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From the perspective of Gaius and the others, the appearance of Chu Yuan had undoubtedly thrown a wrench into their plans, and given the circumstances, it would not be wise to persist.

Ensuring their own safe withdrawal from Mount Chumen had thus become the Dragon Slayers' fighters' most pressing priority.

“That's right, Dragon Master.”

“It might be prudent to conserve your strength and live to fight another day.”

“The four of us have a proposal to make.”

“Let us stall this Chu Yuan so that you may make a hasty retreat from Mount Chumen.

“We'll figure out a way to get out ourselves after you leave.”

Owen and Su Muqiu, amongst others variously advised.

Obviously, their caution stemmed from the traumatic memories of being routed by Chu Yuan in that year's World's Martial Arts Tournament.

Now that Chu Yuan had made his return, and this time, from within the forbidden grounds of the Chu residence, it was possible that he

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might have become considerably more formidable than he had been previously.

As no one had any idea how powerful Chu Yuan could be right now, the very notion of it left many fearful to speculate.

However, Ye Fan was dismissive of the recommendations of Gaius and the others.

“Leave? I cannot do that, for there's no one else left behind me.”

His bland joke evoked a feeling of sadness and desolation in Gaius and the others when they heard it.

That's right. It is as Ye Fan said. Is there any way out for him? Even if he were to pull out from Mount Chumen, would the Chu family let him off? Is he to continue the rest of his life on the run?

“But Dragon Master, Chu Yuan...” Although they have also realized his predicament, they did not wish to bear witness to the greatest tragedy that was to unfold.

“There are no buts. Before I came here, I had already prepared for the worst. At most, I shall perish here! But before that, I, Ye Fan, shall also have a few of Chu Yuan's teeth knocked out! Besides, that's the worst-case scenario.



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Without really going at it, it remains undetermined who might come out on top!”

Ye Fan appeared earnest as his lips curled into a sneer.

In his eyes, however, was an unfathomable and indomitable resolve.

“You few may descend now that you've already accomplished what you've come to do. Leave, and take Han along with you. Should I be able to return safely, I shall reconvene with the Dragon Slayers and all shall know of my name! Otherwise, let the Dragon Slayers disband, and go on to seek your own fortunes elsewhere.”

Ye Fan waved his hand before he turned around. With the corner of his lips uplifted, he strode forth on his own and seemed to grow in stature with every step.

Unto the end, the sneering youth before them stood tall.

“Let us fight, Chu Yuan! We shall settle the score for the humiliation that you've wrought upon my mother and me all these years, right here, right now!”

His inflection reverberated around the space like rolling thunder, causing the skies to tremble and the boundless clouds to scatter.



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Ye Fan's roaring voice rumbled on, enveloping both heaven and earth.

"Let me go up against him!"

"This kid from China is truly arrogant..."

"How dare he continue to be provocative and haughty in the presence of Patriarch Chu himself?"

Those present expressed dismay at Ye Fan's insolence and stared at that poised and strapping youth with eyes gawking.

Even Chu Yuan himself furrowed.

"It's been so many years since. Apart from your father Chu Zhenghong, you might be the only one who dared to challenge me like this. To put it nicely, your courage is commendable. Otherwise, I'd say that you're courting death," came Chu Yuan's stark reply.

There were no fluctuations in his tone as he spoke, and even the way he regarded Ye Fan was as calm as he ever was.

Perhaps from Chu Yuan's perspective, he had yet to see Ye Fan as enough of an opponent to be taken seriously.

With that, Chu Yuan's feet finally broke into



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motion.

Unhurriedly, he advanced toward Ye Fan with the passivity of the breeze.

“If you've stayed quietly in China with your tail tucked between your legs, the Chu family wouldn't necessarily attempt to make life difficult for you. But alas, you don't know what's good for you. Seeking revenge on us after so many years? Today, I would not spare you even if Zhenghong got down on his knees and begged.”

Whoosh!

The winds started to surge and thrash wildly, and energy gathered before Chu Yuan.

“Neither will I depart without wiping out you Chus first,” replied a sneering Ye Fan.

The atmosphere was stirred by the explosiveness of his words before a flurry of attacks rushed in Chu Yuan's direction.

Like a ravaging storm, the assault seemed to cast a shroud almost simultaneously over all of Mount Chumen.

Everywhere in sight, Ye Fan imposed his will with his elemental force, and seemingly had the entirety of the Chu residence set ablaze.



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Chu Zhengliang and the others with him were panicky to the extreme because they were too close to where Chu Yuan was for comfort.

If Ye Fan's attacks were to crash upon them, it was much less a question for Chu Yuan but themselves because they themselves would surely be unable to withstand it.

While Chu Zhengliang and the other members of the Chu family dreaded the ominous fate that might befall them, another unexpected twist came into play.

