



Even an outsider was so anxious and jealous, let alone Angie's brother.

Mike Jones almost rushed up to accept those spirit energy fruits on Angie's behalf.

But he could only think about this in his mind as he didn't dare to carry it out in action.

Mike Jones knew that his sister, Angie, was much closer to Ye Fan. He did not doubt that he would suffer the same fate as those Indian martial artists if it had been him who had crossed Ye Fan's line.

When everyone was looking at Angie with jealousy and envy, Lu Yan-Xi, who had been keeping quiet all this while, suddenly looked towards Ye Fan and spoke with a timorous voice, "Ye Fan, I'm sorry for everything that had happened before. It's all my fault. I had hurt you, but in spite of everything that I did, you still chose to save me. I am really touched by your magnanimity towards me. Ye Fan, thank you."

Lu Yan-Xi had spoken these words abruptly.

She did not say a word when Ye Fan had





defeated Elder Qi from Chu sect.

Neither did she say a word when Ye Fan had made Mike Jones retreated out of fear.

It was only now, when she saw Ye Fan gifting Angie with the spirit energy fruits, that she said these words of apology and gratitude to him.

It was hard not to speculate about another human's motives at times.

Just like in this instance. Was Lu Yan-Xi really sincere in thanking Ye Fan and truly regretful of her past actions towards him?

Or did she have an ulterior motive for doing this?

Ye Fan ignored Lu Yan-Xi and continued talking and laughing with Angie. It was as though he had not heard Lu Yan-Xi's apology at all.

Not one to give up so easily, Lu Yan-Xi continued saying, "Ye Fan, I know you are still angry with me for rejecting your confession to me a few days ago. But I swear, it was not because I look down on



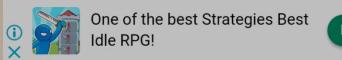


you. I had said those words to make you give up, so that you would not follow me into the rainforest."

"You know how dangerous the rainforest can be. I am just afraid that something bad would happen to you. My only mistake was to underestimate your power. But since you have proven yourself, I retract what I said earlier. I apologize. If it is still possible, I am willing to accept your feelings." With her words filled with sincerity and her pitiful voice echoing around where they stood, Lu Yan-Xi had the crowd moved by what she had said.

But Ye Fan was not touched by what Lu Yan-Xi had said. On the contrary, he started laughing as though he had just heard the best joke in the world.

"What did you say? You are willing to accept my feelings?" Ye Fan shook his head as he said, "You're really ahead of yourself. Or should I say...you've thought too highly of yourself. We are not on familiar terms at all, and 'strangers' would be the best term to describe our relationship. I saved you on your father's account."



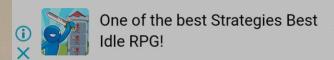


"Before coming here, your father called me to look out for you. If it wasn't for him, I wouldn't be bothered by whether you're going to die or not. So really, there's no need for you to apologize or thank me. If you really have to thank someone, it should be your father. He knows you best. You would have ended up in a sorry state if he had not asked me to look out for you," said Ye Fan calmly with a small smile on his face.

But Lu Yan-Xi refused to accept what Ye Fan had said and shook her head, "No, Ye Fan, I know these are just excuses. You are only saying all these to mislead me. Are you still angry with me? I can feel it, you know? Your love towards me...Otherwise, you would not have tried to stop me when I wanted to leave with Lv Hua. You must have been jealous then, right?"

"And you had fought with Chu sect because of me. I am really moved by you...Ye Fan, thank you for doing all these for me. I am willing to date you, so please do not be angry with me anymore," Lu Yan-Xi rattled on.

Ye Fan was speechless.







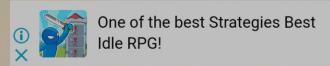
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# **INSTALL**





How could this woman be such a narcissist and so stubborn?

He did things for her?

And had feelings for her?

She was willing to date him?

To the hell with her!

How could he have feelings for her when he already had a wife?!

He had already made it clear that he had done all those things for her father's sake. It was all for her father's sake!

Good god, did she have a problem with her ears?

Ye Fan could no longer be bothered with Lu Yan-Xi. She could say whatever she wanted since it was unlikely that he would be entangled with her.

Ye Fan had decided to keep his cool and remained silent over this matter when the young lady next to him exploded.



The young lady marched forward angrily and stood in front of Ye Fan with a protective stance while facing Lu Yan-Xi. With her hands on her hips, Angie yelled at Lu Yan-Xi, "Excuse me, do you not understand what was said? Fan already said that he has no feelings for you. He does not like you, and he cannot be bothered with you. He had helped you purely on your father's account. So please, can you stop flattering yourself and stop pestering Fan?"

Angie looked furious and her words were filled with aggression.

Lu Yan-Xi turned red and became tonguetied with embarrassment.

"You...you..." Lu Yan-Xi's red lips trembled as she opened her mouth in an attempt to speak.

"What are you trying to say? I really don't know what's wrong with you. What in the world gave you the confidence that Fan has feelings for you? Just take a good look at yourself. Your skin isn't as fair as mine, your boobs are smaller than mine, your legs are not as straight as mine, and your booty is flat. Basically, you are not even as pretty as





me!"

"You are also neither cute nor coquettish, neither are you pure-hearted nor kind. There's nothing good about you! You are not worth even a fraction of me! So, even if Fan is to like someone here, it can only be me because you are not worthy of his love. Both you and Fan are like peas in different pods, so how dare you lust after him? You had better give up and stop pestering Fan. Otherwise, I will lead an army of wild beasts to destroy your entire family!"

As Angie stood on the boulder and yelled at Lu Yan-Xi, every word that came out of her mouth was like a snowstorm that could have Lu Yan-Xi buried in an instant.

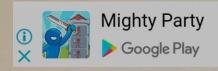
Ye Fan was astounded.

Mike Jones was astounded too!

In fact, everyone was stupefied.

Everyone was transfixed by the young lady's outburst and stared at her in bafflement.

Who would have thought that this petite gentle-looking young lady was capable of





# such 'eloquence'?

Her words flowed continuously and every word was like a knife that could cut Lu Yan-Xi into thousands of pieces.

"Women, regardless of age, are such frightening creatures," thought Ye Fan to himself. His eyes couldn't help but twitch in fear of this frightening young lady in front of him.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"Is...is this still my sister?" Stunned, Mike Jones looked at his sister as though she was a stranger.

It had only been a few days but he could no longer recognize his own sister.

Lu Yan-Xi felt totally humiliated at being refuted so plainly in front of so many people.

"Where does this rude girl come from? How dare you interrupt when I am speaking to Ye Fan?" Enraged from humiliation, Lu Yan-Xi struck out against Angie.

A strong and forceful palm thrust headed towards Angie.

"No! Angie, run!" Mike Jones shouted out, aghast at the danger Angie was in.

## BAM!

A low, muffled plonk followed immediately after.

A low gasp could be heard from Lu Yan-Xi as she flew outwards like a kite with a broken string.

Blood could be seen trickling from the corner of her mouth.

At the same time, Ye Fan put down the arm that he had raised earlier.

"Ye Fan, did you just hit me? Did you just hit me because of her?" Lu Yan-Xi raised her pretty face and stared at Ye Fan with an aggrieved look.

She could not believe what had just happened.

With an aura of frostiness and an expressionless face, Ye Fan looked down towards where Lu Yan-Xi was and spoke with an icy voice, "I had already told you not to think too highly of yourself. In my eyes, you are no different from the dust underneath my feet. Don't blame me for ignoring what your father has asked from me if you continue your willful ways!"

Displeasure radiated from Ye Fan as he had seemingly lost his patience with Lu Yan-Xi.

Ye Fan already had a bad impression of Lu Yan-Xi from the start. He had always kept his distance from snobbish and haughty





women like Lu Yan-Xi.

He admired people like Angie, someone with a lively personality and was simple and straightforward.

Ye Fan naturally wouldn't stand by and do nothing when Lu Yan-Xi wanted to take her anger out on a young lady like Angie.

He was already showing mercy by not killing Lu Yan-Xi.

"Yan-Xi, are you alright? Where are you hurt?" Kong Ming and Lv Hua ran over. After they had helped Lu Yan-Xi up, they both turned to glare at Ye Fan.

"Ye Fan, Yan-Xi is not only a lady but also your teammate and fellow citizen from China. How can you be so heartless as to hit her? Don't you forget that we belong to the same team and we are here to seek out the treasure under the orders from War God Castle. But look at what you have done instead! You have not only disregarded our fellowship, but you've even injured your teammate for the sake of an outsider! Aren't you afraid to be punished by War God Castle when you return to China?" Lv Hua's





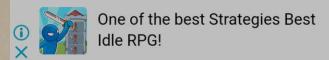
expression was grim as he shouted at Ye Fan angrily.

"Ye Fan, what are you waiting for? Give Yan-Xi a few spirit energy fruits and apologize to her. If you do this, we will not report you for injuring your teammate," said Lv Hua as he continued to glare at Ye Fan.

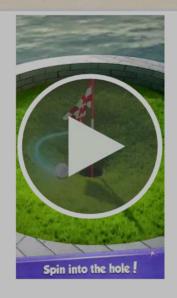
"A few spirit energy fruits?" asked Ye Fan in return after a moment of shock.

"What? Do you think our request is unreasonable? You just gave an outsider three of the fruits. We are on the same team and we're your comrades, so shouldn't we each get two of the fruits at the very least? You're not thinking of keeping them all for yourself, are you?" Lv Hua spoke as though it was a given for Ye Fan to share the fruits with them.

"That's right, Fan. Lv Hua is right. We are comrades and teammates, and we had put in hard work even if we cannot claim any of the credit for finding the treasure. You can't be keeping all the fruits to yourself," Kong Ming echoed the same sentiments as Lv Hua.









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Lu Yan-Xi raised her head and looked towards Ye Fan as well. Her expression was filled with desire and greed.

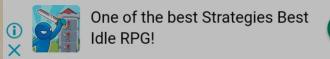
Ye Fan laughed as though he had just heard a joke. "You guys have finally said what you really wanted. Lu Yan-Xi, all the sweet-talking that you did earlier was for the spirit energy fruits, wasn't it? You guys are right though, we are comrades in the same team and we serve the same country. It does make sense to share the fruits with you guys."

"Haha! Fan, it is great that you think the same. I have always known that you are a reasonable man," Kong Ming said with a laughter. He believed that they had convinced Ye Fan to share the spirit energy fruits.

Lv Hua and the rest quickly walked over to Ye Fan for the fruits in their excitement.

Lv Hua had barely walked near to where Ye Fan was when the latter kicked him and sent him rolling on the ground. It took several rolls on the ground before Lv Hua managed to stop himself.

"Ye Fan, you asshole! Don't you go too far in





bullying me!" Lv Hua yelled at Ye Fan angrily as he stood up.

Ye Fan replied with a smirk, "I'm not finished yet. What I meant to say was, yes, it's true that I should be sharing the fruits with you guys based on the reasons you brought up. But you guys seem to have forgotten that I have already been kicked out of the team. You guys were the ones who said you would have nothing more to do with my life or death. But once I obtained the spirit energy fruits, you suddenly want to be comrades and teammates with me again? How shameless can you guys be?"

Ye Fan's low voice carried forth a force that created gusts of wind in the rainforest.

Ye Fan looked at Kong Ming before continuing, "I can still understand if the two of them are not ashamed of themselves despite all that they had done. But shouldn't an elder like you know better? And you still have the cheek to ask me for a share of the fruits? Have you lived so long for nothing?"

Ye Fan lambasted Kong Ming in particular for his shamelessness.



Kong Ming turned red with embarrassment as remorse and dread filled his heart. No words came even as he opened his mouth in an attempt to speak.

The faces of Lu Yan-Xi and Lv Hua were also red from embarrassment as they hung their heads low, not daring to speak further.

They were too embarrassed to say more.

Ye Fan might have been harsh with his words, but what he said were all facts.

He would have shared the fruits with them if they had shown some respect for him.

These fruits were not very useful to him anyway.

It was just too bad that these people discriminated against him and had tried to humiliate him whenever they had the chance.

They were still alive only because Ye Fan could not be bothered with them.

What Ye Fan did not expect was their total lack of shame. He couldn't believe that they





still dared to ask him for the spirit energy fruits.

If shamelessness was a special power, these people would be invincible!

"Get out of here!" With a shout of anger from Ye Fan, the three turned and quickly left the place.

They had seen Ye Fan's prowess and were worried that Ye Fan would kill them in a fit of anger.

The matter came to an end as Lv Hua and the rest left.

It was time for Ye Fan to leave as well.

Before leaving, Ye Fan smiled at Angie and said, "I'm leaving now, young lady. Don't forget what you promised me. I'll come back for it one of these days."

His clear laughter reverberated around the rainforest and only his lean back could be seen as he left the place.

"Fan..." Angie felt sad with Ye Fan's sudden leaving and was about to run after him when





Mike Jones stopped her.

"Angie, stop being willful and come back home with me! It is best if you do not see him in future. Just forget about him."



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···· Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"Mike, what are you talking about? Why should I forget about Fan?" Angie was beginning to get angry as she did not understand why her brother had said those words.

She had thought her brother would praise her for making a friend like Ye Fan. But what Mike Jones had said was like pouring a pail of cold water over her head. Angie was crestfallen because of what Mike Jones had said.

"This is not a discussion. I'm telling you not to have any more dealings with this guy. The path he is taking is a different one from ours and we are after very different things. Besides, he killed a Chu Sect elder and took the spirit energy fruits from us. The sect leader will not let him off once I have this reported and by then, Ye Fan will become an enemy of Chu Sect! So, for the sake of yourself and the Jones family, you have to sever all ties with him," Mike Jones said these with a commanding voice and a solemn expression.

Angie's eyes turned red when she heard what her brother had said.





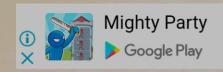
It had not been easy for her to find someone whom she could call a friend. But now, her brother not only wanted her to sever ties with this friend but also to treat him like an enemy.

How could a young lady like her accept this easily?

"No! Fan is my only friend. I will not sever ties with him and I will not allow you guys to hurt him. I will not allow it!" Angie shook her head vehemently and her beautiful eyes had turned red with tears.

Soon, those tears were streaming down her face. Although it was hard to tell if her choked voice was due to anger or sadness, her sorrowful look was enough to move anyone who could see her now.

"Calm down, Angie. I'm doing this for your own good. Chu Sect will not allow anybody to sully their prestige! The elder Ye Fan had killed was at grandmaster level and so, if you refuse to stay on our side, you will be harmed sooner or later," Mike Jones had softened when he saw how upset her sister was and tried to persuade her gently as he wiped her tears away.





"I don't care about taking the side of the sect. Fan is very good to me and so, he is a good guy and my friend. If you guys want to hurt Fan, then all of you are the bad guys and my enemies!" Angie screamed at Mike Jones as she knocked his hand away.

Sometimes, the world in a child's eyes was just so simple and pure.

To a child, there were no sides to choose, and they didn't have to care about right and wrong. Children determined if a person was good or bad simply based on whether the person had treated the child well.

This was just like how in the eyes of Angie, Ye Fan was still the friend that she trusted and could rely on even if he had killed a Chu Sect elder and harmed the interest of the sect.

Angie turned and ran off in the direction where Ye Fan had left.

She needed to tell Fan that Chu Sect wanted to kill him for revenge. He had to find a hiding place.

But how could Mike Jones allow his sister to





# make another mistake?

"Stop her and send her back home immediately. Make sure she is well-guarded!" With one command from Mike Jones, the powerful martial artists from Chu Sect rushed up to Angie and had her captured immediately. They even took away the spirit energy fruits which Ye Fan had given to her.

They prepared to send the young lady back to her family.

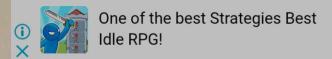
Soon, the members of Chu Sect had left the place.

The rest of the martial artists from other countries were still unhappy and rushed into the waterfall hoping to find a fruit or two that had been missed by Ye Fan.

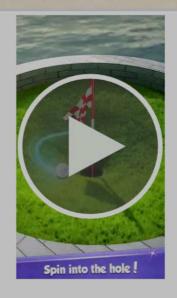
But it was to no avail. It was only their wishful thinking.

How could Ye Fan make such a basic mistake?

"Sigh..."









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# **INSTALL**



"Looks like we've made another wasted trip this year."

"I didn't expect Chu Sect to be embroiled in this hunt though."

"And they had even sent out an elder to participate in the hunt."

After a long search, they finally gave up and accepted the cruel fact that there were no spirit energy fruits left for them.

However, in the midst of their disappointment, they felt that something was amiss.

Chu Sect had never participated in the past hunts for the spirit energy fruits.

But powerful martial artists from Chu Sect had forcefully intervened in the hunt this time round. This in itself spoke volumes about the weirdness in the situation.

"But the real surprise should be that youngster from China!"

"This youngster even took the limelight away from the Chu Sect!"



"He was also fearless in front of high ranking members of Chu Sect and defeated their elder."

"All the spirit energy fruits were taken away by him too."

"The last time China almost had its entire martial arts team killed, and this year, it's the sole winner of all the fruits?"

"Sigh...Life is really impermanent, truly unpredictable."

A lot of them were jealous and envious at the same time when they talked about the youngster who had seemed so invincible and had even killed a Chu Sect elder.

Just then, Kong Ming and his companions happened to walk past them.

Some of the people who knew Kong Ming hurried to call out to them, "Elder Kong, congratulations."

"The China martial arts team has truly outshone everyone else this year."

"With so many spirit energy fruits, we should



be hearing good news of the rising of a few more grandmasters in the Chinese martial arts circle."

"But compared to those fruits, what's more precious should be the fact that China has another martial arts genius."

"He is already a grandmaster at such a young age."

"He has truly turned the tides and even trampled a Chu Sect elder underfoot!"

"After this battle, the name 'Ye Fan' will be known in the international martial arts circles."

"Congratulations to your country for producing such an extraordinary talent!"

"I'm sure that China will have another supreme grandmaster within the next 30 years!"

Everyone chimed in while congratulating Kong Ming and the rest.

But instead of smiling at all the congratulatory words, Kong Ming and the





rest felt horrible within.

It had been an opportunity of a lifetime for Kong Ming and the other two to be able to fight by the side of such a talented genius.

But instead of befriending such a genius, they had ruined the opportunity and could be now considered as enemies.

How could Kong Ming and the rest feel good about it?

"What extraordinary talent? I think it's too early to tell. We don't know how much longer he can live now that he has killed a Chu Sect elder. For all you know, the next time you hear about him will be the news of his death," Lv Hua said coldly. His jealousy could hardly be missed from his words.

"That's enough, shut up! If this is your attitude towards this matter and Ye Fan, then you will never be able to achieve much with your narrow-mindedness!" Kong Ming rebuked Lv Hua angrily.

Kong Ming's attitude towards Lv Hua had taken a drastic turn. He even felt like kicking Lv Hua to his death.





Lv Hua was the key reason for their strained relationship with Ye Fan.

Kong Ming would not have kicked Ye Fan out of the team if Lv Hua had not repeatedly made things difficult for Ye Fan and badmouthed the latter to him.



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··· Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"Yan-Xi, let's go," said Kong Ming as he turned to walk away. He couldn't be bothered to talk to Lv Hua further.

Left behind in a state of confusion, Lv Hua mumbled, "What exactly did I do offend you?"

Everyone had left by now.

The martial artists from various countries started their journey back home after a brief respite.

The hunt was over and the whereabouts of the spirit energy fruits had been found and its fate decided upon. There was no reason for them to stay on.

Only the martial artists from India remained.

Reilo and the rest had barely managed to defend themselves from Ye Fan in their fight earlier. Even though they were fortunate to be still alive, they were not far from death and had trouble walking.

Even so, Reilo and the rest gritted their teeth and bore with the severe pain in their bodies as they dug a few graves to bury their





### comrades.

Soon, a few graves with low headstones were created in this rainforest.

Reilo and the rest who were still alive paid their respects in front of the graves.

### BAM!

Suddenly, Reilo threw a hard punch onto the ground beneath his feet.

With blazing eyes and clenched teeth, he gave a low roar, "Ye Fan! You killed my brothers and hurt my fellow countrymen. The Indian martial arts circle will wage war on you! I vow with my life to kill you!!!"

His wrathful and malicious voice was like the roaring of the thunder that echoed deep in the rainforest.

A strong gust of wind swept by and birds scattered and flew towards the sky in shock.

The sunlight was like water that seeped through the dense canopy in the rainforest and colored spots formed where the rays of light fell.





The sunlight had driven away the darkness in this place.

But it was not able to drive away the chilly feeling that one got.

"Bro, what do we do next? Do we just go back to India like this?" After a long moment, someone asked Reilo.

Reilo shook his head and replied coldly, "Go back to India? Why should we go back? We are far from finishing what we are supposed to do."

Reilo raised his head and looked far ahead of him with a sudden glint in his eyes.

\_\_\_\_

Ye Fan had already left the valley for quite some time.

It looked like he was ready to leave the Amazon rainforest and head back to China.

When he was halfway out of the rainforest, he suddenly stopped in his tracks and with an uncertain look, then turned to gaze in a particular direction behind him.





Along his way out, Ye Fan had discovered a pure and dense natural energy that seemed to be radiating intermittently from a certain part of the rainforest.

At first, Ye Fan had thought that it was because there were remnants of spirit energy surrounding the spirit energy fruit trees and they had not dissipated fully. But Ye Fan felt increasingly strange as time went by.

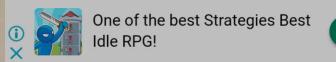
This energy was a lot denser than the natural energy from the spirit energy trees.

And it could only be felt intermittently.

If it wasn't because Ye Fan's senses were sharper than the average human's, he wouldn't have discovered this energy.

"This is strange. Could there be a fourth spirit energy tree?" Ye Fan guessed with a frown.

Out of curiosity, Ye Fan decided to check out the energy source. Relying on his senses, Ye Fan started to move slowly in the direction of the energy source.





The path was filled with trees and thorny bushes. Occasionally, Ye Fan could hear the roars from wild beasts.

As he walked deeper into the rainforest, the trees became a lot taller and bigger. Their branches were thicker and their leaves green and lush.

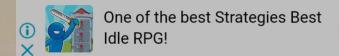
The lushness of the green leaves almost blocked out the sunlight from above.

It was clearly still daytime but under the cover of the dense canopy, it was dark as night.

Ye Fan no longer knew where he was in the rainforest. There was nothing that could be seen and heard except for the big ancient-looking trees and the roaring sounds made by the wild beasts. The air was still and heavy with darkness. Surely a person who was all alone in this rainforest would be terror-stricken.

But not Ye Fan, as he was no average person. In fact, he did not fear much since he was confident of his own ability.

But the nearer he was to the place filled with





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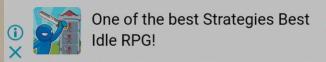
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# **INSTALL**





natural spirit energy, the more nervous Ye Fan got. He started to walk a lot more cautiously.

For some reason, Ye Fan kept having the feeling that something was amiss along the way to the energy source.

He did not know why but he felt a foreboding, unseen danger surrounding him.

In spite of this, his curiosity coupled with his strong desire for power drove Ye Fan deeper into the rainforest, towards the source of spirit energy.

Ye Fan had a hunch that the rainforest was hiding a secret deep in its core.

It was possible that the secret was a treasure far more valuable than the spirit energy fruits.

If this was really the case, Ye Fan would try all means to lay his hands on it!

His goal in coming here was to try and find treasures formed by nature. These naturally formed treasures could help him advance in his cultivation of martial arts.



The spirit energy fruits were valuable only to martial artists below grandmaster level.

The fruits were not much help to Ye Fan actually.

Because of this reason, while others thought Ye Fan had a bountiful harvest on this trip, only he knew that he was, in fact, as good as going back empty-handed.

This was also the reason that drove Ye Fan to take a risk and check out the place emitting the natural spirit energy.

After a long walk, Ye Fan seemed to have reached the end of the rainforest.

He suddenly had a clear vision as the space in front of him opened out, unblocked by any trees!

A gentle breeze swept over Ye Fan, refreshing him immediately.

"This is ...?" A huge lake appeared in front of him as Ye Fan stepped out of the rainforest.

The waters were of a brilliant deep blue, much like a huge sapphire that had been





embedded into this ancient land.

The waters were clear and the Ye Fan could vaguely see the blue sky and fluffy white clouds from where he stood.

This was a surreal place.

Ye Fan's vision power was above average and yet, he could not see where the lake ended.

One could only imagine how big this lake was.

If it wasn't because this lake contained freshwater, Ye Fan would have thought he was standing in front of an ocean.

In the middle of the lake was a small island.

The dense natural spirit energy seemed to be coming from that small island.

Ye Fan suddenly smiled broadly as he observed the surroundings.

"The island is surrounded by the waters with no boat in sight, which means that the lake is the natural barrier to the island! Even a





grandmaster would not be able to cross this vast amount of water and step onto the island. But while this lake can stop a grandmaster, it can't stop me. Today, I will step onto the island and find the secret that this island has been hiding!" Ye Fan laughed haughtily as he stood in front of the lake, his hands behind his back.

Once he had finished speaking, Ye Fan raised his foot and stepped onto the lake.

His movement caused waves of ripples on the water.

Ye Fan walked effortlessly on the surface of the lake, his movements quick and smooth, just like the legendary dragon who could command water.

He was moving so quickly that a long white line of water could be seen behind him. He was like a snake that was gliding effortlessly across the ground or a dragon soaring over the four seas.

If Mike Jones and the rest could see Ye Fan now, they would probably be in shock.

Because a grandmaster could neither





suspend himself in the air nor walk on water.

In other words, this youngster walking on the lake towards the island was...a supreme grandmaster!!!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Kong Ming and the rest would probably be scared shitless if they knew that Ye Fan was actually a supreme grandmaster.

Not too long ago, a lot of people were still commenting on how Ye Fan would be able to become a supreme grandmaster in 30 years.

The existence of a supreme grandmaster was rarer than a grandmaster.

Even for a genius like Ye Fan, this 30 year estimation was already a radical one made by Kong Ming and the rest.

But Ye Fan had already reached supreme grandmaster.

They would go crazy if they found out that he was already a supreme grandmaster at this young age!

It was a good thing that there was no one but the lake and breeze to witness what Ye Fan was doing now.

No one would know Ye Fan's real power.

It took Ye Fan nearly half an hour before he arrived and stepped onto the island.

The speed of a supreme grandmaster was

as quick as lightning, but even so, Ye Fan had used such a long time before arriving at the island. It was proof of the enormous distance between the island and lakeshore.

"The spirit energy is so dense here! It's even denser than the place where the spirit energy trees grew." Ye Fan was astonished the moment he stepped onto the island.

The spirit energy around him was so dense that it seemed to have an almost tangible presence.

The trees on this island were especially thick and strong.

A tree here could be considered as an ancient tree out there in the rainforest.

"Looks like this is no ordinary island," Ye Fan muttered under his breath happily as he looked at the abundance of foliage around him that was brimming with life.

Without any delay, he started walking towards the center of the island.

The wariness and apprehension that he had felt earlier were lessened greatly.

It was all because of the unique location of the island.

The island was surrounded by vast amount of water with no boats around. There were also many carnivorous creatures like crocodiles in the lake.

