Fan had already stood up, turned to head to the door, and was about to open it.





"Fan, sit down. Let me do this."

Old Madam Chu detected something amiss as well, so she pulled Ye Fan and told him to wait inside the room.

"Great grandmother, I don't want to drag you into this. They are here for me," said Ye Fan deeply.

Old Madam Chu glared and said, "Didn't I tell you to wait? Have I gotten so old that you no longer do as I say?"

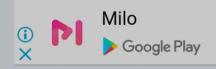
Old Madam Chu shouted sternly before hobbling out the yard.

However, Ye Fan's mood became even tenser.

Two silhouettes finally appeared outside the old mansion as the door opened.

"And you are?" asked Old Madam Chu quizzically as she looked at the two men dressed in military uniform.

"Old Madam Chu, have you forgotten me? I'm Tian-He. I was stationed in the army in Fenghai for ten years back in the day. I have





had the honor of eating quite a lot of your dumplings."

Lu Tian-He looked at the old woman respectfully in a humble attitude and didn't put on a general's airs at all.

Old Madam recalled something and instantly smiled as she said, "Oh, I remember now. You are Jin's aide, right? I can't believe it. I haven't seen you for years. Now your hair has even grown a little white. You changed so much that I couldn't recognize you."

"I know, right? In a blink of an eye, I have left Jiangdong for seven years," replied Lu Tian-He as he smiled.

Lu Tian-He used to be stationed in Jiangdong.

At that time, he was sent to be stationed at Fenghai to guard the old Chu mansion.

Word had it that China owed a debt to the Chu family ancestors.

In return for their help, the government sent 100,000 troops to be stationed at Fenghai to guard them for 50 years.



During this time, Lu Tian-He and the Jiangdong army commander then would visit Old Madam Chu during the festivities. Over time, they came to be acquainted.

Lu Tian-He was only an insignificant person working for the commander at that time, so it was normal for her not to recognize you now that he was visiting so many years later.

"Come on in."

She was naturally happy to see an old friend.

As they spoke, Old Madam Chu welcomed Lu Tian-He and the others into the mansion.

Ye Fan and Yu Yun had already left by now.

They clearly didn't want outsiders to find out they were around.

Hence, Ye Fan relaxed when he heard those guests were from the army and were here to visit Old Madam Chu. He left the main hall and followed Yu Yun to her room.

"It's not time yet. Come back at 10PM," said Yu Yun coldly when she spotted Ye Fan following her.



क्या आप अभी भी यह जानने के लिए चिंतित नहीं हैं कि कौन आपको...



Chapter 1005 Smile for Me









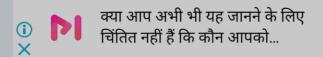
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She didn't want to have any contact with members of the opposite sex. An exception was only made for cultivation.

Ye Fan laughed gently.

"What's wrong? Can't I even just sit in your room for a moment?"

Ye Fan found it up bother to come back again later since they were doing Joint Cultivation for Dragon God Body soon.

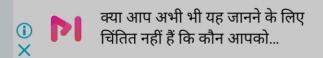
Since it was almost time, Ye Fan decided to wait in her room.

"Look at you. You are so pretty, but you keep putting on such a cold and distant face. Isn't it tiring to put on airs all the time? It's such a pure waste of your good looks. People like you must not have many friends."

Ye Fan ignored Yu Yun's attempt to chase him out of her room.

Before he obtained her permission, he had already sat down in a chair and poured himself a cup of tea.

He behaved like this was his own room.





Yu Yun wasn't the least bit surprised.

She never harbored any hope that this shameless prick would leave automatically.

"Have a seat and drink some tea. I tell you, I am good at cooking and making tea as well. Try it."

Ye Fan handed the freshly brewed tea to Yu Yun.

This time, Yu Yun didn't reject him.

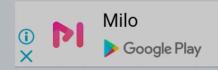
After getting to know each other for so long, Yu Yun no longer felt any animosity or guardedness against Ye Fan.

She merely attempted to drive Ye Fan due in the name of feminine restraint.

Also, Yu Yun didn't know why but she was even starting to enjoy her interaction with Ye Fan.

There was neither flattery nor scheming involved.

She didn't have to worry about conflict of interests or threats.





The time she had spent at the Chu residence was the most relaxed time of Yu Yun's life.

Even though Yu Yun often ended up mad at how shameless Ye Fan was when he spoke, she had to admit that her lonely life had become interesting ever since she got to know him.

It felt as though her life that was as a boring black and white drawing was suddenly filled with vibrant color.

In the past, she was always surrounded by a lot of people.

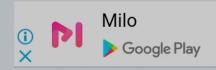
Despite this, she always felt lonely.

People in high positions always felt cold and lonely.

People with utmost power were destined to live a life of solitude.

But she felt that something had changed.

She could genuinely sense the presence of other people in her life now, such as Ye Fan with his thick skin and the kind Old Madam Chu.





In their eyes, she wasn't an imposing leader of a powerful family and treated her as a normal person like them.

Yu Yun had never experienced something so real in her life.

Even Yu Yun gradually started to stop putting up airs. For the first time in her life, she took tea from a man to drink.

She took a small sip.

PFFTTT!

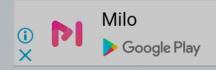
The moment Yu Yun drank the tea, she spat it out with a look of agony on her face.

Yu Yun spat everything out with her face flushed red.

Yu Yun's coldness dissipated instantly, and she became particularly angry. "You awful fellow! What was that? Why was it so bitter?"

Yu Yun couldn't help spitting it out and looked embarrassed.

Ye Fan instantly burst out laughing. "It's my first time seeing a grandmaster who can't





stand bitterness. Don't worry. It's perfectly harmless. It's just tea made from dandelions that grow by the roadside and is considered a Chinese medicinal herb. It can help to expel heat and toxins when taken with water after they have been dried."

Ye Fan chuckled and seemed delighted to see how embarrassed Yu Yun felt.

"Seriously, as compared to that straight face of yours, you look better when you are mad. I reckon you look even better when you smile. Come on. Smile for me. Stop acting so cold all the time. We are all directors of our own lives after all. So why let yourself suffer?"



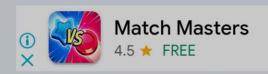
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Ye Fan smiled calmly in the room.

His charming smile felt as warm as the winter sun.

in that instant, Yu Yun's heart which had gone cold for so long, finally felt something.

She remained in a daze and said nothing for a long time.

All she could see was Ye Fan's charming smile.

It looked so pure and dazzling, it was like the sky after the rain.

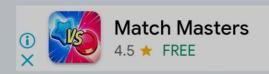
After all these years, it was the first time she heard something as real as that.

It wasn't spoken in the name of disagreement, selfish gains or some other filthy reason.

All it contained was pure concern for her.

Instead, Yu Yun ended up shaking her head.

Heavy is the head who wears the crown.





From the moment she went on this path of no return, her life no longer belonged to herself.

Who didn't want to lead a positive life and smile every day?

But if she wanted to lead others from her position, she had to keep up a cold and imposing appearance.

"Enough. It's time. Take off your shirt and get onto the bed."

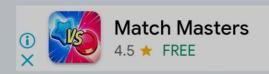
Yu Yun appeared like she didn't want to talk about these things. Instead, she walked up to the bed and prepared for Joint Cultivation.

Ye Fan couldn't help smiling sadly.

Despite the suggestive words, Ye Fan couldn't help finding them cold and scary when they came from the woman's mouth.

"This woman is like a block of ice that refuses to melt."

Ye Fan stopped blabbering after he was done laughing.





He swiftly undressed with his deft hands and blindfolded himself before he climbed onto the bed like an innocent obedient little lamb and waited for Yu Yun to get in bed with him.

"Young Master, please treat me gently!" said Ye Fan coquettishly in an effeminate voice as he deliberately acted shy.

"Just go to hell."

Ye Fan was clearly teasing Yu Yun.

Sure enough, Yu Yun's face blushed pink like a ripe, juicy peach.

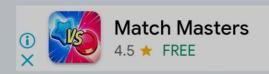
She was so embarrassed that she unsheathed her sword furiously and swore to hack this shameless creep into two.

"AHEM!! It was just a joke, Miss Yu!"

"Oh my god! Are you really going to slaughter me?!"

"Stop! If you come after me again, I will tell everyone about the mole on your chest!"

Only Ye Fan was capable of making such a





despicable threat.

But he had no choice since his life was on the line.

Moreover, Ye Fan had inadvertently seen Yu Yun naked at the Tang clan's forbidden grounds and honestly had no intention of defiling her reputation.

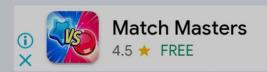
"Hmm? Old Madam Chu, is there someone here?"

Even though Yu Yun's room was some distance away from the main hall, Yu Yun's voice was so resounding that even Lu Tian-He and the others could hear it in the main hall.

Lu Tian-He couldn't help feeling curious and looked towards the source of the sound.

After all, Old Madam Chu had always resided alone when he was stationed here and barely received any visitors.

He couldn't help feeling curious about the noise.









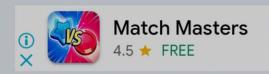
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Old Madam Chu laughed and said calmly, "My friend's child is staying for a few days. Just ignore it."

Lu Tian-He nodded. Since Old Madam Chu didn't want to talk about it, he stopped probing.

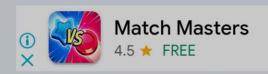
"Alright then, Old Madam Chu, it's getting late, so Shao-Hong and I will be on our way. I will come by to visit when I'm free. Thank you for helping out with our request. The top brass have given us these instructions, so I had no choice. After busting all our brain juices, we still haven't come up with a suitable candidate. Considering how knowledgeable you are, we came to ask you for any suggestions," said Lu Tian-He reverently.

Fang Shao-Hong smiled at Old Madam Chu sheepishly too.

Old Madam Chu nodded. "It's fine. I will do my best to find someone for you."

Old Madam Chu quickly saw the generals off.

"Fan, come over. I have something to tell





you."

Old Madam Chu headed over to Ye Fan's room and wanted to chat with him.

But no one answered after she shouted for a long time.

She discovered the door was locked when she tried pushing it.

"Hmm? Has he fallen asleep?"

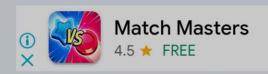
Old Madam Chu was puzzled. She stood by the door and contemplated before smiling.

"Are you trying to trick me? Do you really think I am that stupid? I just didn't think that things would progress so quickly. Has he really convinced Yun to do it?"

Old Madam Chu raised her head and looked toward Yu Yun's room. A sly smile emerged on the corner of her lips.

Old Madam Chu hadn't harbored much hope of success previously.

After all, Dragon God Body was a Joint Cultivation technique and usually, only





married couples chose to cultivate this way.

Ye Fan and Yu Yun had never met in their lives, and their status was worlds apart.