All everyone saw was the wizened elder raising an outstretched palm to the fore before he pulled it back slightly.

The tempestuous elemental force that ravaged frightfully like a tsunami before suddenly tapered down to a whisper, akin to the way the Monkey King's rampaging of the heavens was suppressed by the Buddha's palm.

Silence! All there was was dead silence!

From the moment Chu Yuan made his move, the entire world seemed to have settled into serenity.

Those who were present stood rooted to the spot and they regarded that seemingly modest-looking old man before them as though he was



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a ghost.

How powerful does this one individual need to be in order to be able to stop a storm in its tracks with a single hand?

Ye Fan was an unquestionable force of nature, but before Chu Yuan, what he could muster seemed like child's play.

While one side was going all out, all the other offered up was a rather insouciant response.

The briefness of that exchange led others to realize that before Chu Yuan, the immense threat posed by Ye Fan became muted.

“I-Incredible!”

“This Chu Yuan might very well be closing in on the god realm!”

Aaron and Sword Saint were completely stunned and all Topsy-Turfy inside.

That level of dominance felt unprecedented and was naturally inexplicable in the view of these martial arts leaders.

As strikingly unshowy and unassuming as it was, they found a certain aestheticism and artistry in Chu Yuan's airy palm technique.



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“The way of simplicity harkens a return to the authentic! The way of simplicity harkens a return to the authentic indeed,” Mochizuki Kawa blurted agitatedly.

It had been a long-standing tradition for many in the martial arts world to obsess over powerful and elaborate martial forms.

Now, it would appear that the endgame of the martial way did not involve much in the way of technique as Chu Yuan had demonstrated. Every move was packed with an overwhelming potency in itself.

After he had neutralized Ye Fan's torrential attack, Chu Yuan followed up quickly with a weighted push of his own palm.

An unbridled force promptly manifested into the form of a trailing silhouette of a hand in mid-air and struck itself unerring upon Ye Fan's body with pace.

Ye Fan tried to will upon his Dragon God Body, amongst other means, to withstand the attack, but to no avail.

That blow had an effect akin to what the autumn breeze had upon the leaves in fall as it swept Ye Fan into the air and slammed him heavily back onto the ground.



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As soon as his two palms connected, Chu Yuan followed through with a finger gestured toward Ye Fan's chest.

Crackle, crackle.

The Dragon God Body let out a resounding series of bone cracking and sinew splintering sounds, and from it, poured an eye-popping burst of crimson.

“Dragon Master!”

“Ye Fan—”

All those who witnessed that scene, including Angie, outright burst into tears against their own will.

Others like Gaius even thought about going up to launch a rescue effort, but they did not manage to get in more than a couple of steps before being sent hurtling back a thousand meters by that spontaneous burst of Qi.



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While Angie wailed, Gaius and the others fell onto the ground, coughing blood.

Riding on a great momentum just moments before, they now found their fortunes trending downward.

Such was the contestation between the various martial disciplines; At times, it took only a single person to contend with tens of thousands!

As was the case with the Chu family who were previously forced to the wall under Ye Fan's duress. All it took was the appearance of the lone Chu Yuan to drag them back from the brink of collapse.

With his incurious palm, he shattered whatever advantages Ye Fan had painstakingly built up over the last ten years.

None of these came to any surprise to Aaron and Sword Saint, amongst the others in observance, who recognized that this little charade was over the moment Chu Yuan appeared.

They had initially believed that Ye Fan would be fearful and wary when he saw Patriarch Chu, but it would seem that he had underestimated the former's determination.

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“That guy came here with the intention of putting everything on the line,” the furrowing Aaron said in a low voice.

For some unfathomable reason, his esteem for Ye Fan only grew inside.

Sometimes, Aaron found it hard to imagine how much courage and power one must possess in order to want to go up against the entire Chu family by himself and to exhibit no fear in taking on the once world-dominant Chu Yuan.

Likewise, Aaron could not fathom what kind of resolve this young man before him must possess in order to keep at this endeavor for so many years.

“Perhaps, this is his obsession as well as his dream. It's a pity that it must come to an end today.” Aaron shook his head, feeling full of commiseration inside.

At this stage of the battle, even the Remdik martial arts leader Aaron could not help but become infected by Ye Fan's grit and sense of belief.

He became somewhat appreciative and sympathetic toward this youth from China.

“Yes. The gulf is too simply great to overcome. This Patriarch Chu's the real deal, and might as

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well be close to attaining the god realm! The balance of power has once again been upended, so I fear that the martial arts world might no longer be able to continue enjoying days of peace from here on out.”

The aristocratic Duke from Western Epea regarded Chu Yuan with wariness in his eyes.

Power and ambition are two sides of the same coin. If Chu Sect was to once again wield power, no one could be sure whether he might lead the Chu Sect back into conflict in the near future.

“Let's go, Tang Hao!”