Under such circumstances, it would be hard for anyone to come to this island with the exception of supreme grandmasters.

And so, Ye Fan had reason to believe that this was an uninhabited island.

It was highly likely that he was the only person on this island.

Ye Fan had nothing to be worried about since he was on an island that was cut off from the world.

"This is the best place to live a secluded life. I can come here in the future when I have to shut myself from the world to cultivate and make a breakthrough. There's no way I will be bothered by enemies here," said Ye Fan to himself, as a slow smile started to spread on his face. He was in such a good mood.

The spirit energy became denser as Ye Fan walked further into the island.

But Ye Fan's relaxed and happy mood vanished when he came to the bottom of a mountain.

The wariness and apprehension that he had felt earlier resurfaced.

The surroundings of this mountain had been badly damaged.

There were ravines that ran across the bottom of the mountain.

One of the ravines even stretched for a hundred meters.

Thousands of trees had been uprooted or broken. The parts of the trees that were broken showed signs of being cut off forcefully by someone.

Even the mountain top in front of him seemed to have been sliced into half, and debris of shattered boulders and rocks were scattered on the ground.

"It looks like these cuts were made by a sword. This person's swordplay must be very powerful to be able to cause this level of damage! It looks like someone has beaten me to this place," Ye Fan frowned as he looked disappointed.

The ruins in front of him was not a good sign.

It was obvious a fight had taken place here

and it looked recent.

Which meant that other powerful martial artists had already been here.

If this was the case, any treasure on this island would have been found and taken away.

"Hmm...How strange, why is there a paw mark here?"

Ye Fan was looking around as he moved about in the ruins when suddenly, a huge paw print on a broken tree trunk caught his attention.

This paw print did not look like it belonged to a human. Instead, it appeared to have been made by a huge wild beast.

In the midst of his puzzlement, Ye Fan discovered a huge corpse on the ground not far from him.

When he walked up to the corpse for a close look, Ye Fan realized the corpse belonged to an ape.

The corpse was already cold for a long period of time and the blood beneath its body had dried up.

Ye Fan noticed a lot of sword wounds on the ape. The fatal wound was on its throat, where there was only one sword wound!

The sword wound spanned across half of its throat.

What was surprising was not the frightening wounds but the size of the ape. It was more than 10 meters in height. It was more appropriate to call this creature a great ape.

Ye Fan had only seen a creature this big in animal documentaries on TV.

He had never thought a frightening fierce beast like this great ape still existed in this world.

"The Book of Celestial Cloud records that natural treasures formed by the heavens and the earth would be guarded by fierce beasts. If I'm not mistaken, this great ape was the fierce beast guarding the treasure on this island. It must had been able to grow to this size because of the natural energy's nourishment," Ye Fan analyzed to himself.

But it was clear that the treasure had been taken by someone before him.

"Fuck! Another round of wasted time and effort!" Disgruntled, Ye Fan cursed.

He had thought he was in luck to have chanced upon another treasure.

Now it looked like he had been happy a little too soon.

Anyone would be angry when all the effort one had put in had gone to waste.

"Damn that intruder! How dare you snatch the treasure away from me! You had better not let me see you, otherwise I will beat you to death!"

Ye Fan had always been the one to snatch things away from others.

But now, someone else had beaten him to the treasure that was almost his. Ye Fan was really unhappy over this.

After much cursing and swearing, Ye Fan prepared to head back to the rainforest.

HUUU~

It was just at this moment that a strong gust of wind rushed by.

The sand and pebbles on the ground swirled up in the air and the foliage swayed vigorously.

"Where did this strong wind come from? Is heaven mocking at me too?" Ye Fan murmured casually. But soon, he froze and said, "No, this is not the work of wind. This is from an energy overspill."

Ye Fan felt a chill down his spine and his expression became grim.

He turned and found the strong gust of spirit energy was coming from the bottom of the mountain in front of him.

"Could there be something over there?"

Like an arrow that was ready to be released from its bow, Ye Fan's body was on full alert and extremely focused. He was all ready to attack with the immense internal energy gathered on his palms.

A vigilant Ye Fan started to move slowly towards the bottom of the mountain.

As he neared the place, he saw a deep cave with its opening nestled among the trees.

The strong gust of pure spirit energy came from deep within this cave.

Ye Fan stared intently into the cave as he stood outside, but he could only see that the cave was very long and narrow. It also

appeared to be running deep into the mountain. From where Ye Fan stood, the cave looked like a demon from the dark abyss, who had its mouth opened and its fangs out, all ready to devour whoever passed by.

Nobody knew what could possibly lie within this cave.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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A wintry wind rushed through the cave, howling loudly like a demon.

Ye Fan entered the cave without any hesitation.

Nothing was gained by sitting on your hands and staying away from danger, after all.

He had come so far. He had to find out what was in that cave.

Besides, Ye Fan was confident that nothing on this island could harm him.

He walked deeper into the cave cautiously.

At first, the dim light streaming in from the entrance allowed Ye Fan to see the inside of the cave.

However, it grew darker the deeper Ye Fan ventured into the cave until it became completely pitch-black. Having no other choice, Ye Fan slowed down as he cautiously made his way further into the darkness.

The danger that he was expecting did not occur.

It was an unexpectedly smooth and safe journey.

That did nothing to ease the suspicion and wariness that Ye Fan harbored.

In fact, the looming sense of danger only grew.

The sand hissed loudly as Ye Fan's feet took careful steps in the darkness.

Save for the quiet sounds of his footsteps, it was utterly silent in the cave.

All he could see was a pitch-black darkness.

Ye Fan slowly and carefully inched his way deeper into the cave.

An invisible burden began to weigh upon his shoulders as he made his way in complete silence and darkness.

It became a heaviness that sat heavily in his heart.

After a long time, a glimmer of light finally emerged at the end of long and deep cave.

"Is that light I'm seeing?"

Everyone craved the light.

Having been submerged in darkness for such a long time, Ye Fan was elated by the

sight of that faint, glimmering light.

He quickened his steps and approached the source of the light swiftly.

As he made his way forward, he realized the growing distance between him and the walls.

The long and narrow tunnel was expanding into something more spacious and less claustrophobic.

His elation did not last long.

When he finally reached the end of the tunnel, he froze.

A solemn look darkened his face.

His eyes stared unblinkingly into the distance.

Alarm and caution blared loudly in his head.

It was as if he was staring his greatest enemy in the face.

That would be the shadowy figure that was barely ten meters away from Ye Fan.

Cloaked in black robes and a veiled mask, the figure sat cross-legged on a stone

platform.

Even though they were separated by ten meters and the figure before him did not deliberately try to intimidate Ye Fan, the young man could still sense the invisible waves of power emanating from the cloaked figure.

The alarm and caution that such power invoked in Ye Fan led the young man to an instant conclusion. The cloaked figure before him must be incredibly powerful.

In fact, the figure must be powerful beyond measure.

This was someone who would at least occupy one of the first ten positions in the Sky Ranking.

How much power did that entail?

China had a population in the billions. Yet, no one had managed to get themselves into the top ten positions in the Sky Ranking.

The most powerful martial artist alive today, Ye Qing-Tian, did not have a place amongst those top ten positions.

Any one of those ten martial artists would be viewed as a titan by the rest of the world.

Yet, such invincible personalities were oftentimes cloaked in mystery.

You never knew where they were and would be.

In fact, many of the martial artists who ranked top ten in the Sky Ranking had hardly been seen or heard in the past few decades and even centuries.

Who knew how many of them were still alive today?

Ye Fan had seen much of the world in the numerous years that he had lived and he had not come across such a powerful martial artist. That was evident of how rare such powerful warriors were.

He had not expected to bump into one on this island!

"If I'm right, this swordsman must be the person who killed the giant ape outside. I can't believe my luck! I've managed to bump into such a powerful martial artist!" cursed Ye Fan inwardly while his eyelid twitched violently.

He had expected the swordsman who had slain the ape to leave after retrieving the treasure inside the cave.

Those marks outside clearly showed that the fight had taken place a few days ago.

That would have given the powerful warrior enough time to leave the South American continent.

Ye Fan could not have expected the martial artist to stay and, in fact, retreat into seclusion.

The fact that the cloaked figure had not yet sensed Ye Fan's presence was because the martial artist was in a deep meditative trance that required full and absolute attention.

Otherwise, as a powerful martial artist, the cloaked figure would have immediately sensed Ye Fan's presence as soon as the young man had stepped foot on the island.

"I shouldn't stick around anymore. I have to leave before he realizes I'm here."

Ye Fan knew that the person before him wasn't to be trifled with. He wasn't the match for the cloaked figure. A misstep might just get him killed.

He was prepared to slip away unnoticed.

Ye Fan might be proud, but he wasn't a

complete idiot.

He wasn't suicidal and had no interest in getting himself killed.

It was then that a blue light flared and flashed across the inside of the cave.

Ye Fan's eyes were instantly drawn to the pale blue fruit before the cloaked figure.

The fruit hovered in mid-air and emanated a pale, eerie light.

The faint light that Ye Fan had seen earlier had been from this spirit fruit.

It turned slowly in the air, in time with every inhalation and exhalation of the cloaked figure.

Ye Fan could sense from the glow enveloping the fruit waves of pure spiritual energy streaming from the fruit towards and into the cloaked figure.

"This fruit..." Ye Fan's pupils contracted instantly while shock rippled through his body. "Could this be the millenary ice spirit fruit?"

There was an entry on the fruit in the Book of Celestial Cloud.

It took ten years for its flower to blossom, another ten to bear fruit, then another ten for the fruit to ripen. A full cycle that spanned three decades was required before a spirit energy fruit could be formed.

Such spirit energy fruits might mutate too. When its tree was planted in a land that was rich with spiritual nutrients, the tree would receive nourishment from both the heavens and the earth and the fruit that it bore would take instead a thousand years to ripen. That fruit would then be known as a millenary spirit energy fruit.

Such millenary spirit energy fruits were typically formed in extremely harsh environments with extreme conditions. The environment around them shaped the element that they would ultimately inherit.

Spirit fruits that ripened in extremely cold lands would inherit the element of ice.

Spirit fruits that ripened in extremely hot climates would inherit the element of fire.

Judging from the icy blue light that the fruit emanated, it was clear that it was a millenary spirit energy fruit that had inherited the element of ice.

This was a treasure that the Book of

Celestial Cloud had rated as extremely rare and precious. It was an invaluable item for the cultivator and could be consumed by martial artists as powerful as supreme grandmasters.

Ye Fan was certain that this one fruit could start wars amongst martial artists who had been ranked in the Sky Ranking.

"I can't believe it. The precious and rare treasure that the Book of Celestial Cloud writes of truly exists. I can't believe that I've managed to come across one!"

Ye Fan's eyes burned as waves of emotion swelled inside him.

No words could describe the spike of excitement that he was feeling right now.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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It was utterly silent in the cave.

One could hear the air streaming through the cave in the stillness.

In the dim light, one could almost discern the shape of a person sitting cross-legged in the cave. The person's chest rose and fell steadily with every even breath.

Another person stood in the cave, his gaze burning as he stared unblinkingly at a pale blue fruit, barely able to breathe.

That barely breathing man was Ye Fan.

Was he tempted to take the fruit?

Of course!

This was something that the Book of Celestial Cloud had called a treasure amongst treasures. How could Ye Fan not be tempted?

He had traversed the lands and made his way halfway across the globe in order to find something that could make him more powerful.

This something was now right before his eyes.

## Chapter 1292 High Risk, High Return

The ice spirit fruit was a precious and rare fruit. Its tree bore fruit once every thousand years. This was an exceedingly rare opportunity for Ye Fan.

He would kill himself if he let it slip through his fingers.

But it didn't matter how much he wanted that fruit.

The person seated before him was clearly more powerful than he was.

He would be flinging himself into the jaws of death if he were to make a grab for the fruit in plain sight.

A good man never placed himself in danger knowingly and foolishly.

He wasn't going to get himself killed for a mere fruit. It wouldn't be worth it.

"Forget it! I'm simply not destined to have it," Ye Fan sighed and shook his head after a long moment of deliberation.

He turned away and with steps filled with heaviness and pain, trudged into the darkness.

Ten seconds passed.

## Chapter 1292 High Risk, High Return

"No, I can't do that. That treasure is just lying right in front of my eyes. It's like a gift from the gods. I'd be an idiot if I don't accept a gift from the gods!"

Some folks were extreme enough to call themselves an idiot.

Ye Fan was clearly one of them.

Having regretted his folly, he returned to the cavern.

After all, if you wanted fame and fortune, you had to be willing to risk your life for it.

Ye Fan had made up his mind. He was going to go for it.

If things turned sour, he could always run.

Even if he couldn't shake off his pursuer, he could always rely on his Dragon God Body to survive his enemy's attacks.

Besides, Ye Fan was optimistic. The odds appeared to be in his favor.

The cloaked figure was clearly in a deep trance.

He was going to sneak up on the cloaked figure quietly, then ambush him suddenly

with an attack.

The blow wouldn't kill the person but it was definitely going to injure the latter seriously.

The cloaked figure would already be severely weakened upon waking up.

That would boost Ye Fan's chances of success.

When this idea had popped up in Ye Fan's head, he had turned back and decided to try his luck.

He admitted that the means that he was employing were fairly unscrupulous.

He honestly felt bad for what he was going to do to the cloaked figure.

He had nothing against the cloaked figure, after all. Yet, he was going to ambush and attack the latter, then steal a rare spirit fruit from the person. These weren't the actions of the morally upright.

But he had no other choice. Ye Fan really wanted that millenary spirit energy fruit.

He was going to storm the Chu family soon.

If he wanted to escape unscathed from the

storming of such a vast and powerful family, he needed the help that the ice spirit fruit could grant him.

Only rare treasures such as that fruit could help Ye Fan achieve drastic improvement in his cultivation within a short span of time.

Of course, Ye Fan could also choose to make a grab for the ice spirit fruit and run.

But there was a great chance that the cloaked figure would pursue and catch up with him. He would be killed and the fruit would return to the hands of the cloaked figure.

To ensure his success, he had to injure the cloaked figure first.

Even though his attack would also end up pulling the cloaked figure out of a deep trance and drive the latter into pursuing Ye Fan anyway, Ye Fan's ambush would also weaken the latter severely. The cloaked figure might not succeed in catching up with Ye Fan.

Ye Fan couldn't help but feel bad for what he was going to do.

But he was doing this to save himself. He decided to cast aside his concerns.

## Chapter 1292 High Risk, High Return

"Screw it, it's every man for himself! My apologies, mister!" Ye Fan gritted his teeth and decided to go ahead with his plan.

He wasn't going to allow himself to be held back by other concerns.

This was what battles for treasure boiled down to, after all.

It was a battlefield filled with lies and deceit, and where the strong preyed on the weak.

When Ye Fan had entered this treasure hunt, he had become the enemy. He was no longer friend to anyone who crossed his path. He had become their foe.

He might treat friends like Angie with sincerity and honesty.

But enemies whose interests conflicted with his would receive no mercy or kindness from him.

That was because mercy would only bring about his own downfall.

This was the world of martial arts.

Cruel and merciless.

Ye Fan finally moved.

A deafening sound erupted inside the cave as Ye Fan charged forward with the speed of an arrow loosened from the bow.

He moved so swiftly that the human eye could not catch up with him, stirring whipping winds in his wake and sending a spray of pebble and sand into the air.

Within the blink of an eye, he had crossed a dozen or so meters.

"Who is it?"

His opponent's senses were a lot keener than Ye Fan had expected.

The cloaked figure stirred awake as soon as Ye Fan approached.

Waves of energy gathered and churned. The cloaked figure's eyes opened suddenly.

At that very moment, Ye Fan's palm fell.

With immense force and power, it landed squarely on the cloaked figure's chest.

The attack had come unexpectedly. The cloaked figure had been in a deep trance and had barely awaken. It had been too late then.

Ye Fan had successfully ambushed the

cloaked figure with a blow to the chest.

With a loud boom, the cloaked figure flew off the stone platform and crashed heavily into the stone wall.

The impact sent rocks flying and rolling away.

A tremor coursed through the cloaked figure's body. Then, with a sudden grunt, the cloaked figure spat out a mouthful of blood.

Meanwhile, Ye Fan had gotten his hands on the ice spirit fruit. He laughed loudly as he began to run for his life.

"My apologies, esteemed senior. I'll make it up to you in the future, if I get the chance!"

Ye Fan knew how much his laughter resembled that of a villain's. After all, he had just disrupted someone's training and robbed the person of an invaluable treasure. In fact, laughing then had not only been rude but downright cruel.

He had tried to hold it in but he couldn't.

Who wouldn't be overjoyed with such a treasure in his possession?

The cloaked figure must have been in a

### Chapter 1292 High Risk, High Return

great mood for the whole day after slaying the giant ape and acquiring the spirit fruit.

The cloaked figure had his chance at happiness. It was his turn now.

"Sorry!" Ye Fan's laughter reverberated in the cave as he fled into the distance.

A voice laced with cold fury erupted from the cave the next moment.

"Scoundrel! How dare you intrude upon my training and steal my treasure. I swear solemnly that I'm not going to rest until I turn you into dust!"

It was a fury that could set the heavens ablaze.

The coldness of that fury could freeze the rivers and oceans of the earth.

With a hand on his sword, the cloaked figure shoved aside the burning pain and charged out of the cave like a shooting star fueled by murderous rage and went after Ye Fan.

Two figures raced across the skies on the island at the speed of light.

Winds howled around them fiercely and ripped mercilessly through clouds, turning the latter into shreds.

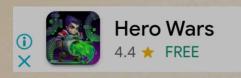
Beneath their feet were rows and rows of trees that swayed violently as their chase across the skies sent gusts of wind whipping across verdant crowns, stirring emerald waves rising and ebbing across the island.

One of the two figures was Ye Fan, who was attempting to flee with the treasure that he had just stolen.

The other was the cloaked figure whom Ye Fan had just stolen that treasure from.

Ye Fan was running as quickly as he could possibly run. He had pooled all his energies in his feet and as a result, he was moving as quickly as he ever possibly move.

He had expected to shake off the cloaked figure easily at such high speeds, especially because he had just injured the latter severely moments ago.





But things were way beyond his expectations.

No matter what he did, he couldn't shake off his pursuer. In fact, the distance between the two of them appeared to be narrowing.

Without his bizarre methods of dodging and evasion, the cloaked figure would have caught up with him by now.

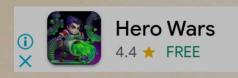
"Damnit, this can't be possible. You're injured! I should be able to shake you off! Well, since that doesn't work, I'm just going to have to tire you out!"

Ye Fan glanced at the cloaked figure from the corner of his eye. The latter was still in mad pursuit.

A veil obscured his pursuer's face while wild winds whipped his pursuer's hair violently.

His pursuer's black robes flurried wildly in the wind while a menacing fury emanated from the cloaked figure.

He was being hunted by a demon that had crawled straight out of hell.





Any other man would have been collapsed into a boneless heap of fear and terror in the face of such a menacing aura.

Ye Fan didn't appear that worried at all.

The cloaked figure was clearly at his limits.

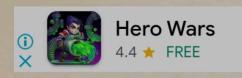
He was like a huge fish struggling against the hook in its lip, fighting with everything it had to no avail.

When that fish lost all its strength, it would finally go still and allow the fisherman to scoop it out with his net.

The cloaked figure had taken a blow from Ye Fan in the chest.

While Ye Fan hadn't put his full strength behind that attack, he had made sure that it hurt enough and would seriously injure the cloaked figure.

Ye Fan eyed the traces of blood on the cloaked figure's veil, observed his pursuer's increasingly hurried breathing and concluded that his opponent wasn't going to last for much longer.





In a few moments, the cloaked figure would exhaust himself and lose the strength to pursue Ye Fan further.

With that thought in mind, Ye Fan decided to wing it. He sped up.

The winds howled around him as the trees and grass hissed violently.

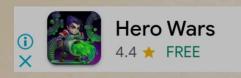
Ye Fan was akin to a shooting star racing across the heavens above the island.

He had begun a deadly game of tag on the island with his pursuer.

One fled while the other chased, racing from one end of the island to the other, from morning to noon, and from noon to dusk.

Ye Fan did not expect to circle the island hundreds of times. He was crushed by the fact that he had not managed to shake off the cloaked figure.

"Damnit! Is this guy a bloodhound or something? Why isn't he giving up?" panted Ye Fan heavily. He was going out of his mind.





He had planned to tire his opponent out but he hadn't expected himself to start flagging before the other person did.

While Ye Fan was still caught in his disbelief at his pursuer's seemingly endless stamina, his opponent was in the grip of similar agitation.

"Who is that scoundrel? He's as quick as when I am at my full strength. In fact, he might even be more powerful than I am!"

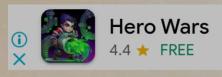
The person stared into the distant figure and frowned. Underneath the cloaked figure's veil was a solemn look of caution and wariness.

Capturing Ye Fan was turning out to be a greater challenge than expected.

That didn't mean that the cloaked figure was going to give up.

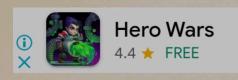
No one had managed to steal something from right under the cloaked figure's nose just yet!

The look in those dark eyes grew colder at that thought.











Shoving aside the pain that Ye Fan had inflicted earlier, the cloaked figure summoned whatever strength that remained and pooled whatever residual power that was left within an open palm.

Then, the cloaked figure's sword rose and fell heavily, sending a slash forward, in the direction where Ye Fan was fleeing.

"The Ultimate Blade! Meteor Strike!"

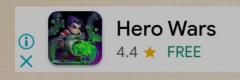
A crystalline voice rang loudly in the air as the sword sent a powerful attack that sliced through cloud and air, crossing a thousand meters at a speed that nearly surpassed that of light as it charged at Ye Fan.

The purple light that accompanied the attack raced towards Ye Fan.

Ye Fan could sense the sudden approach of death like a bloodhound snapping at his heels.

His hair stood on ends as the shadow of imminent death loomed over him.

He couldn't believe that he actually felt physically threatened by the attack.





Instinctively and without any hesitation, Ye Fan unleashed his Dragon God Body.

A gold light basked the heavens as the roar of a dragon thundered in the skies.

Within a blink of an eye, Ye Fan was cloaked in his strongest defense.

Strength began to fill his body as well. In the next moment, he unleashed a flurry of punches.

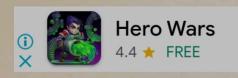
Deafening thunders erupted in the heavens as his forceful blows punched through cloud and air, sending gusts of wind lashing out.

His attacks were sliced into shreds by the overpowering blade of wind still heading in his direction instantly.

The latter was weakened slightly as well by his blows.

That was enough.

He had not expected his hasty flurry of punches to block his opponent's attack successfully. All he had hoped for had been for it to weaken the latter.





His Dragon God Body would take care of the rest.

But while he might survive the blow, there was no doubt that he was going to sustain serious injury from it.

He was at the peak of his strength right now. Yet, he couldn't successfully fend off his opponent's attack without being injured. He wasn't going to stand a chance at all later when he was seriously injured and trying to run for his life.

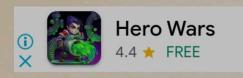
This was a fight that Ye Fan wasn't going to survive.

Ye Fan knew that very well. Even if he were to survive this attack, it didn't mean he would survive this battle.

"It appears that I'm going to die without realizing my grand ambitions," lamented Ye Fan as despair filled his eyes.

He had thought his plan was perfect.

But he had underestimated his enemy's true strength.





He had believed that the ambush that he had launched on his enemy had weakened and rendered the latter powerless to fight back or pursue him.

He had not expected his enemy to be a freak of nature who outmatched him despite sustaining such serious injury.

While Ye Fan wallowed in despair, the figure in the distance was reeling from the sight of the golden glow enveloping Ye Fan and the silhouette of a dragon snaking around the latter's form.

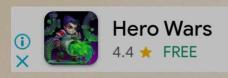
"That...that's the Yang Dragon God Body. How is that possible? Why would he possess the Dragon God Body? Could he be..."

The thought sent the cloaked figure shaking violently. Her head whipped up forcefully and her eyes stared at the distant figure.

It was then that Ye Fan whirled around to block her attack head on.

Their eyes met.

The world seemed to have come to a





### standstill.

The person dressed in black shook violently. Her pupils contracted as her mind went blank.

Ye...Ye Fan?



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The clouds roiled in the skies above the island

A grandmaster hovered in the heavens.

Winds howled around her as the sword in her hand hummed with power.

Within the storm, the grandmaster stood and beneath her robes, hid her slender form that shook violently as she heaved heavily.

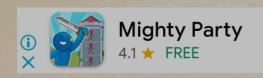
Ye Fan's earlier disruption and theft had not caused her this much distress.

She could not have foreseen that the scoundrel who had sneaked up on her and attacked her had been him.

She had not expected their union, after their hasty parting, would be under such circumstances.

How could anyone understand the emotional turmoil that she was experiencing right now?

Waves of fear, shock and even joy flooded her while greater waves of fury and hate threatened to overwhelm her.





"That jerk! He brings nothing but trouble!"

The young woman bristled with anger and annoyance. She was ready to dice him up into tiny bits.

Despite her murderous thoughts, Yu Yun appeared to change her mind at the last moment before her attack landed on Ye Fan.

With a thought, the course of the attack shifted minutely and the attack glanced past Ye Fan like a forceful gust of wind.

Ye Fan had steeled himself for his enemy's attack and was stunned when it missed him.

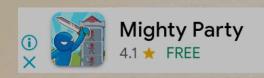
"How could it miss? It seems that the heavens are on my side!" Ye Fan was elated. He truly thought that he had been blessed by the gods and thus had escaped unscathed.

Without saying a word, he continued his attempt to escape.

His elation did not last long.

A loud, clear sound rang out.

A slap from the cloaked figure on his cheek





sent Ye Fan flying into the distance.

He had not expected to be hit by a slap to the face after missing an attack from his enemy's sword.

This wasn't a bad thing though.

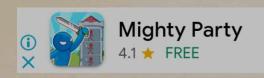
Even though the slap had sounded rather loud, it had not hurt that much. Besides the red mark on his face, Ye Fan did not suffer any injury.

He got to his feet immediately and plastered a sheepish smile on his face.

"Esteemed senior, I'm terribly sorry for what I did earlier, but honestly, we bear no strong grudge against each other. This ice spirit fruit really means a lot to me. I really need it. Please allow me to have it. I promise to make it up to you in the future," said Ye Fan with the utmost respect as he tried his best not to anger the person before him.

Ye Fan had no intention of handing the ice spirit fruit over to the cloaked figure even though the latter had caught up with him.

He would rather thrash it out with the latter.





He wouldn't be Ye Fan if he were so easily cowed by a stronger opponent.

"You could've just taken the fruit. Why did you ambush me? Were you planning to kill me?" The furious voice of a young woman emerged from beneath the dark veil.

Her fingers curled into fists.

The thought of what had happened earlier sent her trembling with rage.

She had been minding her own business and training in silence. It had been infuriating that someone had interrupted her training and stolen her treasure, but what had made that worse had been the ambush that had injured her seriously.

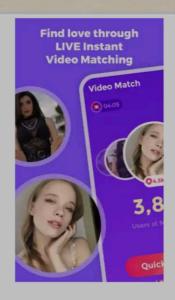
If it hadn't been Ye Fan but someone else who had committed the crime, she would have ripped the person apart.

