Ye Fan froze when he saw this woman in front of him.

It wasn't only because she was incredibly beautiful and classy, but more importantly, Ye Fan had felt a strange sense of familiarity on her.

"Teacher! You're finally here! If you turned up any later, all our highly skilled Chu Sect martial artists would be wiped out by this lowly country bumpkin!" shouted Chu Qi-Tian as he climbed up from the ground and went running towards the woman in a purple dress, completely disregarding the dirt and mud on his clothes.

"Sect leader, it's him! He's the one! He's that despicable and lowly young fellow from the countryside who killed Elder Keith, and he's also thrashed the five Black Guardians from Chu Sect. On top of that, he has no regard for you or Chu Sect! He says he's going to raze Chu Sect to the ground and trample over you!"

"I couldn't stand his disregard for you, and that's why I decided to attack him. But this fellow actually ganged up with others to ambush me and tried to kill me! Teacher,

#### Chapter 1360 What Else Do You Want

please, do something to avenge all the heroes who have died for Chu Sect! Please, slaughter this man!" said Chu Qi-Tian in a very sincere, pitiful and imploring voice. His words kept trying to goad the woman in attacking Ye Fan.

At the end, his eyes even turned red and gleamed with tears, as if he was truly upset about how all these men had died.

If Ye Fan wasn't involved in these matters, he might have been fooled by Chu Qi-Tian's marvelous acting chops.

But the woman didn't seem to care about what Chu Qi-Tian said.

Her face remained just as cold and distant as before.

Nothing he just said caused even a flicker of emotion on her face.

The entire place fell into an eerie silence.

Neither Ye Fan nor the woman spoke.

Only Chu Qi-Tian was growing impatient and continued to plead with the woman to kill Ye

#### Chapter 1360 What Else Do You Want

Fan.

The elegant woman finally broke her silence.

Her alluring eyes looked around before landing back on Ye Fan.

After a period of hesitation, she turned and didn't want to look at him anymore.

Her clear and cold voice rang out, "You can leave. As long as you promise never to provoke Chu Sect or the Chu family in the future, then I'll take it that everything today didn't happen."

#### What?

Chu Qi-Tian was immediately astounded by this response and his eyes nearly fell out. He ran towards Tang Yun and continued to plead, "Teacher, you can't do this. This countryside louse killed so many people from Chu Sect! We've lost two elders to him, and we've also lost all our five Black Guardians! We cannot let him live after what he's done."

"If you let him go today and other people hear about this, it will result in severe damage to the reputation of Chu Sect!
Teacher, you can't let him go! You mustn't let him go! If you let him go today, he will come back and create trouble for us again!" Chu Qi-Tian's expression was so sorrowful as he continued to change Tang Yun's mind. He was just short of falling to his knees.

"Shut up! You're the leader of a group that has failed in their mission, so what right do you have to despise someone else's background? You keep calling him a country bumpkin, but what about you? You've lost so miserably to him and you nearly even lost your life. What right do you have to look down on him now?" Tang Yun reprimanded him sharply, as if Chu Qi-Tian's words had offended her.

"I...I...I was careless and...lost because he ambushed me," replied Chu Qi-Tian stubbornly with his head bowed, even though he was feeling really terrified on the inside.

"Is that so? Then you wouldn't be careless now. I'll stand here and watch, go up and fight him," continued Tang Yun in the same icy voice.



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Chu Qi-Tian didn't know how to respond to that. He kept his head bowed but didn't speak anymore.

"So keep away your arrogance. This world values those who are strong and capable the most. Even though you have the Chu family behind you and they are indeed very powerful, you aren't even equivalent to an ant in the eyes of those who are truly able to command this world." Tang Yun glared coldly at him. She was clearly displeased with him.

Chu Qi-Tian didn't dare to argue back to the sect leader of Chu Sect.