While Aaron and the others felt for Ye Fan's plight, Sword Saint to the side could no longer remain unfettered.

He turned with a taut furrow and called on Tang Hao to leave.

Tang Hao, though, did not understand. “Why must we leave all of a sudden? Aren't we going to wait for this fight to end?”

It was apparent that Tang Hao meant to stay on, but Sword Saint would have none of it.

“We've seen enough to conclude how this is going to end, so it might be better for us to leave as soon as possible. Otherwise, neither

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one of us would be walking away from this once Chu Yuan does away with Ye Fan and angers the martial community in China.”

Sword Saint could feel an acute sense of danger. He was, at present, genuinely worried about how Ye Fan's identity might implicate the War God Castle.

The most unquestionably prudent choice at present, therefore, would be to disassociate oneself completely from the latter.

With Sword Saint's mind made up, Tang Hao was hapless to do anything, in spite of his own concerns for Ye Fan.

It is as Sword Saint says.

It would not be in any way helpful as the outcome was a foregone conclusion. Conversely, he might even bring great peril to China's martial arts world should he continue to stay on.

Hence, while others fretted over Ye Fan's well-being, Sword Saint and Tang Hao had already slipped away and were on their way back to China.

To the fore, where Ye Fan landed had been turned into an expanse of devastation.

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That, was where Ye Fan had been subjugated by Chu Yuan.

However, Ye Fan got up quickly from within the rubble.

Though covered in fresh blood, his smirk had not been wiped off his face, and both of his eyes were still glowing with a coldness that was chilling to the extreme!

“T-This fellow...”

“Could still get up?”

“He's as resilient as a cockroach.”

The masses were awestruck when they saw Ye Fan clamber out of the wreckage.

From his ascent to Mount Chumen till now, Ye Fan had doubtlessly sustained multiple and severe injuries, but no one could have expected that he was still not ready to give up just yet.

Especially against Chu Yuan's dominance, he still continued to stand tall. In his deep-set eyes were grit, determination, and an indomitable fighting spirit!

“We aren't done yet, Chu Yuan, so bring it on!”
Ye Fan hollered skywards while he spat the blood in his mouth.

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That thunderous voice that carried his domineering demeanor and fearless candor reverberated around Mount Chumen.

“No, stop fighting, Ye Fan. Don't push it anymore, or you'll die...”

When she regarded the bloodied and battered young man before her, Angie's face was awash with tears as she cried and begged piteously.

Not just her, even Han, Meng Wanyu, and those who cared for Ye Fan also wept.

“Please stop, Ye Fan.”

“Stop battling, Dragon Master.”

“Let us retreat...”

“There could still be hope so long as you're able to stay alive.”

“Should you perish, our dreams would die with you.”

Han fell suppliant upon the floor in anguish, with his grizzled visage wet with tears.

Gaius and the others too, fell onto their knees in spite of their wounds to beg Ye Fan to descend Mount Chumen.

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With his skills, Ye Fan would be able to walk away alive if he so desired, so their fear was that Ye Fan sought death and would rather perish here on Mount Chumen than leave and regroup.

“Please, Dragon Master.”

“Please retreat.”

“The days ahead are long and you're still young. There's still a bright future in store...” Han pleaded.

Although his relationship with Ye Fan was one between master and servant, he was one who had watched Ye Fan grow up.

Ye Fan had regarded him as a grandfather and he likewise, saw the former as his own grandson.

The fighters of the Dragon God Hall had long been more than mere subordinates to Ye Fan.

For them, it was a bond that transcended life and death, and Gaius and the others would have gladly given their lives for Ye Fan right away if asked.

However, when confronted with the masses' imploring, Ye Fan shook his head and smiled. “I'm sorry, everyone. Now that I've arrived at this

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point, I no longer have the cheek to retreat. For me, it is either victory or death!”

Ye Fan's eyes reddened amidst the resolve in his sonorous speech.

Then, he struck upon the bodies of Han, Gaius, and the others with the back of his hand with a measured force that sent them all flying straight out of Mount Chumen.

“No!”

“We won't go, Dragon Master.”

Shocked, Gaius and the others struggled, but they were already like arrows notched to a drawn bow, unable to resist Ye Fan's will.

In the end, they were unceremoniously seen off Mount Chumen.

With his followers from the Dragon God Hall sent away, Ye Fan had nothing else holding him back.

He gnashed his teeth and with a quiver, focused himself and conjured all the power in his body in preparation for that one final encounter.

Whoosh!

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The wild winds churned, and the sand and rocks spiraled as boundless energy gathered and concentrated around Ye Fan in a frenzy.

The masses watched as Ye Fan's aura burgeoned in the most intimidating manner.

“Is he looking to launch a suicidal attack?”

Aaron and the others held their breath, and tension mounted in the hearts of many others.