Even though she had managed to recognize the young man for whom he was, she had still given him a tight slap for what he had done to her.

That was the only way to appease her fury.









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He had gone too far, after all.

What a shameless scoundrel!

This was no better than the time he stole her clothes when she had been in the middle of training.

"Well..."

Ye Fan appeared slightly abashed when confronted by his victim and her interrogation.

He scratched his head, then smiled sheepishly.

"Senior, it was an act of self-preservation. I was forced to attack you. You are way more powerful than me. You would have caught up with me and killed me if I'd simply stolen the fruit and run. To ensure that I could get away, I had no choice but to injure you and boost my chances of success. I swear that I did it only to save myself. I had no intention of killing you. If I wanted you dead, I would have struck you on your head and not in the chest."

"Silence!" It was then that the cloaked young





woman realized that Ye Fan had laid his hands on her chest. She was mortified.

His explanation did placate her slightly though.

The scoundrel did have a heart.

If she had found out that he had genuinely tried to kill her, she wouldn't let him off that easily.

"Seems like we can't avoid a fight, after all. Well, I guess the gods will decide whether I live or die today. Esteemed senior, please make your move."

Ye Fan could sense from the cloaked figure's furious tone that he wasn't going to walk away from this without a fight.

He had no other choice but to battle.

The look in his eyes grew cold.

Endless power gathered in his body and coursed through his veins.

He was as tense as a bowstring that had been drawn to the fullest, ready to release an





arrow and fire a lethal shot any moment.

Ye Fan got ready for a fight to the death. But to his surprise, the young woman before him turned away and waved her hand casually. "Take the ice spirit fruit and get out of my sight before I change my mind. I'm going to pretend that I never caught up with you."

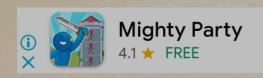
Despite the fury simmering inside her, she had decided to let Ye Fan leave with the treasure.

What had she done in this life to warrant such bad karma? Knowing this shameless scoundrel was the most unfortunate thing that had happened to her.

The young woman had her back towards Ye Fan. She appeared extremely agitated.

Her tone betrayed hints of exasperation and anger, emotions which her usual calm and distant self rarely displayed.

"Wait, what?" Ye Fan froze. For a moment or so, he wondered if he had misheard her. "Are you sure you really don't want this ice spirit fruit?"





The young woman before him must be crazy.

This was a millenary ice spirit fruit, a treasure so rare that one had to thank the gods if he were to come across one.

A single millenary ice spirit fruit could cause a commotion across the entire martial arts circle and start a war amongst countless supreme grandmasters.

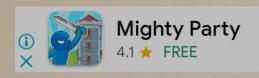
Yet, this young woman was letting him have it even though she could clearly take him in a fight.

Something wasn't right here. Something clearly wasn't right here.

"Is this a trap?" asked Ye Fan uncertainly after a moment of hesitation. He had a feeling that the young woman was trying to trick him.

"Get out of here before I kill you!" the young woman shot back as she stomped her foot. She was going to go crazy.

She had kindly decided to let him go. She couldn't believe how this ingrate was





doubting her good intentions.

What a scoundrel! Did he truly believe that everyone was as shameless as he was?

With a flip of her sleeve, the young woman sent the winds lashing and dirt and leaves flying into the air. A gust of wind rushed across the heavens.

Ye Fan stared in both shock and suspicion at the cloaked figure before him.

Her thick robes fluttered wildly in the wind and failed to hide her lovely curves.

The veil obscuring her face couldn't hide her beauty.



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This was the first time Ye Fan was looking at the person before him at such proximity.

He stared at her lovely form and the air of cold dispassion that she was exuding.

It struck Ye Fan then. The person before him had an air of familiarity to her.

The memory of the beautiful young woman whom he had lived alongside in the old Chu family mansion appeared in his head. The outline of her form fit seamlessly with that of the woman before him.

Something exploded inside Ye Fan's head instantly.

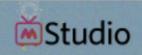
He widened his eyes slightly while his pupils contracted visibly. He gasped aloud with happiness and surprise. "Are you...are you Yu Yun?"

Ye Fan had recognized her after all.

Yu Yun stopped trying to hide who she was.

She turned around and removed the veil over her face.







The veil fell away to the sight of an impossibly lovely face. It was as if one was witnessing the blossoming of a rare and exquisite peony in a furious storm.

Her beauty did not belong on this earth.

It was a glorious beauty that rightly belonged in the heavens.

The sun and moon paled in comparison to her lovely face.

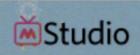
Ye Fan himself was momentarily lost as he stared at Yu Yun.

A look of surprise and happiness soon replaced that of stupor on his face.

"It's you! I can't believe it's you, Yu Yun! I should have known it was you. There's no other woman who's as powerful as you are. It's been such a long time!" laughed Ye Fan.

What Ye Fan had viewed as completely bizarre behavior suddenly seemed so endearing after he had realized that the young woman standing before him was Yu Yun.







She might appear cold and distant, but her frosty exterior hid an adorable and endearing personality.

The smile on Ye Fan's face grew as he remembered their times together.

"I would rather we never meet again," said Yu Yun icily with a look of mild fury still on her lovely face.

She was obviously still mad at Ye Fan having sneaked up on and attacked her.

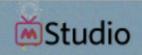
She should have known that it had been Ye Fan. After all, he was the only man shameless enough to commit such an act.

After all, this was the man who had stolen her clothes so that he could have the Dragon God Body.

This time, he had laid his hands on her chest for an ice spirit fruit!

Yu Yun honestly wondered if she owed this scoundrel a debt in her past life. Nothing good ever happened when she bumped into him.







"Alright now, don't get mad. I didn't know it was you! If I knew it were you, I wouldn't have disrupted your training. In fact, I would have stood guard over you. This was all a misunderstanding. Why did you cover your face with a veil anyway? Do you think you look like a monster and are afraid to show your face to strangers?" said Ye Fan as he attempted to appease Yu Yun.

He should have kept his mouth shut instead though. His words sent Yu Yun boiling with rage.

"Shut up if you have nothing better to say!"

She really wanted to teach this jerk another lesson.

Ye Fan got her by the wrist as soon as she raised her arm.

The sensation and warmth of Ye Fan's skin sent alarm rippling inside Yu Yun.

She tried to free herself to no avail.

"I'm sorry. You should have the ice spirit fruit since you found it. Finders, keepers, after all," said Ye Fan as he pulled out the ice spirit





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fruit and tried to hand it back to Yu Yun.

She didn't take it. Instead, she pulled her arm out of Ye Fan's grip. "I told you it's yours. I don't regret what I said. Since I've given it to you, I'm not going to take it back."

"But your training..."

Yu Yun cut Ye Fan off before he could finish what he had to say. "My training's none of your business. There are plenty of rare items that can aid one's cultivation. I'm not going to weep over this one. You, on the other hand, probably made yourself plenty of enemies in the martial arts circle because of your shameless deeds. You should try and make yourself more powerful as soon as possible and prevent yourself from getting killed," said Yu Yun frostily before hastily adding, "I don't care if you die, but I don't want Granny to be upset."

Ye Fan smiled and shook his head.

This silly girl's pride was so endearing.

"Have you been alone all this while? It's not safe for a girl to travel alone. You're lucky to have met me. Imagine if you were





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ambushed by someone else. What would have happened to you then?"

Ye Fan must be the only man shameless enough to think he had been doing her a favor by committing such a shameless and despicable deed.

Yu Yun rolled her eyes at him. She couldn't be bothered to get mad at him anymore.

"Just mind your own business. You've got guts, running around this place with the abilities you have. I would have slain you with my sword if I didn't care about Granny's feelings," said Yu Yun frostily.

Ye Fan simply smiled and did not say a word.

His smile was as warm as the summer breeze.

Silence fell upon them and the world around them like a gentle blanket.

Neither of them said a word.

After a moment of hesitation, Yu Yun finally looked at Ye Fan and said quietly. "How's





Chapter 1295 We Meet Again

your progress with the Cloud and Mist Sword Technique?"

Ye Fan smiled and nodded. "I've mastered the basics."

"Have you considered joining any sects or organizations to gain access to more powerful martial arts? You'll be able to receive the guidance and mentorship of powerful martial artists as well. Rather than trying to figure things out on your own, you should get a good instructor instead."

"Join an organization? What kind of organization?" asked Ye Fan with a faint smile on his lips. It was as if he was having a casual conversation with Yu Yun.

In fact, Ye Fan felt relaxed every time he chatted with Yu Yun.

It was like talking to his best friend.

"Chu Sect," said Yu Yun.

Ye Fan frowned.

Yu Yun mistook the frown for Ye Fan's concern that Chu Sect might not accept him





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because of his Chinese nationality. "Don't worry about getting into the sect. Even though Chu Sect disallows Chinese martial artists from joining their sect, I have a friend inside who holds an office in the sect and who might be able to help. I'll have her write you a recommendation letter. With that letter, no one will stop you from entering Chu Sect."

Yu Yun was about to go on when she caught the stormy look on Ye Fan's face. She fell silent.

"What's wrong with you, Ye Fan?" asked Yu Yun confusedly.

Ye Fan laughed softly. "Nothing at all. I'm just a nobody. People will laugh at me and look down on me if I get in by pulling strings. They'll drive me out in the end. Why should I go to all that trouble then?" said Ye Fan casually. His cold words hid a hint of self-deprecation.

He had been to Chu Sect before.

He had spent some time with members of the three families in Chu Sect during his days under the Chu family's roof.





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He could still remember the faces of those men and women who had hailed themselves as the most powerful organization in the world.

In fact, the person who had driven him and his mother out of the sect had been the former sect leader of Chu Sect and the old master of the Chu family himself, Chu Yuan!



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### Chapter 1296 Does It Fit?

Chu Sect might be one of the most powerful and prestigious sects in the martial arts circle, but to Ye Fan, whose history with the sect had been tainted with pain and cruelty, the sect brought no appeal and only invoked disgust and abhorrence.

"Ye Fan, you don't have to worry about that. The martial arts circle doesn't care about where you come from. It only cares for power and strength. With your gifting, you stand a chance at becoming the Red Guardian even if you can't become the sect leader. As a Red Guardian, you're second only to the sect leader in Chu Sect and hold authority over the rest of the sect."

The most powerful person in Chu Sect was the sect leader. His or her authority was not to be challenged by anyone else in the sect.

The next most powerful person would be the Red Guardian.

The Red Guardian answered only to the sect leader and held command over the rest of the sect.

The deputy sect leader and the elders of the sect had to answer to his or her orders.

Chapter 1296 Does It Fit?

In fact, one could even go as far as to say that the Red Guardian represented the sect leader's will.

If the sect leader was akin to the king, then the Red Guardian was akin to his regent.

However, should the Red Guardian grow too ambitious and the sect leader fail to control his regent, the former might end up threatening and usurping the latter's power.

That had been why the position had remained vacant all these years.

Since the founding of Chu Sect, there had only been one Red Guardian. She had been the childhood sweetheart and wife of the first sect leader.

The person who could assume such a position had to share a unique relationship with the sect leader.

Yu Yun's words to Ye Fan revealed her trust in and regard for the young man.

But there was no way Ye Fan would accept her offer.

Chapter 1296 Does It Fit?

He turned her down flatly.

"Yu Yun, you don't have to say another word. I won't join Chu Sect even if I were offered the position of sect leader. I'm used to my freedom. I don't like being bound to any sect or organization," said Ye Fan almost harshly.

"Fine, forget I ever said this then." Yu Yun was a little displeased by the tone that Ye Fan had taken.

What an ingrate! He didn't know a good thing if it stared him in the face.

Besides, he didn't have to sound so rude.

Did he have a grudge against Chu Sect? Had Chu Sect wronged him in the past or something?

"You should leave. Let us never meet again. I don't wish to have someone sneak up and attack me again."

The gentle Yu Yun was gone and replaced by a cold and proud woman.

Having said her piece, Yu Yun turned and got ready to leave.

Chapter 1296 Does It Fit?

"Hold on! I have a question for you!" yelled Ye Fan suddenly with a serious look on his face. He seemed to have an important question for Yu Yun.

Yu Yun paused and turned around. Her brow furrowed slightly. "What else do you wish to say?"

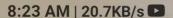
Ye Fan did not reply her immediately. His dark eyes stared unblinkingly at her while his face betrayed no hint of emotion.

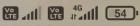
Trepidation and nervousness rippled inside Yu Yun at the sight of the serious look on Ye Fan's face.

Had he figured out who she truly was?

Ye Fan's voice rang out once again as fear spiked inside Yu Yun.

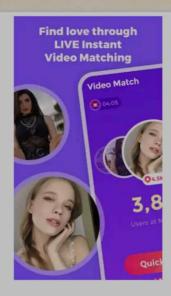
"Yu Yun, have you tried the gift that I bought you? Does it fit? Do you like it? I went through quite a few stores and looked at almost a thousand pieces before I found one that looked like the one you used to have," said Ye Fan cheekily as his eyes swept across Yu Yun's chest.







Chapter 1296 Does It Fit?





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Chapter 1296 Does It Fit?

No one answered him.

The world seemed to have come to a complete standstill.

Utter silence descended upon the land.

After a long moment, a furious voice rang out in the heavens.

"Die, shameless scoundrel!"

The humming of a sword resounded in the air as a blade slashed at Ye Fan.

"What the hell! Did you have to get so worked up? I was just asking! You didn't have to answer me if you didn't have to. There's no need to start a fight!"

Ye Fan's eyelids twitched violently. He had nearly wetted his pants upon sensing the wave of murderous rage rising behind him.

He had not expected the situation to escalate so unexpectedly. They had been having such a pleasant conversation earlier.

He really couldn't afford to make this woman mad!

Chapter 1296 Does It Fit?

Ye Fan lamented inwardly as he began running for his life.

In his wake was Yu Yun, furious and mortified as she swung her sword and pursued Ye Fan.

Yu Yun moved at lightning speed as she leaped into the sky and darted across the sky. Yet, after dashing a hundred meters, she grunted suddenly. A violent tremor coursed through her body before she spat a mouthful of blood.

Droplets of crimson sprinkled across the azure sky and scented the breeze with blood.

Bright red fell like a light drizzle before the wind blew them away.

Like a solitary leaf caught in the wind, Yu Yun plunged landward.

"Yu Yun!" gasped Ye Fan aloud.

All thoughts of escape cast aside, Ye Fan whirled around and caught Yu Yun in his arms and landed on earth.

Chapter 1296 Does It Fit?

"Yu Yun, are you alright? Wake up! Don't scare me!" shouted Ye Fan anxiously.

The young woman in his arms looked pale and bloodless. Her lovely face looked the color of a fragile sheet of paper.

Flecks of red stained her dark dress.

Her breathing was uneven and weak.

The sight of Yu Yun terrified Ye Fan.

He checked her vitals instantly.

A somber look darkened his face the next moment.

Yu Yun had not escaped unscathed from the attack that he had inflicted on her in the cave.

In fact, he had successfully wounded her seriously.

That shouldn't have come as a surprise. No matter how resilient and powerful Yu Yun was, she had been in a deep meditative trance then and had been utterly defenseless.

Chapter 1296 Does It Fit?

She had been akin to a warrior who had shed her armor. It would have been a miracle if she had remained uninjured after that unexpected blow from Ye Fan.

Ye Fan had pulled his punches then because he had only wanted Yu Yun injured and not dead or ruined.

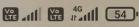
If Yu Yun had remained in the cave and tried to heal herself, she would have recovered within days.

But the silly woman had been stubborn and risked her life to hunt down Ye Fan. She had ignored her injury and pursued him relentlessly for an entire day.

The hunt had exhausted Ye Fan utterly even though he had not been injured at all. Yu Yun must have had it worse.

However, despite her injuries, she had almost killed Ye Fan. That showed how powerful this young woman truly was.

Yet, she had expended too much energy during her pursuit and had overexerted herself. Ye Fan's shameless words had provoked Yu Yun and caused her to stress





Chapter 1296 Does It Fit?

her injury.

She had reached the end of her limits. Physical exhaustion and her injuries had caused her to pass out in Ye Fan's arms.

"Another one who doesn't know when to give it a rest!" sighed Ye Fan loudly as he shook his head.

Without a moment's delay, he tightened his arms around the young woman, leaped into the skies and left in a haste.



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Yu Yun had sustained severe injuries. Ye Fan had to treat her as soon as possible.

If he didn't and he allowed the injury to fester, the damage she had sustained would become irreversible. That could affect her future as a martial artist.

Ye Fan had seen too many martial artists suffer permanent damage to their bodies because of severe injury and seen how that had impeded their progress in martial arts.

He would never forgive himself if Yu Yun's future was ruined because of him.

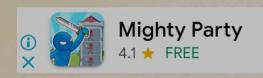
The young man sped across the skies as he carried the impossibly beautiful young woman in his arms.

He ran so quickly that the human eye could hardly catch up.

The forest stirred quietly beneath his feet as winds rushed through its midst.

Leaves rustled while clouds streamed soundlessly across the sky.

The flurry of leaves dancing in the air





startled countless birds into a terrified flight.

A frantic Ye Fan returned to the cave where he had found Yu Yun as quickly as he possibly could.

He walked into the cave with Yu Yun in his arms. Then, his palm shot out twice and hit the walls on both sides of the entrance.

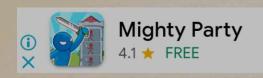
Rocks loosened and tumbled down the sides of the mountain. Sand and dirt flew into and yellowed the air.

The entrance of the cave was soon blocked by a wall of rocks.

That set his heart at ease. Ye Fan walked into the cave and carefully placed Yu Yun on the stone platform that she had been meditating on earlier.

Without a moment's delay, he got her to sit up in front of him.

Then, he focused his mind and placed his palms lightly on Yu Yun's shoulders. Pure energy began to course through Ye Fan's arms and into Yu Yun.





A few hours later and utterly spent, Ye Fan finally stopped.

Without his hands on her shoulders, Yu Yun fell limply into Ye Fan's arms.

Another hour passed.

The young beauty within his arms finally opened her eyes.

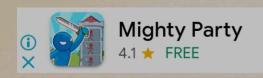
"You're awake."

Ye Fan smiled happily. Sweat beaded his forehead while exhaustion lined his pale face.

Alarm flared inside Yu Yun when she realized that she was lying in Ye Fan's arms. She got up and left him hastily.

The sudden abrupt movement strained her injury. Dark spots appeared in her vision and she nearly blacked out.

"Stop moving around. You've been seriously injured. I only managed to protect your vitals. One misstep and the damage could have been permanent," said Ye Fan hastily. His voice was filled with concern.





Yu Yun seemed to know what was wrong with her as well and didn't seem very surprised when she heard what Ye Fan had said.

She looked around in confusion. "Where are we?"

She must still be very weak, because her voice sounded weak and like a whisper.

"This is the cave you were training in. Don't worry, I sealed the entrance. No one will find us," Ye Fan said as he tried to reassure Yu Yun.

The air froze instantly. A faint blush appeared on Yu Yun's face. She turned and looked away from Ye Fan.

That was when Ye Fan realized the inappropriateness of his words and tried to explain. "I mean, it's safe here. No one's going to sneak up and attack you like I did," said Ye Fan sheepishly.

This wasn't the time to be embarrassed though.

Having said that, Ye Fan pulled the ice spirit







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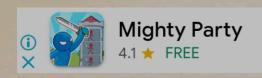






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fruit out and handed it to Yu Yun. "Alright, stop wasting time. The energy that I've transferred to you won't protect you for long. If you don't achieve a breakthrough soon, the energies inside you will destroy you from the inside out. You'll be a ruined person then."

The earlier session of healing that Ye Fan had conducted had allowed him to realize how seriously injured Yu Yun truly was.

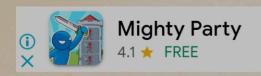
The internal injuries that she had couldn't have been the result of his simple sneak attack.

He had made things worse by interrupting her training during a critical moment in her attempted breakthrough.

That had led to vast amounts of energies breaking loose and going wild inside her body.

The injury that she had sustained was worse than the one that she had been healing from while she had been staying in the old Chu family home.

If they didn't tread carefully, Yu Yun could ruin her future as a martial artist.





Within every storm cloud hid a silver lining though.

This might not turn out to be such a bad thing for Yu Yun.

If she continued her meditative trance, she could use the power of the ice spirit fruit to unblock the meridians in her body and fuel her breakthrough.

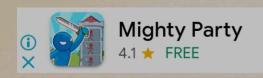
The energies wrecking chaos inside her body would course through her meridians freely and gather in her diaphragm.

That would save her from her current predicament and boost her cultivation!

But Ye Fan didn't expect the young woman to reject the ice spirit fruit in spite of everything that he had just said.

"I've told you. I don't take back what I've given away. I don't want this ice spirit fruit. You can throw it away if you don't want it," said Yu Yun frosty and with an icy determination.

The look on Ye Fan's face darkened.





"Young lady, this isn't the time to be quibbling about promises made. Your life's at stake! This is going to destroy you, do you know that? Listen to me. Take the fruit and attempt a breakthrough. I'll stand guard and make sure no one interrupts you this time," yelled Ye Fan furiously at Yu Yun.

She could be so unreasonable sometimes.

This was an emergency! But here she was, still trying to preserve her dignity.

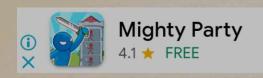
Ye Fan shoved the fruit at Yu Yun's lips and urged her to eat it.

"I told you I don't want it," yelled Yu Yun as she glared at Ye Fan and shoved his arm away with unexpected strength. "I gave this to you. I don't need it. You don't have to worry about my injuries. I'll find a way to deal with them."

She turned her head away from the fruit and from the sight of Ye Fan.

Ye Fan froze.

He stared stupidly at the frail looking young woman before him and couldn't say a single





word for the longest time.

Yu Yun thought he was mad at her.

"Honestly, you don't have to worry about my injuries," she said softly to him. "I may not have the ice spirit fruit, but I still have-!"

What happened next exceeded Yu Yun's wildest dreams.

Ye Fan, who had been behind her all along, had somehow appeared next to her. He wrapped his arm around her neck and pulled her into his arms.

Shock filled Yu Yun's eyes as she watched the young man's face approach hers steadily until it filled her entire vision and their lips touched.

Her lovely eyes widened and her head went blank. She stiffened, as if shocked by a jolt of electricity.

She could smell him. His intensity and his wildness.

Yu Yun protested loudly and began to struggle.





Ye Fan ignored her and instead pried her lips open forcefully with his tongue and pushed the cold spirit fruit into her mouth.



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No one could have foreseen that Ye Fan would resort to such means to feed Yu Yun the fruit.

Having achieved what he had planned to do, he let go of Yu Yun and jumped away immediately, putting a distance between himself and the latter. He was clearly terrified that in her fit of fury, the young woman was going to pick up her sword and try to kill him again.

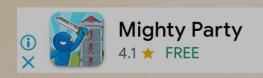
Then, he thought about it. In her weakened state, she wouldn't be able to do so even if she really wanted to.

"How about that! You thought I couldn't get you to do anything, didn't you? I made you eat the fruit, didn't I?" said Ye Fan with a smug grin while keeping an arm's length from Yu Yun.

Yu Yun was still stuck in a stupor and had not yet recovered from her shock.

She couldn't believe it. Had a man just kissed her without her consent?

How could that happen?





"Ye Fan...you scoundrel! How dare you...how dare you..."

It was a long while before Yu Yun finally broke out of her dazed stupor.

The immensely beautiful woman could still feel Ye Fan's breath on her lips.

Her cheeks turned bright red. The flush spread from her neck to the tip of her ears.

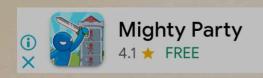
This wasn't the first time she had been so intimate with Ye Fan.

But this was different. The previous time, they had both been delirious and hadn't been in their right minds. Neither of them had been able to remember the details of that night the next day.

This time though, Yu Yun had been completely clearheaded when Ye Fan had kissed her.

She could remember every detail clearly.

In fact, she could remember how Ye Fan had pried her mouth open after their lips had touched.





Waves of shame and mortification threatened to pull Yu Yun under.

Yu Yun hadn't been able to forgive Ye Fan for their last aborted act of intimacy.

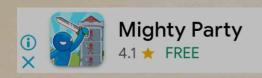
She was the sect leader of a powerful sect and a woman who prided herself on her dignity and honor. Yet, she had just been dishonored by a man yet again. Who could understand the emotional turmoil that she was suffering right this moment?

She would have let Ye Fan off for kissing her. After all, this wasn't their first time. What infuriated her was the fact that he had fed her the ice spirit fruit.

"You scoundrel! I told you I didn't want it! Why did you feed it to me? Did you even know how the ice spirit fruit is to be consumed before you fed me the fruit? You're going to drive me crazy!" Yu Yun's lovely face flushed with fury as she thundered at Ye Fan.

Ye Fan was going to drive her into an early grave.

The ice spirit fruit was incredibly rare and





valuable, and held within it an equally incredible power.

There was one highly probable outcome that resulted from consuming the fruit whole and directly. One would fail to withstand the massive energies contained within the fruit. The luckier ones would suffer damage to their diaphragms and severance of all their meridians while the unluckier ones blow up and die instantly.

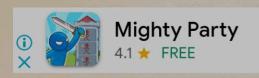
That had been why Yu Yun had tried the alternative, which was external consumption of the fruit.

That was the only way to absorb the energies within the ice spirit fruit incrementally. She could stop anytime she had reached her physical limits.

But Ye Fan had just fed her the whole fruit. Great.

He hadn't saved her. In fact, he might have just doomed her to certain death.

Yu Yun stared at the stupid smile on Ye Fan's face and was overcome by overwhelming fury. Her blood pressure must have hit the







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roof.

She was convinced that the gods had sent Ye Fan to earth to punish her.

She never failed to find herself endangered and stuck in a life-or-death situation whenever she bumped into him.

The first time she had met Ye Fan at the old Chu family mansion, she had nearly spiraled into madness.

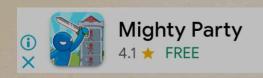
This time, she might get killed once again because of him.

She must have owed him a great debt in their past lives.

The furious and mortified look on Yu Yun's face only served to make Ye Fan laugh. He didn't seem to feel any remorse at all.

Only one thought occupied his head then and it was how adorable this young woman was when she got mad.

Well, it was a better look than her usual cold and emotionless self.





"Why are you laughing? I'm going to be dead in a minute because of you!" Yu Yun yelled at Ye Fan as her eyes were lit ablaze with fury. She ground her teeth angrily as she stared at the smile on Ye Fan's face. If she weren't injured now, she would have thrown herself at the asshole and turned him into chopped liver. "You should get out of here! Do you want to die as well?"

In a while, the ice spirit fruit's energies will blow her up from the inside and in her injured state, she wouldn't be able to control the explosion.

Her diaphragm would be torn apart and the energies inside her body would rush out of her. She would blow up and die a horrible death.

When a supreme grandmaster blew up, the force of that explosion was equivalent to that of a nuclear explosion.

Everything within a thousand meters would be leveled. Nothing would survive.

Even though that was no hope for her survival, Yu Yun did not wish for Ye Fan to die needlessly alongside her.





Yet Ye Fan simply smiled and shook his head when he heard the frantic and furious tone of her voice.