But he was feeling really indignant inside. He had nearly been killed by Ye Fan just now, so he thought his teacher would definitely avenge him and he would be able to get rid of Ye Fan.

He couldn't believe that Tang Yun was letting Ye Fan go and even scolding him instead. He felt like the woman in front of him was more like Ye Fan's teacher and not his.

But Chu Qi-Tian really didn't want to just give up such a perfect opportunity to get rid of Ye Chapter 1360 What Else Do You Want

Fan. So even though he knew he might offend Tang Yun, he continued to persuade her, "Teacher, I will definitely work on my arrogance and impatience, and I will definitely improve my temperament. But before that, you really have to kill him! You have to avenge all the great heroes of Chu Sect!"

But Chu Qi-Tian's pleas were met with Tang Yun's cold and angry response instead.

"Enough! I have already decided, so you don't have to persuade me anymore. Besides, you are the one who tried to kill him first. It is your own fault that you are in this predicament now, so you cannot blame anyone else. Now, round up your folks and go back to the sect with me right now. You are not to provoke him in the future."

### Damn it!

"Teacher, whose side are you on?!" Chu Qi-Tian was on the verge of tears already.

What was his teacher trying to do?

Was his teacher afraid of Ye Fan?



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Chapter 1360 What Else Do You Want

Chu Qi-Tian couldn't understand. How could the sect leader of the almighty Chu Sect be afraid of a young man from China?

But there was nothing Chu Qi-Tian could do, no matter how indignant he felt inside.

He knew that nobody could change her mind after she had decided on something.

Chu Qi-Tian chose to leave with Tang Yun after all.

But before walking off, Chu Qi-Tian turned to glare at Ye Fan hatefully as he clenched his fists tightly. "Chu Tian-Fan, you got lucky this time. But we're not done here," muttered Chu Qi-Tian in his heart as a layer of frost covered his eyes.

"Stop right there. Did I say you could leave?" Ye Fan's cold and quiet voice rang out just as Chu Qi-Tian turned to walk away with Tang Yun.

"What, you still want to kill me?" smiled Chu Qi-Tian coldly as he spun around again to meet Ye Fan's eyes.

He really wished Ye Fan would try to kill him

Chapter 1360 What Else Do You Want

right now.

If Ye Fan did that, then his teacher would have no choice but to attack Ye Fan in return.

At the same time, Tang Yun herself also turned back and looked at Ye Fan with her pretty eyes.

"What else do you want? Are you really bent on fighting the Chu family to the death?" said Tang Yun in a reprimanding and anxious voice.

She soon realized that she had become too emotional, so she quickly regained her cold and calm exterior, then explained in a frosty voice, "I am letting this go on account of a friend of mine, so I don't want to make things difficult for you. But I'd advise you to stop here. You will not be able to fight neither the Chu family nor Chu Sect all by yourself."

Tang Yun purposely spoke in a cold and neutral tone so that nobody would be able to hear her true emotions. Nobody noticed that Tang Yun had a slightly anxious and upset expression on her face.

After she took a look at Ye Fan, she turned her back on him again, as if she was deliberately trying to avoid meeting Ye Fan's gaze.

"A friend?" Ye Fan shook his head and laughed quietly. His laughter carried a tinge of emotion.

After he was done laughing, he looked up at that beautiful silhouette again. "That friend is actually referring to yourself, right? So, should I call you Yu Yun, or should I respectfully refer to you as Sect Leader Tang Yun?" said Ye Fan in a somewhat sad and self-deprecating manner.

The beautiful woman trembled upon hearing what Ye Fan said.

She stood where she was without speaking for a long time, as if she had been struck by lightning.

Slight shock appeared on that incomparably gorgeous face of hers under the veil.

She didn't expect him to recognize her.

She thought that she could hide her identity since she was all dressed up and had a veil over her face.

But now she realized that even if she could hide her identity from everyone else, she would never be able to hide herself from Ye Fan.