However, Chu Yuan remained as calm as ever.

He shook his head in disapproval. “It's useless. The firefly cannot rival the glory of the moon even if it consumed itself. Likewise, an illegitimate child like you has no hope of altering the course of the outcome no matter how hard you struggle.”



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Despite the indifference in his tone, contempt and disdain shone in his eyes.

He was confident in his abilities. He knew he was the stronger one between the two.

He treated enemies of the Chu family with the same calmness and contempt. Ye Fan was no exception.

As he shook his head, Chu Yuan delivered another punch.

The punch was light but it ventured a storm!

The immense power behind it nearly crushed the void.

Everyone watched as Chu Yuan released one brute punch after another.

The thought of his strength exceeding the limits of a Supreme crossed their mind.

Fear would have caused an ordinary person to surrender instantly.

But not Ye Fan. He continued to amass his energy at his own pace until a loud howl pierced through the sky.

“Invoke the Celestial Sky!”

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“Cloud Sun Kick!”

Ye Fan stood in midair as he bent the air around him into a sword, launching a barrage of vigorous attacks.

Raising his leg, he slammed it forcefully toward Chu Yuan.

“What?”

“Invoke the Celestial Sky?”

“Again?”

“How can a young man like him unleash it again and again?”

“His elemental force was too formidable than anyone expected!”

Many bystanders were stunned at Ye Fan unleashing the Invoke the Celestial Sky move again.

It was a fact that the more powerful a technique, the more it drained one's elemental force, just like the Ice Fire Dragon unleashed by the Dragon Slayers earlier.

They had only unleashed it once, yet it drained all of their energies. Till then, they hadn't recovered.

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But the same couldn't be applied to Ye Fan.

From the beginning till now, he had fought with Chu Zhengliang, then went into battle against the Cloud Sun Immortal Army, and subsequently defeated the Demonic Duo.

Each one of Ye Fan's opponents was the elite of the martial arts world.

But under such circumstances, he still had energy left to fight Chu Yuan.

"This young man's capability in prolonged battles is terrifying."

"I wonder what technique he learned?"

Many were stunned at the mysterious Ye Fan and his ability to surprise them each time.

"But it's useless. He couldn't defeat Chu Yuan in his prime. So why does he think he can do it now? Even if his performance had defied the norm, he still couldn't change the ending."

Japan's martial arts leader, Mochizuki Kawa, shook his head regretfully.

Chu Yuan's combat prowess was obvious.

The gap between the two was like the distance between the earth and the sky.

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No one believed that Ye Fan would be able to turn the tables under such circumstances.

Despite the bystander's pessimism, Ye Fan didn't give up.

He growled through gritted teeth and brought forth the remaining energy deep within his core, disregarding the consequences.

Ye Fan felt an excruciating pain in his tendons and darkness covered his vision, probably due to the much energy consumed within the short period of time.

But he still stood firm.

It has been thirteen years. Countless days and nights passed in my wait. Countless rains and storms have I waded through. Bracing through numerous life and death situations, I have finally reached here after giving my all. There's only Chu Yuan left standing between me and my goal. This is the closest I have ever come to my dream. My long-awaited goal is finally a hair's breadth away. I can't and refused to give up. I don't know if I have the courage to start all over again if I retreated this time. I have waited too long for this. I have given my youth to this path. I can't accept failure. I won't allow it.

Gaius had told me there would be hope as long as I didn't give up and live to fight another day.

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But they don't know that my hope is almost gone. All my passion, hot-bloodedness, hatred had been drained.

Ye Fan had arranged for the aftermath in case of his death before he departed for Mount Chumen. Since then, he had made the decision to fight till his death.

I won't retreat even if I die on the battlefield on Mount Chumen. I know there is no point of return. I was already forced to a corner. I know the Chu family and Chu Yuan too well. They won't let me live. If so, there's nothing to be afraid of. I'm going to fight till my last breath.

And so, Ye Fan had squeezed the last of his energy out.

With all his might, the veins on his entire body swelled and bulged. Bloody tears streaked from his eyes.

If one possessed an X-Ray vision, one would notice the tearing of numerous tendons in his body.

It was a sign that his body had reached its limit.

“This guy's crazy! He might kill himself at this rate!”

Mochizuki Kawa, members of the Chu family,

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and the head of the Jones family were stunned at the determination of the bloodied young man standing in front of their eyes.

Angie had been sobbing and begging for Ye Fan to stop.

Meng Wanyu was frozen in place with tears streaming down her face.

What is obsession? I guess this is it. He really sacrificed everything for his dreams. Just like a moth drawn to a flame, he might well be digging his own grave. Nonetheless, I guess it did, in fact, sounded quite noble!

At that moment, the respect Meng Wanyu had for Ye Fan grew.

Boom!

The Cloud Sun Kick collided with Chu Yuan's attack.

