



Sword Saint nodded upon hearing Ye Qing-Tian's analysis of the matter.

"You don't have to be too concerned over this matter. Nobody from China died in this massacre anyway. I'm more worried about Ye Fan's safety now. It's all my fault. I shouldn't have let Ye Fan join this mission. He became a supreme grandmaster at such a young age, so if he ends up dying because of this, then I will become the greatest sinner in China's martial arts history." Ye Qing-Tian gave a long sigh. He was really very worried.

The past two weeks had been very difficult for Ye Qing-Tian. For as long as he had no news about Ye Fan, he found it hard to eat or sleep.

"Ye, you don't have to blame yourself. One survives an ordeal on his own strength. Ye Fan might be very gifted, but he will have to eventually learn how to brave storms on his own. Even if you didn't give him a mission this time, what about next time? You can't possibly raise him in a sheltered and protected environment all the time, can you?"





"A good sword is forged through a long period of hammering in the heat. A real strong fighter will be able to survive any attempt on his life. If he turns out to be real gold, he will emerge victorious. If he's just useless sand, then he will be washed away quickly."

"If Ye Fan doesn't make it back, it just means that he's just like useless sand and will never make it in life no matter what you do. So don't feel too bad for him," Sword Saint comforted Ye Qing-Tian.

Sword Saint was a lot calmer than the anxious Ye Qing-Tian.

After all, most of the members of War God Castle were still doubtful of Ye Fan's prowess.

They didn't really place a lot of hopes on Ye Fan, so even if they lost him, they didn't feel too disappointed.

In all of China's martial arts circle, probably only Ye Qing-Tian and Tang Hao, who fought Ye Fan one on one before, were more concerned about Ye Fan's life.





After saying these things, Sword Saint left.

Ye Qing-Tian was left standing at the mountain peak alone as he waited.

"Ye Fan, have you really perished in the forest?" His low voice was carried away by the freezing winds atop the mountain.

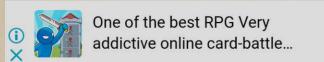
Time continued to pass.

The international martial arts world did not take back any of their accusations at India.

Many continued to demand an explanation from Folo Palace, while the friends and families of the deceased wanted Brahma to die as way of apology.

But after their initial stage of anger and more details surfaced, many people also started wondering if Brahma was really the murderer after all.

Was it possible for a man who had just lost an arm to destroy nearly a hundred imminent grandmasters at one shot?





Would a supreme grandmaster ranked on the Sky Ranking really engage in such a bloody massacre for the sake of a few lowly martial artists?

The logic didn't hold up at all.

Because of the many loopholes, there were several people who had made their way back to the rainforest to continue their investigations.

Even more information was slowly revealed as they made a more thorough investigation.

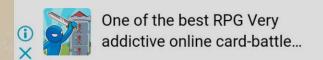
For example, why did Brahma go against the rules of the hunt and enter the Amazon rainforest?

Also, why did high level martial artists from Chu Sect appear in the rainforest?

Was there another treasure besides the spirit energy fruit that made supreme grandmasters willing to fight each other for?

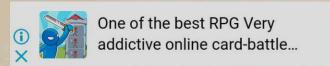
Even more mysteries surfaced as a result.

But the one thing that attracted even more attention was that eye-catching Chinese











young man who displayed his real prowess in the fight for spirit energy fruits.

He had defeated all the martial artists from other countries all by himself and taken all the spirit energy fruits of the year for himself.

On top of that, he had been able to fend off great attacks on that island. Brahma had been forced to retreat from his attacks!

Furthermore, these glorious results belonged to a young man who was only twenty years old.

Once information about Ye Fan spread throughout the world, the entire community was shaken up as though a bomb had just hit them.

"What did you say? Brahma could barely hold up against him? Oh my god! How powerful is this person? He must be in the top twenty of the Sky Ranking, right? I never knew China was actually hiding such a terrifying crazy old fellow!"

"Wait, what? He's not some old geezer who's been secretly cultivating for years? He's just





in his twenties? That's insane? Which twenty year old can become a supreme grandmaster?! Are you pulling my leg?"

"Impossible! That's definitely impossible! He's become a supreme grandmaster at twenty? How is it possible that such a prodigy exists? You've got to be kidding!"

"It's all real. This information comes from someone who witnessed the fight. In fact a lot of people can prove this. Even Brahma himself has admitted the existence of this young man named Ye Fan!"

Similar conversations were happening around the world.

Everyone's first reaction after finding out about Ye Fan was shock and disbelief.

The martial arts forum was rife with arguments on the veracity of this information.

There were many teams that had been sent to fight for the spirit energy fruits, so besides the people who died in the massacre at the end, there were plenty of others who had left the rainforest before that.





People like Kong Ming and his companions, had all survived the rainforest hunt.

Almost all the details of what happened in the rainforest was coming from these people.

But even so, many still found it hard to believe that such a young supreme grandmaster existed.

They held their disbelief until one day, War God Castle suddenly refreshed the list of grandmasters in China.

Besides the six pillars of the nation who had established their reputation a long time ago, there was one more person on the list.

A seventh pillar was listed. It was Ye Fan, and he was given the title of the Unrivalled!

The announcement of this list was like a giant rock falling into the ocean, creating even more waves among the already tumultuous martial arts world.

All who doubted Ye Fan's existence no longer existed.





This new list from China had officially confirmed Ye Fan's existence, and proved that this young man was truly at supreme grandmaster level.

"Oh my god! This Ye Fan seriously exists?! The rumors are all real! He's really a supreme grandmaster! But what a pity. A genius like him ended up perishing so young."

"That Brahma is really terrible! He went out to bully a young man and even ganged up with others against him. The Indian martial arts circle is really made up of a bunch of despicable and shameless people! Ye Fan's death is really a terrible loss to the martial arts world."

After confirming Ye Fan's existence, everyone was shocked, but many more were saddened.

According to what they knew, Ye Fan had been grievously injured, and his chances of surviving were slim.

Besides, Ye Fan had been uncontactable for nearly a month now, so it was pretty clear that he had perished.

"Even the gods are jealous of prodigies after all. Who would have thought he would become famous only after he has died?"

Some were saddened, some were disheartened.

The martial arts world grieved the loss of this bright but short-lived star.

But a man in white continued to wait at the peak of Mount Yan.

He refused to believe that Ye Fan had perished just like that.

Before long, another month quietly went by.

There was still no news about Ye Fan in China.

By this time, a lot of the discussion about Ye Fan had slowly died down.

It wouldn't be long before this name would be forgotten.

This world was always like that. Once something new appeared, it would forget the previous one.





A new topic would replace the previous topic, just like a newcomer would replace the senior.

Since Ye Fan was believed to be dead, only those closest to him would continue to talk about him.

As time passed, the hope that Ye Qing-Tian had was slowly beginning to wane.

"Ye, it's been so long. I'm afraid he's really not coming back anymore."

Two figures stood quietly on top of Mount Yan.

One was dressed elegantly in white.

The other was extremely muscular and had a fierce stare.

The man in white was the leader of China's martial arts, the God of War, Ye Qing-Tian.

The other was also one of the six pillars of China, Heavenly Grandmaster, Tang Hao.

These were the only two members of War God Castle who cared about Ye Fan since





they had actually properly interacted with him before.

Ye Qing-Tian didn't respond and just kept quiet.

"Ye, don't you think we should send someone over to visit his family? We should tell them about what we know so far. I heard that Ye Fan's family has sent Lu Tian-He to ask about him many times during this time. We can't keep this from them forever. I think War God Castle ought to send someone over to talk to them. Ye Fan ran into trouble carrying out one of our missions, so we should take some responsibility for it," suggested Tang Hao in a low voice.

Ye Qing-Tian looked even more heavy laden now.

After a long period of silence, he finally let out a long sigh.

"You're right. We can't hide this matter forever. Tell Sword Saint about this and let him send someone to Jiangdong to tell Ye Fan's family exactly what's happened. Also, let them know that they can look for War God Castle if they face any difficulties in the





future. Even if Ye Fan doesn't come back, China's martial arts circle will continue to protect the Ye family," said Ye Qing-Tian with a heavy heart.

After all, the Chinese martial arts circle had merely lost an outstanding young man. Someone else would eventually rise and become the next genius of War God Castle.

But Ye Fan was everything to his family.

Losing him might mean losing their entire world.

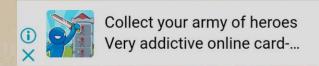
So Ye Qing-Tian refused to let anyone inform Qiu Mu-Cheng and Ye Xi-Mei.

He continued to wait and hoped for a miracle.

But it looked like that miracle wasn't going to happen.

Since that was the case, it was high time to tell Ye Fan's family about what happened.

"I'll get it done now." Tang Hao nodded and left to make arrangements.







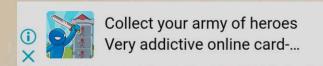


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"What? Tang Hao, you want to go to Jiangdong personally just to visit a mere junior's widow? Aren't you going over the top with this? This is not appropriate. It really isn't."

The moment Tang Hao told the rest of War God Castle that he was bringing a team to Jiangdong to inform Ye Fan's family about what happened, the rest of War God Castle immediately objected.

"What do you mean by it's not appropriate? Have you forgotten why Ye Fan ended up in this predicament? He's sacrificed himself for the country and he's lost his life for this nation. Going over the top ought to be the way to go! I don't think it's inappropriate at all," retorted Tang Hao.

"Do you know how many people sacrifice themselves for this country? You're going to lead a team personally to visit a young fellow's widow, then what about the others? Are you going to visit them personally as well? If we're going to do things like this, then we don't have to bother about the affairs of the country. We'll just spend our



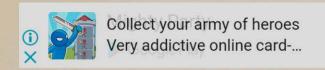
time comforting the children and widows of our fallen martial artists," Mo Gu-Cheng, the King of Fighters, argued back.

"You...you're just being unreasonable now!" Tang Hao was infuriated by the King of Fighters' words and started to sound angry.

"Alright, alright, don't fight anymore. Why do all of you always start fighting when it comes to Ye Fan? The last time Qing-Tian threatened to fall out with us, now it's Tang Hao's turn," sighed Sword Saint as he shook his head and broke up the argument.

"But I think that we should follow our usual procedure on this. We should just stick to what we've always done. We'll send a team to represent China's martial arts circle and War God Castle to Ye Fan's family in Jiangdong. You don't have to go personally. The King of Fighters' words were harsh, but he's right. We lose people during missions all the time, but we've never had a member of War God Castle visit the family after that, so I don't want to create a new precedent. Otherwise, others might accuse us of being unfair."