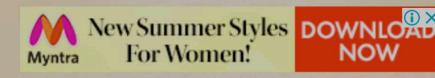
They had spent many days together, and had been in intimate contact with one another as well.

In fact, Ye Fan was the only person in the world to have such close bodily contact with her.

How could someone so familiar with her body be fooled by this simple disguise of hers?

Tang Yun fell silent. She didn't know how she should answer this question of his.

The name 'Tang Yun' and 'Yu Yun' was only a



difference of one word, but the meaning they held were vastly different.

One referred to that glorious woman who stood at the pinnacle of power within the martial arts world.

The other referred to that constantly hungry girl who pilfered food at the old Chu manor.

Everyone was silent for a long, long time.

Ye Fan didn't continue asking, while Tang Yun didn't say anything. Her heart seemed to be in great turmoil.

After a long time, Tang Yun's aloof voice finally spoke again, "As I said, on account of a friend of mine, I will spare your life. If you don't want to disappoint her kind intentions, then please leave now. Do not become enemies with the Chu family and Chu Sect anymore. If not, don't blame my long sword for being heartless."

Ye Fan immediately burst out laughing when he heard these words. His laughter was loud and uninhibited, and it sounded hurt at the same time.





"On account of a friend? Don't blame your long sword for being heartless? In that case, please tell that friend of yours that I, Chu Tian-Fan, is just an unimportant, lowly and despicable person, so I really can't accept these kind intentions of hers, and I'm not worthy of her concern."

"In the future, I will walk the path I have chosen, and it will have nothing to do with her. Whether I head for the Chu house or not, or whether I become enemies with Chu Sect or not, are solely my own choice. Nobody else has the right to tell what to do or what not to do."

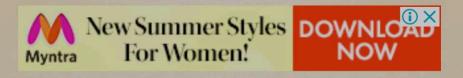
"You!" Tang Yun's face was livid and she glared furiously at Ye Fan.

She was so angry inside.

Why was this idiot being so stubborn?

Didn't he know what the Chu family was capable of? Didn't he know how powerful they were?

Didn't he know that becoming enemies with the Chu family was equivalent to becoming enemies with Chu Sect?







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Didn't he know that fighting the Chu family by himself was as good as throwing an egg against a rock?

But while Tang Yun was busy being furious, Ye Fan's energy levels soared to its maximum.

He pushed his Dragon God Body to its limit and sent an angry punch towards Chu Qi-Tian as a golden light radiated from his body.

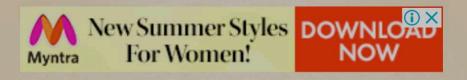
Chu Qi-Tian had to die!

"How dare you!! Teacher, save me!!" Chu Qi-Tian nearly peed himself when he saw Ye Fan suddenly come for him.

He didn't think that Ye Fan would be bold enough to actually dare to strike him so viciously.

Chu Qi-Tian started running for his life while shrieking for help from Tang Yun.

Tang Yun moved like a flash towards Chu Qi-Tian and put up a palm as gently as picking a flower from a tree.



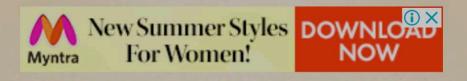
Ye Fan's punch hit her palm and a low rumble resonated through the air.

His attack was stopped immediately, and the impact his punch carried was completely absorbed by Tang Yun's palm.

"Move aside! This is my feud with the Chu family and it has nothing to do with you," shouted Ye Fan coldly at the woman who was blocking his way.

"He is my disciple and a high ranking member of Chu Sect. I cannot let you kill him, neither can I allow you to make trouble for the Chu family. Protecting the three families that make up Chu Sect is the responsibility of the sect leader of each generation. If you decide to become enemies with the Chu family, that is the same as becoming an enemy of Chu Sect, as well as my enemy."

"So give it up. Take a step back, and we can all live in peace. As long as you promise not to ever attack the Chu family, I will write off everything you've done before. Both the Chu family and Chu Sect will not hold you responsible."