It was as everyone had expected. The gap between the two was too large to bridge. Ye Fan's Cloud Sun Kick didn't even shake Chu Yuan.

But the storm had continued its barrage, and Ye Fan's move persisted.

“Tumble of the Majestic Mountain!”

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“Earthshaking Palm!”

“Red Flame Finger!”

Ye Fan released four skills one after another.

The wind from his palm rivaled a tornado. The force of his punch could put a hole in the sky.

His gigantic flaming red finger could pierce through the void of time.

In the end, he finally unleashed the fifth form of Invoke the Celestial Cloud, Void Slash.

Yin and Yang reversed. Black and white turned sides.

Light and darkness were split apart.

And so, all five forms of Invoke the Celestial Sky were consecutively aimed at Chu Yuan.

The first few skills didn't send even the slightest shockwave to Chu Yuan.

But the strength of Invoke the Celestial Sky lay in all the skills combined. They were each other's strong foundation. As more skills were unleashed, the stronger was the force released.

Especially the Void Slash, which broke the indifferent mask Chu Yuan had always worn.

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“T-This can't be... It's the complete Invoke the Celestial Sky! He was abandoned. How did he know of it?”

Chu Yuan's indifferent expression finally cracked. His pupils constricted at the emotions.

His dream was to search for the long-lost Invoke the Celestial Sky technique and the secret technique of the Chu family.

He couldn't imagine he would see it being unleashed by an abandoned pawn one day.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Numerous subsequent clashes exploded. Several assaults clashed against Chu Yuan's palm.

This time, Chu Yuan's Counting Palm finally slowed down.

After the lengthy standstill, attacks from both sides finally came to a halt.

Chu Yuan shook his head. “If you possessed eighty percent of my power, I would've been wounded from the exchange.

“Alas, our gap is too wide. Even if you had grasped the highest-level technique of the Chu

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family, you couldn't hurt me at all. You had unleashed all your power, but my slightest movement could diffuse it effortlessly, and I can follow up with another attack again swiftly. But you, do you still have any strength left after that last move?"

Chu Yuan stretched out his palm and pressed it downward in the air.

A stronger assault was fired.

Meng Wanyu and the rest felt despair at the scene.

The gap was too wide.

Ye Fan's strongest attack only rivaled a casual attack from Chu Yuan.

Everyone knew the ending to this fight.

"It has ended," Aaron sighed regretfully.

No one knew that Ye Fan still hadn't given up at that point.

He stood firm on the ground and yelled, "Chu Yuan, we're not done yet! I'll show you the true power of Invoke the Celestial Sky technique!"

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Ye Fan shot up into the sky and levitated midair.

An intense pressure shrouded the scene.

A frightening power condensed and concentrated quickly in Ye Fan's palm.

Everyone was shocked at the scene.

Chu Zhengliang and the members of the Chu family were especially horrified.

“It can't be that h-he... He had learned the sixth form? H-How is that possible?”

The members of the Chu family were having a mental breakdown. Chills ran down their spine, especially Chu Zhengliang.

He had initially thought the first four forms of Invoke the Celestial Cloud technique was Ye Fan's limit.

But it seemed like I was too naive. In actuality, Ye Fan hadn't used up all his strength from the start. No matter in his earlier battle with me or with the Demonic Duo, Ye Fan hadn't used all his strength.

Thunderclap!

The clouds moved quicker, and the winds howled more swiftly.

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Amid everyone's stunned state, Ye Fan's attack was finally ready.

Under everyone's intense gaze, the young man levitating between the thundering clouds slammed his fist downward.

The tremendous force behind that punch could split the planet in half and even destroy the void.

Then the mortifying decay and draining aftereffect of the punch swallowed everything in sight.

Simultaneously, Ye Fan's deafening roar pierced the sky.

"The sixth form of Invoke the Celestial Sky Technique!"

"Infinite Force!"

Boom!

The brewing storm condensed at the monstrous punch.

Ye Fan hurled the Infinite Force with the immense power to annihilate everything toward Chu Yuan.

The sixth form of Invoke the Celestial Cloud

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technique had finally emerged in front of the eyes of the world.

At that momentous moment, everyone on Mount Chumen had held their breath with anticipation.

Mochizuki Kawa stared wide-eyed while Aaron and the Western Epea martial arts leaders went all jittery.

An unfathomable thought raced through everyone's mind.

Could Ye Fan create another miracle? Could the renowned Invoke the Celestial Sky Technique bridged the vast gap between Ye Fan and Chu Yuan?

And so, under everyone's scrutiny, the Infinite Force collided violently with Chu Yuan's attack.

Boom!

The thunderous explosion could destroy the ruins of history.

The stalemate between the two didn't last long.

After the brief tension, the strength of Ye Fan's Infinite Force Technique diminished.

The members of the Chu family let out a long

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breath of relief.