"But Sword Saint, Ye Fan is a different case.





He's a supreme grand..."

Sword Saint cut Tang Hao off, "Enough. Let's close this topic here and follow my instructions. War God Castle has already spent a lot of time on this boy. Now that he has perished, there is no need to waste any more time on him."

Sword Saint waved his hands to tell everyone that they were not to talk about Ye Fan again.

A nation and a powerful faction like theirs ought to be forward looking.

Since Sword Saint had put it this way, there was nothing Tang Hao could say.

He just swallowed everything he meant to say and agreed to follow Sword Saint's arrangements.

"Gu-Cheng, I'll leave the selection of who to go to you. Tang is right too. Ye Fan might be a junior to us, but he's also a supreme grandmaster after all, so it's better to choose someone of a higher rank to go. I think it'll be good if your son, Wu-Ya, could be the team leader. Wu-Ya is the top ranking





martial artist in the country after all of us, so he's good enough to go without making any special exceptions for Ye Fan." Sword Saint left this matter to the King of Fighters.

"Don't worry, I know what to do." Mo Gu-Cheng accepted this task happily.



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On that night itself, the King of Fighters, Mo Gu-Cheng, decided on who should go.

He decided to send three people from War God Castle to form a condolences team to represent China's martial arts circle and War God Castle. They were to head to Jiangdong, Ye Fan's hometown, and to offer condolences to Ye Fan's widow. The leader of this team was to be Mo Gu-Cheng's son, Mo Wu-Ya.

Mo Gu-Cheng told his son about this matter later that night when he got home.

"What?! Dad, you're asking me to be the team leader of a condolences team and visit the family of this nobody? You've got to be kidding! Isn't it enough that he's taken my position? I listened to you and didn't get even with him. But now, you're telling me to visit his family? Isn't that an insult to me? I'm not going! I refuse!"

Back in Japan, Mo Wu-Ya had been thrashed half to death by Ye Fan. But Ye Fan had gone by the name Chu Tian-Fan in Japan, so none of them knew that Chu Tian-Fan and Ye Fan were actually the same person.

Chapter 1382 The Stubborn Mo Wu-Ya

But this didn't make Mo Gu-Cheng dislike Ye Fan any less.

His son had fought for more than ten years to enter War God Castle and become the seventh pillar of the nation.

Most of his martial arts training was for the sake of attaining this goal.

His time in Japan was supposed to be the last hurdle he had to cross before becoming a supreme grandmaster.

But Mo Wu-Ya never thought that all the hard work he had put in over so many years nearly came to a naught.

Before he could even set foot into War God Castle, some fellow called Chu Tian-Fan had broken it. Mo Wu-Ya even nearly died from that fight.

If his father hadn't used countless treasures and spared no cost in his treatment, Mo Wu-Ya would probably have died by now.

When Mo Wu-Ya heard that Chu Tian-Fan had perished, he was overjoyed.

Chapter 1382 The Stubborn Mo Wu-Ya

If Chu Tian-Fan was dead, that meant that nobody would fight for the title of supreme grandmaster with him.

He would still be able to enter War God Castle as planned.

But to his horror, after one Chu Tian-Fan left, Ye Fan appeared.

The position of supreme grandmaster had slipped from his hands yet again.

It wasn't difficult to imagine how much anger and despair Mo Wu-Ya had felt.

This was one of the worst things to experience in life – something that seemed within reach was snatched away at the very last moment.

Initially, the King of Fighters didn't dare to tell his son about this. It was only when Mo Wu-Ya had almost recovered that he found out War God Castle had already conferred the title of supreme grandmaster to a young man named Ye Fan.

Mo Wu-Ya was indignant and actually ran to War God Castle to argue with the God of War

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and the rest. He even said that he was going to Jiangdong to fight it out with Ye Fan and compete publicly.

But Mo Wu-Ya was still recovering from such severe injuries, so his father stopped him from doing anything rash.

Furthermore, Tang Hao had already gone to Jiangdong himself to test out Ye Fan's prowess, and he had also confirmed that Ye Fan was indeed at a higher level than Mo Wu-Ya. It was only right to make Ye Fan the seventh supreme grandmaster of China instead.

Ye Qing-Tian and Tang Hao supported Ye Fan, while Mo Wu-Ya was in no shape to fight. So no matter how unhappy Mo Gu-Cheng was about it, he had no choice but to accept the fact that Ye Fan had taken the place that his son coveted so greatly.

Many months had passed since this happened, but Mo Wu-Ya was still upset.

Now that his father wanted him to visit Ye Fan's family, Mo Wu-Ya became even more displeased.

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Chapter 1382 The Stubborn Mo Wu-Ya

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Chapter 1382 The Stubborn Mo Wu-Ya

"Why are you so petty? Ye Fan did take the position that originally should have belonged to you, but he's already gone. Why are you still being upset over a dead person?" Mo Gu-Cheng continued to persuade his son.

But Mo Wu-Ya refused to listen to any of this and turned his father down. "Dad, say no more. I will not go. You can find someone else. I don't care whether he's dead or alive. A lowly punk like him will always be beneath me!"

"Why, you!" Mo Gu-Cheng gnashed his teeth angrily. "You little bastard, are you trying to drive me to an early grave?!"

"I'll be honest with you. Sword Saint is the one who personally said that you should lead the team and go to Jiangdong. This is an order from the top, so it's not up to you whether you want to go or not!" shouted Mo Gu-Cheng fiercely. He was so angry with his son.

But Mo Wu-Ya wasn't threatened by his father's fury. He stubbornly insisted, "These legs belong to me. So whether I go or not isn't up to you either!"

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Mo Wu-Ya then stormed out without giving his father another chance to speak.

"You little bastard! So you think you're all grown up and you can speak to your father like that?!" Mo Gu-Cheng nearly started jumping up and down in his anger. Mo Wu-Ya didn't respond even after Mo Gu-Cheng shouted a few more times.

"Gu-Cheng, forget it. You know how prideful our son is. He was so badly hurt prior to this, then someone took his place in the list, so he's been in a poor mood because of this. Do try to understand where he's coming from. Why don't you just get someone else to go?"

"That Ye Fan might have been formidable, but he's passed on anyway, and he was just a youngster. It's not as if our son is going to visit him even if he were alive, right? I think you should just get someone else to go," said a beautiful woman in a casual long dress by his side.

This woman was Mo Wu-Ya's mother, and the wife of the King of Fighters.

After his wife talked him round, Mo Gu-

Chapter 1382 The Stubborn Mo Wu-Ya

Cheng calmed down. He finally sighed. "Forget it. If he doesn't want to go, then he doesn't have to. I'll find someone else then. Alright, let's eat first."

"Gu-Cheng, is there still a chance for our son to become supreme grandmaster?"

"There is a chance, but he might have to wait a few more years. Giving someone this title is a huge thing, so unless you've made some really significant contributions or you've won a really brilliant battle, it's very hard to confer this title again so quickly after the last one. So since we've missed this one, it'll be hard for him to get the title within the next two to three years. But of course, if our son makes a breakthrough and reaches the next level in martial arts, then that's a different story."

The King of Fighters and his wife were still worrying about Mo Wu-Ya.

In reality, the reason why Mo Wu-Ya was having such difficulty getting the title was because his own prowess wasn't at that level.

The other members of War God Castle had tested Mo Wu-Ya's ability and found him to

Chapter 1382 The Stubborn Mo Wu-Ya

be only at the peak of grandmaster level. His boxing technique was pretty powerful since that was his family's strength, so he could be considered half a supreme grandmaster at best.

Strictly speaking, Mo Wu-Ya wasn't eligible to be named a supreme grandmaster.

But it had been a very long time since China had a supreme grandmaster, and it was a little embarrassing for them. So for the sake of their own reputation, War God Castle agreed to lower their standards a little. If Mo Wu-Ya was able to make a name for himself in Japan and produce decent results, they were willing to give him the title.

Unfortunately for Mo Wu-Ya, Ye Fan appeared out of nowhere, so this deal was off.



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Since China now had a genuine supreme grandmaster, a borderline case like Mo Wu-Ya didn't stand a chance anymore.

But even though Mo Wu-Ya had failed to clinch the title because he wasn't good enough, he still felt that Ye Fan had taken his position, so his family didn't like Ye Fan.

In the end, Mo Wu-Ya didn't become part of the condolences team.

Only two out of three of the team that the King of Fighters had put together went ahead.

"King of Fighters, are you only sending two people? Isn't that a little miserly on our part? Usually when someone below grandmaster level dies, we send at least three people. If we lose a grandmaster, we send at least nine. Ye Fan was a supreme grandmaster. Even though he didn't make a lot of contributions, surely we can't just send two people, right?" someone couldn't help but ask Mo Gu-Cheng about the sad looking condolences team.

But Mo Gu-Cheng wasn't bothered and just waved his hands about as he said

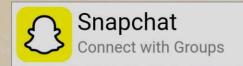
nonchalantly, "He's already dead, so who cares about how big the group is? It's the thought that counts. Alright now, let them head off for Jiangdong."

Mo Gu-Cheng then turned and went back into War God Castle without even bothering to send the condolences team off.

"Brother Hua, was this Ye Fan really a supreme grandmaster? Why do I get the sense that War God Castle doesn't place much importance on him? The last time a grandmaster passed on, War God Castle sent a nine person team to send condolences to his family, including some highly respected senior martial artists."

"But now, a supreme grandmaster has sacrificed his life for the country, so it's only right to send several grandmaster level martial artists, right? Instead, they've just sent you and I, two young ones in the martial arts world. Isn't that patronizing?"

After they got the order to leave, a black Land Rover drove out from Yanjing and headed for Ye Fan's place in Jiangdong.





The two members of the team sent to Jiangdong to offer condolences to Ye Fan's widow were conversing in the car.

The one who spoke was a man around 30 years old or so. He was considered a junior among the many older martial artists in the martial arts arena.

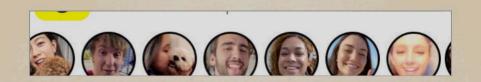
He was driving while raising his doubts.

Next to him was a young man half lying in his seat. He had a cigarette dangling from his mouth as he hummed quietly.

If Lu Yan-Xi and Kong Ming were here, they would have immediately recognized this young man as the one who went with them to South America. It was Lv Hua.

Lv Hua was from a martial arts family and was considered to have an extraordinary background. His grandfather was also listed as one of China's grandmasters, and he was supposedly a team mate of Ye Fan's since they headed for South America together.