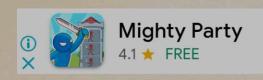
"Don't worry, I won't let you die. All you have to do is to listen to me. I fed you the ice spirit fruit. That means that I know how to make sure you successfully and safely absorb its essence."

Ye Fan's mild and comforting words seemed to possess a strange power that soothed Yu Yun's fears. She calmed down quickly.

"Do you really know what to do?" Yu Yun couldn't help but ask.

Ye Fan didn't say a word. He simply walked up to her, helped her up and got her to sit up in front of him.

"Focus your mind and cast all thoughts aside. Summon the energies inside your body and gather them in your diaphragm. Allow your energies to circulate, once to all your vitals, then once more, to your extremities. Repeat the cycle..." Ye Fan said slowly, the low voice resounding loudly in Yu Yun's head.





Within moments, Yu Yun's thoughts quietened. She followed Ye Fan's instructions and began to guide the energies inside her body as they circulated inside her.

Slowly, she sank into a deep training trance.

Ye Fan unleashed his Dragon God Body and following the steps that had been recorded in the Book of Celestial Cloud, guided the energies inside his body out and into Yu Yun's in a gradual transfer. The transfer would suppress the inherent coldness that the ice spirit fruit exuded and slow down the rate at which the fruit was being absorbed to one that Yu Yun's body could physically withstand.

With Ye Fan's aid, the energies that the ice spirit fruit gave off did not cause Yu Yun to implode like she had expected them to. In fact, they began to course through her body in a steady, gentle flow.

Submerged in waves of bliss as she grew increasingly powerful, Yu Yun was too distracted to ask Ye Fan what he had done.

Of course, Ye Fan was simply following the instructions that had been recorded in the





Book of Celestial Cloud.

The Book of Celestial Cloud had records of the ice spirit fruit and had included the ways in which this fruit could be consumed.

External consumption was the safer method but required an extraordinary amount of energy and time.

Internal consumption eliminated those disadvantages. One could absorb the energy within the ice spirit fruit fully within a much shorter period of time.

Of course, the risks that came with internal consumption were a lot higher.



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Yu Yun knew and had worried about those risks. If anything were to go wrong as she absorbed the energy within the ice spirit fruit internally, she might just explode and die instantly.

There were ways to neutralize that risk though.

The Book of Celestial Cloud had detailed nine ways to do so.

One of them was to utilize the yang energies within a Yang Dragon God Body to neutralize the inherent cold that the ice spirit fruit emanated.

It was a happy coincidence that Ye Fan had the Yang Dragon God Body.

He could make use of his Yang Dragon God Body to suppress the hostile energies inside the ice spirit fruit.

"You silly girl, you should thank the stars for having met me. Without me, you couldn't have mastered the Dragon God Body or the Cloud and Mist Sword Technique so quickly. Without me, you wouldn't have had such an opportunity for cultivation either," said Ye



Fan with a smug smile as he suppressed the hostile energies inside the ice spirit fruit.

He was convinced that Yu Yun must have been blessed by the gods to have become his acquaintance.

One hardly knew what Yu Yun would think or feel if she knew these thoughts.

For the next seven days, Ye Fan continued to release the energies of his Dragon God Body to help Yu Yun.

After the seventh day, he couldn't take it any longer.

He was utterly spent. This was more exhausting than a fight to the death.

He collapsed, rolled off the platform and lay on the stone floor. His chest rose and fell heavily as he panted.

"I'm done. I can't do this anymore. She's going to drain me dry if I keep this up," moaned Ye Fan weakly.

His clothes were soaked in sweat. His forehead was wet with cold beads of



perspiration as well.

He was utterly exhausted.

If Li Er were here and could see Ye Fan now, he would have been misled into thinking that Ye Fan had just spent a really long and exhausting night with a beautiful woman.

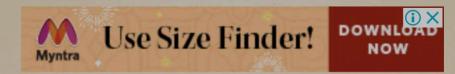
Only the gods and Ye Fan would know that he had been conducting a transfusion of energies for seven days and seven nights.

He had only managed that because he was trained in the Invoke the Celestial Cloud. Anyone else would have only lasted two days.

It was recorded in the Book of Celestial Cloud that Ye Fan only needed to use the power of his Dragon God Body to help Yu Yun tide over the next three to five days.

But as a precautionary measure, he had tried to last as long as he could.

The longer he tried to suppress the destructive energies of the ice spirit fruit, the less dangerous they would be to Yu Yun.



"The rest is up to you now, Yu Yun!"

Ye Fan was still very much weakened and had not yet recovered fully despite the long bout of rest that he had just taken.

He lay prone on the ground, his head turned to one side as he studied Yu Yun.

Her eyes were tightly shut, her long lashes fluttering faintly in the slight breeze.

Hints of pain lined her devastatingly beautiful face.

Ye Fan knew the pain that she must be going through right now.

That was cultivation for you. It was never meant to be easy or smooth.

If one wanted power, then one had to pay in hardship and pain.

Only fingers that had been cut by the strings of an instrument could master the tune the world danced to.

Only those who had gone through hell and lived could master the power to shape the



very heavens.

The path of cultivation was one that had to be journeyed alone.

No one could shoulder the hardships of its solitary traveler.

Time passed steadily.

After a long break, Ye Fan gradually regained his strength.

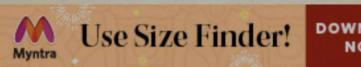
Unlike Yu Yun, he had not been injured.

The only injury that he had incurred had been the slap that Yu Yun had given him when they had first met.

That explained why he could so quickly return to his animated and lively self after a short rest.

Having regained his strength, Ye Fan did not proceed to intervene in Yu Yun's training a second time.

After numerous days in her training trance, Ye Fan had a feeling that Yu Yun was nearly done absorbing the energies residing within







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the ice spirit fruit.

What was left could no longer pose any harm to her safety.

All he had to do now was to sit quietly by her side and keep watch over her.

The days passed slowly.

Yu Yun remained deep in her trance and didn't seem like she was going to wake up anytime soon. Ye Fan worried about the look of growing pain on her face. Her forehead was growing damp and cold with sweat.

"That's weird. Why isn't she waking up? She should be awake by now. Have I underestimated the power of that ice spirit fruit?" Ye Fan frowned.

Regardless of Ye Fan's doubts or worries, there was nothing he could do but wait.

Ye Fan dared not interrupt her during such a critical moment in her attempted breakthrough.

Perhaps, the only thing that he could do for Yu Yun was to help her dab the droplets of



sweat trickling into her eyes.

His eyes accidentally glanced down while he was doing that.

They slid down Yu Yun's snowy neck and continued downward.

Ye Fan thought he could see a glimpse of lacy black straps.

His lips curled upward at that sight.

"Heh! You didn't want me to ask, did you? You allowed yourself to wear it but not my asking about it?"

Ye Fan recalled the look of fury on Yu Yun's face then. The more he thought about it, the more endearing he found the young woman.

Finally, he couldn't take it anymore. His face split into a wide grin as he burst out into laughter.

After his bout of laughter, Ye Fan resumed guard duty next to Yu Yun.

They weren't family. In fact, they might even bear some grudge against the other.



Regardless, Yu Yun had ended up in her current predicament because of what Ye Fan had done.

He couldn't simply walk away from her and leave her to die.

Besides, Yu Yun had been willing to give up the ice spirit fruit that she had acquired painstakingly to him.

It was a gesture of generosity and kindness that Ye Fan couldn't not repay.

That was why he had to remain by Yu Yun's side and keep watch over her until she awoke.

Time continued to pass steadily.

Complete silence descended upon the cave.

It was so quiet that one could hear the air stir.

Yet it was a quiet that did not last.

After a long period of stillness, a sudden brilliance erupted from Yu Yun.



It was followed swiftly by a freezing aura that was intermingled with a rich and pure power as it oozed from the young woman's body.

The wave of power flooded the cave like a sudden storm.

The absence of exits in the cave meant only one thing. Immense, pure power gushed through the cave's narrow tunnel and rushed towards what had been its former entrance.

#### BOOM!

A loud explosion reverberated through the cave.

The roof and ground of the cave shook violently.

Ye Fan headed down the tunnel. The entrance that he had sealed earlier had been blown wide open by Yu Yun's sudden release of power.

"Oh no!" The sight filled Ye Fan's eyes with alarm.

The energies that had erupted from Yu Yun



had been incredibly powerful.

They would surge outward and flood the lands after escaping the cave.

Multitudes of martial artists were roaming the rainforest right now.

Some of them might have left the vicinity but there would be others who hadn't given up and had continued hunting for treasures in the area.

Ye Fan was certain that they would have picked up on the sudden surge of power and would be able to trace it back to the cave.

When that happened, martial artists from everywhere would gather outside the cave.

He wasn't worried about martial artists at Lv Hua and Reilo's sort of level.

What worried Ye Fan was the possibility of another supreme grandmaster as powerful as Yu Yun in the midst of this rainforest.

The chances of that were slim though.

But if such a powerful martial artist happened to be loitering around in the rainforest, he or she would definitely have sensed the sudden and overwhelming eruption of power earlier.

If that martial artist proceeded to do what Ye Fan expected him or her to do, then they were going to find themselves in grave danger.

There was nothing Ye Fan could do now but worry though.

He walked up to the entrance of the cave and, with a sudden blow to the wall, sent rocks crumbling and blocking the entrance.

Then, he hurried back to Yu Yun and waited anxiously for her to wake up.

He knew that blocking the entrance of the cave was merely a temporary measure. A grandmaster in the vicinity would realize that something wasn't what it appeared.

What he had done would simply buy them a little time.





All he could do now was pray that Yu Yun awaken from her meditative trance as soon as possible.

"Please hurry up! We're going to be swamped by martial artists in a while. I can't guarantee that I'll be able to hold them off on my own." Ye Fan appeared nervous as he eyed Yu Yun, whose eyes were tightly shut as she sat in a deep meditative trance.

Ye Fan was quite sure that she was going to wake up from her trance soon.

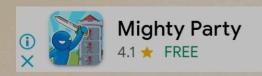
She was clearly at the final stage of reaching the next tier in her cultivation.

Her entire body was aglow with the energies of the natural world and the latter was growing with increasing intensity and strength.

She was exuding waves of pure power.

Everything pointed to Yu Yun reaching the end of her meditative trance.

It was both a good and bad thing. Ye Fan also knew that the waves of pure natural energy that Yu Yun was emanating were





also blinding beacons that were surely drawing powerful martial artists to their location.

If this went on, they were going to be surrounded by martial artists within a few days.

"I really hope she wakes up soon," muttered Ye Fan worriedly to himself as he stared at the young woman before him.

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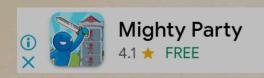
Meanwhile, Kong Ming and Lu Yan-Xi were slowly retracing their steps.

Lv Hua followed steadily behind them.

The trio were in a terrible mood.

They had entered the rainforest as proud and eager warriors. But now, they were akin to frost-stung berries, their heads dropping as they trudged slowly through the rainforest.

"Elder Kong, are we really going to return empty-handed?" After a long silence, Lu Yan-Xi finally asked as she looked at Kong Ming.





Kong Ming sighed exasperatedly. "What else can we do? Are we going to fight Ye Fan for a spirit energy fruit?"

"How are we going to answer for it if we go back empty-handed?"

Lu Yan-Xi wasn't ready to give up just yet.

This was a very important mission to her.

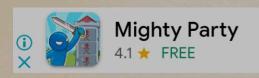
This had been her opportunity to gain the attention of the upper echelons of War God Castle. She had wanted to use this chance to have a grandmaster take her in as his or her disciple. But she hadn't managed to get her hands on a spirit energy fruit at all. In fact, she had almost gotten herself killed.

She would be too embarrassed to speak of what had happened when she returned.

She would become the laughingstock of the town.

That also explained why she was so reluctant to return empty-handed.

Kong Ming did not say a word. He simply sighed.







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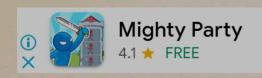






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He wasn't happy with the outcome of their trip as well.

Of course, he wasn't.

But what could they do about it?

Unless there was another spirit energy fruit hidden elsewhere in the forest, there was nothing they could do to change anything.

Kong Ming's eyes lit up at that thought. "You're right, Yan-Xi. We could try searching other areas. There may be spirit energy fruits hidden elsewhere too. This is a huge rainforest, after all. We might find other treasures even if we fail to find any spirit energy fruits."

Lu Yan-Xi perked up and nodded when she heard that. "You're right, Elder Kong. We're not in a rush to get back anyway. Why not look elsewhere? We won't have to return empty-handed if we get lucky and come across a spirit energy fruit tree."

Just as the two came to a decision to remain in the rainforest and continue their search, waves of pure energy came rushing at them from the distance like a sudden





tsunami.

Kong Ming and the others reeled back with shock.

"That...what's that? Could that be another spirit energy fruit tree?"

Kong Ming and Lu Yan-Xi exchanged a look before leaping with joy.

"Haha! Yan-Xi, this is fate! It's destiny! We must get our hands on whatever that is! We can't go away empty-handed. Let's go!"

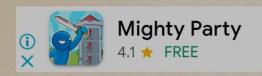
Without further ado, Kong Ming and the rest sped towards the direction from which the waves of pure energy had come.

Naturally, they had not been the only three persons who had sensed those waves.

"What incredible power!"

"I can't believe it. The energy that I just felt was purer than the energy that that spirit energy fruit tree had given off!"

"This must be a bigger tree. The fruit that it bears is definitely bigger as well."





"Let's go!"

"We've got to hurry!"

"Is there another spirit energy fruit tree in this rainforest?"

"Who cares? Let's go take a look!"

"Brothers, let's go!"

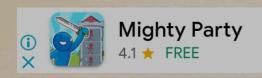
New troubles always appeared just as one was done with the previous one.

Ye Fan had thrashed many a martial artist during his earlier fight in the rainforest. Yet, merely after a few days' peace, trouble began to stir in the Amazon rainforest again.

Many teams that had been ready to return home had changed their minds and headed for the place from where the waves of immense power had originated.

"Master, what should we do? Should we go take a look as well?"

Mike Jones and his men had reached the edge of the rainforest then.





For all intents and purposes, their mission had ended and they should be returning to their hotel and assembling with the other teams from Chu Sect.

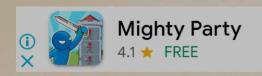
Yet, something unexpected seemed to have happened in the rainforest. Mike Jones couldn't help but feel torn about what to do.

"That's weird. Based on the intel that was provided, there are only three spirit energy fruit trees in the rainforest. Tian-Qi plucked the fruits of two of those trees and Ye Fan split the fruits of the third tree with me. Where did the fourth tree come from? Was there something wrong with our intel? Could this be something other than a spirit energy fruit tree?" Mike Jones thought solemnly to himself as he stared in the direction from which the wave of pure energy had come.

The upper echelons of Chu Sect had personally planned this mission.

He was only privy to details that were necessary to his execution of his assigned tasks.

But Mike Jones had had a niggling feeling right from the start. Chu Sect hadn't only





been interested in getting spirit energy fruits. It wasn't that simple.

After all, while a spirit energy fruit might be an extremely rare and precious commodity, it wasn't worth the vast resources that Chu Sect had poured into obtaining the fruit.

There was something fishy going on here.



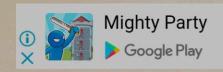
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After a long moment of deliberation, Mike Jones decided to take a further look.

"If some rare and precious treasure does appear, we'll just make a grab for it. It'll be easier to answer to the bosses that way."

Mike Jones couldn't help but feel a little excited.

After all, his sister's friendship with Ye Fan had been the only reason why he wasn't returning empty-handed from this mission.

Regardless, he had not completed the mission perfectly and would definitely face rebuke when he returned to the sect.

This was a chance for Mike Jones to redeem himself. He wasn't going to let it slip through his fingers.

Mike Jones led the remaining group of martial artists from Chu Sect and ventured deeper into the rainforest.

"Young Master, what about Young Mistress? Do we send her home or bring her along?" one of his men asked then.





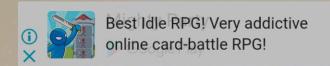
Currently, Angie was being watched by a few of his men and could only move freely within a small radius of a few meters. Around her stood martial artists who kept watch over her and who were afraid that their Young Mistress would run off again.

"Mike, I want to come along as well. Bring me along. I promise to do everything you say and not make you mad," yelled Angie when she heard the question Mike's man had asked. She scrunched her face up into a sorry look as she pleaded with her brother.

"In your dreams! You devious imp, I know what you're thinking. You'll try to find a chance to run. I spent a lot of work catching you. I'm not going to let you run off again!" Mike Jones was unmoved. He barked an order to his men. "The few of you over there, instead of following me into the rainforest, you shall bring her back to the hotel. Keep an eye on her. We'll decide on what to do next when I return."

"Yes, Young Master," replied the men immediately.

Angie was displeased when she heard that.





"Mike, I don't want to be left behind on my own. I want to come along with you! Let me! If you don't, I'll never talk to you ever again. Besides, do you really think they can keep me in the hotel? Just wait and see. With you gone, I'll find a way to slip out," Angie protested and taunted her brother when she realized that her pleas had fallen on deaf ears.

"You!" His sister was driving him mad.

He couldn't afford to take his eyes off her for one second!

"Young Master, I believe Young Mistress can be allowed to join us. You'll be able to keep watch over Young Mistress and prevent her from escaping. Should we be so unfortunate as to run into that Chinese young man again, she would come in useful then," whispered the old man who had been by Mike Jones' side at this while.

Mike Jones' face darkened instantly.

"Are you suggesting that we might bump into that jerk again? He snatched so many spirit energy fruits! He's probably left the Amazon rainforest ages ago. There's no way





we'll run into him again!"

Mike Jones both hated and feared Ye Fan.

Amongst the many martial artists lurking in the rainforest, Ye Fan was the one whom he hoped never to run into again.

He wanted to stay as far away from that man as possible!

If he had known that he would run into Ye Fan, he swore that he would have sat this mission out.

"There's no need to worry, Young Master. This is just a precautionary measure. I too, believe that Ye Fan has left the rainforest and returned to his country with his spirit energy fruits some time ago."

No one could fault them for thinking so.

Any ordinary person in the possession of numerous treasures would be seized by the desire to return to the safety of their country as soon as they could.

After all, they had a target painted on their backs. Every martial artist would be coveting







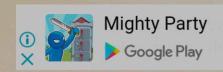


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their treasure.

It was just a matter of time before they got an arrow in their back.

Unfortunately, Ye Fan was no ordinary man. Common sense and reason did not apply to men like him.

They would find out soon enough.

Upon hearing his man's advice, Mike Jones nodded in agreement.

"You're right. We should play safe. Let's bring Angie along with us then. Who knows? She might come in useful."

"Yes! Thanks, Mike! I love you so much! You're the best!" Angie jumped into the air in excitement when she saw her brother's nod. She wished she could leap right into his arms to express how happy she was.

"You silly girl, you've always been such a troublemaker since you were a kid. This is just a treasure hunt. Look at you, getting so excited over it!" sighed Mike Jones as he shook his head and smiled in mild exasperation.





They had no idea that Angie wasn't excited because of the thrill of the hunt but because she knew that she had another chance to see her Fan again.

The others might believe that Ye Fan had returned home with his bounty, but Angie didn't share their views.

Based on her understanding of Ye Fan, he wouldn't let any opportunity to find more treasure escape him.

As Mike Jones and his men headed deeper into the rainforest, some distance away from them was a river. A man stood at its bank.

He had a stern look on his face and a dispassionate look in his eyes. An air of intimidating authority surrounded him.

He was like a forbidding mountain towering above the plains.

Kneeling reverently at his feet were numerous injured men.

If Lv Hua and his people were here, they would have recognized these men. They were the Indian martial artists whom Ye Fan





had fought and injured severely.

"Are you telling me that a Chinese man by the name of Ye Fan thrashed all of you and claimed a large share of the spirit energy fruits? I have not heard of a grandmaster with that last name." The man standing frowned in mild puzzlement.

"Our lord, we speak the truth!"

"Yes, it's the absolute truth!"

"Without that troublemaker, we would have gotten the spirit energy fruits."

"He killed two of our comrades during battle."

"We were lucky to survive. He could have massacred us all."

"Our lord, please avenge us!"

"Please kill him and reclaim the spirit energy fruits."

Reilo and the rest pleaded at the man's feet.

Their words were filled with hate and





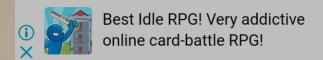
resentment for Ye Fan.

The man only nodded.

"So, he's called Ye Fan. I'll remember that name and deal with him if the opportunity presents itself. There is something important that I have to attend to in the meantime. All of you good-for-nothings should get your asses back to India."

"My lord, please kill Ye Fan as soon as possible before he leaves South America and returns to China. That'd be akin to releasing the tiger back into the wild. He'll become a dangerous threat to the Indian martial arts circle in the future. Despite his youth, he's already a grandmaster. He'll definitely grow to become a supreme grandmaster in thirty years' time. We should get rid of him while he's still young and has not reached his full potential!" Reilo said anxiously when he realized that the man standing before him appeared not to regard Ye Fan as the threat that the latter truly was.

The man frowned while the look on his face turned as cold as ice. "Are you telling me what to do?"







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The heavens shook as that frosty voice reverberated in the skies.

The authority and power brimming in that voice was akin to a huge mountain weighing down upon the shoulders of Reilo and the others. They could hardly breathe.

They fell to their knees in terror and tried to explain hastily.

"No, no, my lord, you must be mistaken. You're the leader of the Indian martial arts circle. We are but ants before you. We are insignificant! We dare not tell you what to do! It's my fault. I've overstepped and spoken too much. Please forgive me, my lord!"

Reilo was clearly terrified. His soul seemed to have fled his body.

He slapped himself tirelessly as he kneeled on the ground and begged for mercy.

The man before him gazed down upon Reilo and the others dispassionately. His eyes were cold.

The wave of energy that had erupted on the





island in the middle of the lake finally reached them then.

Within a blink of an eye, wild winds surged around them as the air flooded with the thick and pure energies of the natural world. Waves of those natural energies had come rushing from the depths of the forest and sweeping past them all.

They sent the robes of the man fluttering wildly and loudly.

Reilo and everyone else were shocked when they sensed the immense and pure energy in the air.

The terror that had colored their faces faded away and was replaced by looks of puzzlement and curiosity.

"What...what powerful and intense energies! What happened? Did another spirit energy fruit tree appear in the vicinity?" blurted out Reilo.

Next to him, the stern-looking man's face darkened.

He turned his head and stared into the





distance, where the waves of energy had originated. The edge of his lips slowly curled upwards.

"Has it finally appeared? It appears that the Persian King was right," murmured the man to himself. Excitement and glee flickered in his eyes.

He was akin to a ravenous wolf that had finally found prey after a long hunt.

The storm appeared suddenly and dissipated as suddenly.

Within a few seconds, silence and stillness resumed.

That didn't matter. They simply had to head towards the direction that the energy had originated. Once they got nearer, they would be able to better discern its source.

The natural energies resting within these treasures were rich and pure.

One would sense them as soon as they got within distance.

The man glanced at Reilo and the rest.



"A bunch of good-for-nothings. Get out of my way right now. You won't be able to survive the punishment of standing in my way."

The treasure which he had been searching for so long had finally appeared. He wasn't going to waste any more time on these losers. Instead, he yelled at them and told them to get lost.

Reilo and the others dared not voice a single word of protest. Without saying a word, they scrambled on their hands and feet and cleared a path for the man.

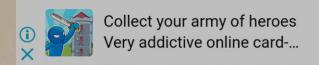
The man did not linger. He headed straight for the source of energy.

After a few steps, he stopped suddenly.

He did not turn around and instead kept his back to Reilo and the others.

Reilo and the other Indian martial artists fell to their knees once more and awaited orders from the man.

"Remember, I prefer being addressed as 'Indra' instead of just 'lord'." A low voice rumbled and filled the air.







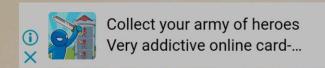


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Reilo and the others nodded immediately.

"Yes, Indra, as you command."

Their voices were filled with fear and awe as they remained kneeling on the ground.

The man had left.

He had leaped into the air and vanished from their sight.

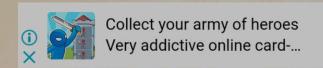
Regardless, it took a long time before Reilo and the others could calm down.

They looked up into the sky and in the direction that the man had left. After a long time, they sighed loudly.

"Is that how powerful a supreme grandmaster is supposed to be? Will the day come when I become just as powerful as the Indra?" asked Reilo.

His words brimmed with emotion. There was respect, awe and an intense longing for power and authority.

"Let's go, we should have a look as well. We might be of help to the Indra," suggested





Reilo. The remaining Indian martial artists headed into the rainforest too.

Ye Fan probably had no idea that the surge of energy that Yu Yun had released had caused such a commotion in the rainforest.

Any martial artist who had felt that wave of energy was now heading towards the island in the middle of the lake.

Everyone craved treasure, after all.

To the martial artist, the greatest treasure of all was the one that could make them more powerful.

It was right before them now. There was no way they could resist it.

Within a few days, martial artists of numerous countries gathered at the banks of the lake.

The rainforest stretched behind them while a deep, seemingly bottomless lake stood before them.

Everyone had stopped when they had reached the banks.





"Elder Kong, what do we do now? There's no way to the island," said Lu Yan-Xi glumly.

Everyone had sensed where the wave of energy had originated and it was from the island in the middle of the lake.

They were separated from it by the lake. There was no bridge or boat that allowed them to cross it.

Kong Ming frowned as he deliberated a plan.

"If I'm not wrong, a secret is hidden on that island. Uninhabited, isolated islands are the best places in which treasures are formed. This island is too far away from the banks of the lake though. An ordinary person wouldn't be able to cross it without the aid of equipment or tools," said Kong Ming as he stared at the dark spot in the distance.

They had the ability to use the energies within their bodies to walk across a short stretch of water.

But water wasn't land. Walking on water took a lot of effort and energy.

Despite his decades of training, Kong Ming





would not be able to sustain such a walk if it exceeded the duration of twenty minutes.

However, it was clear that that wouldn't allow him to reach the island in time.

In fact, grandmasters themselves might find it a challenge to cross the lake and reach the island.

Kong Ming and his men were not the only ones in a dilemma. Sharing their predicament were other martial artists from other countries, who were trapped at the bank and could only sigh as they eyed the island in the distance.

The lake was simply too vast. It was a massive moat that prevented these treasure hunters from seeking the treasure that they coveted.

"Elder Kong, is there nothing else we can do? We've come so far, we can't just go back now," said Lu Yan-Xi unhappily. She didn't want to give up at all.

Kong Ming shook his head. "There are always means to reach the lake. They might appear a little silly though."





"Really?"

"What solution are you proposing?"

Lv Hua's and Lu Yan-Xi's eyes brightened as they stared at Kong Ming.



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Kong Ming pointed at the trees behind him and smiled wryly. "What other options do we have? We must cut down those trees and build a boat."

"What?" Lv Hua and Lu Yan-Xi batted their eyes furiously, then smiled mirthlessly.

Kong Ming was right.

Save this primitive method, there was no other way.

The martial artists of various nationalities who had gathered here unleashed their skills and began to chop the trees down and build boats.