"Teacher, that won't do! You can't let him off like that!" yelled Chu Qi-Tian anxiously when he heard that Tang Yun was going to let Ye Fan off.

#### PAK!

But immediately after he said those words, Tang Yun swung her palm towards him and a force hit him directly on the cheek.

"Shut up! How dare you interrupt my conversation!" Tang Yun reprimanded him in a furious voice.

Tang Yun's attitude towards Chu Qi-Tian compared to her attitude towards Ye Fan was as different as the earth from the sky.

She was able to tolerate anything Ye Fan did, but she was annoyed with even one word from Chu Qi-Tian.

Chu Qi-Tian felt that he had been treated unfairly, but since she was the sect leader, he could only hang his head and he didn't dare to speak anymore.

"Give up?" Ye Fan snorted coldly.



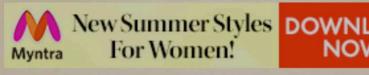


"I have endured this for ten years, and I have suffered for so long. I was humiliated, thrown out and hunted down. Do you know why I've suffered quietly all these years? Do you know why I've trained myself so hard in martial arts? Do you know how difficult the Chu family has made my life? You don't know anything, but you want me to give it all up just because you say so. Do you think that's possible?" Ye Fan's slew of questions sounded like the continuous rumbling of thunder.

"I'm telling you now – it's impossible! I will not let off anybody from the Chu family. I will make them pay a hundred times over for the humiliation my mother and I suffered back then! I'm going to make them kneel at our feet and beg for our forgiveness! If they refuse to kneel, they shall die! If they refuse to admit their wrongs, I will kill them!"

"I have learnt martial arts and built up my body precisely to become able to finish my enemies off quickly and cleanly. Nobody can stop me."

His powerful and passionate words were as loud and jarring as gold bars falling onto the floor.





Tang Yun only became even angrier after hearing these words. "Ye Fan, can you stop being so childish? The Chu family is powerful beyond your imagination. You don't come from a well-to-do background, so besides this raging passion of yours, what else do you have to fight a family with centuries of martial arts history? What are you going to use to fight the most powerful sect in the martial arts world? If you continue to be stubborn and stick to this path, then you're definitely on the path to death! You will die this way!"



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"So what?" Ye Fan roared back. "Even if I have to die ten times over, or my life is endangered, I will continue on this journey regardless!"

There was no turning back now, and Ye Fan didn't intend to either.

From the moment Ye Fan started on his martial arts training, storming the Chu family was Ye Fan's greatest aim.

It was his obsession as well as the one thing he strived all his life for.

If he really gave up this aim because of one word from Tang Yun, then he would have lived his life in vain.

The effort and schemes he had put in over the last ten years would become meaningless.

So no matter how difficult or dangerous the road ahead was, Ye Fan was just going to grit his teeth and keep moving forward.

He wasn't going to back down, and he couldn't back down anymore.

Ye Fan had put everything he had on the line for the sake of fulfilling this dream.

Everything was already set in place, and his decade long Operation Sparks was about to see results in no time.

How could he possibly give up at this time?

This was his dream, his ideal, his obsession, his reason for living and working so hard.

Even though Ye Fan knew that he might possibly die doing this, he wasn't going to chicken out.

Just like how moths flew into a fire – they knew they were going to die, but so what?

They still fluttered their wings and went ahead!

They did it just for the final moment of light and heat that they received just before dying.

But even though Ye Fan thought of it this way, Tang Yun didn't agree.

Everyone had their own stance on the same





matter. Ye Fan had his reasons for insisting on doing this, while Tang Yun had her own reasons for stopping him from sending himself to his death.

So when she saw how stubborn and insistent Ye Fan was, Tang Yun's face flushed red in anger and she clenched her fair fists tightly. Her pretty eyes glared fiercely at Ye Fan, but she was simply too furious to speak.