The dying Chu Shen could even manage a smile.

“So it was just a false alarm, I see... I thought it was incredible, but it was all just illusion.”

Mochizuki Kawa's tense body finally relaxed.

They were glad that miracle didn't happen again. Else, that young man would be too terrifying.

When everyone thought the battle had ended, the sparks of the Infinite Force reignited.

This time, its power was stronger than ever.

“Huh? There was an underlying force?”

Amid the murmuring of the crowd, another loud rumble pierced the sky.

And there was another, and another...

The crowd finally snapped when all nine underlying forces had exploded almost simultaneously.

They watched with intense focus, withholding their breaths.

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They couldn't imagine Ye Fan's Infinite Force had a total of nine Qi.

The strength of one of his punches was equivalent to nine of them.

All nine punches were fired simultaneously. The force that exploded at that moment was tremendous. It was like a smaller version of the sun had exploded in front of Chu Yuan.

A shocked expression took over Chu Yuan's usual indifferent face.

“What?”

“No way!”

Chu Yuan couldn't help his surprise cry as the incoming monstrous strength engulfed him.

The ground shook violently, and a vast crack opened on the surface. The entire world had trembled.

The spillover energy from the punch nearly flattened the Chu residence.

The bystanders nearby were hit by the dense energy. Blood sprayed from their mouths as they were knocked a few feet backward.

The entire scene was like the end of the world.

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Blood, bodies, and ruins covered the land.

The members of the Chu family let out a worried shout as they watched Chu Yuan being swallowed by the compact energy. “Father!”

“Patriarch Chu!”

The eyes of Chu Zhengliang and the rest were wild with dread. Their concern and fear lined their desperate shouts.

Despite their overwhelming concern, they were powerless.

In front of Ye Fan, they could only shout and scream with their lungs.

The storm had lasted for a long while.

Unsure of how long the time had passed, the storm finally began to dissipate.

The clouds and smoke began to disperse, and at the top of the mountain of debris stood Chu Yuan.

But the calm Patriarch Chu was gone at that moment. In his place was a haggard and miserable man.

His clothing was torn into pieces, revealing his bare skin.

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There was even blood oozing out from parts of his body.

His entire body trembled violently, and blood sprayed from his mouth.

Red droplets fell onto the ground. It was a horrifying sight for members of the Chu family to behold.

Silence ensued.

There was just deadly silence.

Not one person made a sound.

Aaron and the likes were bewildered at the bloodied Chu Yuan lying on the ground.

The strongest on the Sky Ranking is injured? A young man in his twenties had managed to injure Chu Yuan in a fight!

Cough... cough...!

Chu Yuan's violent coughing cut through the dead silence. Blood accompanied his every cough, a deathly pallor on his face.

"Father!"

Chu Zhengliang's heart lurched.

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He was uncertain if Chu Yuan could still engage in battle with his current condition.

Everyone on the scene had no idea how severe Chu Yuan's injury were.

"Hah!"

"Hahaha!"

Suddenly, Chu Yuan's laugh snapped everyone out of their thoughts.

There were bloodstains on the corner of his lips as he laughed. His laugh was rough and piercing to their ears, like sandpapers.

It attracted everyone's attention.

But Chu Yuan merely laughed on. Finally, he lifted his head and looked at Ye Fan with downcast eyes. "You surprised me, young man.

"In my entire life, not once has anyone managed to harm me in a direct confrontation. Even your father was respectful in front of me. I didn't expect a bastard like you could hurt me." Chu Yuan shook his head and stepped toward Ye Fan.

"But, everything ends here. You have used up all the cards in your sleeves. Now, die!"

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Chu Yuan grinned cruelly. His dispersed energy started to accumulate again.

Then, he clawed at the air.

And Ye Fan's chest was torn open. Layers of flesh and blood were ripped from his chest, revealing glimpses of whites underneath.

At the same time, the Qi had thrown him a thousand feet backward and he landed with a loud thud.

Chu Yuan managed to land a hit on Ye Fan with a single attack. The former continued forward and started to accumulate energy again.

"If you were this powerful ten years ago, you could have had the entire Chu family and me under your feet. But things are different now. My power had reached its peak. Despite your rising rank on the Sky Ranking, you're no match for me. I was wounded due to my carelessness earlier. Still, you should be proud that you are able to land your hits at all. However, I'll need an honest answer before you die. Where did you learn the Invoke the Celestial Sky techniques? If you hand it to me, I'll grant you death in one piece and that your family shall be left alone. Otherwise, don't blame me if I send my people to China to search for the secret technique of the Chu family."



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Chu Yuan stopped some distance away from Ye Fan and asked coldly, "Are you going to hand it over or not?"

Truthfully, Chu Yuan could have killed Ye Fan with his attack earlier.

However, he intentionally avoided from doing so.