Of course, while Kong Ming might have called it a boat, it was honestly just a simple raft.

The construction of it wasn't complicated at all. You simply had to pick the right trees to cut down. After that, it didn't take much time to put a raft together.

Some incredibly powerful martial artists set sail with just a single sturdy log under their feet.





In a matter of hours, dozens of plain wooden rafts appeared on the lake.

These martial artists relied on physical strength and brute force to propel their rafts slowly towards the tiny island in the middle of the lake.

The sight of numerous rafts crowding the lake was grand indeed.

However, such a means of crossing the lake was slow.

The skies would be dark by the time they landed on the island.

\_\_\_\_

Ye Fan had no idea what was happening outside.

He was still stuck in the cave, guarding Yu Yun.

It struck him suddenly that the temperature in the cave had plummeted. It might be because of the wave of energy that Yu Yun had released after eating the ice spirit fruit.





Despite his physical resilience, Ye Fan could feel the chill in the air.

"That's definitely a spirit fruit infused with the element of ice. Its inherent coldness isn't something that an ordinary person can withstand at all," muttered Ye Fan in alarm as he observed the waves of iciness emanating from Yu Yun.

Ye Fan's guard duty persisted for another few hours.

The young woman before him showed no signs of waking up at all.

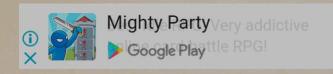
The longer it went on, the more worried Ye Fan got. Doubt grew steadily in his mind.

"Why isn't she waking up? It's been days. Did something go wrong somewhere again?" muttered Ye Fan worriedly.

Of course, he knew that there was nothing he could do despite how worried he was.

Everything was up to Yu Yun now.

No one could help her.





At that thought, the agitation inside Ye Fan gradually quietened.

But his composure did not last very long.

Ye Fan suddenly rose to his feet and stared at the entrance. It was as if he had just sensed something.

A dark look appeared in his eyes.

"They're finally here, I guess," murmured Ye Fan as he shook his head.

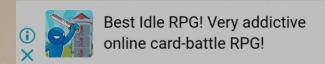
He stared ahead, then turned and eyed Yu Yun. The young woman had her eyes shut and was still deep in her meditative trance.

"Don't worry, I won't let anyone disrupt your training," whispered the young man to himself.

Without any hesitation, he headed out of the cave.

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A group of martial artists had gathered outside the cave.





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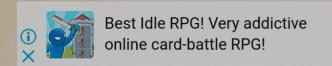
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Alarm rose inside them when they saw the sight that greeted them. The area was a mess. A deep crevice, obviously the work of a huge sword, split the ground, while the corpse of a giant ape lay nearby.

"Heavens!"

"What...what happened here?"

"Was there a fight?"

"Look at all that destruction? The two fighters must have been incredibly powerful!"

Fear and alarm swelled inside them as they stared at the aftermath of what must have been a battle before them.

They couldn't imagine how intense the fight must have been.

The commotion drew the attention of numerous martial artists.

Everyone gathered around the ruins within no time.

That included Lu Yan-Xi, Lv Hua and the rest.



"What the hell! Was there some earthquake? Where did that huge crevice come from?" Lv Hua gasped aloud.

Kong Ming did not say a word as he inspected the ruins carefully before arriving at a conclusion. "There was no earthquake. Someone did this. If I'm not wrong, a battle happened on this island. Both opponents were likely grandmasters. From the traces left behind, it appears that the battle took place more than a week ago."

"What?"

"Elder Kong, are you telling me that a human did this? That seems impossible," said Lv Hua as his eyes widened with disbelief.

He had come across grandmasters. His grandfather was a grandmaster from China.

But he was certain that a grandmaster couldn't have caused such destruction.

Kong Ming ignored Lv Hua and continued following the traces of battle.

He soon came across a giant ape at the foot of a small hill. It had been killed with a



sword to the throat.

"Heavens, that's a huge ape! It's twice as big as King Kong!"

The size of the dead ape shocked everyone.

Amidst the shock was excitement and anticipation as well.

"Look at the size of the monsters on this island. This must be some extraordinary island after all!"

"There must be treasure hidden on this island."

"Even if it's not a spirit energy fruit, it's going to be something equally rare and valuable!"

A few of them began to speak excitedly.

Their words ignited the lust and greed sitting inside everyone.

Everyone began searching the area meticulously, like gold diggers on the hunt for gold.

"Young Master, let's look around too."





Mike Jones and his men had just arrived. He listened to the suggestion that one of his men had made and joined the search too.

After all, this was an incredibly extraordinary island.

It was hidden deep in the rainforest.
Surrounded by the lake, it was virtually isolated from the rest of the world and the forest.

The air was rich with pure energy. The giant ape had clearly been the product of this environment.

Anyone with a brain would realize that something incredible valuable must be hidden on this island.

Of course, upon the sight of the ruins, many of them had realized that the treasure might have already been claimed by someone else who had arrived on the island before them.

But they were on the island now. It wouldn't hurt to look around.

"I found it! I found it! The wave of pure energy is coming from this pile of rocks."





Someone shouted suddenly.

That caught everyone's immediate attention.

Kong Ming, Lu Yan-Xi as well as Mike Jones and his men turned towards the voice.

It appeared that someone had hit the mountain and caused a minor avalanche that resulted in an enormous pile of rocks at the foot of the mountain.

Waves of pure energy streamed unceasingly from the pile of rocks.

No one could have missed that intensely rich energy.

"Seems like that's something hidden under that pile of rocks."

Everyone arrived at the same conclusion simultaneously.

#### Chapter 1304 It's...It's You!

"Is there a monster hiding under the rocks?

A monster like the giant ape outside?"

Someone blurted out then.

The few who had rushed ahead paled instantly and leaped off the pile of rocks.

The rest took a few steps back instinctively.

Everyone loved treasures, but they treasured their lives more.

Their lust for treasures dissipated within no time.

Everyone began to come to their senses.

They eyed the cave from pile of rocks from afar, none of them willing to venture a step closer to take a good look.

After all, if a monster was truly trapped under the huge pile of rocks, the person who decided to scout ahead was also likely going to be the person who died first.

Naturally, no one wanted to be the first. Everyone was waiting for someone else to take the lead.





They had somehow arrived at an impasse.

This wouldn't do though.

Mike Jones finally stepped forward and surveyed the rest with a stern look on his face.

"It appears that no one wants to be first. But we can't just stand around and do nothing. I propose to select a few amongst us to break those rocks apart in a single go so that we can find out what's hidden underneath them."

Everyone nodded when they heard his suggestion.

"Alright."

"Young Master Jones has proposed a great idea."

"It'll be less dangerous that way."

"Let's do it then!"

"Alright, let's do as Young Master Jones has said."





"We'll pick a few people to launch an attack at the mountain of rocks and break it apart."

"Let's find out what's hidden underneath that huge pile of rocks."

"Young Master Jones, you're an experienced warrior from Chu Sect. You can pick the men to do it."

"You're well regarded by all. We'll follow your command."

After a round of discussion, everyone decided to go ahead with Mike Jones' idea and shatter those rocks with pure brute force so that they could find out what was underneath them.

"I'll gladly follow the wishes of everyone," said Mike Jones with a loud laugh before picking a few of the stronger fighters amongst the martial artists.

"Angie, get out of the way. The rocks might hit you!" Mike Jones yelled at Angie as the few fighters gathered around the rocks and readied their attack. He began shouting angrily when he didn't get a reply. "Angie, what are you looking at? Quickly, get behind





me right now!"

"Alright, I'm coming!" replied Angie distractedly.

She had been distracted and looking around wildly ever since she had gotten on that island.

Mike Jones had no idea that she was looking for someone.

"It seems like Fan did return home after all."

Angie had been looking for a person while the others had been hunting for treasure.

But no matter where she had looked, she didn't even catch a glimpse of that young man.

Her spirits sank like the gradually setting sun in the horizon.

Her head drooped like a fruit under the assault of snow and hail.

Angie knew very well that she would probably never see her Fan again after her return to the family.









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She had no idea what had come over her. Since that day when Ye Fan had bid her farewell, she hadn't been able to get Ye Fan out of her head.

They had only known each other for a few days. But the image of Ye Fan had been seared deep into her heart. She longed to see him again.

"Let's do it! Everyone, please keep your distance! We can't be held responsible if anyone gets injured!" An old man thundered at the foot of the mountain.

Numerous martial artists launched their attack simultaneously. Waves of pure power gathered and smashed against the mountain with the force of a tsunami.

# BOOM!

Rocks shattered and the earth quaked amidst a thunderous explosion. Sand and stone sprayed in the air.

The mountain of rocks was instantly blown apart.

"We did it! We shattered the rocks!" yelled



someone in glee.

Everyone stared nervously ahead. No one knew what lay beyond the pile of rocks.

As they waited, the dust gradually settled. The gaping entrance of a cave appeared before everyone.

Waves of pure energy gushed out of the entrance.

Everyone's eyes lit up with glee.

"A cave!"

"It's a cave!"

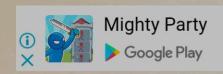
"I knew it! The ape must have been guarding that cave."

"It sealed the entrance before it died so that it could protect what's inside."

"That's right! There must be something valuable hidden in that cave."

"We have to get inside that cave right now."

"We have to get our hands on the treasure





first."

"You?"

"In your dreams!"

The temporary alliance fell apart instantly.

Every martial artist unleashed everything they had up their sleeves as they charged towards the cave.

"Come on! Let's get inside as well!" thundered Kong Ming as he led Lv Hua and Lu Yan-Xi towards the cave.

Mike Jones wasn't going to fall behind the others. He led the martial artists of Chu Sect in a charge too.

"Get out of our way if you don't want to be killed! The treasure belongs to Chu Sect!" yelled Mike Jones brazenly and with arrogance.

Without Ye Fan around, the team from Chu Sect was the most powerful amongst them all.

He was confident that he would get his





hands on that treasure.

"Is that so? Young Master Jones, don't you think that you've spoken too soon?"

A bold laughter erupted in the air as everyone fought to get inside the cave.

Everyone froze instantly.

The voice had come from inside the cave.

"Is there someone inside the cave?" they wondered.

Everyone froze in their tracks.

Countless eyes stared into the depths of the cave.

They heard the soft and steady sound of footsteps.

Gradually, a blurry silhouette appeared in the darkness and began to walk out of the cave until it appeared before everyone.

The sight of the newcomer sent everyone reeling.





Lu Yan-Xi froze to the spot while Kong Ming's eyes widened. Lv Hua's were filled with horror while Mike Jones appeared utterly aghast.

"It's...it's you!"

"That's right. It's me." A soft laughter resounded in the air.

Right where light and darkness intersected, a slim figure appeared with his hands folded behind his back and a confident smile on his lips.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"You again? Why are you still around?" Mike Jones' eyes nearly popped out when he saw Ye Fan. He was going out of his mind.

This young man had been the reason for his tragic defeat after he had come across the last spirit energy fruit tree.

A grandmaster in his team had been killed then and the spirit energy fruits that he had his eyes on had fallen into Ye Fan's hands.

Mike Jones had been furious. But Ye Fan's prowess meant that he could only swallow his anger and move on.

This had been such a rare second chance for him, yet here was Ye Fan once more getting in his way. He couldn't believe it.

"Are you displeased that I'm still around?"

Ye Fan stood before the cave and stared at Mike Jones with a frosty smile.

Mike Jones' lips twitched as he swallowed the harsh words that he had ready at the tip of his tongue.

The air of brazen authority around him faded

# considerably.

He had seen what Ye Fan was capable of. The young man wasn't to be trifled with.

Mike Jones had no doubt that Ye Fan would kill him if he provoked the latter too much and pushed him too far.

"Of course not. You're my sister's friend and that makes you my friend. I can't be happier to see you again."

Mike Jones wasn't a fool. Having realized the stakes at hand, he attempted to ingratiate himself with Ye Fan.

Even if he couldn't make a friend of Ye Fan, he could not make an enemy of Ye Fan now.

While Mike Jones was speaking, Angie had raced towards Ye Fan. How she wished she could throw herself into Ye Fan's arms.

"Fan, I knew you would be here. I can't believe it. We've just separated and here we are, seeing each other again!"

They had parted only a few days ago but to Angie, it had felt like years.





She ran circles around Ye Fan in joy, skipping around like a child out at the playground.

She couldn't stop grinning at Ye Fan.

"That's right, we meet again," said Ye Fan with an indulgent smile as he patted Angie's head.

The sight of that intimate gesture darkened someone's mood.

"Can you do nothing right? There are so many of you! How did you manage to let her get loose?" Mike Jones whispered furiously at his men.

Ye Fan had killed an elder from Chu Sect and had inevitably made himself an enemy of Chu Sect.

His friendliness towards Ye Fan was only a false pretense he had put up due to circumstance.

In all honesty, he did not wish his sister to get too friendly with Ye Fan.

He didn't want her to get too involved with the man and get implicated in any way in the





future.

The expression on Lv Hua and the others did not look any better.

"Damn it! What bad luck! I can't believe we bumped into this scoundrel again! Isn't he satisfied with the many spirit energy fruits that he got? Why did he turn up here?" snarled Lv Hua as he tightened his fists. His eyes were filled with venomous resentment.

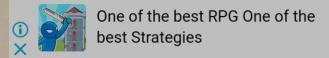
Of them all, he was probably the one who hated Ye Fan the most.

Next to him, Lu Yan-Xi seemed to be experiencing a different set of emotions.

A tinge of loss and disappointment colored the jealousy that had swelled inside her when she had seen how friendly Ye Fan had been to Angie.

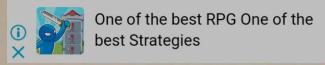
"If I'd been nicer to Ye Fan then, if I hadn't been so harsh to him, I could be the one standing next to him and chatting intimately with him right now. He might have shared his spirit energy fruits with me."

The more Lu Yan-Xi thought about it, the











more terrible she felt.

The greatest suffering one could feel wasn't the devastation of not getting what one longed for.

It was the realization that you had allowed something that could have been yours slip through your fingers through your own folly.

The pain of losing something far surpassed that of never having it in the first place.

"Yan-Xi? What's come over you? Why aren't you saying anything?" Upon realizing the absence of any reply, Lv Hua turned towards Lu Yan-Xi with a look of confusion on his face.

"It's nothing," said Lu Yan-Xi distractedly as she yanked her mind back to the present and shook her head.

Ye Fan's unexpected appearance had doused the heated passion that had overtaken everyone moments ago.

With Ye Fan guarding the entrance of the cave, no one dared to approach it without someone else taking the lead.





They had seen the violence that Ye Fan was capable of.

He had slaughtered a grandmaster from Chu Sect with a few punches and massacred numerous Indian martial artists with a single blow in the last fight over spirit energy fruits.

It had been a recent bloodbath and had instilled the fear of Ye Fan in everyone's hearts.

Yet, the temptation of treasure must have been too alluring. After a short moment of silence, a few of the bolder ones stepped forward and mustered a polite smile at Ye Fan.

"Mr Ye, you just stepped out of the cave. Did you see any treasure inside?"

"If you have it, could you let us have a look at it?"

"That's right! Master Ye, the energies permeating the air are rich and pure. It is clear that there's a treasure in the cave. If you've gotten it, please let us have a look and satisfy our curiosity."

The rest voiced their agreement instantly.

"You're mistaken," Ye Fan replied frostily. "There's no treasure in the cave."

"Is that so?"

"No treasure?"

"That's impossible."

"Look at the rich energy escaping from the cave. There must be a treasure inside."

Everyone broke out into heated questions upon hearing what Ye Fan had said.

Mike Jones stepped forward then with a smile.

"Well, since Brother Ye has said so, there must be no treasure in the cave. Yet, the energy that's escaping from the cave is rich and pure. There must be a paradise hidden in that cave. Since we're here, let's not waste this chance and take a tour in the cave," suggested Mike Jones.

"That's right! It's fine if there's no treasure to be found. We'll just have a tour of the place,"





everyone smiled and agreed.

Despite what they had said, no one truly believed Ye Fan's words.

How could a place like this have no treasure? What a liar!

"Let's go! Let's get inside and have a look!" yelled someone amidst the crowd.

The martial artists outside the cave began heading towards the entrance.

It was then that a cold voice erupted in the air like the crash of thunder. "No one else but me shall enter the cave. All trespassers shall be killed!"

Ye Fan's thunderous declaration reverberated in the heavens. His fury swept across the sky like a furious storm and sent fear and shock rippling through everyone.

Those who had stood near Ye Fan were driven back by Ye Fan's thunderous voice.

"Mr Ye, what...what do you mean by that?"

Ye Fan's sudden threat had everyone stupefied. Fear and anger rose within them all.

He had monopolized the spirit energy fruits that were left in the rainforest and had earned himself his fair share of discontent and jealousy from the rest.

Now, another treasure had made its appearance and here Ye Fan was again, standing before the entrance of the cave where it was held and in their way.

The other martial artists were naturally resentful.

"What do I mean? I mean exactly what I said," replied Ye Fan coldly to the question the others had posed him.

"You!"

His reply nearly drove some of them to their graves.





"Ye Fan, don't you think that you've gone too far? The cave doesn't belong to you. What gives you the right to stop us from entering it?" yelled Lv Hua as he stepped forward and expressed his discontentment with Ye Fan.

"That's right!"

"Mr Ye, don't you think you've gone too far?"

"You got the largest share of spirit energy fruits in the last fight. Do you intend to monopolize the treasures inside the cave again?"

"That's rather heartless of you."

"You can have the lion's share, but aren't we allowed to have the leftovers?"

"Besides, you told us that there's no treasure in the cave. In that case, why wouldn't you let us inside?"

Everyone followed suit and began to express their unhappiness with Ye Fan.

The loudest of them all wasn't Lv Hua but the martial artists from Australia.





The spirit energy fruits that the latter had gotten had ended up in the hands of Ye Fan. Because of that, the Australian martial artists had been nursing a grudge against Ye Fan all this while.

Ye Fan had also severely injured the leader of their team. They hadn't dared to say a word about that because of how powerful Ye Fan had seemed.

Right now, Ye Fan had become the target of everyone's ire. With the masses on their side, the Australian martial artists seized the opportunity and began hurling criticisms at Ye Fan.

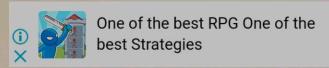
Ye Fan was utterly unmoved.

He simply stood there, his face devoid of emotion as he spoke dispassionately. "You've said your piece. So what? As long as I'm around, none of you will take one step inside that cave!"

"You!"

Ye Fan's indifference infuriated the crowd.

The Australian martial artists stepped





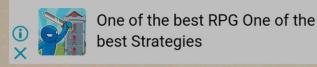
forward and began hurling threats at Ye Fan.

"I'd advise you to step aside or face the wrath of everyone. We admit that you're incredibly powerful and that none of us can take you alone. But don't forget that you're just one man against the lot of us. If you push us too far, we'll attack you together. Doesn't matter if you're a grandmaster then. You won't be able to take all of us. When that happens, you won't be able to hold onto whatever treasure that's in the cave, nor the spirit energy fruits that you've stolen from us and from Chu Sect," said an Australian martial artist before laughing maliciously and fearlessly.

Numerous martial artists stood behind him. He was unafraid Ye Fan, who was alone and without an ally.

"Don't you dare! If you dare bully my Fan, I'll have my father gather the martial artists in our family clan and send them after you. We'll destroy the Australian martial arts circle!" Before Ye Fan could say a word, Angie exploded and yelled at the man like a kitten whose tail had just been trampled on.

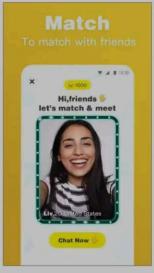
No one paid any attention to the words of











(1)

KissU

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ऑनलाइन लड़िकयों लाइव टॉक. बेस्ट शगल अल्टरनेटिव.

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the young girl though.

Livid, Angie began to plead with her brother.

"Mike, you go tell them. Tell them that our family clan will send our martial artists after them if they dare bully my Fan," said Angie furiously.

Instead of her brother's support, she received words of reprimand.

"Angie, stop fooling around and get back here!" Mike Jones shouted furiously at her.

It was a clear indication of his stance, despite his not saying anything about it at all.

Chu Sect wasn't going to side with Ye Fan.

"Haha! Ye Fan, were you expecting Young Master Jones to help you? You killed an elder of Chu Sect! That makes you their enemy! Besides, what you're doing now makes you an enemy of everyone. I'm asking you again. Are you really going to hold your ground and stand against us all?" said the Australian martial artist once more loudly and clearly.





The hint of threat in his words was as clear as day.

No one else said another word. They clearly were on that man's side and were intent on having Ye Fan give way to them.

Unfortunately, they did not get what they wanted.

Ye Fan ignored the threat that the Australian martial artist had issued him. In fact, he seemed like he couldn't be bothered with him at all.

His utter disregard for him infuriated the Australian martial artist.

"So be it. Ye Fan, it appears that you're set on turning the whole world against you. Don't fault us when we trample you with our sheer numbers then," cursed the man.

The Australian martial artist turned around and began to address everyone else with a loud, booming voice. "I believe everyone can see what's going on here. That Chinese young man thinks he can have everything to himself because of how strong he is. He's monopolized dozens of spirit energy fruits





and is now trying to claim the treasure in the cave for himself. There is no end to his greed. It is unacceptable! There is nothing we can do but join forces and take him down."

Everyone agreed instantly.

"You're right!"

"He's gone too far."

"We gave up in the last fight for spirit energy fruits. If we surrender again and word gets out, we'll become the laughingstock of the whole world."

"There's so many of us. Why should we be afraid of a young punk?"

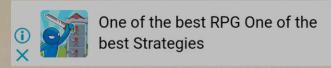
"That's right, let's join forces!"

"We'll kill him together!"

"Together!"

Rage overtook the entire crowd.

Ye Fan had successfully incited anger and rage in everyone this time.





The Australian martial artists smirked at the sight of the roused crowd.

The Australian and Chinese martial arts circles had been nursing enmity against the other for some time.

Things had gotten worse after Ye Fan had thwarted their plans.

The Australian martial artists naturally hated Ye Fan with every fiber of their beings.

They weren't going to let such a good opportunity to get rid of Ye Fan slip through their fingers.

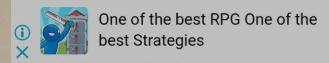
Without any hesitation, they decided to launch an attack at Ye Fan.

"Everyone, if you wish to have a share of the treasure, join me and attack!"

Numerous martial artists leaped into the sky.

A battle unfolded instantly.

Chaos and upheaval overtook the heavens.





"Young Master, what should we do? Do we attack as well?"

The martial artists of Chu Sect vibrated with anticipation and eagerness as they watched the others surround Ye Fan.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"Let's wait and see," Mike Jones whispered as he shook his head.

"Young Master, let's not wait anymore. This is the perfect chance to avenge our elder's death. If Chu Sect's martial artists join forces with the martial artists of the various nationalities, we can crush this young Chinese punk and turn him to dust!"

The martial artists of Chu Sect had thought that Mikes Jones would agree to attack Ye Fan without any hesitation. They had not expected Mike Jones to tell them to hold their horses.

"Silence! What do you know? Stand down. No one is to make a move without my orders," bellowed Mike Jones.

He had his reasons for staying out of the fight.

He detested confrontations and never attacked someone who was more powerful than he was if he wasn't fully confident of his chances of success.

Ye Fan was that someone right now.





In the face of a joint attack by numerous powerful martial artists, even a grandmaster such as Ye Fan would find it a challenge to preserve his composure.

But Ye Fan appeared eerily calm.

It wasn't normal behavior at all.

Mike Jones couldn't help but be suspicious.

Did the young man have something hidden up his sleeve? A powerful trump card, perhaps?

Because of these concerns, Mike Jones had ordered his men to stay their hand.

He planned to watch and wait.

When the moment was right, he would strike.

When he did, he would make sure that it was a lethal blow.

If he attacked, he would strive to kill Ye Fan in a single attack.

BOOM!





While Mike Jones plotted and conspired secretly, the rest had gathered in a group and launched their attacks.

"Mountainous Crush!"

"Sundered Mountain!"

"Buddha's Mark!"

Furious yells erupted in the air as attack after attack was unleashed.

Everyone began to unleash their most powerful moves.

The force of their attacks rose to the heavens like a whirlwind.

"Elder Kong, Yan-Xi, what are you still waiting for? Come on, let's attack! The scoundrel humiliated us. It's time we repay him for what he's done to us!"

Lv Hua must have been the happiest person in the crowd.

Laughing gleefully, he rushed ahead, gathered his strength in his fist and swung a punch at Ye Fan.



Kong Ming and Lu Yan-Xi appeared slightly hesitant.

They might have had a fallout with Ye Fan, but he was still a Chinese citizen.

Besides, Ye Fan had helped Lu Yan-Xi in the past. She was reluctant to attack him.

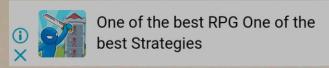
"Why aren't the both of you attacking? Are you with him?"

The Australian martial artists had been keeping an eye on the Chinese martial artists.

They had all come from the same Chinese martial arts circle, after all. They might just sneak up behind the others and attack them while they were busy fighting Ye Fan.

"Of course not! Don't be mistaken. We have nothing to do with Ye Fan now. You saw what happened during the fight for spirit energy fruits," Kong Ming explained hastily as soon as he sensed the hostile stares on him.

He turned and gave Lu Yan-Xi a look. They had to join the rest and attack.





In their current situation, it was best to follow the crowd.

Otherwise, the crowd would turn against them and label them as their enemies alongside Ye Fan.

Left with no other option, Kong Ming and Lu Yan-Xi joined the attack against Ye Fan.

But it was clear that their hearts weren't in it and that they had not unleashed their full power.

Regardless, the attacks unleashed by numerous martial artists created a commotion that grew increasingly louder as the powerful attacks surged at Ye Fan like waves of a terrible stormy sea.

"Time to die, punk!"

"This is what you get for stealing from us!"

"Yeah, this is what you get for injuring our fellow martial artists!"

"It's time you learn your lesson!"

Amidst the growing storm, the Australian









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martial artists laughed manically as they were about to get their revenge.

Ferocity twisted the features of the other martial artists while indifference turned the look in their eyes cold. They didn't care for Ye Fan's death at all.

He was the only thing standing between them and treasure.

No one would pity him.

Kong Ming and Lu Yan-Xi might be the only ones who felt loss and guilt.

"Why must he be so stubborn? Why is he getting himself killed over a mere treasure?" sighed Kong Ming.

He was convinced that Ye Fan's chances of surviving the attack were slim.

Everyone thought the same, except Mike Jones, who was still staring unblinkingly at the young man before him with a solemn look in his eyes.

"How are you going to survive this, Ye Fan? Do you have a trump card hidden up your





sleeve?"

HUU!

An icy wind swept across the heavens while a storm gathered in the sky.

The numerous attacks unleashed by the crowd had turned into an invincible force that threatened to rip the heavens and earth apart.

Standing before the storm was a calm young man.

He was akin to a solitary raft in the stormy sea.

Yet, no matter how the winds howled and the rain poured, he remained unfazed.

"Still putting up an act before your final moment, I see. Let's see how you deal with our attacks!" said an Australian martial artist with a mirthless smile on his face.