Why?

Why did this crazy fellow insist on sending himself to an early grave?

Wasn't it great to be alive?

Would it kill him to back off?

Why couldn't he do it for his parents? Or his friends? Or....Tang Yun herself?

She really couldn't understand why Ye Fan was so obsessed with massacring the Chu family.

He had a million reasons to not go, but he chose that one and only reason why he





ought to.

The more she thought about it, the more anxious and angry she became.

She became so desperate to convince Ye Fan otherwise that she had no choice but to draw her sword and aimed it at Ye Fan's chest.

"Ye Fan, I'll give you one last chance. Put aside your feud with the Chu family and promise me that you will never go against the Chu family or Chu Sect," came Tang Yun's icy voice from beneath her veil.

Ye Fan stood by the waters as straight as a spear. He wasn't afraid of her as the sect leader of Chu Sect at all. His low voice replied, "And what if I don't do that?"

"Then don't blame my sword for being heartless!" came Tang Yun's clear response. Her words sounded like a wintry wind that stirred up the waters of the lake.

Nobody knew how angry and upset Tang Yun really was inside.

She was so upset that Ye Fan was being so









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complacent and stubborn, she was upset that Ye Fan was overestimating himself, and she was extremely upset that Ye Fan didn't understand that she was doing this for his own good.

Didn't he know that the conditions she offered him were the best she could possibly offer him?

Nobody had ever been allowed to sully the prestige and authority of Chu Sect. Anybody who tried would pay a hefty price, regardless of their background, family or martial arts level.

Chu Sect believed in an eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth. That was how they dealt with all conflicts from outside the Sect.

Ye Fan had killed several highly skilled martial artists from Chu Sect, including two of their elders. According to Chu Sect's regulations, they would have gone all out to exterminate Ye Fan's entire family.

But instead of doing that, Tang Yun decided to just make Ye Fan promise her never to go against Chu Sect and the Chu family for good.





Of course, by doing this, Tang Yun would definitely be reprimanded by all the elders in the sect once she returned.

But Tang Yun didn't care about that. As long as Ye Fan was willing to stop here, then she was prepared to take on any pressure from within the sect. She could also use her authority as the sect leader to make sure that nobody within the sect ever made life difficult for Ye Fan again.

Tang Yun thought that Ye Fan would be able to appreciate her kind intentions.

She never expected Ye Fan to disregard her kindness and continue to declare his intentions to storm the Chu family and didn't seem to care that he would incur the wrath of Chu Sect.

There was nothing else she could do except to use the most extreme method she had on hand to force Ye Fan into compliance.

Tang Yun's long sword was pointed at Ye Fan from afar.

The sharp and long blade reflected a cold gleam from the burning sun.





Ye Fan looked at that familiar silhouette holding that familiar long sword and froze momentarily.

After a long period of silence, Ye Fan shook his head and laughed.

His laughter was filled with sadness, some disappointment, and much self-deprecation.

To think that he had gone through so much with her before.

Ye Fan thought that he would occupy a fairly high position in her heart.

But it seemed like he had thought too highly of himself after all.

When she pointed that sword at him, Ye Fan knew that he was not even worth mentioning compared to the benefit of the sect.

The amount of self-deprecation in his smile increased.

He continued to smile bitterly like this for a while before looking up and walking closer and closer to that beautiful figure in front of





him.

At the same time, he said, "I said before that nobody will be able to stop me. I will not back down now. You can go to Chu Sect, and so can I."

Ye Fan didn't say these words very loudly, but they sounded so heavy. His persistence and unrelenting spirit was truly admirable.

It was hard to imagine how determined one had to be in order to sound this resolute.

"Ye Fan, don't force my hand! I do not wish to kill you, neither do I want to make an enemy out of you. But you insist on going against Chu Sect and going against me," said Tang Yun in an increasingly frosty voice. A slightly murderous tone began to take over.