Either way, Lv Hua was suitable to be part of this condolences team.



It wasn't overdoing it, but it didn't look bad on War God Castle either.

So when the King of Fighters was forming the team, the first person he chose was Lv Hua.

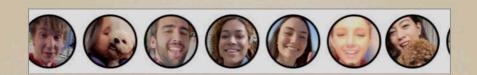
The man driving was Lin Si-Cong. He was one of the more gifted martial artists among his generation, and someone that War God Castle was grooming.

There was nothing else special about this man.

He was part of this team because the King of Fighters had randomly picked him.

"It's normal. He's dead anyway, so what's the use of making such a big thing out of it? It's already enough for the Chinese martial arts circle to even send a team to offer condolences. Besides, Ye Fan's surviving family members are of no use to our circle. Why would War God Castle care about worthless people?" replied Lv Hua nonchalantly.

He had seen a lot of such things.





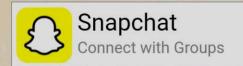


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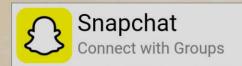
Only those of value were highly regarded.

War God Castle might treat Ye Fan's family better when Ye Fan was alive on account of Ye Fan, but once he was dead, then everyone who depended on him but had no power or value of their own would be left to their own devices.

Lv Hua felt that War God Castle was just going through a formality by sending a team down like this. It was all for show.

Once he and Lin Si-Cong were done with this trip, War God Castle would probably never bother about Ye Fan's family ever again.

"Brother Hua, I understand what you're saying, but Ye Fan was the seventh pillar of our nation. Even if it's just for show, we ought to still send a few important people, right? If anyone else finds out that the only people who sent condolences were youngsters like the two of us, they would think that War God Castle is heartless. This man was a pillar of the nation, but that's all he got after he died." Lin Si-Cong still couldn't understand this arrangement and felt that War God Castle had not closed this matter properly.





Lv Hua just laughed. "You have no idea, huh. Before coming, I heard that this team was put together by the King of Fighters. The King of Fighters' son, Mo Wu-Ya, was a hot candidate for the seventh grandmaster's position, but Ye Fan ended up taking it instead. In short, Ye Fan snatched his son's title away. Do you think the King of Fighters would take this lying down? I think the team is so pathetic partly because the King of Fighters and his son made it so."

Lv Hua was from a martial arts family after all, so he had many more sources of such information compared to Lin Si-Cong.

"My goodness, I didn't know they had such a feud going on." Lin Si-Cong was shocked.

He thought that this sort of selfish competition and bearing of grudges only happened between ordinary folks like himself.

He didn't think that those who stood at the pinnacle of martial arts would also harbor such selfishness and ambition.

After finding out about this feud, Lin Si-Cong felt that all his questions had been



answered.

And at the same time, Lin Si-Cong's attitude towards this mission had become a lot more casual and flippant.

Since his higher ups couldn't care less, then why should the subordinates bother?

After a long drive, Lin Si-Cong and Lv Hua finally reached Yunzhou.

They followed the address they were given and drove all the way to Mount Yunding Villa.

After several months of construction work, Mount Yunding Villa had gone through a complete change after the fire burned it to the ground the last time.

It stood on the peak of the mountain, high up in the clouds, and looked down upon the rest of the city.

Lv Hua and Lin Si-Cong were immediately stunned by the majestic and luxurious building in front of them.



"This place has excellent fengshui. Even the mansion my grandfather lives in doesn't match up to this. Looks like Ye Fan was rather powerful and of high standing in Jiangdong when he was still alive," Lv Hua exclaimed in his heart after getting out of the car and staring at Ye Fan's house.

But after he got over his initial surprise, he laughed and murmured to himself, "But so what? No matter how powerful or how highly ranking one used to be, once you're dead, then it doesn't mean anything anymore. Just like this bungalow. No matter how beautiful or luxurious it is, it will now belong to someone else."

Lv Hua snorted coldly and started walking.

He walked right onto the top of Mount Yunding!



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But nobody knew that Lv Hua was thinking about as he smiled coldly.

Meanwhile, Qiu Mu-Cheng had heard that War God Castle was sending someone over to visit her, so she was already waiting inside the bungalow.

Besides Qiu Mu-Cheng, Li Er, Lei San and Wang Jie-Xi were also waiting with her.

Since Chen Ao had chosen to stand on the wrong side the last time Jiangdong fell into peril, Ye Fan had punished him by chasing him out of Jiangdong for good. Everything he used to own was now under Wang Jie-Xi's care.

The three with Qiu Mu-Cheng were all Ye Fan's most loyal and long serving regents, and were powerful men in Jiangdong who could stand the test of time.

While Ye Fan wasn't around, these three men helped Qiu Mu-Cheng to manage all of Jiangdong.

Without their help, there was no way Qiu Mu-Cheng could handle such a huge territory all by herself.

And thanks to their help, Jiangdong had become virtually immovable under Qiu Mu-Cheng's care.

Every powerful family, corporation and business looked up to Mufan Group as their leader.

On top of that, Li Er, Lei San and Wang Jie-Xi had invited the most powerful businessmen of each of the 18 cities in Jiangdong to be part of a chamber of commerce so as to better control the big businesses within the province. Qiu Mu-Cheng was the chairman of this chamber of commerce.

One could say that Mufan Group now had control over all 18 cities, and had built a province-wide business empire.

All of Jiangdong had practically become Ye Fan's backyard.

But of course, all these things had gone so smoothly and all these rich and powerful businessmen had been willing to submit to Mufan Group only because of Ye Fan.

They respected Qiu Mu-Cheng because she was Ye Fan's wife.

They looked up to Mufan Group because it was started by Ye Fan.

Ye Fan's name was like the name of the emperor in Jiangdong.

He was highly esteemed and revered wherever he went.

After the battle at Mount Tai, the fight at Dongchang Lake, and the kneeling of the soldiers at Haiyuan Restaurant, the young man who stepped his way to power on the blood and bones of those who tried to kill him had truly convinced all the leaders in Jiangdong to follow him.

No matter what Qiu Mu-Cheng did, as long as it was in Ye Fan's name, nobody would stop her.

But during this time, Qiu Mu-Cheng had heard some things about Ye Fan, and it made her very uneasy.

In order to find out the veracity of the news she heard, Qiu Mu-Cheng got someone to contact Ye Yu-Yan's teacher, Lu Tian-He.

Lu Tian-He didn't dare to make any judgment

on the information himself, so he used his connections to get someone to make some queries at War God Castle, and to let the members of War God Castle know that Ye Fan's family was worried about him.

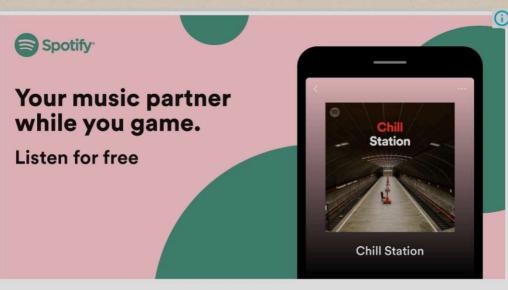
And that was how War God Castle eventually decided to send a condolences team here.

But when Qiu Mu-Cheng realized that the answer to her worries was really on the way to her home, she started feeling scared.

She sat in the midst of the bungalow without saying a word. Her face was paler than usual, and there was fear and panic in her eyes.

So many mixed emotions were going through her heart right now. She kept downing cup after cup of tea.

"Miss Qiu, don't worry. Mr Chu is a very lucky man, so I'm sure he's fine. All those rumors were probably exaggerated or something. Besides, Yanjing is sending some folks here, right? I'm sure they're bringing you good news," Li Er and the rest tried to comfort Qiu Mu-Cheng with big smiles on their faces when they noticed her restlessness.





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Qiu Mu-Cheng nodded.

But the level of worry and fear in her heart didn't decrease at all.

She had not been able to contact Ye Fan for months now. This was even longer than the time he met with that assassination attempt in Japan.

It was hard for Qiu Mu-Cheng not to worry.

She could only pray that Yanjing was bringing her good news.

She didn't know much about what Ye Fan was doing this time round, but she knew that Ye Fan had gone on this trip because he had received a mission from Yanjing. He was working for the country or something.

After going for so long without any news, Qiu Mu-Cheng could only hope that War God Castle had news about Ye Fan.

Just then, the sound of a car arriving at the foot of Mount Yunding could be heard.

The low rumble of the engine sounded like the roar of a wild animal as it echoed in the mountain.

"Miss Qiu, looks like the people we've been waiting for are here. Let's go out and receive them! General Lu says that the people visiting us today aren't just some small fry," said Li Er as he got up.

All of them smiled and walked out with Qiu Mu-Cheng to receive their guests.

Just as they reached the door of the bungalow, they saw two men in smart suits walking towards them.

"Hello there! Are both of you here from Yanjing to visit Mr Chu's family?" asked Li Er politely with a bright smile on his face.

"What Mr Chu? I don't know any Mr Chu," replied Lv Hua coldly with a frown.

He looked around him and asked very rudely, "Isn't this Ye Fan's house?"

"Oh yes, yes, it is," Li Er nodded.

"In that case, where's Ye Fan's family? Why

aren't they here to receive us? You mean we have to go in ourselves to look for them?" asked Lv Hua in an arrogant and nasty voice.

"Well, that..." Li Er didn't know how to respond to that.

Qiu Mu-Cheng walked over and said politely, "I am Ye Fan's wife, Qiu Mu-Cheng. Are both of you from Yanjing?"

Qiu Mu-Cheng wanted to confirm their identities first, but Lv Hua didn't reply her immediately. Instead, he went into a daze when he saw Qiu Mu-Cheng.

He looked blown away by her beauty.

"Gosh, that Ye Fan looked so ordinary, but his wife is actually this gorgeous? Even the prettiest woman in my family is nothing compared to her," thought Lv Hua in shock to himself. Qiu Mu-Cheng was extraordinarily beautiful to him.

At the same time, he also felt jealous and envious of Ye Fan.

"My goodness, the wife of a supreme grandmaster is truly a breathtaking beauty.

As the saying goes, heroes are always accompanied by beauties!" Lin Si-Cong immediately complimented her.

He smiled and introduced himself to Qiu Mu-Cheng, "Miss Qiu, we have received orders to come to Jiangdong to visit grandmaster Ye Fan's family. We've brought along some gifts, we hope that you will accept them." Lin Si-Cong took out some presents from inside the car and passed them to Qiu Mu-Cheng.



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"On behalf of Ye Fan, thank you," Qiu Mu-Cheng forced a smile while thanking Lin Si-Cong.