Seeing how Chu Yuan spared Ye Fan's life, one might have confused it as an act of kindness.

But that was far from the truth.

Although the duo shared a grandfather and grandson relationship, the Chu family had countless members.

As a result, Ye Fan was merely one of Chu Yuan's many grandchildren.

Furthermore, Chu Yuan never acknowledged Ye Fan's identity, and not once had they ever shared a familial moment with each other.

Earlier, Chu Yuan refrained from finishing Ye Fan off because he was coveting the complete version of Invoke the Celestial Sky.

If he managed to get his hands on it, Chu Yuan's power would reach great heights. The tales of his supreme status would be passed



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down through countless generations.

Yet, Ye Fan ignored Chu Yuan entirely.

With great effort, he hauled himself to his feet and leaned against a giant boulder.

Ye Fan didn't even spare a glance at Chu Yuan. Instead, he stood on the summit of Mount Chumen and looked toward the far east.

Although he'd trained for half a year and spent a whole decade planning this out, he was still defeated.

Chu Yuan is right; the fight has exhausted all of my energy. Even though it took all of my effort to perform the sixth form of Invoke the Celestial Sky, I only managed to injure Chu Yuan.

As realization dawned upon him, Ye Fan finally acknowledged his defeat. There would be no winning this fight.

Nevertheless, Ye Fan didn't have any lingering regrets.

After all, he'd tried his best and gave it his all.

Though he'd fought alone, Ye Fan almost managed to triumph over a world-renowned martial artist who had decades of experience.

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Fate has led me to today's loss.

Even if he was going to die at Chu Yuan's hands today, Ye Fan didn't feel any sort of terror.

In fact, Ye Fan had prepared for himself to lose his life when he arrived here.

Death is inevitable anyway. To meet my end while chasing my dreams is a good way to go. However, I feel sorry for my loved ones. They will be saddened to hear of my passing.

“You b*stard, did you not hear what I just said?”

Ye Fan's blatant ignorance of Chu Yuan caused the latter to lose his temper.

Mercilessly, he lashed his palm out at Ye Fan again.

The brutal impact caused Ye Fan to cough up several mouthfuls of blood as his battered body collapsed to the floor.

Despite his injuries, Ye Fan remained smiling. He fought against the pain in his body and rose to his feet again, using the boulder for support. Once again, Ye Fan turned his gaze past Tianhe, China, and Jiangdong, to the direction of his home.

A beautiful and gentle maiden must be waiting

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for me to return home by the window.

“Ye Fan...” Angie burst into tears when she saw the wounds scattered across his body.

Amidst her sobs, she tried to rush over to protect him.

Before she could take a step, her father and brother caught her by the arm.

“Angie, stop messing around! You'd better keep your distance from this man if you don't want any harm to befall the Jones,” Bill warned her in a low voice.

Similarly, Meng Wanyu watched on with tears in her eyes.

Unable to stomach the sight anymore, she whipped her head to the side.

Ye Fan, I'm so sorry!

Meng Wanyu couldn't help but blame herself for this entire ordeal.

Ye Fan wouldn't have come if I didn't go looking for him in China. It's all my fault that he ended up in this position.

The more Meng Wanyu pondered over this, the more guilty she felt.



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Deep down, she was dying to rescue Ye Fan. But no matter how hard she wracked her brain, she could not come up with a solution to bring Ye Fan out of this dire situation.

No matter how hard she tried, her power paled in comparison to Chu Yuan's overwhelming strength.

“Oh, the fight is over.” Aaron and the rest didn't look particularly happy about Ye Fan's defeat.

In contrast, the sight of his bloodied and limp body struck a sense of pity in their hearts. When they saw Ye Fan gaze wistfully into the distance, they felt an indescribable sense of heaviness.

This must be the hero's tragic ending.

“In this match, the winner will take it all. Although the loser has fought brilliantly, he still has to abide by the rules of this match. Hence, he will lose his life.”

Hearing this, the leaders of their respective countries heaved out a heavy sigh.

In their eyes, Ye Fan's demise signaled the loss of a talented and brilliant individual.

Their reluctance to see him go showed that these accomplished individuals acknowledged



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Ye Fan as one of their own.

As Ye Fan remained unresponsive, the last of Chu Yuan's patience vanished into thin air.

“Since you aren't going to cherish the chance I gave you, don't blame me for what I'm about to do. Once you are dead, I'll send someone to China and retrieve the Chu family's knowledge!” he bellowed.

A loud battle cry rumbled from his throat as he clenched his fist and slammed it downward.

Chu Yuan's power was so strong that the air around him seemed to condense.

With strength akin to Tai Shan, he directed the punch toward Ye Fan's chest.

There was no doubt that this powerful attack would end Ye Fan's life.

“No! Ye Fan!” Angie screamed in anguish.