Ye Fan didn't say anything and just kept walking forward.

He was now very close to Tang Yun.

"Stop right there! If you come any closer, I'll attack you!" shouted Tang Yun.





Ye Fan didn't seem to have heard her and continued walking anyway. His dull footsteps seemed to echo as they hit the surface of the ground.

His deep set eyes were fixed upon that incomparably elegant figure mere steps away from him.

"Ye Fan, do you really think I wouldn't dare to kill you?" Tang Yun became angry and decided to strike when she saw that Ye Fan was ignoring her words.

A strong gust of wind blew as the gleam of the sword danced in the air.

The bright sound of a sword advancing sounded like thunder striking the ground.

Tang Yun watched in horror as her sword broke right through Ye Fan's defenses without any resistance and stabbed right into his chest.

Her long sword entered his body and fresh blood flowed from his wound.

That bright red color stood in such stark contrast to the blue skies overhead.

A beautiful woman stood holding a sword, while a young man bled.

The eye catching red of his blood flowed slowly down the long sword in Tang Yun's hand.

The sound of her sword stabbing into Ye Fan's chest resonated loudly in Tang Yun's head.

In that instant, Tang Yun froze in shock.

Her body trembled and horror filled her eyes.

"You...you...why didn't you dodge?" asked Tang Yun in a trembling voice.

She didn't expect things to turn out like this.

She didn't expect her sword to actually pierce Ye Fan.

She thought Ye Fan would dodge her attack. He was more than capable of dodging this.

Never in her wildest dreams would she have expected Ye Fan to literally just walk right into her sword.

"Why? Why didn't you dodge it?" questioned Tang Yun again and again. Her eyes were bloodshot, but she wasn't sure if it was because her heart was aching or it was just in utter shock.

Ye Fan didn't say anything and just smiled at her.

That smile was filled with nothing but sadness and disappointment.

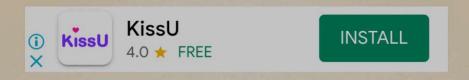
He looked like he was saying his final goodbye to someone he once knew.

From the moment that sword pierced through him, Ye Fan knew that the young lady who loved eating his fried rice in the old Chu mansion no longer existed.

The young lady who had trained with him and helped him with his cultivation of martial arts was no longer around.

The woman called Yu Yun had been stabbed to pieces after this sword entered his body.

Ye Fan suddenly coughed and his body trembled violently.



Mouthful after mouthful of blood poured out from within his body and dribbled to the ground.

His face began to pale and weaken as he lost more and more blood.

Tang Yun felt like her heart had been shredded by a knife when she looked at this bleeding young man in front of her.

She felt as though this sword had stabbed herself and not him.

But just as she was lost in her own pain, a terrible sound suddenly rang out from behind her.

Chu Qi-Tian had suddenly sprung up from hiding behind Tang Yun.

He seized the opportunity to punch Ye Fan's wound fiercely.

"HAHA! Chu Tian-Fan, it ends here today! Go to hell!" laughed Chu Qi-Tian arrogantly as his powerful fist landed suddenly on Ye Fan.

Chu Qi-Tian wasn't the only one. One of the Black Guardians who had been severely



injured by Ye Fan earlier managed to get up from the rubble and attacked Ye Fan when he was at his weakest.

He slammed a palm aggressively against Ye Fan's back.

After getting attacked both from the front and back, Ye Fan was heavily wounded once again.

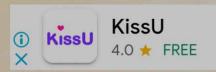
His ribs broke and blood sprayed everywhere.

The impact of this double whammy caused him to fly a kilometer out before crashing heavily onto the ground again.

The ground shook and split, causing dust and rocks to fly into the air.

"Dragon Master! All of you are bastards! Despicable bastards! How could you make a sneak attack on Dragon Master when he's already so badly hurt?!" Gaia roared in fury as he watched this scene unfold before his red, bulging eyes. He wanted to rush over to save Ye Fan, but Brahma blocked his way.