It was hard for Qiu Mu-Cheng to be happy when she did not know where Ye Fan was, or if he was still alive.

As such, she found it really hard to give a genuine smile even when she was facing these guests from Yanjing.

"That's not quite right, Miss Qiu. What have these gifts got to do with Ye Fan when they are meant for you? There's no need for you to express your gratitude on his behalf," said Lv Hua with a smile.

Lv Hua had treated Li Er and the rest with an arrogant and cold attitude earlier, but when he saw how beautiful Qiu Mu-Cheng was, his attitude changed and he treated her very warmly.

He was all smiles when he spoke to Qiu Mu-Cheng.

But what Lv Hua had said disconcerted Li Er and the rest.

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Qiu Mu-Cheng was flustered and at a loss for words.

"Miss Qiu, we've come a long way, so aren't you going to invite us in?"

Qiu Mu-Cheng hurriedly apologized, "I'm so sorry for my oversight. Please, come in. We have prepared a welcome feast specially for both of you."

Qiu Mu-Cheng and the rest led Lv Hua and Lin Si-Cong towards the villa as she spoke.

"Mr Lv, Mr Lin, please, have a seat over here," said Li Er as he showed the guests to their seats.

"I prefer to sit with Miss Qiu. It's more convenient as I have some things that I need to speak to her about." With a wave of his hand, Lv Hua sat next to Qiu Mu-Cheng instead.

Li Er frowned but decided not to comment further and left Lv Hua to do as he pleased.

After a short exchange of pleasantries, Qiu Mu-Cheng decided to be direct and asked, "Mr Lv, it has been some months since Ye Fan left and we have not been able to contact him since. We heard from General Lu that he was on a mission for the country. Do you have news on him? It will be good if I can speak with him over a call even if he cannot return yet."

Qiu Mu-Cheng looked hopeful as she posed these questions to Lv Hua.

She had been feeling uneasy because of Ye Fan and had not been able to eat or sleep well during this period of time. Also, the news that they had gathered on Ye Fan had only increased her anxiety but they could not be validated.

She could only place her hope on these two guests from Yanjing.

Before Lv Hua could reply, Lin Si-Cong gave a sigh and spoke grimly, "Miss Qiu, to be honest, we are here because of Ye Fan. But please, brace yourself and be mentally prepared before we tell you what happened."

Qiu Mu-Cheng's heart sank when she heard what Lin Si-Cong said.

"What happened? Please, tell me, what on

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Ad

earth has happened to Ye Fan?" Qiu Mu-Cheng asked anxiously as she looked at Lin Si-Cong.

Lin Si-Cong sighed again and conveyed what he knew, "Miss Qiu, from what I know, Grandmaster Ye Fan showed his prowess when he was in South America a few months back. He had defeated many martial artists from various countries and even had high level Indian martial artists beat a hasty retreat."

"Grandmaster Ye Fan had shown the rest of the world how powerful China is. But at a crucial moment, he was ambushed by some despicable people and suffered serious injuries. After that attack, he went missing and we do not know if he's still alive."

"We sent numerous groups in search for him over the past few months. But we have not been successful. We have no choice but to presume that he has died for our country."

BANG!

Upon hearing this, a tremor took over Qiu Mu-Cheng and she knocked over the glass of red wine in front of her, shattering it to pieces.

The wine spilled onto Qiu Mu-Cheng's long flowy white dress and stained it a vivid red, just like fresh blood!

Lei San and the rest were shocked by the news as well. Wang Jie-Xi's eyes popped wide open and Li Er shot to his feet with reddened eyes as he shouted at Lin Si-Cong and Lv Hua, "This is impossible! Just a few months ago, Mr Chu defeated two powerful families and made thousands of soldiers kneel in awe of him. Our leader had even bestowed Mr Chu the title of the Unrivalled and the most powerful and prestigious people have submitted to him. How could he have perished merely a few months later? There must have been a mistake! You guys must have made a mistake!"

Qiu Mu-Cheng's face went pale in shock as she remained silent.

She looked as if she had lost her soul.

"I know this news is very sudden and it is difficult for you to accept this. The Chinese martial arts circle had found it hard to believe it initially as well. This was why we continued to search for him over the past few months. We had really hoped for a miracle. But you must understand that the chances of him being alive is very slim. You can ask Brother Hua if you don't believe me. He was on the same mission as Grandmaster Ye Fan," Lin Si-Cong explained.

Immediately, Qiu Mu-Cheng and the rest looked towards Lv Hua.

"Well...Miss Qiu, I understand how you must be feeling now. It is difficult to accept that you are already a widow when you are still so young and beautiful. In fact, it will be difficult for any woman to accept this sudden news. But this is life, it often puts us through many trials and tribulations. Just like Grandmaster Ye Fan. He was such a talented genius. I had only known him for a brief period of time but we got along very well. He was like a brother to me. Who would have thought that this brother of mine would die at the hands of despicable people? I wanted to fight those people to death when I saw what they did to him."

"But before he died, he had held my hand and told me to look after you, the Ye family and his Jiangdong estate. Rest assured,

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Miss Qiu, even though Brother Ye is gone, I will never allow anyone to bully you or any of his family members." Lv Hua's words were touching to those present and he looked genuinely grieved with the loss of a good friend and brother.

It was hard for one to see that he was acting.

And so, Li Er and the rest believed what Lv Hua had said.

"So...so it's true? Mr Chu is dead?" Li Er and the rest asked grievously.

With a low thud, Li Er fell back onto his seat. He felt like his world has collapsed.

Qiu Mu-Cheng's bright and pretty eyes dimmed with sorrow.

The world no longer had any color in it.

They thought the guests from Yanjing would bring them news of Ye Fan's whereabouts.

But what awaited them was news of Ye Fan's death instead!

It was dusk.

The last remaining rays from the setting sun had painted the sky with a beautiful shade of red.

The gentle breeze caused ripples across the water on Yunwu Lake.

The sapphire colored lake had the beautiful sky reflected onto its surface.

In the reflection, Mount Yunding Villa appeared surreal, as though it existed only in one's dreams.

It looked majestic, yet ethereal.

It would stop anyone in their tracks when they saw it!

Lv Hua and Lin Si-Cong had already left Mount Yunding Villa.

Li Er had arranged for them to stay at the most luxurious hotel in Yunzhou.

Only Qiu Mu-Cheng, Li Er, Lei San and Wang Jie-Xi were left in the villa.

Ever since they were told of Ye Fan's death, Qiu Mu-Cheng had neither moved from her seat nor spoken a word the whole afternoon.

Only her pale beautiful face gave a hint on the torment and grief she was feeling.

"Miss Qiu, are you alright?" Although Li Er and the rest had calmed down and accepted that something serious had happened to Ye Fan, Qiu Mu-Cheng's condition was worrying.

Qiu Mu-Cheng shook her head and finally spoke, "I'm alright. I would like to be alone for a while."

Li Er nodded his head as he said, "Alright. But Miss Qiu, I don't think we can believe everything they had said. That Lv Hua has a villainous look and I keep having a feeling that something is off about him. I think we can trust what Lin Si-Cong had said though."

"Mr Lin had said that this is only their conjecture. There is still a chance that Mr Chu is still alive as long as his body is not found. It could be just like the last time when everyone thought Mr Chu had died, but he came back alive, right? So, Miss Qiu, you

have to stay strong. Even if Mr Chu is no longer around, the three of us will still assist you in managing Mr Chu's estate in Jiangdong," Li Er said earnestly as he tried to convince Qiu Mu-Cheng to look at the bright side of things.

Qiu Mu-Cheng nodded and thanked the three of them.

"We will leave now, please have a good rest, Miss Qiu."

"Just give us a call should you need anything."

After saying what they could, Li Er and the other two left Mount Yunding Villa.

Only Qiu Mu-Cheng was left in the villa now.

It was at this moment that she no longer had to hide what she was really feeling. Qiu Mu-Cheng slumped over the table and allowed heart wrenching sobs to escape from her.

Her heart-breaking cries were filled with so much emotion. It was a mix of grief, fears and confusion. She was like a sheltered beautiful flower that had been suddenly exposed to the harsh elements of the world.

Lei San gave a sigh when they left the villa.

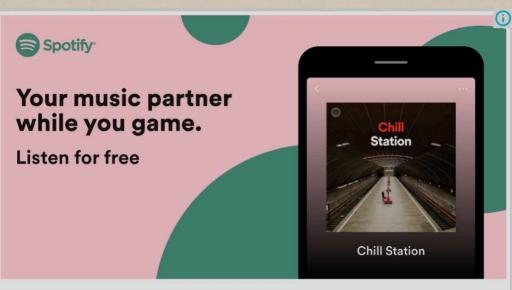
"Life can really be unpredictable. It can bring a person blessing one moment and misfortune the next. Who would have thought such a tragedy would happen to Mr Chu in just a matter of a few months?" Lei San said as he gave another sigh.

Li Er was silent for a long moment before he said soberly, "Maybe this is what Mr Chu had said about the martial arts world, where danger is always lurking round the corner and the risk of losing one's life is high. Mr Chu had always borne this risk alone and it's because of him that Jiangdong could experience peace and prosperity. Who will be able to guard Jiangdong if Mr Chu is really gone?"

Li Er's eyes reddened as he gazed far ahead of him. His usually wise-looking eyes looked sorrowful.

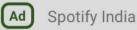
Li Er used to be a servant of the Chu family and it was not a surprise that he knew a lot

Chapter 1386 Recalling the Green Dragon Force





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more about the martial arts world.

Jiangdong's administration was in order and the people experienced peace and prosperity under the three men's management.

But they were only skilled enough to handle the rich and powerful families and businesses.

They would not be able to withstand any attacks from powerful martial artists.

Li Er and the other two had no confidence they could handle and stop the likes of Xur Shao-Hua and Lu Ming-Feng.

"Sigh...We can only hope that the Chinese martial arts circle is really willing to protect Mr Chu's family and estate," Li Er said worriedly.

VROOM...

With a low roar from their cars, Li Er and the rest left Mount Yunding. They were feeling depressed, as though they had lost their key pillar of strength.

Ye Fan rarely interfered in the management of Jiangdong, but to Li Er and others, they would feel strong, stable and secure as long as Ye Fan was alive.

Now that they had received news of Ye Fan's possible death, worry and fear started to form in their hearts.

"Master Er, what happened? You have been looking worried ever since you came back," asked Jin Bao and Yin Bao puzzledly when they saw how gloomy Li Er was in the house.