Old Madam Chu knew Yu Yun well. She was a leader standing at the pinnacle of success with a cold and proud personality.

No man was good enough to conquer women like her.

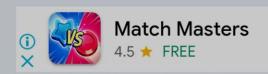
Old Madam Chu had attempted to introduce young men from elite families to her. However, she didn't fancy a single one of them.

As Yu Yun's career progressed and she stood at the summit of power, she regarded everyone else with even more disdain.

So it demanded a lot of courage and determination for her to let down her guard and engage in Joint Cultivation with a man.

Old Madam Chu was surprised that things had worked out after all.

The night went by swiftly.





The next day, Ye Fan pretended he had spent the entire night in his room as he walked out stretching.

"The medicinal bath felt fabulous. Great grandmother, why don't you give me the formula? Or else, it will be lost after you pass away."

Ye Fan lied without skipping a beat.

Yu Yun rolled her eyes, thinking the guy was such a good liar that he didn't even bat an eye when he lied.

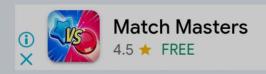
Old Madam Chu didn't expose him either, even though she knew what was going on.

She knew Yu Yun had a lot of pride.

"Enough with this nonsense. Sit down. I have something to tell you." Old Madam Chu suddenly became serious.

Ye Fan was instantly curious. "What is it?"

"Remember the visitors from yesterday? They are from the Yanjing army. They want to form a special forces troop in Jiangdong and prepare them for the International





Special Forces Competition that is going to be held in Australia soon. They need a training instructor, and I think you make a good candidate. In any case, you only have to do treatment at night and have nothing to do in the day. You might as well join the army and help them lead the troops," said Old Madam Chu slowly.

But Ye Fan was disinterested. They had approached him in Yeyang and asked him to be their instructor, but he refused them.

He still wasn't interested now.



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Old Madam Chu attempted to make Ye Fan change his mind.

"Fan, why don't you go and return their favor. They've defended the Chu family for 50 years, so we owe them. We should help them."

Old Madam Chu kept trying her utmost to persuade Ye Fan.

All these years, Old Madam Chu managed to live in the old mansion in peace.

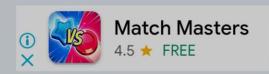
Other than the Chu clan's authority and status, she had received protection from the country as well.

The country had stationed 100,000 troops at Fenghai for 50 years.

Even though it was done to return a favor, Old Madam Chu couldn't help feeling moved by their sincerity and persistence.

It was the first time they ever asked Old Madam Chu for help, so she didn't have the heart to refuse them.

"Alright, alright. Fine, I'll do it."





Ye Fan ended up agreeing to it on account of Old Madam Chu.

But even though he had made Old Madam Chu happy, Yu Yun was upset.

Yu Yun asked Ye Fan while they were practicing sword technique in the backyard, "If you go to the army, how are you going to cultivate at night? Don't you want to practice Dragon God Body?" asked Yu Yun coldly.

Ye Fan instantly laughed cheekily and said, "Are you going to suffer from insomnia because I'm not around at night?"

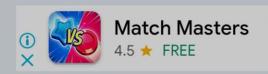
"I am talking about something serious. If you keep saying such nonsense, I will really slice you in half!"

Yu Yun gnashed her teeth angrily.

This guy just kept teasing her all the time.

Fortunately, no one was around.

Or else, if any of her acquaintances learned about Yu Yun's relationship with Ye Fan, her image would collapse completely.





"Don't worry. Your side is more important to me, so I definitely won't hold things up."

Ye Fan had already come up with a plan.

Regardless of how busy things became at the army, cultivation would still be Ye Fan's top concern.

After all, mastering Yin Dragon God Body meant his abilities would improve, so he couldn't let it get delayed.

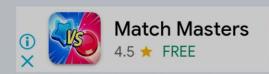
Yu Yun didn't want cultivation to stop either.

After all, she had a hard time convincing herself to do this Joint Cultivation with Ye Fan.

If it ended for no reason, all the energy and emotion she had spent on it would go to waste.

Moreover, Yu Yun needed to improve her defenses using skills like Yang Dragon God Body.

Cultivating Dragon God Body was a win-win situation for both of them.





In the morning the next day, Lu Tian-He and Fang Shao-Hong headed over to Chu residence once again.

The moment they spotted Ye Fan, they were stunned.

Their eyes opened wide in shock!

"Mr Chu?"

"Oh my goodness! What are you doing here?"

"Haha!"

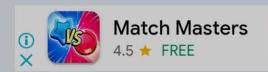
"This is such a small world. I didn't think I would bump into you here."

Lu Tian-He and Fang Shao-Hong were undoubtedly shocked and delighted when Old Madam Chu recommended Ye Fan for the job.

"You two? Aren't you both based in Yanjing? What brings you to Jiangdong?"

Ye Fan was equally surprised.

He had already rejected Lu Tian-He and the









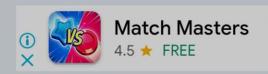
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others previously when they invited him to be Yanjing army's chief military instructor.

Fate had a way of toying with people. Now he ended up having to join the army after all.

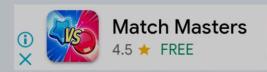
"Old Madam Chu must have told you about the mission, right? Our higher-ups are transferring us to Jiangdong and they want to use it as our base to train special troops secretly. As you know, too many eyes are on Yanjing, so it would be impossible to keep this covert there. Although Jiangdong is smaller, it works well for such a mission," Lu Tian-He laughed.

He was certainly delighted they could get Ye Fan to join the army.

Back then, Lu Tian-He had invited Ye Fan to be the chief military instructor for this reason actually.

After careful consideration, Lu Tian-He and Fang Shao-Hong decided it would be best to ask Ye Fan to be the chief military instructor for the special troops.

Sadly, Ye Fan refused the offer.



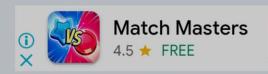


After going one big round, Ye Fan finally agreed to it, so Lu Tian-He and Fang Shao-Hong were naturally happy.

"Oh my. Thank you so much, Old Madam Chu. On behalf of the Chinese army, I offer my deepest gratitude. If you didn't help, we wouldn't have managed to convince Mr Chu to join us," thanked Lu Tian-He continuously.

Then he looked at Ye Fan. "Mr Chu, thank you so much for helping the army. Don't worry. All the things I promised you previously are still on the table. After we go to the military zone, I will make a recommendation to the commander for you to get appointed as general. You might end up becoming the youngest general in Chinese military history." Lu Tian-He chuckled as he spoke and was in a good mood.

But Ye Fan replied calmly, "I don't care about inflated reputation or the title. I just need you to agree to three conditions. First, I need the authority to come and go as I please in the army without prior approval. Second, after I become special troops instructor, I hold full right to train them as I see fit. No one is to interfere! Third, I won't stay in the Jiangdong





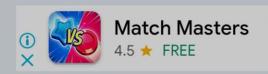
armed forces for long. I will leave when the time is ripe. Don't worry. I will be sure to finish the training before I leave. Are you able to agree to these three points?" Ye Fan spoke deeply as he looked at Lu Tian-He.

"Well, that ... "

Lu Tian-He and Fang Shao-Hong looked at each other before they smiled awkwardly as they hesitated.

"We can promise you the last two things. However, the first one might be tough. After all, there are rules in the army. Militarized management means access has to be restricted. Moreover, this is a highly secretive mission, so I'm worried your request might make the higher-ups upset. The soldiers might also get upset when they find out about you having this privilege. Mr Chu, is this negotiable?" said Lu Tian-He.

Before Lu Tian-He finished his words, Ye Fan interrupted him, "There's no room for negotiation. You know I don't like being tied down. That was the reason I turned you down the last time. If you can't agree to my first request, then consider this conversation over."





Ye Fan sounded decisive and gave them no room for negotiation.

Ye Fan wasn't trying to be unreasonable. He had to come back every two days to do Joint Cultivation with Yu Yun for Dragon God Body.

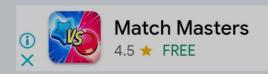
Hence, he had to fight for free access in the army.

Or else, Ye Fan wouldn't be their instructor, regardless of whatever rank they offered him.

"Er..."

Lu Tian-He and Fang Shao-Hong were in a spot when they noticed how determined Ye Fan was.

Lu Tian-He had no choice but to bring this up to his boss and fight for Ye Fan's privilege.





"Thank you, Sir. I will let him know immediately."

In the end, the top brass of the army agreed to give Ye Fan this privilege after Lu Tian-He fought for it.

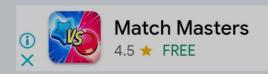
After coming to an agreement, Ye Fan boarded the car and headed for the army barracks.

Owing to time constraints and the amount of work that had to be done, the moment they found a suitable instructor candidate, they wasted no time.

The Jiangdong military region was located on some barren land to the north of Fenghai and was about three hours away by car.

The doors opened, and a military green offroad vehicle brought Ye Fan into the military zone.

"Mr Chu, please wait in the guesthouse first. I will let the commander know you are here. I'm sure he will see you soon. In the meantime, you can take a look around the military zone and familiarize yourself," said Lu Tian-He as he smiled and led Ye Fan to





the guesthouse.

Ye Fan nodded. "There's no hurry. Go ahead."

"Great. Mr Chu, then we will leave you on your own. No, correction, we will probably have to call you General Chu later!" Lu Tian-He and Fang Shao-Hong chuckled before they left.

Ye Fan left the guesthouse and took a walk around the area after resting briefly.

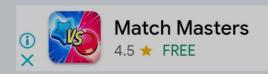
Since this was a recreational area, the atmosphere felt more relaxed.

There was no sign of any intense training here. Soldiers walked by as they chatted happily.

Some of them had washbasins in their hands and had just come back from a shower.

Some of them were drying their clothes while others were running out with a basketball.

"Zi-Yang, Ming-Bo, come on. Let's go shoot some hoops."





Two tall, handsome men dressed in military uniform came out.

Everyone greeted them instantly and asked them to join them for basketball.

Li Zi-Yang shook his head instead.

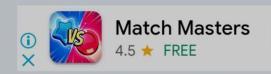
"Fei, go on and have fun. We will pass. We haven't finished our training for today yet."

"Zi-Yang, do you have to go all out like this? You do so much more extra work during your free time. You are going to overwork yourself."

"Haha! That's enough. Stop holding them back if they want to do well. Zi-Yang and Ming-Bo were promoted to platoon leader after six months. Also, Zi-Yang and Ming-Bo were shortlisted for special troops. Since they have such a bright future, they naturally want to work hard, right?"

Li Zi-Yang and Ma Ming-Bo disregarded their comments and had already run off.

Based on their plan, they were to run with weights for three kilometers.