The others stared at Ye Fan with a cold, dispassionate look, as if they were looking at a corpse.



#### Chapter 1307 Besieged by All

No one believed that he would survive the attack.

#### WHOOSH!

The heavens quaked as the winds howled.

The storm had arrived right before Ye Fan.

Before the tornado of pure energy could devour Ye Fan alive, something unexpected happened then.

The young girl whom Ye Fan had shielded with his back somehow summoned her courage and ran out.

She stretched her arms out and tried to shield Ye Fan with her own body.

The sight struck everyone dumb.

Mike Jones went mad. He yelled as he rushed forward like a crazed man.

"Angie, come back! Get back here!"

"Young Mistress!"

"Watch out!"



#### Chapter 1307 Besieged by All

The eyes of everyone in Chu Sect reddened as they rushed towards Angie in a bid to save her.

They weren't going to make it in time. She was too far away.

They could only watch haplessly as Angie and Ye Fan got swallowed up by the ferocious storm.

"Angie!!" shouted Mike Jones as he fell to his knees in despair. Tears streamed down his cheeks. "Why did things turn out this way? Why?"

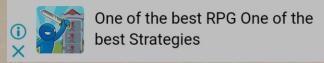
He couldn't believe his eyes. He had never expected things to unfold this way.

He had not expected his silly sister to sacrifice herself for a man.

As Mike Jones wept, a young man's voice thundered in the storm ahead.

"The first move of Invoke the Celestial Cloud..."

It began quietly, like a spark in the endless night that spread like wildfire and set ablaze





Chapter 1307 Besieged by All

the vast plains. It was like a trickling stream that grew into the infinite sea.

Like the thunderous toll of a bell, the words that followed next reverberated across the heavens.

"Cloud Sun Kick!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Ye Fan's thunderous voice erupted like thunder and with the roar of a tumultuous river.

Everyone looked up instantly.

Lv Hua's eyes widened while shock rippled in Lu Yan-Xi's eyes.

Mike Jones stared skyward, his tear-stained face filled with disbelief.

"Is that possible? Is he still...alive?"

#### BOOM!

Like a reply to his incredulity, a slim figure appeared in the storm and shot up into the heavens.

He had his hands folded behind his back and a look of authority on his face.

Within his arms was a beautiful woman and beneath his feet the rush of clouds.

As if answering the summoning call of someone, the forces of the heavens and earth began gathering beneath his feet.





Everyone watched as he lifted one foot and then took a step.

The power that he had built up inside him was released in a sudden rush.

After numerous days, the prowess of Invoke the Celestial Cloud was made known to the world once again.

Its force was like a huge boulder thrown into the sea, sending waves surging outward in all directions.

Ye Fan's single step had sent the clouds roiling.

"What move is that? How could it be that powerful?"

Everyone reeled back from the force of the powerful attack that they had just witnessed.

Mike Jones' eyes were as wide as saucers.

He had not seen such a powerful technique before.

The force of it sent fear coursing through





everyone and threatened to send them to their knees.

"That's loud, but so what? It's just a showy act. You're just a grandmaster. There's no way we can't beat you when there's so many of us," said the Australian martial artist who had led the assault against Ye Fan with a cold smirk and a furious look in his eyes.

He had seen what a powerful fighter Ye Fan was but he simply wasn't convinced that a single man could outmatch so many martial artists.

He had but two fists while they were an army.

No matter how powerful a grandmaster was, he wasn't so powerful that he could rival so many men in a fight.

While the Australian martial artist was laughing manically, Ye Fan had landed on the storm of attack that his enemies had launched at him.

"Die! He must die!" snarled the Australian martial artist as he clenched his fists.





The others awaited eagerly for Ye Fan's destruction, but the scene that they looked forward to did not unfold.

Instead, the attack that they had launched shattered into pieces like an egg that had come into contact with the ground.

Their attacks were blown apart like a dandelion in the wind.

The moves that these men prided themselves on having mastered like the Mountainous Crush and the Buddha's Mark were nothing in the face of Ye Fan.

It took mere moments for him to tear them apart.

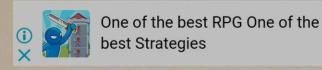
"What?"

"How...how is that possible?"

"He's only a grandmaster. How...how can he be that powerful?"

"No!"

"That's impossible!"









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### "That can't be possible!"

Everyone reeled from the sight that they had just witnessed.

The Australian martial artist, who had been gloating a moment ago, gaped like a crow that had its neck caught in a tight chokehold and howled with disbelief.

He and his Australian brethren were not the only ones who felt incredulous. Kong Ming, Lu Yan-Xi and the other martial artists from China were equally dumbstruck.

Lv Hua looked as if he had been struck by lightning.

"But...but he's only a young man!"

Lv Hua froze to his spot as his eyes glazed over with shock. Overwhelmed with disbelief and incredulity, his head was a complete blank.

The force of Ye Fan's Invoke the Celestial Cloud did not dissipate upon ripping apart his enemies' attacks and instead flooded the area.





Kong Ming and the others were instantly alarmed.

"Move!"

"Retreat!"

"Lv Hua, Yan-Xi, fall back immediately!"

Screams and yells filled the air.

The men who had surrounded Ye Fan in the first place scattered and fled like headless chickens.

Yet, there was no way that they could have escaped, of course.

#### WHOOSH!

The remaining force of the Invoke the Celestial Cloud swept across the island, inflicting grievous injury upon hordes of martial artists.

Cries of pain pierced the air as blood spilled from men's mouths.

Those who had managed to escape should count themselves lucky.





Fighters like Lu Yan-Xi and Kong Ming had been forced to attack and hence had stood the furthest away. That meant that they had been flung just a few dozen meters into the air and had escaped with only minor injuries.

The rest hadn't been as lucky. They flew across the sky like cannonballs, sending sprays of blood into the air.

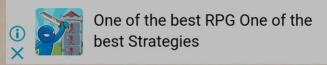
Many limbs were broken in the process.

The Australian martial artists who had led the charge and started hurling curses at Ye Fan in the first place undoubtedly suffered the worst.

Of the five of them, three were instantly killed.

Their heads cracked open, their bones shattered and their bodies were ripped into shreds.

Of the two who survived, one had half his face torn off. He was soaked in blood and one could glimpse bone through some of his open wounds. He sprawled on the ground, moaning weakly.





The other suffered a worse fate.

The lower half of his body had been pulverized.

It was clear that they weren't going to live for much longer.

They were going to bleed out sooner or later.

"How...how can he be so powerful?"

Mike Jones was shocked by the blood and chaos before him.

His face paled and his legs grew weak. The sight of the Australian martial artists' fates sent him staggering and nearly collapsing onto the ground.

He shivered with cold sweat.

He knew very well that if he had joined the rest in their attack, he would have been one of the men lying on the ground, maimed and mutilated, right now.

The thought of that sent fear coursing through him.



Behind him, the martial artists of Chu Sect paled with terror. Their hearts raced as they thanked the stars with great relief.

"Young Master...thank god you stopped us. We would have all died if you hadn't!" said someone with a trembling voice.

The other survivors were filled with horror and fear.

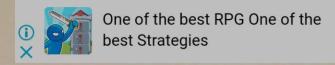
Ye Fan was too powerful for them and devastatingly so.

Dozens of powerful martial artists from numerous countries had surrounded him. Yet, that hadn't given them any advantage in the fight at all. In fact, they had been utterly defeated.

This wasn't a fight. This was a massacre. It was a slaughterhouse.

No one could have foreseen Ye Fan to be so incredibly and terribly powerful.

He had fought nearly a hundred men and won!







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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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They had thought that they had had Ye Fan cornered. But they had been wrong. In fact, they had been terribly wrong.

Ye Fan wasn't the one trapped in a corner. They were.

Ye Fan had single-handedly trapped all of them in a corner.

Some believed that ten thousand of them couldn't rival a single man while some believed that they alone could rival ten thousand men.

Ye Fan was clearly the latter.

The shock of witnessing Ye Fan's prowess in battle passed. Silence descended upon the earth once again.

Ye Fan stood proudly as his dark, unfathomable eyes surveyed his surroundings. They seemed as if they could see through everything, including time itself.

A light breeze rose before him and sent fallen leaves into a flurry.

Gentle waves rippled across the clear





surface of the lake behind him.

Ye Fan simply stood like an unmoving mountain.

His gaze fell upon the crowd once more and his voice rumbled like thunder and filled the heavens.

"Anyone else wants to venture another try?"

Ye Fan's furious voice sent the martial artists of the numerous nations trembling.

They dared not even look him straight in the eye.

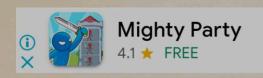
Moments ago, many of them had thought naively that Ye Fan wouldn't be able to stop them all.

But reality had told them otherwise, loudly and clearly.

Who said a single man couldn't take down the whole world?

Ye Fan just did.

No one had foreseen that he would be so





powerful.

"Somebody, help me!"

"Help!"

The Australian martial artists lay on the ground moaning in pain.

No one dared to do anything about it.

In fact, many of them longed to kill those idiots themselves.

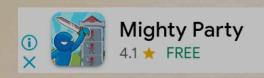
If not for these idiots, they wouldn't have attempted to attack Ye Fan.

Without that attack, none of their comrades would be injured or killed. They would not have suffered so many casualties.

"Chu Sect was smart to stay out of this. We should have done what they had done," lamented many of them with regret.

The most regretful of them all must be the Australian martial artists who were still alive and moaning on the ground.

If they had known how powerful Ye Fan was,





they would rather have killed themselves instead of incurring his wrath.

But it was too late now.

Regret wasn't going to turn back time.

Angie was probably the only person who was feeling happy right now.

She was still in Ye Fan's arms.

The girl felt an incredible joy as she savored Ye Fan's warm embrace.

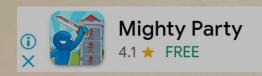
She had witnessed her precious Fan's invincible prowess. He had stood before an army and leveled it. Angie's young heart had undoubtedly been won over by Ye Fan's display of absolute power.

Her eyes were filled with adoration as she stared at Ye Fan.

Was this the true extent of her Fan's strength?

He was amazing.

He was so much more amazing than anyone





whom she had ever met.

"Alright, you silly girl. Get down. They'll think you're some kid I'm grooming to be my wife in the future," teased Ye Fan as he shook his head indulgently. The danger had passed, but Angie had remained in his arms and wouldn't let go.

Angie's cheeks flushed when she heard that. She wormed out of Ye Fan's embrace instantly.

"You're so annoying, Fan! Am I not good enough for you? I'm the one who doesn't want your hugs. I won't hug you again even if you beg me to," said Angie angrily. Adorable girls remained adorable even when they were mad.

Ye Fan gave the girl in front of him an exasperated smile.

It was replaced with a sudden stern look. "Remember, never do something so stupid again."

One's true loyalties were revealed only in hardship.



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Chapter 1309 A Mysterious Arrival



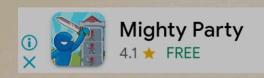


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Angie had rushed in front of him to protect him from danger. Honestly, Ye Fan had been moved.

There was a certain measure of irony to be found.

His supposed comrades like Kong Ming and Lv Hua had not chosen to extend a helping hand when he had been in trouble and had in fact joined his enemies to attack him.

But a young girl whom he had barely known for a few days had risked her life in an attempt to save his.

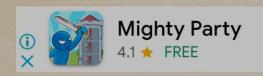
Some people couldn't even compare with a mere child.

The world resumed peace once again as Ye Fan and Angie bantered with each other.

The martial artists who had survived looked up and stared quietly at the young man standing in front of the cave.

He looked so small in front of the enormous mountain.

Yet that small figure had unleashed power





that had leveled an entire army of martial artists.

He had planted himself there and stopped everyone from advancing forward.

The man whom they had looked down upon had become a mountain himself, one that they could not possibly scale.

"So be it."

"We're not fated to have that treasure after all."

"Let's go."

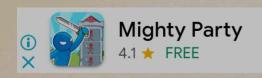
"Let's go home."

Everyone had lost their lust for treasure after the battle.

Many of them had decided to give up and instead got ready to make their retreat from the island.

After all, there was no point in remaining here any longer.

With Ye Fan in the way, they wouldn't get





their hands on the treasure even if one did exist in that cave.

The world and its treasures belonged only to the strong.

"A bunch of good-for-nothings. So many of you and yet you couldn't even deal with one young man. What's the point of all those years of training? Have they all been for nothing?"

Just as everyone got ready to leave, a cold wind rushed out from the forest and a chilly voice reverberated across the heavens.

"Who is it? Who dares insult us?"

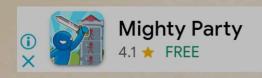
Everyone was shocked.

They looked around wildly as they searched for the man who had insulted them.

Yet they saw no one in the forest.

As they were prepared to give up, a blurry silhouette appeared in the distance.

At first, he seemed to be standing a thousand meters away from them.





But the next moment, he appeared right before them.

"What incredible speed!"

They were dumbstruck.

The man had been walking so leisurely. Yet within a few steps, he had crossed a thousand meters and appeared right before their eyes. It was as if he had teleported himself.

That was when they realized that he was a middle-aged man.

He wore loose, gray robes and had a white turban on his head. He looked like one of those traveling monks from ancient India.

"Who are you? How dare you call us goodfor-nothings! What audacity! We might not be able to kill that Chinese scoundrel, but that doesn't mean we can't kill you. Apologize to us immediately if you wish to live!" A few Indonesian martial artists stepped out of the crowd and yelled at the man. Their eyes were ablaze with fury.

They were still fuming over the defeat that





they had suffered earlier.

The disrespectful words from a stranger were an open provocation that sent these Indonesian martial artists hurling curses at him.



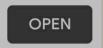
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Chapter 1310 Kill Yourself

The middle-aged man remained silent after listening to the furious retorts of the Indonesian martial artist.

With his hands folded behind his back and his eyes staring straight ahead, he appeared not to have seen the crowd as he walked right past them.

Such complete disregard infuriated the Indonesian martial artists.

Compared to hurling profanities at them, utter and complete disregard was the worse insult.

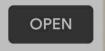
They flew into a rage instantly.

"Who are you to ignore us?"

"Did your elders not teach you manners?"

"Let us teach you how to be a proper grownup then!"

The furious roars of the Indonesian martial artists filled the air. An icy wind howled suddenly and rushed at them with the force of a storm. A storm that rained swords instead of rain.



Chapter 1310 Kill Yourself

A loud metallic sound pierced the air.

The four Indonesian martial artists collapsed to the ground soundlessly. They hadn't even had the chance to scream.

Around their necks was a wound that resembled a cut made by a sword.

Their heads rolled away. Blood spurted from their necks.

They didn't even have time to show fear on their faces before dying.

Everything had happened too quickly.

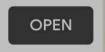
So quickly, they hadn't had the time to feel fear.

So quickly, the human eye had not been able to catch what had happened.

In fact, so quickly, that no one had managed to attempt a dodge before heads began to roll.

Everyone was instantly stupefied.

Silence descended.



Chapter 1310 Kill Yourself

The earlier commotion vanished without a trace.

Like a tape recorder that broke down in the middle of a song, all sound was suddenly silenced.

Left in its wake were gaping mouths and faces filled with shock.

What incredible speed!

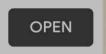
The stranger's attack had been unleashed with incredible, lightning speed.

Before anyone could have made a move, the four Indonesian martial artists' heads had rolled off their necks.

The shocking sight and the stranger's merciless attack had everyone shivering with fear.

All of a sudden, the ordinary looking man transformed into something mysterious and terrifying in everyone's eyes.

Kong Ming and the others stared at him with fear and awe.



Chapter 1310 Kill Yourself

A fatal strike always came unexpectedly and suddenly!

The man had not said another word since he had appeared before them.

But the four corpses at his feet spoke volumes.

The bloody scene and his violent methods had surpassed that of Ye Fan's.

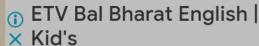
"Grandmaster! He's a grandmaster too! Only a grandmaster can kill so many martial artists within a blink of an eye," gasped someone in the crowd after a long moment of silence.

The man who spoke pointed at the stranger in alarm and fear.

"Grandmaster? Well, I suppose that's all losers like you know."

Sounds of laughter rang out from the forest and stirred everyone from their shocked stupor.

They turned their heads and were greeted with the sight of Reilo and his comrades, still





Chapter 1310 Kill Yourself









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Chapter 1310 Kill Yourself

injured, as they finally arrived outside the cave.

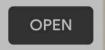
"Reilo, is that you? What did you mean by that?" retorted the man whom Reilo had mocked openly.

Reilo merely snorted and ignored him. He couldn't be bothered to deal with someone of little importance.

He looked up and stared at the cave ahead of them. Before the cave stood Ye Fan, who had a dark look on his face. Reilo smiled.

"So, this scoundrel is here as well. That's great. That'll save us some time. We'll make sure he never leaves this place again," muttered Reilo to himself. Malice and hate glimmered brightly in his eyes.

He stepped forward and arrived next to the middle-aged man in gray robes. Then, he pointed at Ye Fan. "Indra, that's him. He's Ye Fan, the Chinese martial artist I told you about. He's the one who killed our martial artists and robbed us of our spirit energy fruits. Now, he's here to steal the treasure on the island. He should be killed, Indra! Please seize this opportunity and kill him. Please



Chapter 1310 Kill Yourself

avenge the deaths of our fellow comrades!" urged Reilo, his loud pleas reverberating in the air.

He cupped his fists and fell to his knees as he kowtowed the man before him.

Like a general defeated on the battlefield, he was pleading his king to send more troops to save him and his men.

Reilo was not the only man doing so.

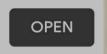
The few Indian martial artists who had survived the fight with Ye Fan stepped forward, one by one, cupping their fists and kowtowing as well. Their voices rose to the heavens.

"Indra, please kill him!"

"Please slay him, Indra!"

Their pleading cries and sorrowful words rushed to the skies and filled the air.

The middle-aged man finally looked up and studied the young man standing before the cave. His voice sounded cold when he spoke.



Chapter 1310 Kill Yourself

"Are you Ye Fan, the Chinese martial artist who hurt my people and stole my country's treasure? I didn't expect you to be so young. It appears that the Chinese martial arts circle has found itself a few budding prodigies," said the man with a mirthless smile.

His words dripped with disdain and condescension.

He had been acting high and mighty since he had first appeared.

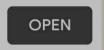
It was as if he viewed the others such as Ye Fan and Kong Ming as ants that were beneath his notice and could easily crush.

Ye Fan's veneer of calm was of a different shade. There was a solemn look in his eyes.

He could tell that the man before him was a threat.

It had been a long while since he had felt this way. Few people made him feel like that.

One of them was the most powerful god in Japan, Tsukuyomi.



Chapter 1310 Kill Yourself

The other was the strongest martial artist in China, Ye Qing-Tian.

Naturally, Yu Yun, who was currently deep in her training trance in the cave, was one of them as well.

It was clear that the new arrival was incredibly powerful.

"Fan!"

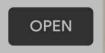
Angie could sense the terrifying power emanating from the stranger. Her face paled and the smile on it vanished without a trace. Her small hands clutched tightly at Ye Fan's sleeve in fear.

Worried that the stranger might launch an attack at him unexpectedly, Ye Fan pushed Angie behind him.

He stared the stranger in the eye dispassionately. "Who are you?"

The man shook his head and approached Ye Fan steadily with a smile on his face.

"That's hardly important. All you need to know is that you're going to die by my hand



Chapter 1310 Kill Yourself

today. I'm not going to be too hard on a young man though. I'll give you the chance to die in one piece instead of being ripped apart. Consider that a favor to Ye Qing-Tian as well."

With a soft laugh, he sent his foot smashing into the ground.

A loud humming resounded in the air.

Before anyone knew what was happening, a sword shot out of the hands of one martial artist and, as if summoned, flew straight into the hand of the stranger.

He threw the sword at Ye Fan's feet.

"Take that sword and kill yourself."



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#### Chapter 1311 Brahma, He Who Is Indra

"Give yourself an honorable death by killing yourself," said the middle-aged man coolly as he stood before the cave.

His voice was as quiet and calm as the surface of an unrippled lake.

He had suggested suicide as if he had been commenting about the weather.

It was as if the loss of a life was something unimportant that happened every day.

His calmly spoken words sent waves of shock rippling in everyone.

"What the hell?! What bold words!"

"Did he just throw a sword in front of a stranger and tell him to kill himself?"

"You know what that means? He doesn't give a rat's ass about Ye Fan!"

"My goodness. You can't possibly get cooler than this."

A few in the group were visibly affected by the middle-aged man's confident and bold words.





No one cared how powerful he was when compared to Ye Fan.

When it came to pretending to look cool, he had Ye Fan thoroughly thrashed.

At least, when it came to posturing, Ye Fan had lost.

"He must be as powerful as Ye Fan to be able to speak so boldly."

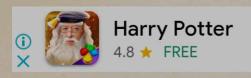
"Seems like we're going to get a good show out of this."

In spite of their shock, the crowd seemed eager to watch how the events were going to unfold. They kept their distance and watched on with anticipation.

No one noticed the frown that had appeared on Mike Jones' face the moment that stranger had appeared. His eyes had not left the middle-aged man since the latter's arrival.

He seemed puzzled and like he was thinking about something.

His lips moved quietly as he murmured to





himself.

"Indra...an Indian who is at least a grandmaster..."

The look on Mike Jones' face darkened as information that he went through the information that he knew about the Indian martial arts circle in his head.

Finally, a man's name appeared in his head suddenly like a bolt of lightning.

Alarm and horror filled his eyes as he gasped aloud.

"Is he...is he the most powerful martial artist in India, Brahma? The man who's known as Indra?"

Mike Jones' words exploded like a bomb amongst their midst, sending shockwaves flooding the area.

Loud gasps erupted in the silence.

The men behind him started talking at the same time.

"What?"





"Are you telling me that he's the legendary prodigy of India? The first martial arts genius that India has seen in five centuries? The most powerful martial artist in South Asia? You're saying that he's Brahma, the man who's known as Indra?"

"Heavens!"

"How is that possible?"

"Why would a martial artist in the Sky Ranking appear here?"

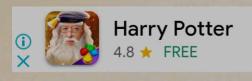
A heated discussion spread like wildfire in the crowd. Everyone was alarmed.

They stared with wide, disbelieving eyes at the ordinary looking man before them.

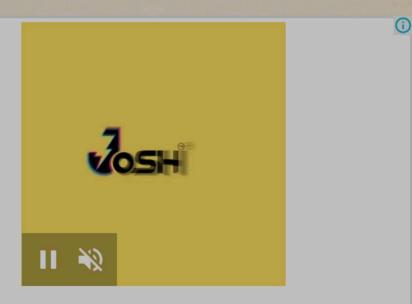
Waves of shock swelled within them.

They couldn't believe that a tiny battle over spirit energy fruits had drawn the attention of a supreme grandmaster.

In fact, he wasn't any supreme grandmaster but one whom everyone had heard of and whose name was listed in the Sky Ranking.









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They had expected the fight in the Amazon rainforest to be a fight amongst imminent grandmasters.

They had been stunned by the power displayed by a grandmaster earlier and had been thankful for having survived it.

They could not have foreseen that a supreme grandmaster would actually appear before them.

It was as if they had expected a war between two small countries each with a population size not exceeding that of a hundred thousand people. The battle between the two countries would have involved a few hundred soldiers.

Yet, one of the two countries then suddenly whipped out a nuclear bomb in the middle of the fight.

Heavens! What in the world was going on here?

Why would a supreme grandmaster appear in a fight for a few measly spirit energy fruits?





The Indian martial arts circle seemed to be making a mountain out of an anthill. This was embarrassing.

This was a supreme grandmaster they were talking about.

In the eyes of a supreme grandmaster, they were but useless pieces of trash.

He could thrash them easily with only his pinky.

No one would be able to stop him.

While some folks appeared stunned speechless, there were others who appeared unfamiliar with Brahma.

Lv Hua and Lu Yan-Xi were two of the latter.

"Elder Kong, who's Indra? Is he really powerful?" asked Lu Yan-Xi quietly and with a look of puzzlement in her eyes.

Kong Ming's face was devoid of any emotion. He simply nodded.

"Prior to Tsukuyomi Tenshin's awakening, the God of War, Ye Qing-Tian was widely





known and recognized as the most powerful martial artist in Asia. The next most powerful martial artist is Indra."

What?

The second most powerful martial artist in Asia?

A man who was only second to the God of War, a pillar of China?

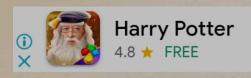
Lu Yan-Xi and Lv Hua gasped sharply when they heard that.

Before they had voiced their queries, they had known from everyone else's reactions that Brahma wasn't any ordinary martial artist.

But they had not expected him to be so powerful that he was second only to the God of War.

That meant that the other pillars of China wouldn't be able to beat Indra in a fight.

Kong Ming wasn't done though. He continued talking.





"That's not why Indra is an incredible warrior. He is most well-known for the record that he's created. He was the first and is the only person who's been made a supreme grandmaster after thirty years as a grandmaster. The God of War took fifty years to transform himself from an ordinary man to a supreme grandmaster. But the leap from grandmaster to supreme grandmaster had taken him thirty-five years. Indra had taken only thirty."

"Of course, he had taken thirty years to become a grandmaster in the first place. The years of training he had needed to transform from a beginner in martial arts to a supreme grandmaster far exceeded the fifty years the God of War had taken. The God of War won him on that count. But the fact that he had only taken thirty years to progress from grandmaster to supreme grandmaster was a feat that had shaken the entire martial arts circle," said Kong Ming. Lu Yan-Xi and Lv Hua were reeling back with disbelief and incredulity as they listened to him.

Awe and respect filled their eyes as they turned and stared at Indra.





"But Elder Kong, if he's that amazing, why do we know so little of him in the Chinese martial arts circle? Few people seem to speak about him at all," asked a puzzled Lv Hua.

They were neighboring countries. They should have heard of such a powerful martial artist.

Yet, in spite of the years that they had spent in the Chinese martial arts circle, they had not heard of any of Indra's feats or achievements. Something didn't seem right at all.

Kong Ming seemed visibly upset when he heard Lv Hua's question. His fingers tightened into fists.

"No one in China will mention his name.
That's because the mention of his name invokes nothing but shame and hate to us Chinese martial artists. His name invokes memories of intense shame and dishonor!"

"Do you remember the tragedy that befell the Chinese martial arts circle in the Amazon rainforest thirty years ago? War God Castle sent five martial artists to the South American continent to join the fight for spirit energy fruits. They were talented martial artists that the Chinese martial arts circle poured vast resources into grooming. They were meant to be the future pillars of the Chinese martial arts circle. One of them was the personal disciple of one of our pillars of the nation and showed the greatest potential to become a supreme grandmaster at the age of fifty."

"Yet, three of them were killed in that fight. The other two were lucky enough to escape back to China alive. But they were seriously injured, with no hopes of a full recovery. They might have survived, but their future in the martial arts circle was ruined. Of the three dead, one was the disciple of one of our pillars of the nation."

"The murderer who killed them was Brahma! He had not yet been made a supreme grandmaster then. After robbing us of our spirit energy fruits, he grew incredibly powerful within a span of a few years and was declared a supreme grandmaster who





went on to command South Asia and gain a spot in the Sky Ranking. He is now the leader of the Indian and South Asian martial arts circles."