Li Er sighed and spoke slowly, "It's nothing. I just miss Mr Chu suddenly and realized that I cannot bear to be apart from him."

"Ohoho!" Jin Bao laughed loudly. "Master Er, you're not the only one who cannot bear to be apart from Mr Chu. All of Jiangdong can't bear to be apart from him either."

"You are right. If Jiangdong wants to remain stable for a long time, we cannot do without Mr Chu. Another storm will hit Jiangdong if Mr Chu is no longer around," said Li Er quietly.

"What?"

"Master Er, what happened? Did something happen to Mr Chu again?"

Having sensed that something serious had happened from Li Er's gloominess, Jin Bao and Yin Bao asked Li Er with some uncertainty in their voices.

"That's enough, do not ask what you are not supposed to know," Li Er chided the two and the brothers immediately stopped their questioning.

"Oh yes, is Zi-Yang and the rest back from their external training? Give him a call and have the Green Dragon Force return urgently to Yunzhou and station themselves at Mount Yunding Villa. We should use our trained soldiers when the occasion calls for it. Tell them, the time has come for them to be of use."

"Actually, forget it, I will contact him myself. Both of you can go out now," Li Er decided to personally give a call to his son, Li Zi-Yang, as he was worried that Jin Bao and Yin Bao would not be able to explain things clearly.

Ever since Ye Fan left Yunzhou, the Green Dragon Force had spent some time making adjustments to their team. Once they were ready, they had set out for training in the wilderness based on the training program set by Ye Fan.

It was now highly likely that something bad had happened to Ye Fan.

In order to better deal with any unforeseen events, it was best to recall the Green Dragon Force urgently and have them guard Mount Yunding.

Ye Fan had chosen to protect and train the Green Dragon Force even at the expense of breaking ties with the Jiangdong armed forces.

Why did he do this?

It was only because Ye Fan wanted to ensure that there would always be a strategic force that could help to stabilize Jiangdong and protect Qiu Mu-Cheng when he was not around.

It was time for the hidden Green Dragons to come forth and play their role.

At the same time, Lv Hua and Lin Si-Cong

Chapter 1386 Recalling the Green Dragon Force

were enjoying a sumptuous dinner at the hotel in which they were staying.

"Brother Hua, are we going back tomorrow?" Lin Si-Cong asked casually during dinner.

Lv Hua chuckled and replied, "What's the hurry?"



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"We just got here. It's ok to spend a few more days here before reporting back," Lv Hua said as he laughed again.

"But Brother Hua, we were tasked with visiting Grandmaster Ye Fan's widow. Since we've already visited her and offered our condolences, it's meaningless for us to stay any longer," Lin Si-Cong said in an attempt to persuade Lv Hua.

"Who said it's meaningless to stay on?" Lv Hua poured himself another glass of red wine and took a sip before continuing, "I've done a little investigation, and it turns out this Ye Fan is actually the leader of Jiangdong. His company, Mufan Group, practically controls all the financial resources in Jiangdong. All the powerful families, corporations and businesses look up to Mufan Group as their leader! And currently, the person making all the decisions in Mufan Group is the beauty whom we had met earlier, Miss Qiu Mu-Cheng."

Lin Si-Cong was astonished by what he had heard, "It's hard to believe that a young and beautiful lady like Miss Qiu could be so talented in business. Otherwise, it would be

difficult for a woman to help Grandmaster Ye Fan to manage an entire corporation so successfully. This alone makes her a truly eminent woman."

Lin Si-Cong's admiration for this supreme grandmaster's widow increased.

Jiangdong was a huge territory with thousands of powerful stakeholders with conflicting interests. He definitely had no confidence to do as well as Qiu Mu-Cheng if he was given this task.

"An eminent woman?" Lv Hua asked before he started to laugh sarcastically.

"Do you really believe that a woman has the capability to overawe so many rich and powerful people in Jiangdong? Frankly, Ye Fan is the only reason why she could be so well-respected here. Qiu Mu-Cheng and Mufan Group are not the ones whom they fear or respect. It is Ye Fan, and only Ye Fan."

"Otherwise, without a powerful family background or strong martial arts skills, how could a weak woman like her be able to control such a big empire? Ye Fan is the only pillar holding Mufan Group together. Now

that Ye Fan is dead, do you think a lone woman like her will be able to continue to manage such a big territory?" Lv Hua explained to Lin Si-Cong as his light and flippant laughter resounded in the room.

Lin Si-Cong nodded, "Hmm, I suppose you are right."

"In this case, Jiangdong is likely going to be thrown in chaos with the death of Grandmaster Ye Fan. Brother Hua, all the more we should leave this place quickly then. Otherwise, we may become embroiled in this mess," said Lin Si-Cong worriedly.

Lv Hua's smile widened when he heard these words, "Si-Cong, do you know the reason why your ranking is always behind mine in the tests from War God Castle? It's because you are not as courageous or ambitious as me. There's a saying that the true nature of a hero will be revealed when the world is in chaos. A chaotic Jiangdong could only mean a chance! It is an opportunity for us. Someone has to take over Ye Fan's estate since he's dead, right? Since there are bound to be contenders for his estate, why don't we join in as well?"

What?

"You want to take over Grandmaster Ye Fan's estate? Lv Hua, you're nuts! How could you covet the business of a supreme grandmaster? How dare you enter a fight for the land that belongs to a pillar of the nation? Do you have a death wish?!" Lin Si-Cong was scared shitless when he heard what Lv Hua had in mind.

He had never thought Lv Hua was this bold, to even stretch his hand into a supreme grandmaster's fortune for a share.

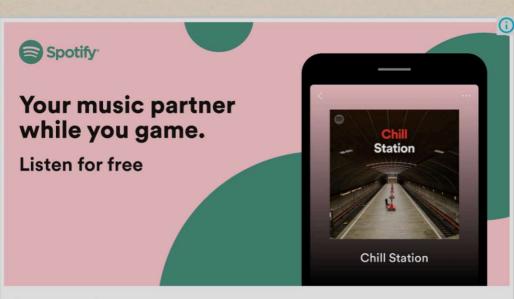
It was like trying to catch a tiger by its tail – that was practically suicide.

Lin Si-Cong's face was ashen as he tried to persuade Lv Hua not to do anything stupid.

But Lv Hua remained calm and explained with a smile, "Why are you panicking? I didn't say I was going to take over Ye Fan's estate. We are just going to help him manage it. I'm not being greedy and covetous here. I am doing this because Grandmaster Ye Fan told me to help him manage his estate and to take care of his family before he died. I would like to fulfil Ye Fan's last wish and

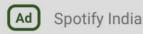








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help his widow manage his estate. Didn't the higher ups send us here because of this reason? We are here not only to visit Ye Fan's widow but also to give them the help they need. So really, things are not as serious as you make them out to be."

Lv Hua sneered coldly.

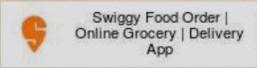
No one knew if everything Lv Hua had said was the truth.

Lin Si-Cong started to calm down after hearing Lv Hua's explanation. Even though he still felt a little scared, Lin Si-Cong replied, "So you are only helping Miss Qiu tide over this precarious situation and fulfil Grandmaster Ye Fan's last wish. Brother Hua, you really value comradeship. You're a true man of honor."

"But you had really scared me earlier on. I thought you had wanted to forcefully take over Grandmaster Ye Fan's estate," Lin Si-Cong said with a sigh of relief.

Lv Hua shook his head and asked instead, "What are you scared of?"

"No matter how powerful Ye Fan was, he's





already dead. What can he do even if someone really takes over his estate? He can't possibly climb out from his grave and seek revenge, can he?" Lv Hua said coldly.

Lin Si-Cong shuddered as he said in a low voice, "Brother Hua, be careful with your words...what you had just said was showing great disrespect to a pillar of the country."

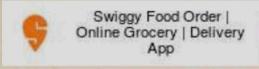
"Hoho, I was just joking. Come, let's have a drink!" Lv Hua laughed softly and changed the subject at hand.

After dinner, Lv Hua made an excuse and went out on his own.

Once he was out of the hotel, Lv Hua made a phone call.

"What? You want to take over the estate belonging to a supreme grandmaster? Are you crazy? You bastard! It's just going to be a matter of time before the entire Lv family will be dead because of you!" When he heard of his son's plans to take over Ye Fan's estate in Jiangdong, Lv Hua's father couldn't help but scold Lv Hua out of anger and fear.

The Lv family was part of the martial arts





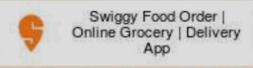
circle and with their strong foundation, they could be considered as one of the most powerful families in Jiangbei.

But still, they would never dare to offend a supreme grandmaster.

"Dad, cool down and listen to me first. Ye
Fan was born in the countryside and
established his empire in Jiangdong with his
own efforts. Now that he is dead, the power
in Jiangdong will start to shift in a matter of
days. Someone else will attempt to take over
his estate even if we choose not to. Since
that's the case, why don't we strike while the
iron is hot and take over Jiangdong before
anyone else can take action?"

"Once we succeed in this, our Lv family will be in control of both Jiangdong and Jiangbei. Our territories will be doubled and we will be bringing glory to our family name and make our ancestors proud. Besides, our family's ranking in China will rise once we have both provinces in our control. Dad, are you really willing to give up this once in a lifetime opportunity?"

Lv Hua spoke with so much fervor that the man on the other side of the phone began to





waver.

The estate left behind by a supreme grandmaster was very tempting as it represented an endless number of fortunes.

The size of a building was dependent on its foundation. Even though they were a martial arts family, their financial strength was what made up the foundation of the Lv family.



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There were plenty of rich and powerful families in Jiangbei, and the Lv family was not the only martial arts family among them either.

Even with a grandmaster in the Lv family, they would still have to be careful that they did not go overboard with their exploiting behavior.

Martial arts in Jiangbei was thriving and there were at least three grandmasters on the list in China from this region alone.

The Lv family was part of the rich and powerful circle in Jiangbei, and they had reached their peak many years back. However, ever since then, they had been experiencing a decline and this became more apparent in the recent years as the Lv family's patriarch aged and their descendants were not particularly gifted. The family would not be able to sustain itself in future if the patriarch did not have a capable descendant to succeed him. Among all their descendants, Lv Hua was the most capable one and therefore, was the hope for the family.

Even so, Lv Hua wasn't a grandmaster yet,

so his family was under a lot of pressure.

It would definitely change their situation if they could take over Jiangdong.