"Zi-Yang, why don't we take a break this afternoon? If we keep doing such intense training, we might end up collapsing," said Ma Ming-Bo sadly as he looked at Li Zi-Yang and looked somewhat tired.

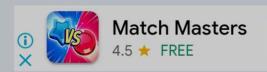
"No, Ming-Bo. Have you forgotten why we decided to join the army? Before you give up, think about what we want. Think about the humiliation we suffered at the Feast of the Sea and Sky. If you want to surpass him, this is the only way to do it. Even if he is the King of Jiangdong in the corporate world, he will be nothing to us when we become generals. he would have to greet us respectfully when he sees us again!"

Li Zi-Yang clenched his fists tightly.

He could never forget the humiliation he suffered at the hands of Ye Fan at the Feast of the Sea and Sky.

Li Zi-Yang was too afraid to retaliate and had apologized to him like a dog when his father forced him.

But he was a proud man. All these years, his peers looked up to him.









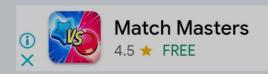
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Li Zi-Yang could never allow a man around his age to trample him beneath his feet like that.

Hence, Li Zi-Yang got his father to make arrangements for him to join the army after the feast.

He swore to make a name for himself in the army.

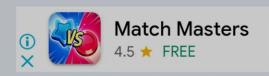
Ten years!

He gave himself ten years to catch up.

In ten years, he wanted to become a general!

"You and I have both surmounted countless obstacles. You are proud and fearless while I am quiet and determined. Ye Fan, there will come one day when I, Li Zi-Yang, will recover my lost dignity and trample you beneath my feet!" said Li Zi-Yang deeply with resolution in his eyes.

"You are right, Zi-Yang. We have to work hard to surpass him. If we want to become generals, we have to attain military achievements. If we want military achievement, we have to go into the





battlefield. Joining the special troops will bring us closer to the battlefield, so this is the perfect chance. Yanjing army is sending their best instructors to teach the special troops. We have to work hard and get ready, so we can join them. Perhaps this is our chance to surpass Ye Fan!"

Li Zi-Yang and Ma Ming-Bo both exploded with boundless drive and enthusiasm as they resumed training.

However, they had no idea that the young man they wanted to trample at their feet was less than a hundred meters away.

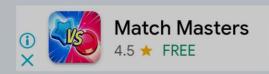
Perhaps Ye Fan might have spotted them, but he probably didn't recognize them.

After all, insignificant people like them didn't even amount to an extra in Ye Fan's life.

Why would Ye Fan waste his energy on trivial people?

Ye Fan returned to the guesthouse after taking a quick stroll.

He noticed a silhouette standing in the room when he returned.





The young woman before him was dressed in a floral long dress and was undoubtedly the center of attention since everyone else was dressed in military green.

Her short hair swayed gently in the wind.

Her snow-white neck was flawless.

Her dress was cinched at the waist and complemented her slender waist perfectly.

Her perfect figure was particularly pleasant to the eye.

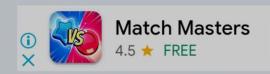
If the men at the army caught sight of this scene, it would probably awaken their most primal instincts.

But Ye Fan had seen plenty of beauties in his time, so he was much calmer about seeing her.

"Have a seat. There's tea over there. Help yourself.

Ye Fan noticed her right away.

The woman before his eyes was none other than his eldest uncle's daughter, Ye Yu-Yan.





Ye Yu-Yan had always followed Lu Tian-He for training. Since Lu Tian-He was transferred to Jiangdong to set up the special troops, he naturally transferred his favorite disciple as well.

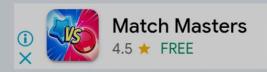
30 minutes ago, Ye Yu-Yan heard her teacher saying Ye Fan was here. Hence, she hurried back to the dormitory to change and came over here immediately.

Despite being cousins, their encounter wasn't as warm as Ye Yu-Yan expected. It was simply cold and indifferent.

Ye Yu-Yan quickly turned around when she heard Ye Fan's voice before meekly greeting him.

Instead, Ye Fan shook his head and smiled.

"If we were still kids living in the Ye residence, I would certainly answer to that. But I've been chased out of the Ye family and your father has already removed my name from the clan records. In other words, we aren't cousins anymore, so stop treating me that way. There is no need for that anymore."







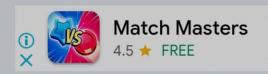
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Chapter 1009 Ready to See You

Every word Ye Fan uttered stabbed Ye Yu-Yan in the heart like a sword.

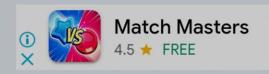
Ye Yu-Yan's face turned ghastly pale in shock as she looked at Ye Fan and attempted to explain, "Fan, my father and the others did all those things in a moment of folly. When I go back, I will persuade them to apologize. Can you..."

"Don't bother." Before Ye Yu-Yan finished her sentence, Ye Fan interrupted her, "It's hard to mend broken glass. Since it has come to this, there's no point in trying to salvage the relationship. Just let it go. Even if you try to save it, things will never go back to normal."

"But Fan..." Ye Yu-Yan wanted to keep trying, but Ye Fan had already turned around.

"Enough. If this was all you wanted to say to me, then you can leave. I am here on business, so I don't want to waste my time on unimportant things." Ye Fan spoke in a calm and deep voice, but it sounded like he was pushing Ye Yu-Yan far away from him.

Ye Yu-Yan didn't know where it came from, but she had the urge to cry.





Chapter 1009 Ready to See You

She felt as though her heart was split open, and a sour tasting fluid was flowing from it.

Her cousin ended up refusing to forgive her.

Just like Ye Fan said, she should let it go.

Sometimes, once the opportunity was missed, it was too late to salvage the situation.

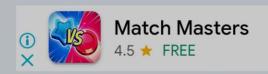
The same was true about their relationship as cousins.

If she had regarded Ye Fan with the slightest respect when they were children and didn't act so loftily, treated him with contempt, or outcast him, he might behave differently towards her now.

Ye Fan wouldn't have ended up so cold and devoid of any warmth that should have existed between cousins. They were like complete strangers now.

She genuinely regretted her actions.

"Mr Chu, the commander will see you now. This way, please."





Chapter 1009 Ready to See You

A deep voice came from outside.

Lu Tian-He and Fang Shao-Hong beamed as they invited Ye Fan to meet the commander.

"Okay."

Ye Fan nodded and walked out with them.

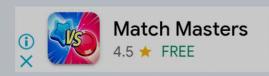
Only Ye Yu-Yan remained in the room as she stood solitarily.

Despite her perfect figure and good looks, no one was around to admire it.

Just then, Fang Shao-Hong recalled something and went back.

The moment he came back to the hotel, he spotted the gorgeously dressed Ye Yu-Yan.

"Yu-Yan, why are you here? Oh, you must be here to congratulate your cousin. He is definitely getting appointed. I can't promise he will be lieutenant general, but he can at least become a major general. A 20 year old major general! My my! He is going to be the youngest major general in the history of China. In the future, your cousin will have a bright future. He might even end up





becoming commander of the armed forces."

"You should be proud to have a cousin like him. You will have a meteoric rise in the army with a cousin like that around! HAHA!" Fang Shao-Hong laughed and told Ye Yu-Yan about the good news.

After he was done telling her, Fang Shao-Hong went after Ye Fan and the others.

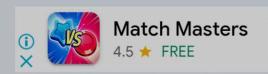
Ye Yu-Yan felt even more dejected.

Ye Yu-Yan finally realized what she had passed up back in the day.

Ye Yu-Yan was overwhelmed by regret and sadness. She watched them leave from behind with eyes red from sorrow.

"Mr Chu, don't be nervous. I think the commander merely asked to see you for formalities sake. He might have planned a dinner to welcome you," Lu Tian-He chatted with Ye Fan on their way.

Ye Fan nodded. "Is it the same commander as the one I saw in Yeyang?"









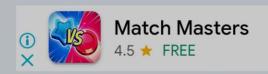
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Ye Fan recalled how Lu Tian-He and the others had reached out to him on the first day of the Lunar New Year and asked him to be the General military instructor.

At that time, he recalled seeing an army commander as well.

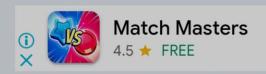
"Are you talking about Commander Rong An?"

"Commander Rong is the leader of Yanjing troops. The one we are meeting now is Jiangdong's army commander, Wu Yang. He is in charge of the special troops," explained Fang Shao-Hong.

The martial arts special forces were a joint effort between Jiangdong and Yanjing, so the Jiangdong army was involved.

Moreover, training was to be conducted in Jiangdong's military base, so the person with the final say about the training instructor was in fact the Jiangdong commander, Wu Yang.

Lu Tian-He and the others were mainly in charge of making the recommendation.





Ye Fan and the others arrived at the military command center as they chatted.

However, the guard at the door stopped them.

"General Lu, one moment, please. The commander is in a meeting, and no one is to enter."

What on earth?

"What do you mean?"

"He's in a meeting?"

"Wasn't he free just a moment ago?"

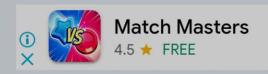
"Did something serious happen?"

Lu Tian-He and Fang Shao-Hong were both stunned and clearly didn't realize they came at such a bad time.

But orders were orders.

Since Wu Yang forbade entry, Lu Tian-He and the others could only wait outside.

"Mr Chu, please bear with us. This is what





the army is like. Meetings often suddenly take place. Sometimes in the dead of the night when we are asleep, we might suddenly get woken up. After all, military situations change rapidly, and the well-being of the nation is at stake. If your superior has given the order, even if you are making out with your wife, you have to get up and report to your post! We have to follow military orders without fail." Fang Shao-Hong and Lu Tian-He laughed as they explained things to Ye Fan.

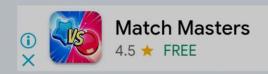
Ye Fan nodded and replied calmly in all honesty, "I understand. It is a soldier's job to obey their superiors' orders. This is why I wasn't interested in joining the army."

He was accustomed to freedom and didn't like to be confined or get ordered around.

Hence, Ye Fan innately opposed the idea of a military career.

This time, if Old Madam Chu hadn't persuaded him, even if they agreed to his requests, he probably wouldn't have come.

The three of them ended up waiting for two hours.





During this time, they could faintly hear laughter coming from inside the room.

By now, the sun was already high in the sky.

Lu Tian-He checked the time and saw that it was already 1PM.

"What is going on? Aren't they done yet? Why is this meeting taking so long? Also, are they actually having a meeting? Why do I keep hearing the sound of laughter?"

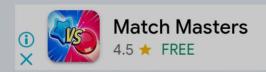
Lu Tian-He was losing patience.

After all, they had a guest with them.

It was Ye Fan's first time on the base, but he had been made to wait for so long. Even if it was an emergency meeting, it didn't look good.

Lu Tian-He kept asking the guard outside the door, but he didn't know what was going on either.