"Gaia, where do you think you're going? It's



INSTALL

Chapter 1363 You're the Sect Leader of Chu Sect Alright



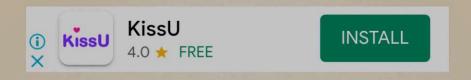


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not good to be distracted during a major battle, you know?" said Brahma with a faint smile on his lips. His expression was smug and relaxed.

He wasn't surprised that Ye Fan ended up in such a predicament.

Ye Fan was just a young man and he thought he could fight the most powerful martial artist in the world? There was no way he was going to win this fight.

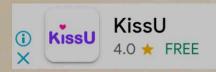
To him, Ye Fan was destined to die from the minute the sect leader of Chu Sect arrived.

"Get lost!" yelled Gaia furiously as he slammed a ferocious punch towards Brahma.

But Brahma didn't take the attack head on. Instead, he turned aside to dodge the oncoming attack, then slashed away at Gaia so that Gaia had no choice but to keep moving backwards.

Brahma made sure that Gaia had no way of getting close to Ye Fan to help him.

"Dragon Master!" Gaia was a supreme





grandmaster of Central Asia and stood at two meters tall, but when he watched how his esteemed Dragon Master had suffered such grievous hurt but he was unable to help him at all, he nearly burst into tears.

"Damn you! Get out of my way!" Gaia finally snapped and launched a flurry of attacks on Brahma.

All of a sudden, Brahma was forced back by Gaia's fierce and continuous moves.

He wasn't able to dodge one of them and was hit by Gaia's fist.

Brahma groaned and spat a mouthful of blood out.

"Gaia, you're crazy! Why are you attacking me so viciously? Is it really worth putting your life on the line for the sake of a young punk who's barely an adult? It's no use anyway. Even if you get me out of the way, do you think you can save him from Tang Yun? Even if both of us joined forces, we wouldn't be able to save him either. Give it up, Gaia. That so called Dragon Master of yours is doomed," said Brahma with a threatening smile on his face as he wiped



the blood off his lips.

He endured the pain he felt and continued to fight Gaia anyway.

On the other side, Chu Qi-Tian was gloating after he had successfully made that sneak attack on Ye Fan.

"Haha! You're nothing but a country bumpkin after all! Did you think you really stood a chance against me? You're definitely dead this time!" laughed Chu Qi-Tian coldly. He was in an excellent mood now.

His greatest foe had first taken a stab from his sect leader in the chest, then suffered a double blow from himself and another high level martial artist from Chu Sect.

Under such circumstances, even if Ye Fan were a supreme grandmaster, there was no way he would survive.

But just when Chu Qi-Tian was ready to pop champagne and celebrate, a loud blast was heard from afar.

An explosive amount of energy burst from beneath the rubble.



A skinny but resolute figure stood yet again amidst the splintered rocks.

"W-what?! How...how is this possible? How is this fellow still not dead?!" Chu Qi-Tian's eyes nearly fell out of their sockets when he saw that skinny silhouette.

He was shocked that Ye Fan hadn't just survived such fatal injuries, but actually managed to stand again this quickly.

But that lone figure atop the rubble suddenly started laughing. His bitter laughter was both angry and self-mocking at the same time.

Blood slowly flowed down the side of his mouth as Ye Fan laughed.

"I never thought that after being so invincible all my life, instead of dying from a combined attack by the Chu family or the missiles that came after me that day, I nearly died at your hands. You are the sect leader of Chu Sect alright. You're indeed ranked right at the top of the Sky Ranking. Excellent, Tang Yun, excellent! HAHA!" Ye Fan laughed manically as he spat these words resentfully while keeping his eyes on the beautiful silhouette



in the distance.

Tang Yun paled and she quietly bowed her head. She didn't dare to meet Ye Fan's eyes at all.



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