"Hua, are you very sure that Ye Fan is dead? You should know that there is no turning back once we embark on this course. This is equivalent to falling out with Ye Fan once we get ourselves involved in Jiangdong. It would be a catastrophe for our family if he comes back alive! We would never be able to withstand the revenge from a supreme grandmaster," a low, stern voice that sounded grave yet worried spoke over the phone.

"Don't worry, Dad, he's definitely dead. I saw the two supreme grandmasters attack Ye Fan with my own eyes. He was already seriously injured by Indra when another sneaked an attack on him from the back. It's impossible for him to survive with this amount of injury. Besides, even the God of War, Ye Qing-Tian, had failed in his attempt to search for him personally. War God Castle has also concluded that Ye Fan is dead. Dad, surely you trust the God of War and War God Castle?"

Lv Hua finally secured his father's consent in his plan after mentioning Ye Qing-Tian and War God Castle.

"There's one more thing, Hua. Ye Fan was after all, a supreme grandmaster. Will War God Castle stand by and do nothing if we are to go after Ye Fan's estate?" Lv Hua's father asked worriedly.

One could hardly blame him for being too cautious. This was a grave matter with severe consequences.

A small mistake might result in a disaster for Lv Hua.

And so, all aspects in relating to this matter had to be considered carefully before any action could be taken.

"Hahaha! Dad, you can totally rest easy on this. The long serving regents at War God Castle disliked Ye Fan as they did not think that he was qualified to be a supreme grandmaster. Also, Ye Fan snatched the title of a supreme grandmaster from the King of Fighter's son and in doing so, had offended the King of Fighter big time. Under such circumstances, War God Castle wouldn't care less about a dead Ye Fan," Lv Hua laughed heartily.

"Alright then, we will do as you have said. The clan will support you in taking Jiangdong and Ye Fan's estate. But, Hua, let me remind you not to take things too far, especially when you are dealing with Ye Fan's family members. It is always good to avoid burning your bridges. In the event that Ye Fan returns alive, this will at least give us some room for intercession. We are only after his wealth, and not to take lives! Am I clear?" The man's voice was sober over the phone.

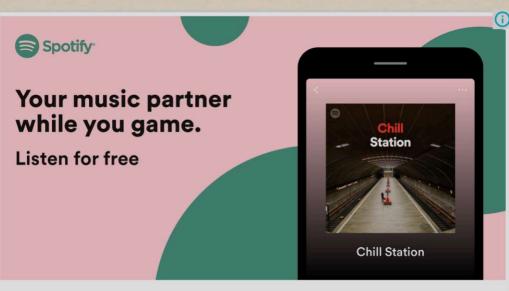
Lv Hua nodded, "Don't worry, Dad. I know what to do. I will not kill unnecessarily."

"And anyways, who knows, maybe we will be able to take over Mufan Group without having to go through too much trouble," Lv Hua said slyly as he gave a soft laughter.

Lv Hua hung up the phone soon after.

But he did not return to the hotel immediately. Instead, he made a few more phone calls, seemingly to make some arrangements.

Chapter 1388 Don't You Dare Touch Her!





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The first rays of sunlight lit up the sky, signaling the arrival of a brand new day.

But no matter how bright the sunlight was, it could not penetrate the thick cloud of gloominess that was cast over the top of Mount Yunding.

VROOM!

Roaring sounds from a car's engine could be heard at the bottom of the mountain.

A black Bentley belonging to Li Er was making its way up the mountain.

Li Er decided to visit Qiu Mu-Cheng this early in the morning as he was worried about her.

Just as he had imagined, Li Er saw an ashen and haggard looking Qiu Mu-Cheng the moment he stepped into the villa.

"Miss Qiu, are you alright? How about if you take a few days off work and rest? I will give Miss Su a call and ask her over to accompany you," The Miss Su that Li Er was referring to, was Su Qian, Qiu Mu-Cheng's best friend of many years.

Su Qian was a key figure in the Mufan Group and was one of Qiu Mu-Cheng's most trusted persons in the company.

Li Er knew that they were as close as sisters and thought it might be good to have Su Qian over to be with Qiu Mu-Cheng during this difficult period.

To Li Er's surprise, Qiu Mu-Cheng rejected his suggestion.

"I'm alright, so there's no need for that. Let everything be as per normal. Also, keep Ye Fan's news under the wraps. The fewer people in the know, the better. And recall the Green Dragon Force. We will need them around based on the current situation in Jiangdong," Qiu Mu-Cheng spoke calmly. It was difficult to tell how she was feeling with her cold voice.

There was no panic and sadness. Instead, the composure that she was exuding could influence others around her, especially in times of trouble.

Qiu Mu-Cheng's response unsettled Li Er.

He had not thought that the lady in front of

her, who was young enough to be his daughter, could pull herself together in such a short amount of time. Her composure was impressive.

"Please rest assured, Miss Qiu, I had already contacted the Green Dragon Force last night. They are hurrying back now."

"That's good. Let's go to the office then, just like before," replied Qiu Mu-Cheng calmly.

After using a short time to freshen up and get dressed, Qiu Mu-Cheng started to make her way to the office in her car.

But when she was about halfway there, a van suddenly cut into her lane and blocked her car at a road junction.

Startled, Qiu Mu-Cheng swerved her car towards the left as she slammed the brakes.

Once Qiu Mu-Cheng was forced to stop her car, four or five masked men alighted from the van and ran towards her. Using the hammers in their hands, they smashed the windows on the car and started to reach into the car to drag Qiu Mu-Cheng out.

"Who are you? What do you want?"

Everything moved so quickly that these men already had the car's windows smashed and doors opened just as Qiu Mu-Cheng realized that this was more than a car accident. Shocked at what was happening, she could only throw her questions at the men furiously.

"What are we doing?"

"I'm capturing you, to make you my woman."

"Hahahal"

One of them laughed maliciously as he grabbed hold of Qiu Mu-Cheng and started dragging her away.

"Stop! Don't you dare touch her!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Chapter 1389 Lv Hua's Wooing Attempt

"Stop! Don't you dare touch her!" A low voice rang out suddenly.

And very soon after, a heroic figure flew past Qiu Mu-Cheng as quickly as a hawk.

BAM! BAM! BAM!

The heroic figure had knocked down the three men with just three successive kicks.

Those gangsters groaned as they rolled on the ground in pain.

"Who are you?"

"How dare you poke your nose into our affairs?"

"Get lost now if you know what is good for you! Otherwise, don't blame us for what we will do to you!"

After helping the rest up from where they fell, these gangsters glared at the handsome young man who had appeared from nowhere.

They even flashed the short knives which they now held in their hands.

The sharpened blades reflected off the blazing sun rays.

"Just with the few of you? The bunch of you even dare to threaten me?" The young man laughed softly and suddenly gave the ground a hard step with his foot.

A cold blast of wind immediately formed and sent sandstones and fallen leaves swirling up in the air.

It was in the midst of the sandstorm that the young man raised his arm with his palm out.

A small pebble was held in between his slim and long fingers.

With a burst of his internal energy force, the pebble was sent flying from his fingers!

SWOOSH!

His energy force created a buzzing sound which could be heard all around as it whizzed across the sky like a bolt of lightning.

The pebble flew past the gangsters and with a thud, embedded itself into a tree trunk a

distance away from them.

It was only after the pebble had landed exactly where it was targeted, that the gangsters started to feel stinging pain on their faces.

Soon, they realized that blood was streaming down from their cheeks.

"This..."

"This... This..."

"That pebble was swift like lightning!"

"What kind of technique is this?"

"Could this man be a martial artist?"

The skills displayed by the young man had intimidated these gangsters.

Petrified, every one of them stared unblinkingly at the young man in front of them.

The gangsters were adept at fighting but the fights with their opponents only involved the use of fists and legs.

Chapter 1389 Lv Hua's Wooing Attempt

They had never seen skills like these being used in their fights.

A single step of the foot could bring about a sandstorm and sent pebbles up in the air.

A pebble could even be struck into a tree with just the flick of a finger!

The leader of the bunch of gangsters finally realized that the young man was a high level martial artist and started pleading with him, "Ma...Master...please...please spare us. It's our fault for not recognizing who you are and offended you..."

"We promise never to do this again!"

"Please have mercy on us and spare us!"

The few of them begged for their lives.

The young man sneered and said, "Not bad, you guys have some smarts. Remember what you said today. Don't blame me for not showing any mercy if it gets to my ears that you are still planning anything against Miss Qiu."

"Get lost!" the man gave a low thunderous

Chapter 1389 Lv Hua's Wooing Attempt

Ad

roar.

The gangsters started to run for their lives as soon as they heard that they were free to go.

Once the gangsters had left, the young man turned and asked a pale looking Qiu Mu-Cheng, "Miss Qiu, are you alright?"

It was only then that Qiu Mu-Cheng finally got a good look at the man who had saved her.

It was Lv Hua, one of the guests from Yanjing who had visited her yesterday.

Lv Hua was wearing a well-ironed suit and his hair had been impeccably styled. Together with his handsome look and gentlemanly manners towards Qiu Mu-Cheng, Lv Hua had drawn the attention of some young ladies who were walking by the roadside.

He even stretched out to take Qiu Mu-Cheng's hand in his, to see if her hand had been injured earlier.

"I'm alright, thank you, Mr Lv," Qiu Mu-Cheng

thanked Lv Hua politely as she skillfully avoided his hand.

Li Er, who was following behind Qiu Mu-Cheng, arrived belatedly.

"Miss Qiu, what happened? Were you in an accident? Are you alright?" Li Er asked anxiously when he saw the extent of damage to Qiu Mu-Cheng's car.

Qiu Mu-Cheng's bodyguards soon arrived on the scene as well.

Qiu Mu-Cheng had always disliked being on the same ride with others, especially with members of the opposite sex. And so, her bodyguards had always followed her around in a separate car.

Because of this, it took them a while to react and reach her when the incident happened.

"I'm alright. There were a few gangsters who tried to abduct me," Qiu Mu-Cheng explained without any fuss.

But Li Er was angered the moment he heard what had happened.

"What? Someone tried to abduct you? Who on earth has the guts to abduct Mr Chu's wife in Yunzhou? Miss Qiu, don't worry, leave this to me. I will get to the bottom of this and have these people arrested!" Li Er said angrily.

He started to make arrangement to have this incident investigated.

"Forget it, they were just a few small-time gangsters. They had probably formed the idea of abducting Miss Qiu when they saw her beauty. I had already taught them a lesson, so there's no need to make a mountain out of a molehill. People in high positions should be more magnanimous," Lv Hua interrupted and tried to persuade Li Er to drop the investigation.