"What would a guard know? Tian-He, you two can wait here while I go in to take a look."





Fang Shao-Hong was feeling impatient as well, so he pushed the guard aside and barged right into the room.



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"No, General Fang! General Fang!"

The guard at the door attempted to stop Fang Shao-Hong, but it was too late.

The moment Fang Shao-Hong entered, he discovered there was no meeting happening at all. Instead, a bunch of people were just sitting around the table and chatting over lunch.

"Didn't I say no one was to enter unless it's urgent? If you disturb my guest, you are going to get it from me!"

The man who spoke was a short and stout man.

The moment someone barged in, he started yelling furiously.

He was deputy commander of the Jiangdong's armed forces, Lin Qing-He.

But Fang Shao-Hong ignored Lin Qing-He's scolding and turned to look at another middle-aged man instead.

The man was imposing and burly with an authoritative look in his eyes. His eyes were



slightly furrowed, and he seemed clearly unhappy with the interruption.

Indeed, this soldierly looking middle-aged man was none other than the commander of Jiangdong's army, Wu Yang.

"Commander Wu, what are you trying to do? We've waited for ages for you outside while you were just here enjoying your food. We had such a hard time convincing fine talent like Mr Chu to come, but you are treating him this way? How do you think that would make him feel?"

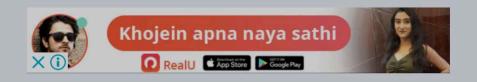
Fang Shao-Hong's words were clearly filled with anger.

He was genuinely outraged.

To think they thought that Wu Yang and the others had received urgent orders and were discussing matters of national importance.

It turned out that these two commanders were having fun while they waited outside and wasted their time.

"How dare you? Is this how you speak to the commander? Fang Shao-Hong, you had



better not think you can push your weight around and disrespect the commander just because you are from the capital. Let me tell you. You aren't in Yanjing anymore! This is no place for you to cause problems!" barked Lin Qing-He as he slammed the table before Wu Yang said a word.

"What is going on? Why did you get into an argument?"

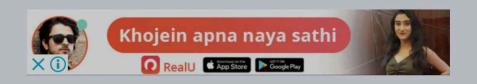
Lu Tian-He and the others overheard the commotion inside, so they hurriedly walked in to find out what was going on.

"Tian-He, perfect. Just look at this! We waited outside for over an hour, but they were drinking and chatting inside. Are they bullying us because we are not from here?"

Fang Shao-Hong was furious.

He had already expected a lot of resistance when they parachuted into Jiangdong to work on the martial art special troops.

After all, Lu Tian-He and Fang Shao-Hong were outsiders from Yanjing, so it was unavoidable for them to be ostracized by the local military.



But he didn't expect these people to be this arrogant and blatant and make things difficult for them right from the start.

Lu Tian-He also frowned at this.

"Commander Wu, what is the meaning of this?" asked Lu Tian-He angrily as he looked at Wu Yang.

Wu Yang finally broke the silence and smiled as he replied, "Tian-He, Shao-Hong, don't be angry. It was a misunderstanding. My subordinates got my instructions mixed up. I told them not to let any unauthorized persons into the room, but I didn't expect them to keep all of you out as well. I will punish them after lunch. Have a seat. I saved you spots. I prepared this meal to welcome Master Wei Qing and all of you."

Wu Yang was certainly the leader of the Jiangdong army. In a few words, he quickly defused an argument.

Lu Tian-He and the others were also incapable of finding any fault in his words.

"Where is the Old Mr Chu you've invited over? Isn't he here yet? I saved a bottle of







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Maotai for this highly respected man you've said so much about."

Wu Yang smiled as he looked at the door.

Other than Lu Tian-He's subordinates, he didn't see this so-called Mr Chu.

"Never mind. Tian-He, Shao-Hong, why don't you take a seat first? Is this your new guard? Go bring a chair over for General Lu," ordered Wu Yang casually as he looked at Ye Fan.

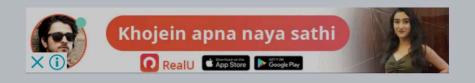
In that instance, Wu Yang and the others sensed the atmosphere freezing over.

Lu Tian-He and Fang Shao-Hong were speechless as their expressions darkened. They looked at Wu Yang strangely and said, "Commander Wu, he is King of Jiangdong, Mr Chu."

What?

"This is Mr Chu? Such a young man?" Wu Yang was stunned.

Previously, he assumed the man whom Lu Tian-He and Fang Shao-Hong recommended must be a respectable older martial artist.



After all, it was impossible to make all the leaders Jiangdong acknowledge someone as their leader if he wasn't mature and highly experienced enough.

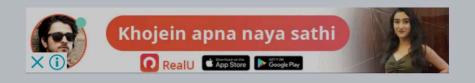
Ye Fan's age was clearly not what Wu Yang anticipated.

Very quickly, the broad smile on Wu Yang's face dissipated.

"General Lu, don't tell me you think that a kid like him is capable of training troops? This must be a joke, right? I was wondering how respectable this Mr Chu would be. I didn't think he was just a boy. Wouldn't we be left with a bunch of sissies if we left the training to him? Commander Wu, I think we should leave the training to professional martial artists like Master Wei Qing." Lin Qing-He instantly burst out laughing.

He mocked Lu Tian-He and the others as he recommended the man beside him to Wu Yang.

The man seemed around 40 to 50 years old and was tall and buff. Despite wearing a suit, they could still sense how muscular he was.



Ever since they entered the command center, this man sat where he was without saying a word. He didn't even lift his head to look at them. Instead, his eyes remained shut and exuded a very arrogant air.

"Lin Qing-He, watch your words!" shouted Lu Tian-He and Fang Shao-Hong coldly when they detected his blatant mockery.

"All of you, enough. Master Wei Qing just got here, so stop embarrassing yourselves."

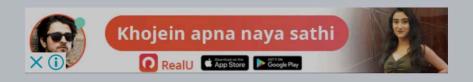
Wu Yang broke off the argument and gestured for them to eat.

"Commander Wu, Mr Chu has something to attend to. Why don't we settle on the position of the chief military instructor first?" said Lu Tian-He.

In their effort to keep the project a secret, he would be the Jiangdong chief military instructor on paper. However, he would be in charge of special troops training in reality.

"If Mr Chu is busy, he can go ahead. Let's not hold him up," replied Wu Yang deeply.

These simple words made Lu Tian-He and



Fang Shao-Hong completely lost for words. Their faces turned pale instantly.



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Wu Yang ignored Lu Tian-He and Fang Shao-Hong's reactions.

Instead, he opened the Maotai and personally poured Wei Qing a glass.

"Master Wei Qing, even though you live in Thailand, you must have heard about Maotai, right? Why don't you give it a try?"

Wu Yang laughed as he took care of his guest and completely forgot he was planning to serve this wine to Ye Fan.

Although Wei Qing was Chinese, he had resided in Thailand for years to practice muay thai.

He only returned to China because Lin Qing-He invited him to.

Wei Qing and Lin Qing-He were close friends.

If they appointed Wei Qing as Jiangdong's chief military instructor, then Lin Qing-He's power in the army would increase.

In the future, Lin Qing-He might even become the next commander with the help





of his cronies after Wu Yang retired.

Hence, Lin Qing-He did everything he could to belittle Ye Fan so that Wei Qing could become the instructor.

While Wu Yang, Lin Qing-He, and Wei Qing chatted happily, the other side seemed to have been forgotten.

"Mr Chu, don't be angry. Since Commander Wu doesn't know you well, a misunderstanding can't be avoided. Shao-Hong and I will deal with this side of things. In the meantime, please don't be angry. Trust me, the position is yours," said Lu Tian-He softly as he looked at Ye Fan.

Wu Yang and the others had clearly disrespected Ye Fan.

Lu Tian-He was worried Ye Fan would storm out in a fit of anger, so he kept appeasing him.

Ye Fan said nothing and continued to sit expressionlessly as he drank tea.

Wu Yang and the others continued to chat with Wei Qing.





"I heard Master Wei Qing has experience in training mercenaries. Is that right?"

Wei Qing took a sip of wine before replying proudly, "Have you heard of the Tiger Tooth Troops in Thailand?"

Wu Yang was stunned. "Tiger Tooth? Are you talking about the number one special forces in Thailand, Tiger Tooth Troops?"

Wei Qing nodded. "I was their first instructor!"

What?

Wu Yang instantly trembled so hard that half the wine spilled from his glass.

"You trained the Tiger Tooth Troops? How can that be? Don't they belong to the Thai government? I recall they have been working for the country all along. Don't tell me they are actually mercenaries?" asked Wu Yang quizzically.

Wei Qing sneered, "The Tiger Tooth Troops Have always been mercenaries. In recent years, they collaborated with the government and appeared like the country's





troops. However, they are mercenaries. It is all about money. That's all there is to it."

"So I see. I didn't think that Master Wei Qing had such outstanding accomplishments," said Wu Yang as he laughed instantly.

He picked up his wine glass and toasted Wei Qing before he asked curiously, "But why did you go to Thailand even though you are Chinese?"

Despite how casual his questions sounded, it was of utmost importance.

After all, the army took political preferences seriously. It would be disastrous if they allowed a foreign spy to enter their ranks.

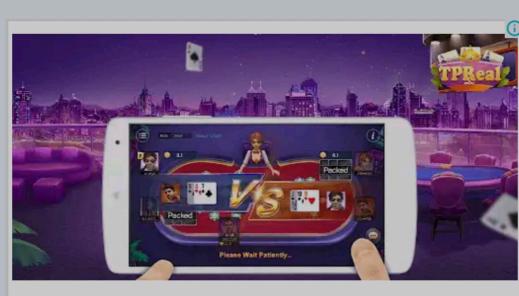
Hence, Wu Yang treated the matter of appointing a foreign resident to a high post seriously.

First of all, he had to understand why Wei Qing went to Thailand.

"I went because of muay thai! I have practiced martial arts since I was a child and have tried all kinds of boxing techniques. In the end, I felt muay thai was the best. Since









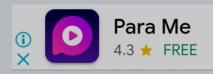
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it is the strongest and best technique for killing in the world, I went to Thailand to learn muay thai. I even managed to be a disciple of the Boxing King and master of muay thai," said Wei Qing proudly. His words were filled with heroism and dominance.

Wu Yang sighed after hearing this.

"It's true that you need a lot of determination to become a powerful martial artist. I really respect your love of muay thai. Sadly, I have never seen its prowess with my own eyes, even though I had heard much about it. I am very curious about whether it surpasses Chinese techniques."

Although Wu Yang worded himself vaguely, Lin Qing-He instantly remarked to himself that Wu Yang was a real wily old fox.

Wu Yang clearly wanted to see Wei Qing's abilities with his own eyes.