Talking about the past might bring up terrible memories of pain and shame, but these were memories that could and should not be easily forgotten.

China was a great nation of people that had a glorious history that had spanned five thousand years. She had survived for so long because her people remembered the lessons that history taught them and the shame and dishonor that they had suffered.

They rose anew from the flames of hardship and suffering like a phoenix, again and again.

The massacre that Brahma had committed against Chinese martial artists had caused a huge commotion in the Chinese martial arts circle.

But the martial arts circle was rife with violence and death.

The victorious and strong survived while the





weak and defeated perished.

Everyone who participated in every fight for spirit energy fruits should be prepared to die.

That had been why the Chinese martial arts circle had nowhere to vent its fury despite its anger over the death of its members.

Those were the rules.

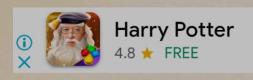
Everything that happened in the South American continent stayed within the continent.

No one was to seek vengeance for what they had lost during the fight within the Amazon rainforest.

That had been the consensus that had been reached by all martial arts circles across the globe.

The pillars of China could not have demanded the Indian martial arts circle hand over the man who had slaughtered their own.

The only thing that they could do had been to bury that hatred deep inside their hearts





and await the right moment to unleash it.

"So, that's him! That scoundrel, he joined the fight with other imminent grandmasters under the guise as one when he was already a grandmaster himself. He's outdone himself this time. He's already a supreme grandmaster and yet here he is again, fighting for treasure with us imminent grandmasters. He has no shame. No matter how powerful the Indian martial arts circle is, they're just a bunch of shameless men and women!" growled Lv Hua furiously when he realized that this was the man who had slaughtered those Chinese martial artists thirty years ago.

"Lv Hua, mind your words! Do you wish to die? None of us are walking out of here if he hears you," said Kong Ming hastily while alarm flickered in his eyes.

Luckily, every Indian martial artist's attention was pinned on Ye Fan now. No one paid them any attention at all.

"Ye Fan's going to be in so much trouble this time!"

Kong Ming suddenly turned his eyes













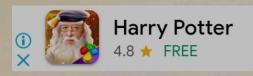
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Chapter 1312 Why Are You Laughing?

towards the solitary young man standing in front of the cave. A sense of loss and pity unfurled inside him.

Brahma had killed one of China's best and brightest in martial arts thirty years ago.

Was tragedy going to repeat itself today?

The others around Kong Ming shared Kong Ming's sentiments too as they looked at Ye Fan with pity in their eyes.

"He's so dead."

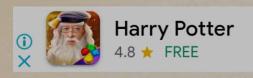
"That guy's finished."

"Yeah, he's dead meat."

"Everyone else is just an ant to a supreme grandmaster."

"This isn't any supreme grandmaster. It's Indra, the guy who commands the whole of South Asia and whom the world fears and respects."

"Powerful martial artists like him can destroy the world with a snap of their fingers."





"Even grandmasters are just walking corpses waiting to be turned to dust in his hands."

The heated discussions continued in hushed whispers.

Many were excited that they had just seen a supreme grandmaster with their own eyes. Others were terrified by the powerful man before them. Still, others felt a sense of loss and pity for the young man standing in front of the cave.

Moments ago, many had thought the middle-aged man brazen and arrogant for demanding that Ye Fan kill himself with a sword.

But it seemed that he hadn't been arrogant or audacious at all.

He had simply been confident of his own strength.

There had been no need for posturing at all.

That was because he was as powerful as he had suggested.





His name alone was worth a goldmine.

That was why no one thought that the young man stood any chances of survival at all.

No matter how powerful Ye Fan was, he was still only a grandmaster.

The most powerful grandmaster in the world wouldn't be able to withstand a single blow from a supreme grandmaster.

"Haha! Ye Fan, you didn't expect this at all, did you? You really think you can get away with anything just because you're a grandmaster? There's always someone else more powerful than you. You're just a bug when compared to our lord, Indra. A bug waiting to be squashed," laughed Reilo with malicious glee.

Naturally, Ye Fan had heard everything that everyone had said.

He stared at Brahma. "You're Brahma? The leader of the South Asian martial arts circle?"

Brahma laughed softly. "Well, since you already know who I am, you should hurry up





and make your move. I don't want to waste too much time on a nobody."

Brahma eyed the sword at Ye Fan's feet as he subtly urged Ye Fan to quickly kill himself.

From the tone of his voice, he was clearly losing his patience.

A few seconds passed. Brahma was displeased to find the Chinese young man merely standing there calmly and with no intention of doing anything.

"Why aren't you doing anything? Do you really want me to kill you myself? They won't be able to piece your corpse together when I'm done with you."

The man's voice reverberated in the air. His words were filled with the threat of violence and death.

Anyone else would have been absolutely terrified after being yelled by at Brahma.

Yet, there was no hint of fear on Ye Fan's face at all. He simply shook his head and smiled.





There was a hint of scorn and anger in his laugh.

It grated on Brahma's ears.

"Young man, why are you laughing? You've got guts, laughing when you're about to be killed!"

Brahma tried to suppress the fury simmering inside him. His former composure had fled him and in its place was a look darkened with anger.

Ye Fan's laughter had clearly succeeded in provoking him.

Ye Fan didn't seem to care though. He continued shaking his head, the smile still lingering on his lips. "Brahma, you seem to think very highly of yourself and too lowly of me. You have no idea who's standing before you right now."





"Sorry, you might be placed in the Sky Ranking, but you got yourself there through unscrupulous means. You don't deserve to speak to me at all," said Ye Fan coolly. His words were a loud gust of wind that swept through the forest and lingered in the air.

Ye Fan's mildly spoken words were like a deafening crash of thunder in the ears of Kong Ming and the others, sending waves of shock rippling through them all.

They were utterly stupefied.

"Heavens!"

"Is he an idiot?"

"Has that Chinese young man gone mad?"

"How dare he speak that way to Indra?"

"Does he have any idea who he's talking to?"

"He's an absolute idiot!"

"Doesn't he know that Indra is a supreme grandmaster?"

"He's just a grandmaster. How dare he speak





so disrespectfully to someone who's been placed on the Sky Ranking?"

Their heads prickled with numbness.

They looked at Ye Fan as if they would an idiot.

A moment ago, they had felt sorry for the young man. He was young and could have had a bright future.

But it appeared that they had been sorely mistaken.

"Arrogant fools like him aren't going to amount to anything at all."

"He'll get himself killed sooner or later even if he survives his ordeal today."

Martial artists whispered amongst themselves as they stared at Ye Fan from a distance.

The awe and adoration that Lu Yan-Xi had held towards Ye Fan vanished without a trace.

The young man that she had liked had been





a strong and talented prodigy, not a brazen, reckless idiot who had overestimated his capabilities.

Ye Fan was no different from an idiot to them.

Even Mike Jones, the young master of a powerful sect like the Chu Sect, knew how to pick his battles.

But Ye Fan didn't appear to have that ability. He had continued to parade himself before a supreme grandmaster and disrespected the latter.

He was undoubtedly trying to get himself killed.

"He's still a young boy, after all," sighed Kong Ming as he shook his head.

He did not harbor any hopes for Ye Fan.

Everyone knew that his fate had been sealed when he had spoken those words.

The martial arts circle had a rule. One was to never insult a grandmaster and one was to never, under any circumstances, even under





threat of death, insult a supreme grandmaster.

That led only to death.

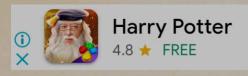
As everyone expected, whatever remained of Brahma's composure fled him entirely. Fury burned in his eyes.

"Punk, do you know who you're messing with? I've lived and acted honorably my whole life. How dare you malign my good name!" thundered Brahma furiously.

Ye Fan burst out into laughter.

"You've lived and acted honorably your whole life. Really? Do you feel no shame for saying those words? Let me ask you this. Thirty years ago, on this very continent, did you not lead your comrades into making a false pact with the others? Did you not ambush and through unscrupulous means slaughter the martial artists from China and steal their spirit energy fruits?" Ye Fan's icy voice rang out loud and clear.

The power emanating from his person intensified with every word that he spoke, growing until it became a storm and him its



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Chapter 1313 Digging up Skeletons in the Closet









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eye.

He stepped forward and bellowed, "Brahma, let me ask you another question. Fifty years ago, after your master suffered a serious injury, did you not lie to him and betray him? Did you not murder him and massacre everyone in your sect and steal the technique that he has sworn never to share with or teach anyone?"

What?

Alarm filled Brahma's eyes.

His pupils contracted.

But Ye Fan wasn't done yet.

The look in his eyes was glacial as he spoke once more with a voice that sounded like thunder crashing upon the earth and sending the ground quaking.

"A final question. Ten years ago, on the anniversary of your master's death, did you not host a feast in the name of mourning his passing to lure your junior Chandra out and kill her? You're a murderer and a kinslayer, a man who is without morals. Do you really





think that you deserve to speak to me, the Dragon Master?" Ye Fan spoke proudly, with a dark and icy look in his eyes.

His voice reverberated across the heavens, crashed upon the earth like thunder and sent the lands shaking.

Indra had felt insulted and infuriated when Ye Fan had dredged up his history with the Chinese martial arts circle.

But then, Ye Fan went on to speak about his crimes against his own master and sect and how he had killed them all. The look on Indra's face had transformed completely then.

Everyone else who knew this secret was already dead.

Yet, here was a Chinese young man, spilling his deepest darkest secrets. He was dumbstruck.

"Who are you? How could you have known? Are you from the Swarga Sect too? Are you that old man's descendant? No, that can't be right. You're in your twenties and I killed that old man thirty years ago. You can't be his





son. Who are you? How could you, a Chinese young man, know so much about the Indian martial arts circle? Besides, I was alone when I attacked that woman. No one could have known about it."

Brahma was visibly panicking.

It was as if someone had just ripped the false veneer hiding his true form and revealed him for the hypocrite that he was.

His eyes never left Ye Fan as he questioned the young man.

A thought flashed across his head then. He seemed to have realized something.

"It's that woman. It must be. My dear junior from the Swarga Sect must have told you. I planned that ambush perfectly but she still managed to escape in the end. I searched for her for ten long years to no avail. So, it appears that she escaped to China. Punk, tell me where she is if you want to live! Tell me now!"

Everyone had a few skeletons in their closets that they hoped would never see the light of day.





What Ye Fan had just said were Brahma's skeletons.

He had deceived and betrayed his master, injured and murdered members of his own sect and destroyed his entire sect.

Any one of those crimes, if shared with the world, would irreparably tarnish his reputation as a righteous and honorable man.

And here was Ye Fan, exposing every single one of them to the world.

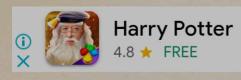
Brahma was going mad with fury.

"Silence! You're a monster. You're not fit to be Chandra's senior!" thundered Ye Fan. His voice was filled with a murderous rage.

Brahma had been right.

The reason why Ye Fan knew all about Brahma's dirty deeds was because Chandra had told him herself.

Chandra had escaped with her life and had ended up joining Ye Fan's Dragon God Hall.





"I promised her that once I was done with the Chu family, that I'd take her to India personally and help her deal with the sinner of her sect. It seems that I don't have to wait that long. Since we're both here today, I'll help Chandra settle this once and for all and at the same time, exterminate a pest for the Chinese martial arts circle!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Ye Fan's furious declaration boomed like thunder as it reverberated across the heavens. The winds howled and sent sand and earth into the air.

"He's gone mad!"

"That young man's out of his mind!"

"Kong Ming, is China filled with madmen like him?"

"He's just a nobody. How dare he challenge a supreme grandmaster!"

"Heavens!"

"I must be dreaming!"

Ye Fan's words sent everyone else reeling with horror.

In their eyes, a supreme grandmaster was akin to a god, a guardian of a land and the symbol of the martial arts circle to a nation. He was what numerous martial artists respected and strived to become.

Such powerful martial artists were meant to be worshipped and never defied.





Yet here was a young man barely twenty of age, issuing a challenge openly against a supreme grandmaster.

That was akin to a mortal challenging a god.

It was akin to suicide.

"He's mad. He's gone absolutely mad. Kong, we must run now. He's going to get us all killed!"

Lv Hua was going to wet his pants.

They had known Ye Fan for some time now.

They knew how proud and arrogant he could be.

But they had not expected him to be so bold as to provoke and challenge a supreme grandmaster.

When a supreme grandmaster was angered, millions could end up dying and blood flow like rivers.

Naturally, Lv Hua didn't care if Ye Fan died. In fact, he would be glad if Ye Fan died.





But he was worried that they would become collateral damage.

Ye Fan was a Chinese citizen, after all.

In his anger, Brahma might decide to go on a killing spree like he had thirty years ago and kill every Chinese martial artist alive on this earth.

Lv Hua and the other Chinese martial artists were naturally afraid.

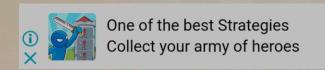
"You're right. The situation has spiraled beyond our control. We should play safe and retreat now. Yan-Xi, let's go!"

Kong Ming and the rest did not bother to stay and witness the outcome of the fight. Instead, they turned tail and ran.

They didn't have to stay.

Ye Fan had incurred the wrath of a supreme grandmaster. There was no way he was walking out of here alive.

On the way back, Kong Ming made a call and contacted War God Castle.





No one could have made a phone call in the middle of the rainforest.

But Kong Ming had come prepared and had his ways of ensuring his call reached China.

It was answered within moments.

"Hi, this is War God Castle. What do you..."

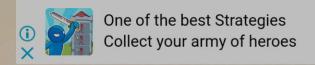
The polite voice of a staff sounded from the other end of the line.

"This is an emergency. Have the Sword Saint answer the phone...hold on, let me speak to the God of War instead. I want to talk to him. Hurry up!" Kong Ming shouted frantically into the phone.

There was no way he would get his wish and speak to Ye Qing-Tian personally though.

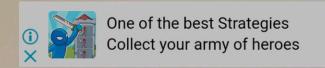
In the end, he had to inform the staff that Indra had appeared in the Amazon rainforest and that Ye Fan was in danger. He told the staff to inform the upper echelons of War God Castle immediately.

Moments later, the Heavenly Grandmaster, the King of Fighters and everyone else were











## summoned to War God Castle.

"Sword Saint, what happened? Is there any emergency?" the King of Fighters asked in confusion after stepping into the great halls and seeing the solemn look on the Sword Saint's face.

Few things made men as powerful as they look that worried.

"I'll tell you in a while. Where's God of War? Is he not here yet?" asked the Sword Saint after realizing the God of War's absence.

"He's on the way. He should be here in a minute," said the Heavenly Grandmaster.

Ye Qing-Tian wasn't like them. They were stationed at War God Castle and had been tasked with the duty to guard it. Ye Qing-Tian enjoyed more freedom. Unless there was an emergency, he was hardly at War God Castle.

A fierce wind swept past the entrance.

A man in white robes appeared suddenly, like a bolt of lightning.



"Sword Saint, what's going on?" asked the God of War immediately after he stepped into the halls.

Sword Saint had sounded very serious in the phone conversation. The God of War couldn't help but be worried.

"I got a call from South America. I got news of a supreme grandmaster appearing in the Amazon rainforest," said the Sword Saint solemnly.

Upon hearing that, the God of War laughed. Lines of worry eased away from his face.

"Is that all? Don't worry, we have Ye Fan in the Chinese team this time. He'll be able to protect himself even if he can't beat the supreme grandmaster," said Ye Qing-Tian as he reached out for a cup of tea and started sipping it. He seemed calm and fully confident of Ye Fan's abilities.

After all, he had tested the man himself.

Even though Ye Fan hadn't managed to hold his ground against Ye Qing-Tian's single punch, but the performance that he had shown that day had narrowly gotten him





through the gates to be made a supreme grandmaster himself.

Unless the supreme grandmaster in the rainforest was listed in the Sky Ranking, the average supreme grandmaster would not be able to threaten Ye Fan's life.

The Sword Saint ignored Ye Qing-Tian's reply and continued. "It's Brahma. He's appeared in the Amazon rainforest again."

## CRASH!

The teacup slipped from Ye Qing-Tian's fingers and smashed into a thousand tiny shards upon impact with the floor.

"You're telling me that Brahma, that Indra has made a trip to the South American continent to join the fight for spirit energy fruits?"

The look on Ye Qing-Tian's face could freeze lava.

The mention of that name invoked nothing but shame and hate to every martial artist in China.





Even Ye Qing-Tian himself could not preserve his composure when he heard that name.

"It's hard to tell if he's there for spirit energy fruits. But it's clear that Ye Fan is in trouble. I've received news that he has run into Indra," said the Sword Saint gravely.

"That idiot! Ye Fan's a fool who deserves to be killed for his idiocy. Does he really think that he is unbeatable because he's been named the Unrivalled? How dare he try to challenge Indra? Indra's a supreme grandmaster who's listed in the Sky Ranking. He's second only to Qing-Tian. Ye Fan's not going to get out of this alive."

"I told you, didn't I? He's too young and inexperienced. He may have the strength and power of a supreme grandmaster, but he does not have the wisdom or maturity to assume that title. He isn't qualified to join War God Castle. None of you listened to me. Look at what you've done. A pillar of China, slaughtered within days of joining War God Castle. War God Castle and the Chinese martial arts circle will become the laughingstock of the world when news of that spread," said the King of Fighters as he





bared his teeth in an angry smile.

Ye Fan had usurped his son's right to the same title. The King of Fighters naturally did not like the young man.

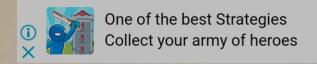
"Alright, Gu-Cheng. Save your energy for something else other than gloating the next time. What we need to do right now is to decide what to do next. Do we try to save Ye Fan?"

"Whatever for?" thundered the King of Fighters. "Let him do whatever he wants. There wasn't a formal announcement anyway. We're the only ones who know that he's been made a supreme grandmaster. We'll seal the news after his death. That'll save our reputation." The King of Fighters had begun to think of how they could salvage this disastrous situation.

It was then that Ye Qing-Tian rose to his feet and began to walk away.

"Where are you going?" the others asked Ye Qing-Tian.

"I'm headed to South America. I'm going to kill Indra."







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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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That night, one plane took off from Mount Yan and flew off into the darkness.

Two broad wings glid through the air at a speed that the naked eye found impossible to see, leaving afterimages of multiple illusory planes in its wake.

Within the cabin sat Ye Qing-Tian. His eyes were cold and sharp like a blade.

Tens of thousands of miles away, the sun was setting across the South American continent.

An enormous red sun hung low on the horizon.

Its reddish light spilled across the lands like fresh blood.

From above, the massive Amazon rainforest resembled an ancient beast sprawling across the ancient lands of the earth.

The creatures of the day were making their way back to their nests or caves for a night's rest.

The lively and bustling rainforest was





greeted with a brief respite.

Manaus, the nearest city to the rainforest, began bustling with night life.

Pedestrians streamed down the streets, some of them working folk who had just got off work, some students who had ended class and were on their way home, while others were tourists who had arrived in the city to have a taste of the foreign.

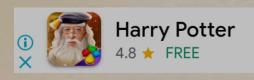
Everything seemed peaceful and well.

The citizens in that city had no idea that a huge war was taking place right now a thousand miles from their home.

Deep in the rainforest, on the island in the middle of the lake, the battle between Ye Fan and Indra had begun.

Before their fight had started, everyone had been convinced that Ye Fan had been a madman who was going to get himself killed.

They had been certain that he wouldn't survive the first attack that Indra would launch at him.





But reality unfolded in a manner that they had not expected.

Ye Fan blocked Indra's first wave of attacks and showed himself an equal of Indra in the fight.

"How...how is this possible? How could that Chinese young man block the powerful attack from a supreme grandmaster? Does he possess the power of a supreme grandmaster as well?"

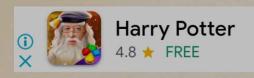
Everyone was stupefied.

They stared unblinkingly and with disbelief as Ye Fan met Indra's attack head on and held his ground.

It was extremely rare for someone of Ye Fan's age to possess the power of a grandmaster. Such an accomplishment made him a prodigy that only appeared once every hundred years.

To be as powerful as a supreme grandmaster at his age would make Ye Fan a monster.

"That's impossible! Ye Fan cannot possibly





be a supreme grandmaster. He's too young. Even if he began training in martial arts since he was a fetus in his mother's womb, he would only be a grandmaster now. That would be the limit of his capabilities. How could he be a supreme grandmaster?"

"Besides, there is no one by the name of Ye Fan amongst the six pillars of China. He cannot be a supreme grandmaster. Indra must have underestimated his enemy's abilities and gone easy on him. That is why the young punk is still alive. He may have escaped death but he can't keep it up forever. Just wait and see. Indra is going to start fighting seriously. Everyone is just an insect to a supreme grandmaster. Within three attacks, our lord will tear that young punk apart!" said Reilo coldly as everyone else looked on with disbelief.

He gritted his teeth and clenched his fists as he glared murderously at Ye Fan.

He would not believe that a young man could be a supreme grandmaster.

He would not believe that a man could attain a power that they could never hope to aspire to in their lifetime with simply twenty years





of training.

There was only one explanation. Indra had not put in his all in that fight.

"You're right. Indra must have underestimated his foe."

"I agree. It's impossible that Ye Fan is a supreme grandmaster."

"A supreme grandmaster who's twenty years old?"

"How could that be possible?"

"It's impossible!"

"You need time and hard work to practice martial arts. No matter how much of a prodigy you are, you still have to put in the work every day in order to progress and reach the level of a grandmaster."

"Twenty years of diligence wouldn't cut it."

Everyone nodded profusely upon hearing Reilo's words. They too were convinced that Indra had underestimated his opponent.











"Lord Indra, stop letting him off easy!"

"If we drag the fight out, the pillars of China might turn up in time to help!"

"Dragging this out is just going to bring us more trouble!"

"Indra, please kill the Chinese punk as quickly as possible!"

"Please, Indra, slay him right now!"

Reilo and the other Indian martial artists pleaded with Brahma.

Whoosh.

A gust of wind rushed at them suddenly.

The Indian martial artists were smacked in the chest by the immense force and thrown into the distance. Blood spilled from their lips.

"Shut up if you don't want me to kill you!" A murderous growl erupted like thunder in the sky.

No one had any idea what Indra was feeling





right now.

Anger, shock, disbelief, frustration and bewilderment welled inside him like waves of a turbulent storm.

The ruckus that Reilo and the others had been making had only served to anger him further.

Silence descended upon the land after Brahma's outburst of fury.

Everyone was as silent as the dead. Reilo and the other Indian martial artists dared not even breathe. They were terrified of incurring the wrath of either Ye Fan or Brahma again.

After the brief exchange, Ye Fan and Brahma appeared to have reached a temporary impasse.

Brahma stared at Ye Fan with a dark, cold look in his eyes.

Whatever condescension and disdain he had felt for Ye Fan had vanished. In place of mockery was a look of utter seriousness on his face.





"Very good. Punk, you've successfully incited my urge for battle. You might have blocked my first attack, but don't gloat too soon. That was simply a starter. This is when the main course is served!"

A loud metallic shrill pierced the air.

A sword spanning seven feet appeared in Indra's hand suddenly.

Indra stood in the heavens, with his sword in hand and the winds howling around him.

His thunderous voice reverberated across the sky like the war cry of an ancient god.

"Take that, you punk!"

His blade sliced through the air, a green glimmering arc that ripped through cloud and sky.

Within a single second, Brahma had unleashed ten strokes of the blade and sent a flurry of attack ripping across the vast heavens.

The force of his attack descended upon Ye Fan like a furious storm.





"Is that all you have?" Ye Fan simply shook his head and smiled as he stared calmly at the main course that Brahma had just served him.

In the next moment, he moved too.

He darted across the sky like a shooting star.

If Brahma's attacks were akin to a storm, then Ye Fan was the solitary raft in that storm.

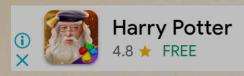
No matter how the winds blew and how the rain poured, he remained unmoving.

He was the single leaf blade that remained on the branch after the wind had torn all flowers from the tree and swept them away.

He was the gull that had mastered the rough winds and he was lightning, the singular streak of light in the vast dark night.

He was electrifying. He was light itself.

He was a demonic spirit casting its looming shadow over the lone island.





Brahma unleashed thousands of attacks with his blade and yet none landed on him.

"This..."

"He...he..."

Is he even human?"

The world fell into utter silence.

Everyone stood, frozen to their spot, as shock and horror overwhelmed them.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"You scoundrel! Be a man and stop hiding! You coward! Why are you running around and hiding? Fight me like a real man! Come on, let's fight! Your cowardice disgusts me! It disgusts me!"

While everyone reeled back in disbelief at the sight of Ye Fan's strange moves, Brahma, who was fighting the man himself, was slowly spiraling into a crazed fury.

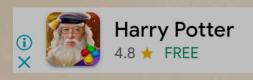
He was being steadily driven to the edge of madness.

He had practiced martial arts for decades and had fought battles and wars. In all his fights, he had never experienced such fury.

He had been attacking like a madman all day. Yet, it had been akin to hitting air. None of his attacks had landed on Ye Fan.

He was livid. He felt like an ineffectual idiot.

"Scoundrel, fight me! If you don't, then you're not a man! Come on and fight me!" cursed Brahma like a madman who had been driven into a corner and had forsaken his image as an invincible martial artist.





He hurled curses at Ye Fan and called him a scoundrel and a coward.

Someone who had no idea what was going on would have thought him a throaty old woman yelling at her husband.

It was clear that Brahma was on the verge of a complete breakdown.

No matter how powerful he was, no matter how many techniques or moves he possessed, nothing helped.

Ye Fan was like an eel that kept slipping through his fingers. It didn't matter how much power he had if he couldn't hit his target.

If this went on, exhaustion or humiliation was going to kill him.

"Damnit! What technique is the punk using? Why can't Indra do anything to him?" Reilo and the other Indian martial artists snarled as fury darkened their faces.

Everyone else were trembling with disbelief.

"That must be why that Chinese young man





dared to antagonize Indra! He has this up his sleeve!"

"With such a bizarre technique, he's not going to get killed even if he's not as powerful as Brahma."

"It appears that Ye Fan is going to use that technique of his to wear Indra down!"

A few martial artists began discussing amongst themselves as they watched the fight.

It seemed a little devious of Ye Fan though. Even if he should win the fight in the end, he wouldn't have done so fairly.

Regardless, the odds were currently in his favor.

Everyone was convinced that Ye Fan was going to wear Indra down with his bizarre technique. It was then that Ye Fan suddenly stopped dodging.

"You coward, stop running. If you're a man, you'll fight me like one! Come on, fight me! Show me what you're made of!" thundered Brahma, his eyes red with fury.





Ye Fan looked straight into Brahma's eyes then and smiled smugly. "Sure, as you wish!"

### BOOM!

A sudden storm rose to the air as overwhelming power erupted from Ye Fan.

Invoke the Celestial Cloud churned madly in his diaphragm.

On his bones and his meridians, strange marks began to glow.

Within moments, Ye Fan was basked in a golden glow of power.

The silhouette of a golden dragon appeared at his back.

The dragon thundered and its roar reverberated throughout the forest.