"No way! How can I let them off just like that? They are not showing me any respect if they had dared to do such a thing in my territory," Li Er refused to let the matter rest.

When he saw how Li Er had reacted, Lv Hua decided not to persuade him any further.

While Li Er stayed behind to handle this incident, Qiu Mu-Cheng continued to make

her way to the office as planned.

Other than being startled, she was not injured in the incident earlier.

But just as Qiu Mu-Cheng was about to leave, Lv Hua walked up to her and asked with a smile, "Miss Qiu, aren't you going to treat me to a meal since I had saved you earlier?"

"Oh..." Qiu Mu-Cheng said awkwardly, "Mr Lv, I still have some matters to attend to. I'm afraid I will have to take a rain check for the meal."

"Oh? It's ok, I can wait. I am available whenever you are. I have some things that I would like to discuss with you alone," Lv Hua said with a polite smile. His gentlemanly behavior made him seem like a completely different person from the one who went on the same mission as Ye Fan a few months ago.

"You are being too polite, Mr Lv. You did save me earlier, so the meal should be on me. It's just that I really do not have the time over the next few days," said Qiu Mu-Cheng. After exchanging a few pleasantries, she finally left the scene and headed to her office.

Qiu Mu-Cheng spent the rest of the day working like any other day. She gave no sign that things were any different.

Mufan Group and Jiangdong remained calm and peaceful.

Time passed by quickly and soon, Qiu Mu-Cheng was preparing to return to the villa after a day's work.

She thought about a lot of things, and decided that she should have a meal with Lv Hua.

There were some details on Ye Fan's matter that she needed to understand from Lv Hua.

What Qiu Mu-Cheng did not expect was to see Lv Hua waiting at the entrance of the office the moment she walked out of the company's entrance.

"Miss Qiu, do you have time now? Would you like to have dinner with me?" a smiling Lv Hua asked.

Lv Hua continued to stand in front of Qiu Mu-Cheng with his hands in his pant pockets and a charming smile on his lips.

His handsome face seemed to exude a classiness and arrogance that he was born with.

The light breeze caused the hair on his forehead to move slightly.

For that one moment, Qiu Mu-Cheng thought that the person waiting for her at the door wasn't Lv Hua, but the young man named Ye Fan.

Qiu Mu-Cheng stood in a daze for a long time.

Lv Hua's voice finally snapped her out of it.

"Miss Qiu, so...are you willing to have a meal with me?" asked Lv Hua again.

Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't reply that question and asked another instead, "Have you been waiting here all this while?"

Lv Hua nodded. "I've been here since I saw you enter the office all the way until you've

knocked off work."

Qiu Mu-Cheng turned her head away slightly and she avoided his gaze. "Mr Lv, you don't have to do this. You're making me feel bad. But since you're so sincere, I really shouldn't turn you down anymore. Let's go then. I have some questions to ask you about Ye Fan's matter as well." Qiu Mu-Cheng eventually agreed to go for dinner with Lv Hua.

Lv Hua had booked an expensive restaurant that served western cuisine.

Several waitresses in white blouses and black skirts came to welcome them when they appeared at the entrance to the restaurant.

"Young Master Lv, you're here. We've arranged everything according to your instructions."

"Good. Thanks for the hard work," Lv Hua nodded.

"It's only right of us to do so," replied one of the waitresses. She then looked at Qiu Mu-Cheng and smiled. "This lady over here must be the star tonight, right? She is indeed a

ravishing beauty. We hope that the both of you will leave happy memories here tonight."

This waitress had a honeyed tongue and everything she said made one feel at ease inside.

The two of them followed the waitress into the restaurant.

It was dinner time and they were in the heart of the city, but this restaurant was actually completely empty.

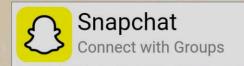
The quiet restaurant was filled with only the sound of melodious music.

A faint refreshing smell of wood floated within the place.

An extravagant crystal chandelier cast a warm and gentle light which made the entire restaurant look a little dreamy.

Even the most unsettled heart would feel at peace in such an environment.

If Qiu Mu-Cheng had come here in happier times, she would have felt particularly relaxed and would have enjoyed herself.





But she couldn't find it in herself to feel happy at all now.

On the contrary, the atmosphere of this place made her particularly unhappy.

This was clearly a good place for couples to enjoy a romantic dinner together, so it was really inappropriate to bring someone who had just lost their beloved husband like Qiu Mu-Cheng to such a place.

In no time, the waitress had brought the two of them to a table.

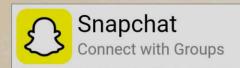
The strong fragrance of red wine smelled tempting.

In addition to the wine, the roses on the side of the table made the air around them somewhat romantic.

Lv Hua raised his wine glass towards Qiu Mu-Cheng.

"I'm sorry, Mr Lv, but I don't drink," Qiu Mu-Cheng refused the toast.

"It's just red wine, so it's fine to just enjoy a small glass," Lv Hua tried to persuade her.







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Chapter 1390 No One Is Equal to Him

Qiu Mu-Cheng shook her head again. "Mr Lv, thanks for your kind intentions. But I'm really in no mood to drink right now."

"I just want to ask you about Ye Fan. I want to know – did you really see Ye Fan become grievously hurt? If he was seriously hurt, then he must have had trouble moving around. Since that's the case, why were all of you unable to find him? Can you tell me what happened in greater detail?" Qiu Mu-Cheng rattled off a string of questions, her voice filled with worry and anxiety.

But Lv Hua didn't seem to be in a hurry at all. He even leisurely took another mouthful of red wine before replying with a smile, "Miss Qiu, regarding Ye Fan's matter, I've already explained everything very clearly yesterday. There's nothing else I can tell you."

"Besides, so what if you know all these details? China has already confirmed that Ye Fan has perished. Knowing more will not change the outcome. What you need to do now is to learn to accept reality, then begin on your next chapter of life. We can't always live in the past, and we ought to be forward looking, don't you think so?" said Lv Hua with a smile. His calm voice sounded soothing to



the ear.

"But..." Qiu Mu-Cheng had more to say, but Lv Hua cut her off very quickly.

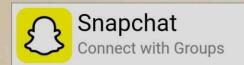
"That's quite enough now. Mu-Cheng, I saved you earlier today, so you're thanking me with this meal. Tonight, let's just talk about each other, let's not talk about work," said Lv Hua as he filled Qiu Mu-Cheng's wine glass with wine.

Lv Hua even stopped calling her 'Miss Qiu' and just called her by name.

His friendly tone made Qiu Mu-Cheng frown.

"Mu-Cheng, before Brother Ye passed on, he told me to take care of you, so I have to take up this responsibility. So let me take care of you for the rest of your life, alright? I will use all my care and protection to comfort the hurt you have suffered," said Lv Hua in a low and mesmerizing voice that encompassed great emotion. He looked up at her with much tenderness in his eyes.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was stunned. She looked back at him with some shock in her eyes.





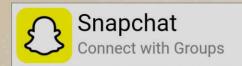
She had already guessed what Lv Hua was thinking about, but she really didn't expect him to be so blatant about it.

"Mu-Cheng, you know, I never believed in love at first sight until I met you. Now I truly understand what love at first sight really means. I know that this might be a little too sudden for you, but I'm willing to wait. I'm willing to wait till you are able to fully accept me, and we can slowly work on our relationship."

"Tell you what, I'll move into Mount Yunding Villa tonight and live with you. At home, I'll take care of your day to day needs, and then outside, I'll help you to deal with those people who have ill intentions. I'll help you with stabilizing Jiangdong and oversee the province together with you."

"Believe me. I'm sure that you'd be able to accept me in no time. I can give you everything Ye Fan could give you, and I can also give you everything that he couldn't!" said Lv Hua at one go. His voice was filled with devotion and yearning for Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Lv Hua even tried to grasp Qiu Mu-Cheng's





hands.

But the moment he did that, Qiu Mu-Cheng immediately got up from her seat and turned to leave. "Mr Lv, please respect me, and respect yourself as well! I, Qiu Mu-Cheng, will only love one man and be his wife, and that man is Ye Fan. Nobody else in the world is able to replace his position in my heart. I suggest that you give up, Mr Lv. Please stop making up your own 'save the damsel in distress' situations like what you did this morning, these are very underhanded tactics to me."

"After experiencing the oceans, ordinary streams are nothing. After going up the mountains, clouds are no longer magical. My heart already belongs to that young man, so even if he is no longer around, I will not fall in love with another, because nobody in this world can be considered his equal!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Qiu Mu-Cheng's words were firm and resolute, echoing in the restaurant like gold clanging onto the floor. Once she finished speaking, she turned to leave without even giving Lv Hua a glance.

"Miss Qiu, have you heard of the Lv family of Jiangbei?" came Lv Hua's faint chuckle from behind Qiu Mu-Cheng just after she had taken a few steps out.

But she ignored him and continued walking anyway.

"If you don't want everything that Ye Fan built to be destroyed in your hands overnight, I'd advise you to let me finish speaking," said Lv Hua in a confident and calm voice as he held his wine glass.

Qiu Mu-Cheng finally stopped walking.

The smile on Lv Hua's lips widened when he saw the effect his words had.

"Looks like you're an intelligent woman, and you're able to understand the situation you're in. In that case, I will stop beating around the bush. Before coming here, I heard that Mufan Group is the most powerful corporation in Jiangdong, and half of its wealth belongs to your company. On top of that, the leaders of various sectors and factions all listen to everything Mufan Group says, and nobody dares to go against you, the chairman of the Jiangdong chamber of commerce."

"One can say that you are the most powerful woman in Jiangdong right now. You used to be a rank lower than just one person, but a rank above everyone else. But now that Ye Fan is dead, you are now the leader of Jiangdong!"

"But I have to ask you one question, Miss Qiu. Do you really think that a weak woman like you will be able to hold up all of Jiangdong? Would you really be able to hold all those rich and powerful people back?" said Lv Hua in a slow and calm manner as he sipped his wine. But his words weighed heavily on Qiu Mu-Cheng's heart.

However, Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't want to listen to him speak anymore. She replied him in a cold voice, "Whether I can hold them back or not has nothing to do with you. This is my company's problem and a Jiangdong matter. We do not need you to worry about it."

Lv Hua laughed quietly and shook his head. "Miss Qiu, that's really cold of you. As I said before, I promised Brother Ye to take care of you and to take care of Mufan Group. So it's only natural for me to prepare for the worst and help you to think of a way to stabilize Jiangdong and protect all the assets you have."

Qiu Mu-Cheng was a little interested in what he had to say now.