Even Lin Qing-He could understand what Wu Yang was driving at, let alone Wei Qing.

So Wei Qing didn't go on talking.

He put down his glass and suddenly stood





up.

After looking around, he headed to a corner in the room.

A punching bag weighing over 100 kilograms hung from the ceiling.

It seemed Wei Qing wanted to use this punching bag to demonstrate his prowess.

Wu Yang quickly ordered his subordinate, "Hurry up and bring my boxing gloves over for Master Wei Qing!"

Since the punching bag was filled with fine sand and was particularly heavy, Wu Yang typically wore boxing gloves when he used it.

Or else, he would end up breaking a few bones.

Hence, it was necessary to wear boxing gloves to protect his hands.

However, Wei Qing waved his hand when Wu Yang made the suggestion. "I don't need it! My punch is powerful enough to break gold and stone. What's a little punching bag?





Boxing gloves are an insult to me and muay thai!"

"Heavens!"

"Absolutely domineering."

Wei Qing's deep and resounding words reverberated through the air.

Wu Yang was so infected by his words that he almost shouted in admiration.

Regardless of Wei Qing's abilities, just his drive alone was enough for him to be a major general.

Everyone watched as Wei Qing controlled his breathing and focused as he bent his knees slightly.

He was like a bow being slowly pulled back and readied for attack while energy traveled from his core and gathered on his fists.

BAM!

The room shook from the booming sound.

Amid everyone's shocked looks, the





punching bag exploded from Wei Qing's blow.

It exploded just like that!

Wei Qing's fist had penetrated the PU cover, and all the fine sand sprayed out like a bomb exploding in midair.

It felt as though it was raining sand.

"This...This is incredible! Haha! Qing-He, you've made a real contribution by finding us this amazing talent!"

Wu Yang trembled in surprise as his eyes opened wide in joy.

Even their strongest soldier could only make the punching bag sway a little after punching it with gloves on.

But Wei Qing was incredible enough to make such a hefty punching bag blow-up in a single punch.

What kind of remarkable explosive force did he possess?

Wu Yang felt Wei Qing was probably capable





of killing a bull with a single blow as well!

He had already decided it had to be him.

Jiangdong's special forces' chief military instructor would be him, the master of muay thai, Wei Qing!



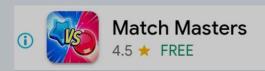
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"Commander Wu, Master Wei Qing is renowned in Thailand and learned from the Boxing King! He has genuine skills and others can't be compared to him. Master Wei Qing is capable of blowing up even a bull with a single punch!"

Lin Qing-He couldn't help beaming when Wu Yang praised Wei Qing.

Lin Qing-He lifted his chin proudly and purposely looked at Ye Fan in disdain.

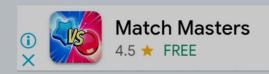
He thought he would catch sight of Ye Fan's shock but ended up disappointed.

He realized the young man's face was still calm and seemed unperturbed.

Ye Fan hadn't even looked over at all and only sat there while drinking his tea.

"He's such a pretentious kid! He's young, but he makes a good actor. But it's no use because the position of chief military instructor belongs to Wei Qing."

Lin Qing-He scoffed in his heart before veering his eyes from Ye Fan to continue singing praises of Wei Qing.





The proud look on Wei Qing's face became even more prominent after Wu Yang and Lin Qing-He flattered him.

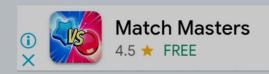
Wei Qing turned to look at Wu Yang and the others before smiling proudly. "Muay thai is the best boxing technique in the world, and it is capable of splitting rock and gold! A bull is nothing!"

His deep voice quietly echoed through the air.

In an instant, everyone in the room found it soul-stirring.

Wu Yang and Lin Qing-He clapped and cheered.

"Well said! I used to think that Chinese martial arts were the best. From the looks of it now, I didn't know better. It seems muay thai is truly the best boxing technique in the world! It is even capable of splitting stone and gold! Master Wei Qing, you're amazing! On behalf of Jiangdong's army, allow me to offer you a toast. From now on, you are our chief military instructor!" Wu Yang laughed merrily. Wu Yang was sincerely delighted for such a talented man to join his ranks.





Amid his laughter, Wu Yang raised his glass hurriedly and toasted Wei Qing.

"The best boxing technique in the world? That's absurd."

Just as Wu Yang, Lin Qing-He and the others raised their glasses to toast Wei Qing, a quiet scoff was made out of the blue.

Even though it wasn't particularly loud, it sounded especially clear because the room was quiet.

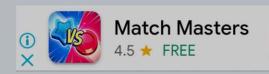
Wu Yang and the others were shocked by this voice.

Everyone turned to see who was talking and saw a young man sitting quietly on the other end of the table.

His features appeared indifferent and expressionless.

The scent of tea wafted from the teacup in his hand.

After making that statement, he even lowered his head and took a sip of tea.





He never once laid eyes on them the entire time.

"W-what on earth?"

Wu Yang and the others were instantly outraged, and everyone turned to look at him angrily.

This punk was so arrogant that he didn't even bother looking at them.

What was that supposed to mean?

Did it mean that he didn't even think they weren't even worth a look?

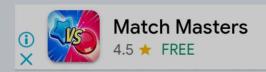
Ye Fan's arrogance certainly made Wu Yang furious.

BAM!

But before Wu Yang could say anything, Lin Qing-He exploded first.

He picked up one of the wine glasses on the table and smashed it onto the ground.

"What is the meaning of this? Why haven't you left? Didn't you hear what the









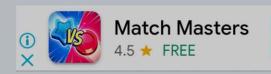
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commander said? Or are you all deaf? Hurry up and get lost!" Lin Qing-He ignored Ye Fan and scolded Lu Tian-He and Fang Shao-Hong furiously instead.

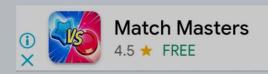
Since he was the deputy of Jiangdong's army, his rank was a level higher than Lu Tian-He and the others.

Although he wasn't Lu Tian-He and Fang Shao-Hong's direct superior, he had the right to reprimand them.

However, Fang Shao-Hong and Lu Tian-He clearly refused to submit to Lin Qing-He.

Fang Shao-Hong frowned after getting scolded by Lin Qing-He. "Deputy Commander Lin, mind your words! We came to Jiangdong to supervise the special troops. We didn't come here to take this shit from you."

"How dare you argue with me?" roared Lin Qing-He furiously as he looked at Wu Yang. "Commander Wu, did you see that? Are they even here to help us create the special forces? They look more like they are here to boss us around and worse, they've even brought a kid with them!"





In comparison, Wu Yang was rather calm and didn't lose control of himself like Lin Qing-He.

He suppressed his anger and looked at Ye Fan unhappily as he asked coldly, "Young man, what did you mean when you said that earlier?"

Despite Wu Yang's deep and seemingly calm voice, anyone could tell how furious he was in his heart.

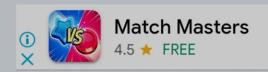
Wu Yang's guard, Liu, knew Wu Yang well since he had served him for years.

Liu was keenly aware that Wu Yang was going to blow up if Ye Fan didn't offer Wu Yang a sound explanation.

Hence, Liu hurriedly walked up to Ye Fan and tugged his sleeve as he kept signaling to Ye Fan with his eyes.

Liu was trying to tell Ye Fan to bow, apologize and let it go. He didn't want Ye Fan to try anything suicidal.

However, Ye Fan turned a deaf ear to Liu's kind intentions.





He picked up his teacup and took a sip before raising his head to reply calmly, "I meant just that."

Good heavens!

"What on earth is this guy doing? Is he an idiot?!"

Liu nearly pissed in his pants in shock.

He didn't expect this young man to be so headstrong.

He meant just that?

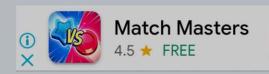
How could a kid like him talk to the commander in this manner?

What was he trying to pull?

Was he planning to defy the ways of this world?

"A dumbass like him doesn't deserve my pity," spat Liu in his heart as he glowered at Ye Fan.

But Lin Qing-He laughed gloatingly at this response.





"General Lu, so this is the instructor you want Commander Wu to hire? Are you sure he is a powerful martial artist? He looks more like an idiot to me." Lin Qing-He laughed without restraint.

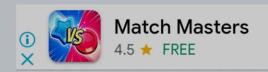
However, Ye Fan remained calm and replied indifferently amid their mockery, "What? Is a man who speaks the truth an idiot to you? If you don't even have the guts to hear the truth, I can only say the wrong people are running this place."

"How dare you! You arrogant punk! Men, throw him out of the military zone now. If he retaliates, punish him on the spot!"

Wu Yang and the others instantly exploded when they heard how disrespectful Ye Fan was. Lin Qing-He also gave orders to drive Ye Fan out of the military zone.

"Wait."

Wei Qing suddenly broke his silence and looked over with his cold, murky eyes.





Chapter 1013 Ye Fan's Anger

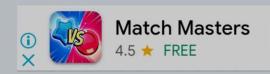
"Master Wei Qing, please don't take it to heart. He didn't know what he was saying and ended up offending you. Don't be angry. We will drive him out of the military zone now. I promise this won't happen again. "

Wu Yang thought Wei Qing was angry, so he instantly felt apologetic and kept trying to appease him.

To Wu Yang's surprise, Wei Qing had no intention of chasing Ye Fan away. Instead, he said deeply, "Wait. Let him speak! I can take the opportunity to see what he has to share since both these officers think so highly of him. He is just a baby anyway, so what could he possibly know?"

"Master Wei Qing, we don't have to waste our time on people like him. I will get my men to chase him away now," sneered Lin Qing-He coldly as he turned to give the order.

"It's okay. The martial arts circle is all about the survival of the fittest. If you drive Mr Chu away because of a few words, it will make other people think I am narrow-minded!" said Wei Qing once again.





With just a few words, Wei Qing won everyone's admiration and Wu Yang felt even more pleased with him.

What did it mean to be a true master?

This man here was a true master!

He was broad-minded and tolerant.

Ye Fan couldn't compare to Wei Qing's aura at all.

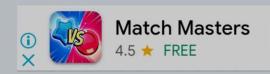
In comparison, Ye Fan was just a young punk. Other than being arrogant, what other talent did he have?

He was just a rude kid.

"And he hopes to become the instructor? He would probably end up being a bad influence!" Liu scoffed in his heart.

With Wei Qing as a point of comparison, everyone's impression of Ye Fan became even worse.

"Fine. Since you put it this way, I will give him a chance. Young man, explain yourself and tell us why you think what Master Wei Qing





said was absurd."

Wu Yang and the others returned to their seats and looked at Ye Fan indifferently as they drank tea.

They looked at him with a mocking look in their eyes.

After all, in their opinion, Ye Fan was merely grandstanding in an attempt to gain their attention.