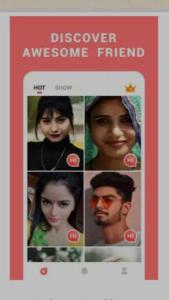
The almost tangible power sent everyone reeling back. Their eyes nearly popped out of their sockets.

"That can't be..."

"Is that a physical cultivation technique?"









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"I can't believe it. He's mastered a physical cultivation technique!"

"Heavens! Who is this guy?"

Everyone had thought that Ye Fan's greatest trump card had been the strength and power that he possessed as a grandmaster.

Yet, he had repeatedly challenged their assumptions again and again today.

First, with his bizarre technique of evasions and dodges, and now with his physical cultivation technique.

Both were extremely rare and valuable techniques in the martial arts circle.

It was rare for one to cross across such techniques nowadays.

What was rare became precious.

Even ordinary physical cultivation techniques would incite wars amongst martial artists and the techniques that Ye Fan possessed were no ordinary techniques. They were techniques that allowed him to rival a supreme grandmaster in a fight.





They were treasures that perhaps even War God Castle did not possess.

The young man whom they had thought absolutely ordinary suddenly seemed so mysterious.

The crowd was reeling with shock. No one noticed how Mike Jones' eyes had widened when he had seen Ye Fan unleash his physical cultivation technique.

"That...that's the Dragon God Body! Why does he know the Dragon God Body? That's impossible!"

Mike Jones stared unblinkingly ahead. He could not believe that the most powerful technique of the Chu Sect had just been unleashed by a Chinese young man.

For many generations, the sect leader of Chu Sect had been the only person who could learn the Dragon God Body.

Mike Jones had seen his sect leader use it once. The incredibly powerful technique had left a deep impression on him.

After his initial shock, Mike Jones realized





that the Dragon God Body that Ye Fan possessed appeared slightly different from the one that their sect leader had.

"Our sect leader's Dragon God Body was one of yin energy while the one that Ye Fan has is filled with yang energy. Yin and yang are opposing energies. This can't be the Dragon God Body!"

Mike Jones shook his head. The alarm inside him subsided after he had discovered those differences.

He had no way of knowing that the Dragon God Body was divided into the Yang Dragon God Body and the Yin Dragon God Body.

The Dragon God Body that Ye Fan possessed was simply one that was different from that of the Chu Sect's sect leader.

But he couldn't have known. Chu Qi-Tian, with his power and status and many years in the Chu Sect, hadn't been able to get any information on the Dragon God Body. There was no way Mike Jones, who was of a lower rank and station, could have.





A loud explosion erupted suddenly.

Ye Fan, who had fully unleashed his Dragon God Body, did not dodge this time.

Instead, he leapt fearlessly into the air and sent his fist flying at Brahma's sword.

Brahma scoffed instantly.

"Do you really think you can stop my blade with your fist? In your dreams!"

Brahma laughed manically before swinging his sword forward.

His sharp blade collided with Ye Fan's iron fist.

He expected it to slice through flesh like it would tofu. But that didn't happen.

Instead, the collision had ignited fierce sparks.

It was as if the sword had not hit Ye Fan's human hand but diamond instead.

"That's impossible!"





Disbelief filled Brahma's eyes. The fearsome look on his face began to show hints of panic.

It had been years since he had felt panic during a fight.

"You're going to be seeing a great many impossible things in a while."

The winds howled and swept the leaves into a flurry.

The last rays of the setting sun spilled across Ye Fan's cheek.

Ye Fan eyed the mild panic on Brahma's face and simply smiled in return.

Then, he charged forward and unleashed a storm on Brahma as he rained blows down on his foe.

If the first half of the fight were to be seen as Brahma's solo performance, then the next half was Ye Fan's! Ye Fan's fist charged towards Brahma.

As his fist thrusted forward, the force of his punch sent waves rippling in the air. They were akin to waves surging from the ocean upon the crashing of a boulder into its depths.

Alarmed, Brahma raised his sword and blocked the blow.

Ye Fan's fist smashed into Brahma's blade.

Amidst a thunderous rumble, a wave of incredible power erupted from the center of the fight and surged outward with the force of a tsunami.

The two fighters were shoved back from the force of their collision.

No matter what, Brahma had blocked Ye Fan's punch.

"I was wondering how powerful your moves might be. It seems that they're nothing much. I managed to block your blow while using only half of my usual strength. If I had used my full strength, you wouldn't have been able to budge me at all!" said Brahma





as he smirked.

No one noticed the tremors still rippling down his blade.

Nor did they notice the blood on his palm, staining the skin between his thumb and index finger.

He wasn't doing as well as he had claimed.

No one noticed the wariness and suspicion hidden beneath Brahma's veneer of calmness.

Ye Fan's bizarre moves and incredible strength had vastly surpassed his expectations.

The techniques that the young man had unleashed had shocked him.

He had been frustrated and infuriated by Ye Fan's evasions and dodges. Now that Ye Fan had begun to mount an offensive, it was clear that he was as powerful as Brahma was.

Brahma finally felt the very real threat that Ye Fan could pose to his life.





But he wasn't at the end of his rope yet. He still had a trump card up his sleeve.

Yet, Brahma also knew that even if he were to use that trump card of his and gave his all to kill the young man before him, he would have to pay a heavy price for his victory.

He would be utterly spent and perhaps even injured.

That wasn't something that Brahma wanted at all.

He wasn't here to have a battle to the death with a strange young man. He was here for treasure.

Having considered his numerous concerns, Brahma's urge to murder Ye Fan began to fade away.

All he wanted now was for Ye Fan to give up the fight willingly.

That had been why he had feigned composure just now. He had wanted Ye Fan to know that he had hit a brick wall and to turn back.





Yet, things didn't always unfold as one planned.

Ye Fan appeared unfazed by Brahma's cold smirk.

He steadied his feet, then charged at Brahma again with his fists swinging.

"Is that so? Well, I look forward to seeing the great Indra at his full strength!"

Mild laughter rose in the air and was swept away by the wind.

His second wave of attacks arrived the next moment.

It was more fearsome than his first.

Ye Fan's fists shot out and his arms swung forcefully. Within the span of a few breaths, he had unleashed thousands of punches.

Basked in golden light and with a dragon lingering at his back, Ye Fan looked like a demon that had just stepped out of the depths of hell.

He roared as he unleashed a flurry of











attacks at Brahma.

He had no sword and no need of one.

He had become the most powerful weapon on this earth.

The Dragon God Body had turned his bones into steel.

### **BOOM BOOM BOOM!**

He threw ten punches in a span of a breath.

The overwhelming force of his attacks sent the land quaking and the heavens shaking.

Ye Fan's relentless attack steadily drove Brahma back.

All Brahma could do was block the attacks that Ye Fan had thrown at him. He couldn't retaliate at all.

He was being thrashed by Ye Fan.

Ye Fan unleashed one last heavy blow that broke through Brahma's defenses.

His fist surged forward with unstoppable





force, sending Brahma's sword flying out of his hand before landing heavily on Brahma's cheek.

A loud buzzing sounded in his head when that fist connected with his cheek. He spiraled into a sudden daze.

His nose broke. Blood flowed freely down his face.

The force of Ye Fan's punch sent him flying across the sky, crashing into boulders and trees before finally landing heavily on the ground.

The world was utterly silent, save for the sudden gasps of shock made by the other martial artists.

Ye Fan's punch hadn't simply hit Brahma. Everyone felt as if they had been punched in the face as well.

Mike Jones was stupefied. He was rooted to the spot and at a loss for words.

Reilo was gaping like an idiot. His chest was heaving violently but he too was speechless.





Angie, who had retreated into the distance, was also gaping.

The others were equally dumbstruck.

Everyone stared unblinkingly at Ye Fan, the young man who had just beaten a supreme grandmaster, as if they were staring at a monster.

That was just incredible.

No one could have expected a nobody to display such incredible power and thrash the invincible Indra so utterly and thoroughly.

What a powerful and fearsome fighter!

The flurry of attacks that Ye Fan had unleashed had not only knocked him silly, but it had also done the same to everyone else.

They had not seen a fight more ferocious and glorious as the one that they had just witnessed.

So, that was how supreme grandmasters fought.





"How dare you hurt me! You're just a nobody! How dare you injure me! I'm going to kill you!"

While everyone was still trying to recover from their shocked stupor, Brahma had already gotten to his feet.

He wiped the bloodstain off his cheek and glared venomously at the young man in front of him.

Murderous rage colored his eyes.

"I'm not suffered such insult since I was made a supreme grandmaster and listed in the Sky Ranking. You're done very well indeed, young man. You have given me the urge to kill you. I had every intention of letting you live because I felt sorry for you. You must have trained so hard, after all. But I have now changed my mind. I swear I'll kill you today! I'm not a man if I don't!" roared Brahma as he glared murderously at Ye Fan.

The power emanating from his person grew as he spoke.

The energies of the heaven and earth rushed towards him, as if summoned, until the very





air around him could hold no more of them.

Brahma rushed into the heavens.

He stretched his arm out, lifted his face skyward and hollered.

"My sword!"

Whoosh!



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### Chapter 1318 A Second Wave

The two words landed amidst the crowd like bombs.

The long sword that Ye Fan had sent flying into the ground seemed to take on a life of its own instantly. It charged towards the heavens, whistling loudly as it sliced through air, and appeared in Brahma's hand again.

The winds howled while leaves flew flurriedly in the air.

Sword in hand, Brahma hovered in mid-air and gazed down upon the men and women at his feet.

His voice was like the heavy knells of the morning church bells thundering across the island.

"I began practicing martial arts since I was three and got accepted into the Swarga Sect when I was seven. I was the loyal student of that old man and treated him like my master and my father. My only wish was that he would teach me the most powerful technique, the Vajr. But he died without fulfilling my wish!"

"The heavens did not forsake me though.





After he died, I searched long and hard through the records in our sect and finally pieced together the contents of the Vajr. After training hard for thirty years, I finally mastered the Vajr and became a supreme grandmaster. Today, I shall call upon the forces of nature, summon lightning and strike you dead!"

# BOOM!

The winds howled and leaves danced in a flurry as Brahma's thunderous voice reverberated in the sky.

The look in his eyes turned as cold as ice.

He raised his sword to the sky.

The winds grew stronger while clouds roiled.

Flashes of lightning flared in the heavens as a storm darkened the skies.

One could hear thunder rumbling in the distance.

"That...that..."

"Is that lightning?"





"My god!"

"Is Indra really...going to summon lightning?"

"Is he really a god? A guardian of India?"

The sight of the skies changing nearly had everyone wetting their pants.

Lightning was the domain of the gods.

Since the dawn of human history, there had been numerous myths and folklore about those who could command lightning.

Every one of those tales had described these wielders of lightning as deities and gods.

After all, only the gods could wield the energies of the natural world.

Yet, they were going to witness something that belonged in myths and legends.

Even those who had seen their fair share of the world found that incredulous.

They couldn't help but think that Brahma had somehow shed his human skin and





ascended to godhood.

Faces paled. A few religious men had fallen to their knees and begun to pray.

Only the martial artists from Chu Sect preserved some semblance of composure.

"This is the Vajr! The Vajr from the Swarga Sect! I thought it lost when the Swarga Sect was annihilated. But it appears that Indra has mastered it," whispered Mike Jones solemnly.

The energies of the natural world were divided into the five primary elemental powers.

Most martial artists only focused on training their physical body and developing the latter to their fullest capacity.

But when one reached the level of the grandmaster, he would have reached the peak of his physical capacity.

In order to become more powerful, he would have to harness the energies of the natural world.





Yu Yun had tried to harness the power of the cold.

The Swarga Sect had tried to harness the power of lightning.

With the aid of mystic techniques and martial arts, they could gain the ability to summon lightning as well.

Lightning was simply one of many ways in which the natural energies of the world were made visible.

As long as one understood the principles behind this truth, it no longer appeared magical or mysterious.

That explained Mike Jones' comparative composure.

Storm clouds rumbled in the skies.

A harsh wintry wind began to rise.

With his sword in hand, Brahma stood in the heavens like a god meting out judgment to humankind.

"Ye Fan, you're the one who pushed me to











this. Prepare to die!" thundered Brahma as he pointed his sword heavenward. "Lighting, strike!"

Everyone stared in horror as lightning descended from the heavens and lit the skies ablaze.

A lightning bolt as long as ten meters snaked down the dark night, pulsating and flashing violently.

The sight of such sheer power stole everyone's breaths away.

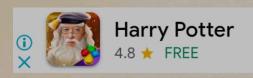
Ye Fan stood before the storm and stared at the bolt of lightning. The grave look on his face eased into something lighter.

"Is that what you call the forces of nature? That tiny bolt of lightning?" Ye Fan shook his head and smiled.

This was not his first encounter with the Vajr.

Many years ago, he had witnessed the true power of the Swarga Sect's Vajr.

The summoner had summoned a lightning





bolt that had stood as tall as a hundred meters.

Brahma's measly lightning bolt could hardly compare to the one that he had seen all those years ago.

"Silence! It appears that you have no idea how the Swarga Sect's Vajr works at all. Are you still trying to put on a brave front in your final moments? You're going to be turned to ashes in a few seconds. Let's see you laugh then!" thundered Brahma furiously as he continued his summoning of lightning.

This Chinese punk was going to drive him crazy.

He had expected a frightened and terrified Ye Fan after he had unleashed the Vajr.

He hadn't expected Ye Fan to show no hint of terror at all and to instead mask his fear with macho posturing.

"Is that so? Well, we shall see who gets the final laugh," said Ye Fan before laughing softly again.

He unleashed his full power then.





Invoke the Celestial Cloud churned madly inside his diaphragm as power gushed through his veins.

A shimmering golden light enveloped his body as he unleashed the Dragon God Body.

He was now at his most powerful.

Brahma's Vajr might not be as powerful as Ye Fan had thought it to be, but it was still lightning, one of the wildest and most ferocious powers of the natural world.

Brahma himself was a supreme grandmaster listed in the Sky Ranking and the second most powerful martial artist in Asia, second only to the God of War.

Ye Fan dared not underestimate him at all.

He wasn't going to hold back when he attacked.

A deafening explosion erupted as Ye Fan reached his peak strength.

He thrusted his foot into the ground and sprung into the air, landing amongst the clouds. Hovering in mid-air, he resembled a





dragon that emanated power and strength.

His voice reverberated across the heavens.

"Invoke the Celestial Cloud, Cloud Sun Kick!"

Immense power gathered at his foot as he got ready to smash it down into Brahma. Then, something unexpected happened.

A figure in gray robes appeared in the forest.

He raced past the trees at lightning speed, burst into the clearing and appeared right behind Ye Fan.

Something glinted in his hand.

A dagger flashed dangerously in the light as it stabbed at Ye Fan's neck.

No one realized what was going on. In fact, some of them did not even notice the stranger who had appeared behind Ye Fan. Angie was the first to cry out.

"Fan, watch out!"

"What?"





Alarm bells blared inside Ye Fan's head while his pupils contracted in shock.



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Everything had happened too quickly. It had been a complete blur.

A second ago, Indra had just summoned lightning and Ye Fan had been ready to launch into his Cloud Sun Kick.

In the next second, a strange figure had somehow teleported out of nowhere and appeared right behind Ye Fan.

His timing had been impeccable.

Ye Fan had had his full concentration on Brahma then.

With his full focus on Brahma, Ye Fan hadn't been able to spare any attention on his surroundings.

The strange figure had appeared at lightning speed and with impeccable timing to unleash a powerful and lethal blow.

One might even call this a perfect assassination.

Ye Qing-Tian himself couldn't have reacted to the ambush in time.

When Ye Fan realized that someone had just sneaked up on him, it was too late.

There was no time for him to do anything about it.

All he could do was rely on his instincts and try to avoid getting hit in his vitals.

The cold metal of the blade glimmered as it sank into flesh.

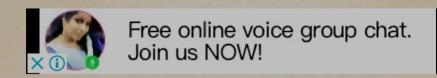
Everyone watched in shock as a sharp dagger pierced through Ye Fan's defenses and sunk deep into Ye Fan's back.

Alongside its blade was an incredible power that flowed down its edge and thrusted deep into Ye Fan.

Ye Fan trembled, then spat out a mouthful of blood.

The man in gray robes was shocked when the fatal blow that he had thought that he had dealt failed. His dagger stopped after sinking three inches into Ye Fan's body. It was as if it had got caught in something.

"Damnit! What's going on?"



Disbelief filled the eyes of the stranger.

He had been hiding for a very long time, biding his time and awaiting the perfect opportunity.

It didn't matter if Ye Fan was a supreme grandmaster. With the perfect window of opportunity, he had been confident that he would be able to kill Ye Fan with a single shot.

Even if he should fail to kill the young man, he would still succeed in maining him and stopping the fight.

But in order to do that, he needed the full blade of his dagger buried inside Ye Fan.

That was the only way he could injure Ye Fan's vitals.

Everything had been in his favor. He had not foreseen that his dagger would only sink midway into Ye Fan's flesh before something stopped it from going any deeper.

That had severely reduced the impact of his attack.

While the man was still in the grips of shock, Ye Fan turned around and stared at the man with eyes filled with cold rage.

The blood on his cheek made him look demonic.

The sight sent shivers down the spine of the man in gray robes.

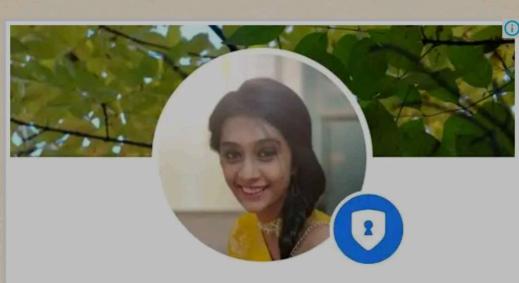
"Are you mad? Are you going to attack me now? What about the Vajr?" blurted the man in alarm.

Ye Fan was flanked.

Before him was a bolt of lightning ready to strike him down while behind him was another enemy who had just sneaked up on him and succeeded in his ambush. Any reasonable person would turn his full attention to the bolt of lightning that was waiting for him before contemplating revenge against the man in gray robes.

Yet, to the surprise of the man in gray robes, this Chinese young man had disregarded the threat of lightning to deal with him instead.

"He's out of his mind!" thought the man.





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He dared not linger. Instead, he turned tail and ran.

But the proximity that had allowed him to inflict the greatest damage was a double-edged sword. If he should fail to kill Ye Fan, he might not be able to escape unharmed.

Ye Fan had decided to exact immediate vengeance on the man who had sneaked up on and attacked him. The latter had lost all hope of escaping unharmed the moment that Ye Fan had made up his mind.

# BOOM!

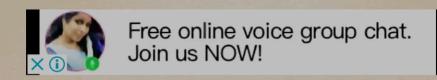
A thunderous explosion erupted.

The Invoke the Celestial Cloud that Ye Fan had readied for Brahma was unleashed on this man instead.

Ye Fan's foot landed squarely on the man's chest.

The man's defenses crumbled under the overwhelming force of Ye Fan's attack.

His ribs broke instantly. Blood and bits of organ surged up his throat and spilled from



his lips.

With a loud cry of pain, the man flew into the distance, crashed into numerous trees, then finally landed heavily on the ground a thousand meters away from where he had been standing.

It was then that the bolt of lightning struck Ye Fan with a deafening thunder.

"Fan!"

Everyone froze momentarily.

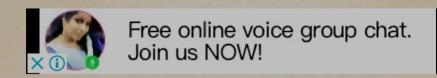
Angie burst into tears and started wailing.

Every sound was drowned out by the deafening rumble of thunder as it reverberated across the heavens.

The injured young man standing in front of the cave was instantly devoured by lightning.

It set Ye Fan's body ablaze with blue fire.

From afar, he looked like a man plunged into a sea of lightning, forced to endure the agonizing pain of lighting coursing through his body.



After a long time, the sea of lightning finally dissipated.

Left in its wake was a stretch of scorched land and a body lying in the middle of it all. It was burned beyond recognition.

"Finally! It's ended!" Brahma stared at the burned corpse and sighed loudly. His mouth split into a huge grin.

He laughed with genuine relief, softly at first before his laughter grew into something loud and uncontrollable.

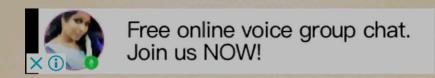
"Hahaha! It's finally over!"

Brahma had killed countless men and women over the years.

But none of those deaths had given him as much release, excitement and a sense of achievement as this one had.

That was the nature of humans. They never cared for something that was easily attained.

Only that which was hard earned was treasured and could invoke such thrill and



joy.

What Brahma had just gotten was the perfect example.

Yet, he might have gotten overly excited.

The sudden surge of emotion might have been too much for him. His laughs turned suddenly into violent, hacking coughs. He slapped his hand over his mouth. When he removed his hand and looked at it, he found his palm stained with blood.

"You look injured."

The man who had sneaked up on and attacked Ye Fan appeared at his side.

He looked a terrible sight.

His clothes were stained with blood and his hair in disarray. Bruises and cuts lined his face. He appeared to be limping.

Ye Fan's attack had done a number on him.

"I underestimated him. China's somehow managed to create a monster. If you hadn't injured him with your blade, I wouldn't have

been able to take him out that easily with the Vajr," Brahma said gravely.

He was getting worked up again just thinking about the fight.

"I should have been more careful. I thought that attack would have maimed him for good but instead, he injured me instead. We've both underestimated him."

The man in the gray robes shook his head and sighed. He began to cough violently before spitting out a mouthful of dark blood.



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"Gaia, are you alright? How are you holding up?"

Brahma had seen what Ye Fan could do.

He knew how terrifying his attacks were.

He had been thrashed by Ye Fan earlier.

Gaia, on the other hand, had suffered a direct hit by Ye Fan.

Even though the exchange of blows had been brief, but Brahma was certain that Gaia's injury was on par with his own.

Gaia wiped the blood staining his lips and smiled wryly.

"Don't worry, I'm alright. I can't say the same for my chainmail though. I spent more than a decade to gather the necessary materials before hiring a European craftsman to customize that piece of armor for me. I can't believe that that young punk destroyed it with a single blow. It's going to be a challenge to make another one like it," said Gaia as he shook his head. The sorrowful look on his face was heartbreaking.





"You should thank the gods for that chainmail. Without it, you might not be able to stand on your own two feet right now. You got too close to him. He's crazy. I would have been injured seriously as well if that hit had landed on me instead," said Brahma with a sigh and a look of self-deprecation in his eyes.

Gaia nodded. "You're right. That guy was out of his mind. I expected to be able to make a full retreat even if the ambush failed. After all, he still has to fight you. But he didn't seem to care at all when he turned around to attack me instead. I can't believe this. Two supreme grandmasters against a young punk and we only managed to scrape by."

The two good friends, Brahma and Gaia sighed loudly.

The men who heard their conversation widened their eyes in shock. They dared not breathe at all.

"Two...two supreme grandmasters?"

"The man who arrived later...is he a supreme grandmaster too?"





As everyone stared in shock and disbelief, someone in the crowd finally recognized whom the new stranger was. He gasped aloud.

"Gaia? The supreme grandmaster, Gaia? The Persian King who leads the West Asian martial arts circle? That Gaia?"

What?

The Persian King?

A heavy boulder that crashed into the ocean would stir a thousand waves.

That man's words sent everyone reeling with disbelief and shock.

Their eyes instantaneously swept towards the man in gray robes.

"The Persian King, Gaia?"

"Is he...really the Persian King?"

While some froze in shock and incredulity, there were others who were bewildered as to who the Persian King was.





"Grandfather, who is the Persian King? Is he very strong? He had to sneak up on Ye Fan. Someone who tries to stab someone in the back like that can't be very powerful, can he? A real powerful warrior wouldn't have to resort to such despicable means."

"Silence! You rascal, stop spewing nonsense! Do you wish to get killed?" yelled an old man amidst the crowd when he heard what his grandson had said. He was filled with fury and terror. "Who told you that the Persian King isn't a powerful warrior? He's a supreme grandmaster too. He's one of the ten most powerful martial artists in Asia and the top fifty martial artists listed in the Sky Ranking. He could kill you by breathing hard on you. How dare you speak so disrespectfully! Do you want to get us all killed? Weaker men like us have no right to judge the actions of men like the Persian King. Until you become stronger, you should shut your mouth. Otherwise, you're going to get yourself into serious trouble!"

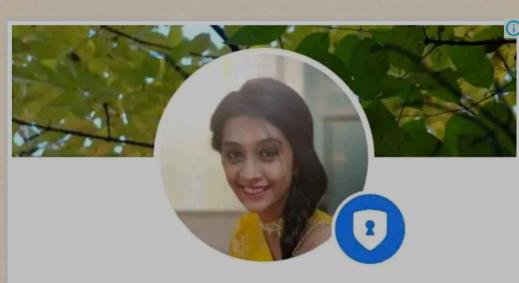
The young man looked down and listened silently to his elder's reprimanding words without protest or complaint.

Others who had no idea who the Persian



INSTALL

Chapter 1320 No One Shall Enter





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King was reeled with fear when they realized that he was yet another supreme grandmaster.

"Heavens!"

"What the hell is going on?"

"Supreme grandmasters are like legends or myths, but we've seen two today!"

"Hold on, three!"

"The Chinese young man's probably another supreme grandmaster too!"

"It's a pity that he's dead now."

Terror filled everyone's eyes and hearts as they stood in front of the cave.

They stared at Brahma and Gaia from a distance with a look of awe and respect.

As for Ye Fan, the man who had seemed invincible before he had been beaten, all they felt for him was a faint sense of loss and pity.

No matter how powerful a man had been, he





was history once he was dead. No one cared for the dead.

Everyone's attention was now on Gaia and Brahma.

Everyone but one, of course. The exception was the young girl, Angie, who had been Ye Fan's companion and ally throughout this fight.

Angie was the only person who had burst into tears when she had witnessed Ye Fan's fall.

"Fan! FAN!! Let go of me! I'm going to find Fan! Let go of me!"

Mike Jones had seized the opportunity during Ye Fan's fight with Brahma to get Angie back to his side.

The young girl was struggling fiercely right now and wailing for Ye Fan.

"Angie, stop it. Stop being a child. He's dead. You can't do anything even if you go to him now. I've told you. Men like him don't live long. He was killed and frankly, he asked for it."





Mike Jones wasn't going to let his sister anywhere near Ye Fan's body.

He had never liked Ye Fan. The young man's death meant one problem fewer for Chu Sect.

Gaia and Brahma weren't bothered by the ruckus at all.

These men were bugs to them. They were nobodies and meant nothing to them at all.

Their top priority was to enter that cave and find their treasure.

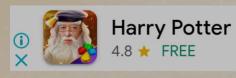
"Gaia, let's go in and take a look. The young punk gave his life to guard this cave. The treasure that you spoke of must be inside."

Ye Fan was dead. Nothing stood in their way now.

They decided to enter the cave and search it.

"Alright, let's go. We had a deal. If there's really a treasure inside, we'll split it equally between the two of us," reminded Gaia.

"Of course," Indra said with a laugh.





They lifted their feet, ready to step over the ruins that Ye Fan had died on and enter the cave. It was then that a pair of dirt-stained hands shot out and grabbed the foot of Brahma and Gaia tightly.

A raspy laugh, filled with steel and determination, rang out.

"I'm...not dead yet. I won't let...any one of you enter the cave...as long as I'm still breathing."



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