Just like what Lv Hua said, Mufan Group had grown tremendously in the last year and had affiliates in all 18 cities of Jiangdong. In short, almost every industry was part of this huge conglomerate.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was merely a young woman, so while she was capable enough to manage a smaller company like Qiushui Logistics, a gargantuan corporation like Mufan Group was indeed too difficult for her to handle by herself.

But Ye Fan could!

As long as Ye Fan was alive, he remained an invisible form of authority over the rest of the powerful people in Jiangdong.

Qiu Mu-Cheng never had to worry about any of this in the past.

But now that she didn't know whether Ye Fan was really dead or not, anybody who found out about this might change their minds about whether to continue being loyal to Ye Fan.

The same tragedy that Lu Ming-Feng and Xur Shao-Hua created the last time might happen again.

"Do you really have a way of dealing with this?" Qiu Mu-Cheng asked Lv Hua.

Lv Hua nodded. "But of course. Let's analyze this situation. The problem right now is that you aren't powerful enough to control Jiangdong and it's difficult to make sure that the people who listen to you now will continue listening to you. It's not hard to resolve this problem. You just need to form an alliance with someone or a group that is powerful enough to keep these people under your thumb."

"The Lv family of Jiangbei, my family, is a great choice in this instance. My family is the most powerful in Jiangbei. We have a

Chapter 1391 Lv Hua's Wicked and Ambitious Heart





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long history of being a martial arts family within China. My grandfather, Lv Song-Liang, is one of China's grandmasters. With the Lv family as your backing, I highly doubt anybody in Jiangdong would dare to go against you!" Lv Hua spoke valiantly and his proud laughter sounded fairly confident.

"And what's the price for forming an alliance? Mr Lv, I'm sure you want something in return for forming an alliance with me," said Qiu Mu-Cheng quietly as she turned to look at Lv Hua.

It was true that Qiu Mu-Cheng was a little tempted by this idea.

If the Lv family could help her out, then she didn't have to worry about anything.

Jiangdong was peaceful and quiet now, but once news of Ye Fan's passing was leaked, Mufan Group's hold over the province would certainly be in jeopardy.

But if she could really get the backing of the Lv family as Lv Hua described, then she would still be able to keep Jiangdong the way it was right now. The question now was how much forging this alliance was going to cost her.

"Something in return?" Lv Hua shook his head and laughed quietly. "I don't want really want much in return."

"As long as I can make you happy, I am willing to do anything. My only wish is that you will marry me, become my woman and have my children. My father is the head of the Lv family, so after he retires, the Lv family and its assets in Jiangbei will be controlled by me. When that happens, all the wealth and power of Jiangbei and Jiangdong will be within our hands. I will be the king and you shall be my queen. We will rule this empire together. How about that?" said Lv Hua arrogantly as he looked at Qiu Mu-Cheng with covetousness and lust.

Lv Hua was pretty smart in doing things this way.

Now that Ye Fan was gone, the real person in control of Mufan Group was Qiu Mu-Cheng.

If the Lv family wanted Ye Fan's assets, they didn't need to actually attack Mufan Group's

business. They just needed to get Qiu Mu-Cheng on their side.

Once Qiu Mu-Cheng agreed to this deal and married Lv Hua, then Mufan Group would naturally become part of the Lv family's assets.

This was definitely a way of getting the maximum benefit with minimum effort.

On top of getting the business that Ye Fan had painstakingly built up without having to do anything, he would also gain an incredibly beautiful wife at the same time.

Of course Lv Hua was going for it.

"Enough! As I said, I will only be Ye Fan's wife. I will remain a daughter-in-law of the Ye family till the day I die! You want to make use of me to take over my husband's business? Dream on!" Qiu Mu-Cheng was incensed by the time Lv Hua reached the end of his proposal and stormed off. She didn't want to talk to this Lv Hua anymore.

She was young, but she had seen much of society over the past few years.

She could see exactly what Lv Hua was plotting.

He was clearly trying to take over Mufan Group without having to do anything and gain a strong foothold in Jiangdong.

At first, Qiu Mu-Cheng thought that the Lv family was just after material gain. If they could help her to stabilize Jiangdong, Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't mind giving the Lv family a few billion or even tens of billions every year to pay them for backing the company.

She didn't think that the Lv family was actually eyeing all of Jiangdong!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Lv Hua's proposal had clearly crossed the line. This went against Qiu Mu-Cheng's principles and boundaries.

Mufan Group had become so rich and powerful in Jiangdong because Ye Fan used his life to fight for it.

Ye Fan had let her take control of Mufan Group because he trusted her.

But now Ye Fan was missing. If Qiu Mu-Cheng decided to remarry now and give away what Ye Fan fought for to the Lv family for nothing, then what sort of person did that make her?

Wouldn't that make her an ingrate? Wouldn't that make her a fair weathered person who went with whoever gave her more benefits at that point in time?

There was no way Qiu Mu-Cheng could possibly do something so despicable.

And even if one day she really chose to leave Ye Fan, she wouldn't bring Mufan Group along with her.

This was Ye Fan's company and it belonged

to the Ye family.

She wasn't going to give it to anybody else except a descendant of the Ye family.

But even though Qiu Mu-Cheng had stubbornly and furiously stormed off, Lv Hua didn't panic. He continued to look as relaxed and as confident as he did right from the beginning.

"Miss Qiu, go back and have a good think about it. I'll come and look for you again tomorrow. I'm sure you will eventually agree to this, because you don't have any other choice but to rely on me and my family!"

"You're just a weak woman who can't fight on your own two feet! Without a man, you won't be able to hold onto this empire! HAHA!" Lv Hua's smug laughter continued to echo behind her.

Qiu Mu-Cheng clenched her fists tightly and bit her lips as she marched out of the restaurant without even turning back.

After she got back to Mount Yunding Villa, she called Li Er to come over.

"Miss Qiu, I was about to talk to you about something as well. I found out who those people who tried to kidnap you this morning were. They were hired by someone, and that someone was that Lv Hua, the same man who rescued you in the morning. In other words, this was an act put up entirely by Lv Hua. I suppose he was trying to get into your good books."

"This man is really scheming! Mr Chu isn't around, so you really have to be on high alert so that you don't end up getting tricked by wicked people. Also, I don't think Mr Chu would die so easily. I believe Mr Chu will come back. Miss Qiu, don't give up! You must keep waiting for Mr Chu!" said Li Er in an anxious voice as he continued to advise Qiu Mu-Cheng after he reached Mount Yunding Villa.

Even though Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng were husband and wife, it was hard to say what would happen when a crisis struck. It was hard for Li Er not to worry that Qiu Mu-Cheng might find someone else.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was now the most powerful person within Mufan Group, so if she really turned on Ye Fan, then the entire company

was going to fall into someone else's hands for sure.

Even though this was Ye Fan's private business and Li Er shouldn't interfere, Ye Fan was Li Er's benefactor after all, so Li Er wasn't going to watch Ye Fan's business fold because of a woman.

So before everything was lost, Li Er had to take this chance to remind Qiu Mu-Cheng.

If this wife of Ye Fan's really did anything that crossed the line or betrayed Ye Fan, Li Er wasn't going to remain courteous to her.

He was going to join hands with Wang Jie-Xi, Lei San and the Green Dragons to forcibly remove Qiu Mu-Cheng from the company if that were to happen.

All of them were respectful towards Qiu Mu-Cheng because she was Ye Fan's wife. Nobody would respect her anymore if she were to betray Ye Fan.

But of course, that was only if it did happen.

For as long as Qiu Mu-Cheng did not do anything to betray Ye Fan, Li Er would





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continue to assist her in all matters like he always had.

"So he's really the one behind it after all. Don't worry, I guessed as much." Qiu Mu-Cheng wasn't surprised by Li Er's findings.

As Ye Fan's wife, Qiu Mu-Cheng wasn't one of those dumb and naïve women like those portrayed in those long running drama serials.

Despicable tactics like these couldn't fool her at all.

"But I didn't ask you to come here because of this matter. Lv Hua asked me out for a meal just now, and over dinner, he said that he wanted to form an alliance with me..."

Qiu Mu-Cheng briefly recounted what Lv Hua had said to her at dinner to Li Er.

Ye Fan had told Qiu Mu-Cheng before leaving for South America that if anything happened, she could look for Li Er and the rest for help.

And now, she felt that she really needed others to help.

"WHAT?! This bastard! This fucking asshole! How dare he covet Mr Chu's wife?! What an animal! From the moment I saw him, I just knew that this Lv Hua wasn't a good character. So much for being sent by the country to offer condolences to Mr Chu's family! I can't believe he actually tried to take what belongs to Mr Chu! These people are supposed to protect Mr Chu's family, not covet his wife!"

"Miss Qiu, you must never agree to this. This fellow is very wicked and scheming. He pretends to have fallen in love with you at first sight in hope that you would marry him instead. But in reality, he wants to take over Mufan Group! He wants to take you and the empire that Mr Chu has built for himself!" spat Li Er angrily. He was so angry that he was trembling.

He had never seen someone so despicable and shameless before.

It was one thing to covet Mr Chu's assets, but this man also wanted Mr Chu's wife.

Qiu Mu-Cheng wasn't surprised by how angry Li Er was.

She was even angrier than Li Er when she first heard these words.

But anger wasn't going to solve anything.

"I will never agree to this. But I don't think Lv Hua will just stop here. There's a very high chance that he's going to use the power that his family has to fight Mufan Group and create trouble for Jiangdong while spreading news about Ye Fan's death. He's going to make Jiangdong a complete mess so that it would be easy for them to gain a foothold in this province and force everyone to side with them instead. If that happens, it will still be impossible to hold onto everything that Ye Fan has," said Qiu Mu-Cheng worriedly.

She could sense very keenly that this crisis was primarily because she was in a position that held a lot more power than what she was truly capable of.

In the past, she could still maintain this position because she had the support of Ye Fan.

But once this backer was gone, who in Jiangdong would still want to listen to her?

Ly Hua had been so confident and complacent probably because he realized this as well.

"Well that..." Li Er started frowning as well.

He didn't have any good ideas on how to deal with this situation either.

"Miss Qiu, I've checked up on this Lv family too. They're a martial arts family, so if they really try to stick their nose into Jiangdong, we might really be no match for them. But we're not entirely helpless. Mr Chu has left us the Green Dragon Force, so they will be the sharpest knife Jiangdong has against these people! If the Lv family really sticks their hand into Jiangdong, we'll have to get the Green Dragons to chop their hand off."

Qiu Mu-Cheng nodded, then sighed. "That's all we can do for the moment."



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