They certainly didn't think Ye Fan was capable of saying anything meaningful.

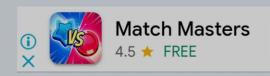
"Fine. Since you want to know, I will tell you!" replied Ye Fan deeply.

What?

"Good gracious! This punk actually dares to speak his mind! Isn't he worried that he might end up humiliating himself?" Liu was stunned by Ye Fan's reply.

Wu Yang was rather surprised as well.

But Lin Qing-He scoffed in his heart, "Since you prefer to be insulted, I'm going to see





how you are going to wrap this up nicely."

Lin Qing-He was sure that Ye Fan didn't have anything good to say.

Even if he said anything, it was probably bullshit.

Ye Fan ignored their suspicious looks and laughed gently before he continued, "You asked which part was absurd? Everything he said was absurd!"

What?

Ye Fan had just uttered shocking words.

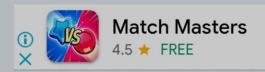
The moment he spoke, Wu Yang and the others shook. The atmosphere in the room instantly froze.

"Mr Chu, be careful with your words."

Lu Tian-He and Fang Shao-Hong's eyes twitched.

They clearly didn't expect Ye Fan to speak so arrogantly.

Even though they couldn't stand Lin Qing-He







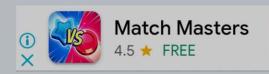


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and Wei Qing, Wei Qing was a guest after all.

Also, Wei Qing had seemed mature and courteous thus far.

But now Ye Fan's first words was to say that Wei Qing's words were absurd.

Wasn't Ye Fan slapping Wei Qing in the face?

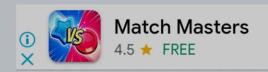
It was impolite of him and a poor reflection of himself!

However, Ye Fan turned a deaf ear on Lu Tian-He's suggestion.

He picked up his teacup and took a sip before he continued, "His punches are only good enough for sandbags and for deceiving short-sighted people like you! As for what he said about spitting gold and rock, it was a complete joke. To put it bluntly, Master Wei Qing is just a showy, useless man at best!"

Ye Fan's words shocked them to no end.

His words landed on them like a bomb from the sky and made their expressions freeze over.



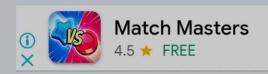


Wei Qing had been sitting pretentiously all this while, but when he heard Ye Fan's words, he finally stood up angrily before Wu Yang and Lin Qing-He could respond.

He raised his head with a start and his cold voice instantly rang, "How dare you insult me and call me useless?"

Ye Fan was unfazed by Wei Qing's threats. Instead, he smiled calmly. "Both you and muay thai don't deserve my respect! You are Chinese but you actually worshipped foreign things. You contributed to the foreign martial arts scene and insulted your own kind. You even had the cheek to claim that muay thai is the top martial arts in the world."

"That's hilarious! We have been passing down Chinese martial arts for 5000 years, and we are an internationally acclaimed mecca of martial arts. All the other martial artists in the world treat us with respect! When martial arts was in its prime 5000 years ago in China, muay thai hadn't even been born yet. In comparison to Chinese martial arts, this supposedly best boxing technique lacks history and power. It's completely out of our league!"





His voice sounded like stifled thunder echoing through the room.

Every single one of Ye Fan's words struck them at their core.

Each and every word was like a slap in Wei Qing's face.

His last sentence was remarkably forceful!

He had completely belittled the martial arts that Wei Qing had been practicing all his life to nothing.

Even Lu Tian-He and Fang Shao-Hong were dumbstruck.

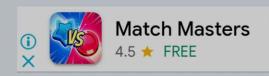
"Mr Chu, what are you doing?"

"You really need to watch your words..."

Fang Shao-Hong and Lu Tian-He almost wanted to piss in their pants.

The things that Ye Fan had said were like a kick to Wei Qing's face!

He didn't leave Wei Qing any leeway at all.





However, it wasn't Ye Fan's fault.

He had practiced the Book of Celestial Cloud since he was a child. Ye Fan's famous Invoke the Celestial Sky was created by the Chu family based on Chinese martial arts throughout history.

It was not wrong to say that both the Chu family and Ye Fan had Chinese martial arts to thank for their success.

But now someone was publicly belittling Chinese martial arts and had the audacity to call muay thai the best boxing technique.

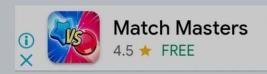
It had touched a raw nerve in Ye Fan.

If he didn't prove how amazing Chinese martial arts was, he would be doing his skills a dishonor.

"What audacity! How dare you! Master Wei Qing is a leading muay thai expert in Southeast Asia. How can you insult him? Apologize this instant!"

Lin Qing-He was startled by Ye Fan's words.

Almost instantly, Lin Qing-He stood up and





shouted at Ye Fan madly and demanded that he apologize to Wei Qing.



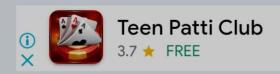
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"Apologize?"

Ye Fan instantly laughed gently.

"Even the Huo Dun, the Boxing King of Southeast Asia, had no right to demand an apology from me, let alone a useless fool like him."

Ye Fan's condescending words echoed through the air.

His words were filled with disdain.

BAM!

At the drop of Ye Fan's words, Wei Qing instantly exploded.

Wei Qing looked like a rabid dog who had its tail stepped on. He slammed the table and stood up as he yelled furiously, "How dare you! How dare you insult my teacher? The audacity!"

Wei Qing could no longer suppress himself after Ye Fan humiliated his teacher.

It was all thanks to Huo Dun that Wei Qing could have such success.





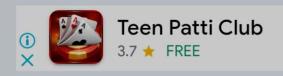
Huo Dun was Wei Qing's teacher and the man who recognized his worth, so Wei Qing respected him the most.

How could Ye Fan insult him like this?

In a pique of fury, Wei Qing stared daggers as his voice rang in the air.

"Do you have any idea who Master Huo is? How dare a punk like you insult him? My teacher started practicing martial arts at the age of eight and learned boxing when he was ten. When he was 12 years old, he was champion of the youth national fist technique competition and made a name for himself! When he was 15 years old, he became a muay thai master."

"All it took was three years for him to surpass his teacher! Back in the day, he spent seven days and six nights participating in 16 rounds of fist technique competition and came out undefeated. Everyone in Southeast Asia deems him the Boxing King! He is the tiger of the Thai martial arts circle! How dare a young punk like you insult such a leader of martial arts?" Wei Qing spoke in fury.





He stood proudly and his gaze was icy.

He stepped forward with each sentence.

Wei Qing's last step left a thunderous boom as the tile beneath his feet shattered completely.

The cracks in the tile were like spider webs spreading out in all directions.

Everyone else in the room was awestruck by his imposing aura!

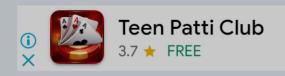
Lin Qing-He watched in fear, Wu Yang trembled and Lu Tian-He and the others went pale in anxiety.

Liu's eyes were filled with admiration.

He felt that Wei Qing was a rare talent!

He had outstanding boxing skills and respected his master, so he was considered a man of strong character.

Wei Qing didn't even get angry when Ye Fan humiliated him. This went to show how much Wei Qing respected Huo Dun.





However, Ye Fan remained fearless towards Wei Qing's fury. He remained calm and composed and even wore a strange smile on his face.

Wei Qing certainly was Huo Dun's disciple.

Even the way he acted tough was exactly the same as Huo Dun.

The things Wei Qing just said were even exactly the same as the words Huo Dun said at Shengtian Restaurant when he acted tough.

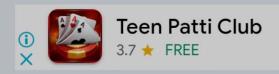
Ye Fan reckoned Huo Dun probably talked like that all the time. Over time, even his disciple knew them by heart

"What are you laughing at, punk? How dare you still laugh?"

Wei Qing almost blew up.

Wei Qing initially thought he would see a terrified look on Ye Fan's face after he threatened him.

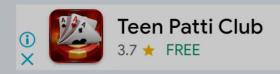
To his surprise, Ye Fan didn't apologize and even laughed shamelessly.







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What gave him the right to laugh?

Ye Fan didn't hold back when Wei Qing became angry. Instead, he picked up his teacup and took a sip leisurely before he said calmly, "Nothing. I suddenly remembered someone acting tough just like you did. You even said the same thing as him! But it's too bad, I think the grass on his gravestone must be at least a meter tall now. In fact, I remember he went by the title Boxing King, and his name was indeed Huo Dun."

What?

"Oh my god that idiot! Is he dumb or what?"

Ye Fan's words felt like a gigantic rock falling into the ocean as it left tsunamis in everyone's heart.

Lin Qing-He's face instantly turned green in horror.

Liu couldn't suppress himself and cursed out loud.

He felt Ye Fan was only capable of acting tough.





It was one thing to insult Wei Qing's teacher but a different matter for saying he was dead.

He was playing with fire!

Wasn't he afraid that Wei Qing would kill him with a single blow?

"You are asking to be killed!"

Sure enough, the instant Ye Fan finished his words, Wei Qing's eyes became bloodshot.

His eyes were completely red!

Wei Qing revered Huo Dun the most in his life.

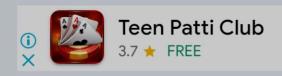
In his heart, his master was like a god.

It was his greatest ambition to become someone like his teacher.

However, Ye Fan had just insulted the most important man in his life.

"How can I let you off?"

Wei Qing was so angry that the energy





radiating from him sent the table flying.

The long table and the wine on it shattered into smithereens before scattering onto the ground.

Veins throbbed on Wei Qing's forehead. Internal energy surged from his back continuously as he stepped forward. He was like a fully drawn bow ready for the kill.

All his energy converged on his fist.

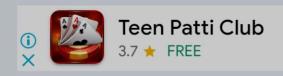
In an instant, fierce winds swept through the room, leaving Wei Qing's gray robes flapping.

"Didn't you say that muay thai was completely beneath Chinese martial arts? In that case, let me give you a taste of my muay thai!"

HUUU!

The cold wind howled amid his explosive voice.

The impact of Wei Qing's massive punch radiated from his hand as he threw it angrily towards Ye Fan.





Wu Yang and the others had never seen such prowess in their lives.

The moment they witnessed Wei Qing's mastery, everyone turned ghastly pale in horror. They retreated a few steps out of fear they might get injured by the impact from being too close.

"He is dead meat! He is going to die for sure. He's really asking for it. Why did he have to stand in death's way? Doesn't he prefer being alive?" murmured Liu quietly to himself as he shook his head.

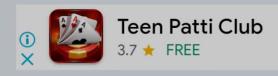
However, Ye Fan turned a deaf ear to Wei Qing's menacing blow.

Instead, he sat where he was and drank tea leisurely as though nothing was happening.

He looked as calm as still water and was devoid of any ripples.

The wind gusting in their room left Ye Fan's bangs swaying as he smiled calmly.

When the impact of the blow was right before him, Ye Fan finally smiled and said, "Forget it. Since you prefer to die, I will grant





you death. That way, you can see for yourself what the number one boxing technique in the world looks like!"

Once he finished saying those words, Ye Fan's face turned icy cold.

A stern look rose on the young man's face.

His palms reached out quietly before he clenched them into fists and hastily struck Wei Qing.

BAM!

The loud bang sounded remarkably forceful!



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Amid the thunderous boom.

Everyone watched as a silhouette flew out like a cannonball before landing on the wall behind with a bang.

A hefty body slid down the concrete wall before landing on the ground.

PFFTT!

Wei Qing trembled as he spat blood everywhere.

"AHHH! My hand! My hand!"

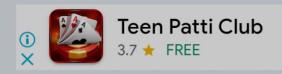
Wei Qing lay prone on the ground like a dog as he held his hand and groaned in pain.

The bones on his right hand had been shattered.

His fingers were slumping downwards like limp noodles.

Ghastly white bone could be seen outside as blood covered his arm.

Silence!





A deathly silence.

Not a peep came from the room.

Only the sound of cold wind and Wei Qing's groaning were audible in the room.

"What on earth just happened?"

Lin Qing-He was dumbstruck as he stared dead straight at Wei Qing.

His eyes nearly popped from their sockets!

This scene was completely inconceivable to him.

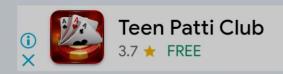
One punch!

All it took was one punch!

The disciple of the so-called Boxing King and instructor of the Tiger Tooth Troops was maimed with one blow!

"He's...he's so strong!"

Wu Yang was stunned too and stood petrified.





He initially thought this young man was just some random guy that Lu Tian-He had found.

But reality slapped him in the face instead.

Liu felt his soul nearly leave him when he witnessed that punch.

He had cursed Ye Fan repeatedly earlier and thought Wei Qing was impressive.

He didn't expect Ye Fan to be even more incredible.

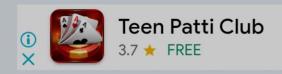
"Oh my! That's awesome! Tian-He, it looks like you found the right person indeed!" Fang Shao-Hong began to laugh after he recovered from his initial shock.

Fang Shao-Hong hadn't witnessed Ye Fan's abilities before.

He only heard about his deeds from Lu Tian-He.

Now Ye Fan's reputation was truly justified.

Despite everyone's amazement, Ye Fan remained cool and collected.





He remained seated the entire time, even when he had thrown Wei Qing that punch earlier.

He didn't even bother to stand.

Very quickly, Ye Fan pulled his fists back, picked up the teapot on the table, and poured himself a cup.

After pouring tea for himself, he picked up the teacup and looked at Wei Qing mockingly as he lay by his feet. "Master Wei Qing, what do you think now? I told you muay thai is beneath me. Now, do you believe me?"

BOOM!

Ye Fan's deep voice sounded thunderous as it exploded quietly in the room and echoed through the air.

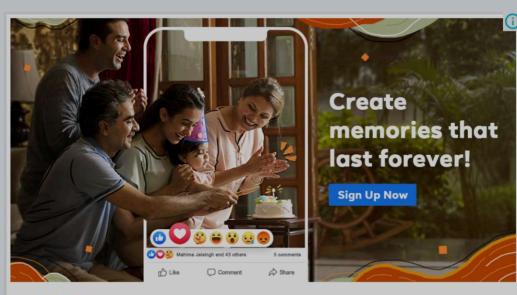
Wei Qing was lying on the ground with his hand covered in blood.

He looked pathetic and sad now. There was no sign of his previous arrogance at all.

He trembled when he heard Ye Fan's







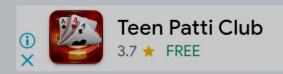


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questions. All he felt was fear.

After witnessing Ye Fan's prowess first hand, Wei Qing was petrified.

He lay prone on the ground as he begged for mercy, "Yes, you're right! I've lost!"

"Let me ask you again. I maimed your arm, destroyed your reputation, and made you beg for mercy. Do you accept this outcome?"

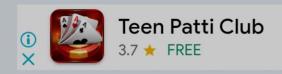
Ye Fan towered over him as he sat proudly in his chair.

He looked at Wei Qing with his profound eyes like a king looking at mere ants.

Ye Fan's resounding voice was like rolling thunder as he asked these questions sternly.

"I accept it all! You are an incredible martial artist with unbelievable skills. I was blind and reckless to offend you," roared Wei Qing hoarsely as he cried like he was pissing in his pants.

Wei Qing was petrified by how powerful Ye Fan was.





Even till now, Wei Qing still couldn't forget the moment Ye Fan's punch landed on him.

Wei Qing felt as though his life was hanging by a thread and felt hopeless!

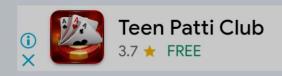
Wei Qing was keenly aware that if Ye Fan hadn't held himself back at the last minute, he might end up dead instead of just losing an arm.

Wei Qing finally realized the young man before him wasn't as harmless as he looked. Instead, he was an insurmountable mountain.

"Let me ask you one last time. Was I speaking the truth when I called you useless and said that Chinese martial arts is unrivaled?"

"You were right. Absolutely right. From now on, I will never say muay that is the best boxing technique. Please spare me!" Wei Qing kowtowed as he begged for mercy. His sad voice kept reverberating through the room.

All that remained was his instinct for survival. He didn't resemble a powerful





martial artist the least bit.

Ye Fan finally smiled with satisfaction.

He picked up the teacup and downed its contents.

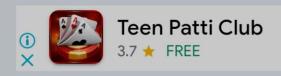
After drinking the tea, Ye Fan suddenly stood up and turned to leave.

"Mr Chu, please wait."

Despite treating Ye Fan with sheer contempt earlier, Wu Yang ran over anxiously when Ye Fan wanted to leave.

"Mr Chu, please forgive us for being rude. In order to show my sincerity, I will buy you dinner at the finest restaurant in Jiangdong and apologize for our rudeness. We can also take the opportunity to welcome you into the army as the new chief military instructor," said Wu Yang with a smile after running up to Ye Fan to stop him.

"No, thanks. I am just a nobody. I'm neither good enough for such an honor or fit to take up the chief military instructor's position. I still have other matters to attend to, so I'll be on my way."





Wu Yang's face blushed red in embarrassment when he heard Ye Fan's sarcastic words.

He felt so guilty that he didn't know what to do with himself.

He wasn't stupid, so he could tell Ye Fan was still angry for their disrespect and contempt.

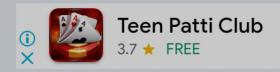
But Wu Yang didn't blame Ye Fan.

After all, he was in the wrong.

Wu Yang was embarrassed by what he had done and bowed as he apologized sadly in the hope that he could make Ye Fan change his mind, "Mr Chu, it was all my fault. I was too shallow and blind to realize you were true talent. I hope you can forgive me. I hope you can forgive us this once on account of General Lu and General Fang. Jiangdong's army would like to invite you to be our chief instructor!"

Lu Tian-He and Fang Shao-Hong also tried to persuade Ye Fan.

"Mr Chu, why don't you stay since Commander Wu has apologized?"





"The International Special Forces Competition is taking place in a few months and it is a question of national honor."

"The army needs you. Your country needs you even more."

However, Ye Fan turned a deaf ear on their begging.

He replied coldly, "Sometimes, there's no turning back after you've missed your chance."

At that, Ye Fan turned and left.

Wu Yang and the others stayed behind him, reeling in regret.

"General Lu, why don't you go convince him otherwise?" suggested Liu suddenly.

But all he got was a slap from Lu Tian-He.

"You prick! You were the one who scolded Mr Chu the most, so you have to be held accountable for driving him away! You are getting punished for sure!"

Ye Fan's departure left Wu Yang in regret.

He regretted how he had believed in Lin Qing-He's nonsense and didn't trust what Lu Tian-He said.

Now he had lost everything.

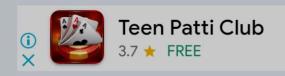
Wei Qing had been maimed, and Ye Fan had also been driven away.

"Humph! Are you happy now?"

The more Lu Tian-He thought about it, the angrier he felt. He ended up sneering at Lin Qing-He and Wu Yang before he left in a fit of anger.

"How dare you! What's with this attitude, Lu Tian-He? How dare you disrespect the commander?" yelled Lin Qing-He.

However, Wu Yang glared at him. "That's enough! Shut your gap! Haven't you caused enough trouble? I was blind to buy all your bullshit. What was all that about being a disciple of the king of boxing? Wei Qing was completely useless!" Wu Yang scolded Lin Qing-He angrily before he turned to leave with his face livid.





Wu Yang couldn't help feeling upset now that he had lost both potential candidates.

The only thing he could do now was to find a way to appease Ye Fan and make him come back.

Lu Tian-He and the others were about to pull their old ruse and get Ye Yu-Yan to mediate, then get Wu Yang to apologize. However, Ye Fan shockingly came back on his own the next day.

"M-Mr Chu, you're not angry anymore?" asked Lu Tian-He in shock.

Everyone was dumbstruck.

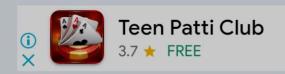
They clearly didn't see this coming.

They initially thought it would be tough to convince Ye Fan to return.

But Ye Fan ended up coming back on his accord.

"Am I not welcome here?" asked Ye Fan angrily as he raised his brow.

"Uh...of course you're welcome. Of course!"





"Mr Chu, please come inside."

"I will inform the commander to appoint you immediately!"

Lu Tian-He and Fang Shao-Hong went berserk with joy. This success had landed on their laps out the blue.

However, they had no idea that Old Madam Chu was the one who made Ye Fan come back.

"Any offspring of the Chu clan have to keep their word! You agreed to train the special forces, so how could you go back on your word? Even their commander came personally to apologize. What more do you want? Get your ass back there now!" That was what Old Madam Chu said the night before.

Even though it was wrong of Wu Yang and the others to disrespect Ye Fan, it was understandable.

After all, who would have expected a 20 year old youth to be so powerful.

Hence, Old Madam Chu found it reasonable





for them to misjudge Ye Fan.

Ye Fan could have just let it slide when Wu Yang apologized and stayed to become instructor.

Instead, he came right home willfully, so Old Madam Chu was displeased with that.

Ye Fan finally caved in to Old Madam Chu's threats.

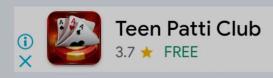
He agreed to go back and take up his post, but he would only go back after spending the night at the mansion.

"So I can spend more time with you," Ye Fan chuckled.

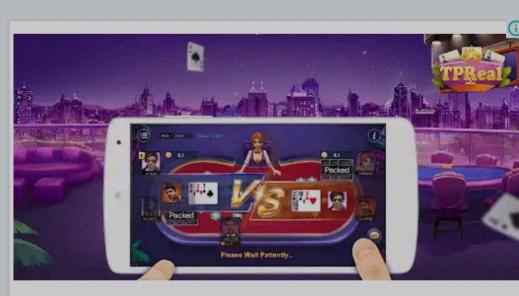
Old Madam Chu glared at him.

"Spend time with me? I think you are thinking about Yun, right? You are so impatient that you can't even wait for a night!"

"Granny, what are you saying?" Yu Yun's face instantly turned crimson when she heard what Old Madam Chu said.









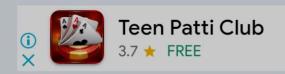
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Her face went red from her neck all the way to her ears.

Old Madam Chu realized she had slipped up, so she hurriedly made an excuse to leave.

"Ahem! I'm going to walk the dog. You guys can go on chatting."

Although Old Madam Chu was old, she was capable of running fast.

Before long, she was gone.

Only an angry Yu Yun remained in the room. She stared daggers at Ye Fan. Her cold angry voice sounded ominous.

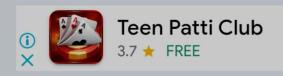
"Ye Fan, did you tell her about it?"

"I didn't. Stop making false accusations," Ye Fan quickly defended himself.

But why would Yu Yun believe his feeble explanation?

"I think I should go walk the dog."

Ye Fan hurriedly made an excuse and left when he failed to explain himself.





But it was true that Ye Fan had genuinely come back because he wanted to cultivate Dragon God Body with Yu Yun.

After all, that was of utmost importance!

Joining the army as instructor was simply a matter of convenience.

After the lesson they learned yesterday, Wu Yang and the others didn't dare to treat Ye Fan poorly this time.

They appointed Ye Fan as Jiangdong's 16th chief military instructor and granted him full rights to form a new team of special troops soldiers, the Green Dragon Force!

Also, they were going to appoint Ye Fan as major general.

It was Ye Yu-Yan's life ambition, but Ye Fan achieved it when he was just 21 years old.

"Mr Chu, from now on, you will be the youngest general in the army."

"Huo Qu-Bing had an outstanding military





Chapter 1016 Li Zi-Yang's Ambition

achievement when he was 21. Now you will become a general at the same age!"

"You are such a talented young man!"

Lu Tian-He and the others kept flattering Ye Fan as they walked in the military zone.

Ye Fan appeared rather calm while they flattered him. Instead, he replied coldly, "Spare the formalities from now on. Give me the list of shortlisted candidates. Tell them to gather at the training grounds this afternoon!"

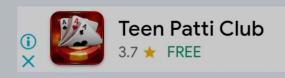
Since Ye Fan didn't have a lot of time, he wanted to start training immediately.

Lu Tian-He got his men to send the word.

"Oh yes, Mr Chu. Shao-Hong and I have to go back to Yanjing for a couple of days. I will leave the special forces in your hands. I know Yu-Yan is your cousin. Shall I get her transferred to assist you?" asked Lu Tian-He out of consideration for Ye Fan.

"No. Also, we are no longer cousins."

Ye Fan walked away after those indifferent





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words came out of his mouth.

Lu Tian-He and the others stood around feeling puzzled.

"Forget it. Leave them be. Let's go, Shao-Hong."

Lu Tian-He couldn't wrap his mind around it, so he decided not to think about it anymore.

Now that they had decided on the special forces instructor, the two of them drove back to Yanjing to report back.

In the afternoon, on the army training grounds.

13 tall and strong soldiers stood hopefully on the training grounds.

"Zi-Yang, have you heard? They have decided on the instructor for the Green Dragon Force. He just got appointed this morning and was made major general!"

Everyone gossiped softly on the training grounds about the new instructor.

"Major general? That is a real military





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general! I wonder if we will ever become a general in our lifetime?"

"Sigh. I'm sure there's no chance for us, but there might be hope for Zi-Yang and Ming-Bo. They are talented and know some highranking people in the army. Also, they come from powerful, well-connected families. If anyone from our batch were to become a general, it would be the two of them."

Everyone bantered happily.

Li Zi-Yang and Ma Ming-Bo couldn't help straightening their chests when they heard the conversation around them. The ambition in their heart blazed even more brightly.

"Ye Fan, just you wait! After I become a general and make a name for myself, I will trample you under my feet!"



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"Oh, really?"

Just as Li Zi-Yang and Ma Ming-Bo were feeling immensely motivated, calm laughter suddenly came from behind them.

The laughter mixed with those words sounded somewhat mocking and even disdainful.

"Hmm?"

Li Zi-Yang and Ma Ming-Bo frowned in an instant when they caught the sarcastic tone.

Their prideful smiles instantly dissipated.

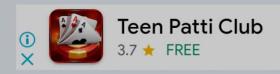
Their handsome faces instantly darkened.

Li Zi-Yang and Ma Ming-Bo turned to locate the source of the sound unhappily.

A striking young man stood with his hands behind him.

He was dressed in a casual outfit with a gentle smile on his face as his bangs fluttered in the air.

What?





"What on earth? What are you doing here?"

Li Zi-Yang and Ma Ming-Bo were dumbstruck when they saw who it was.

They stared wide-eyed in shock.

They couldn't believe that they would actually bump into him in the army.

Indeed, this handsome young man was Ye Fan, whom Li Zi-Yang and Ma Ming-Bo hated to the core.

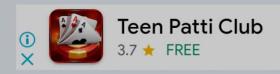
Ye Fan reached the pinnacle of Jiangdong at Haiyuan Restaurant.

It had been a glorious moment for Ye Fan.

However, it had been nothing but a pure nightmare for Li Zi-Yang and Ma Ming-Bo.

Their fathers had forced them to kneel publicly and apologize to Ye Fan and they had been thoroughly embarrassed.

Since they couldn't rival Ye Fan in status back then, they could only do as they were told.





However, they were indignant and refused to let Ye Fan step all over them for the rest of their lives.

Hence, the two of them joined the army and swore to make a name for themselves.

After making so many sacrifices for half a year, they managed to persist simply because of one reason.

It was their determination to trample Ye Fan beneath their feet!

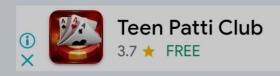
No one expected to see him in the military zone.

What was he doing here?

Was he here to be part of the army too?

Li Zi-Yang and Ma Ming-Bo instantly laughed.

"Haha! Mr Chu, I didn't think we would have the fortune to meet again here. I suppose you are a rookie reporting for duty. It looks like you haven't received your uniform yet. In that case, I suggest you report for duty at the camp for new recruits and do the





paperwork first. This is the training ground for the special troops, so there's no place for a new recruit like you," Li Zi-Yang scoffed as he spoke. His tone was filled with arrogance and utter disrespect for Ye Fan.

After all, they were in the army now.

The title 'King of Jiangdong' meant nothing in the army.

Only rank and military accomplishments mattered here.

Li Zi-Yang and the others were already lieutenants and were shortlisted for the Green Dragon Force.

Regardless of their rank and military accomplishment, a rookie like Ye Fan could only envy them.

Someone instantly asked quizzically, "Zi-Yang, do you know him?"

"Yes, we sure do. We even have a vendetta. Zi-Yang and I were forced to join the army because of him." Ma Ming-Bo laughed coldly. He had wanted to court Su Qian, but Ye Fan ruined it for him.









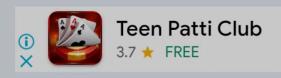
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Also, Ma Ming-Bo had been embarrassed several times because of Ye Fan.

Ma Ming-Bo hated Ye Fan as much as Li Zi-Yang did.

He joined the army to carve a career for himself and hoped to make Ye Fan bow at his feet for mercy when they crossed paths again in the future.

However, he was caught by surprise when he saw Ye Fan again.

"Are you serious? This punk actually dared to offend you and Zi-Yang?"

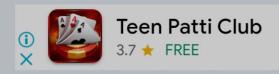
Li Zi-Yang and Ma Ming-Bo seemed to have quite the reputation in the army.

Everyone turned to look at Ye Fan and started to threaten him.

"You are a new recruit, right?"

"I suggest you apologize to them if you wish to have a peaceful life in the army."

"Or else, you are going to get a hard time after Zi-Yang and Ming-Bo join the Green





Dragon Force."

Everyone spoke harshly to Ye Fan.

Ye Fan shook his head and smiled without speaking.

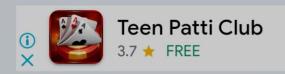
"What are you smiling at? Oh, since you are new, you don't know anything about the Green Dragon Force. They were formed in alliance with the Yanjing army. They are the going to become the most elite special forces in the world. All the people selected for it have a bright future. Now do you know how powerful they are?" said a tall, burly dark man.

He was so brawny that he weighed at least 100 kilograms.

He seemed as steady as a small mountain as he gave off a menacing aura.

Ye Fan continued to smile calmly.

"You sure talk a lot. But so what? Even if the Green Dragon Force becomes the number one special forces in the world, they would still have to salute me when they see me. They would still have to respect me like a





father and a god!"

Ye Fan's thunderous arrogant words quietly exploded in the atmosphere.

Li Zi-Yang and the others were all alarmed by his words.

Everyone looked at the young man like he was an idiot and scolded him.

"Oh god!"

"What the hell is wrong with you?!"

"Are you an idiot?"

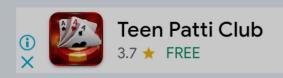
"Respect you like my father and god?"

"Who the hell are you to speak so shamelessly?"

"Ye Fan, this is the army and not Yunzhou or Haiyuan Restaurant!"

"Before you act tough, you'd better know your place!"

Li Zi-Yang and the others yelled at him furiously.





Everyone looked at Ye Fan with disdain.

He was just a kid. How dare he act tough in front of their future Green Dragon Force soldiers?

"You're a complete idiot! Go on, keep acting big! I'm sure I can smack you to death with a single blow." The dark-faced man spat in contempt.

While everyone was condemning Ye Fan verbally, the commander of Jiangdong's forces, Wu Yang, walked out with his deputy, Lin Qing-He.

The moment they saw Ye Fan, they smiled courteously.

"Mr Chu, I didn't think you would arrive so early. Sorry to keep you waiting," Wu Yang asked after him.

Ye Fan stood with his hands behind him and replied coldly without any expression on his face, "Make the announcement."

"Okay," replied Wu Yang succinctly.

The commander walked up to the men





immediately.

Li Zi-Yang and the others certainly didn't dare to misbehave in front of him.

They hurriedly stood at attention with their backs straightened as they awaited Wu Yang's orders.

"Listen up, everyone! From now on, Mr Chu is Jiangdong army's chief military instructor! He will be the instructor of the Green Dragon Force and will have full authority over the Green Dragon Force."

Wait, what?!



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