Meng Wanyu's eyes reddened with sadness.

Likewise, Aaron and the rest of the onlookers watched on in sorrow as they braced themselves to witness the fall of such a bright individual.

On the other hand, Ye Fan appeared as cool as



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a cucumber.

Furthermore, the corners of his lips were upturned into a smile.

However, it wasn't a smile of joy but rather one of wistfulness.

“Throughout my life, I have fought in countless battles. Nevertheless, I often emerged victoriously. Never in my wildest expectations did I anticipate that Mount Chumen would become my final resting place,” Ye Fan mumbled.

Since Ye Fan first began his journey in the Chu family, things had come full circle.

Throughout the battle, Ye Fan had already utilized every trick up his sleeve.

A few moments earlier, Ye Fan was still trying to figure out a way to turn the tide and resist Chu Yuan's attacks.

Nonetheless, he realized that all of his efforts would be in vain.

In a hopeless situation like this, there was nothing else that he could do. Any further resistance would merely be futile.

With that, Ye Fan resigned to his fate.

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Since the outcome has been concluded, I must accept my destiny.

Whoosh!

The frigid winds howled fiercely as Qi stirred in the air.

Chu Yuan's fist was right in front of Ye Fan's face.

Despite it, Ye Fan kept his composure. He continued to smile in the direction of his home.

Ye Fan parted his lips and whispered softly, "Mucheng, please forgive me. It looks like I won't be returning home this time."

If anyone looked closely, they'd notice the tears welling up in the corners of Ye Fan's eyes.

Promptly, Ye Fan shut his eyes and braced himself for death.

Just as everyone assumed that he was doomed, a white gleam glowed outside of Tianhe.

Initially, the gleam only had a bleak, flickering glow

But in the blink of an eye, it lit up as bright as the sun and began to rise up from the east.

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Its dazzling light glowed so brightly that it caught everyone's attention.

All of a sudden, the blinding white light hurtled through the air like a streak of lightning through the clouds.

It moved so fast that it could rival the speed of light.

In a flash, the mark had shot across the surface of Tianhe.

While everyone watched the gleam in rapture, it began to speed toward Chu Yuan.

"What?" This unexpected occurrence caused him to gape in utter shock.

Worse yet, the blazing light was hurtling toward him. Immediately, Chu Yuan's heart skipped a beat.

In a haze of panic, Chu Yuan's plans to murder Ye Fan slipped from his mind entirely. Instead, he quickly redirected his punch to face the incoming attack.

Bang!

A deafening sound echoed in the air when the dazzling light collided against Chu Yuan's outstretched fist.

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The colossal impact produced such a strong aftershock that the ground was split in half. Around Chu Yuan, the winds picked up in speed as everything in the vicinity was ravaged to the ground.

Even the trees and grass were entirely uprooted by this overwhelming force.

After the winds dispersed, everyone noticed that Chu Yuan had lost his balance as the impact caused him to fall backward.

After Chu Yuan collided against several boulders, he finally managed to regain his footing. "F*ck! Who was that? The audacity of that person to meddle with the matters of the Chu family!"



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At the peak of Mount Chumen, Chu Yuan was staring out at where the enemy was attacking with a grim expression.

As he narrowed his gaze, a cold glint flashed in his eye.

At that moment, he wasn't alone in what he felt. Everyone else on Mount Chumen was looking far out in shock and awe.

Who can it be? To be able to force Chu Yuan back. Does Ye Fan have a trump card still?

Unknown to them, Ye Fan was just as shocked as they were.

Even he wasn't sure what exactly happened, as he had used up all his trump cards.

Therefore, he was equally baffled as to who it was that saved him.

Suddenly, a figure appeared in the sky under everyone's watchful gaze.

She was wearing a full-length dress with her hair let down. Her lips were fiery red while her eyes glistened in obsidian black.

The moment she appeared, both heaven and earth trembled.

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With mesmerizing features and a wraith-like impression, she was like an immortal who descended upon the realms of men.

At the same time, a divine aura enveloped the whole of Mount Chumen.

“T-This is...”

Upon sensing the familiar aura, Mochizuki Kawa's face twitched as he widened his eyes in shock.

“C-Can it be the M-Moon God?”

Just as Kawa spoke, the figure in the sky slowly descended to Ye Fan's side.

Soon, it became obvious to everyone how stunning she looked.

“W-What a beauty! She's just like a fairy!”

Aaron and the others were utterly bewitched.

As leaders of their respective martial arts worlds, they had many women in their lives before.

Even then, none of them had seen one that was as divine as the figure that appeared.

Just when Aaron and the others guessed the

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figure's identity, Kawa had already dropped to his knees with a thud.

“Greetings, Your Highness. Your humble servant, Mochizuki Kawa, is at your service. Please forgive me for being ignorant of your presence,” Kawa greeted as he prostrated on the ground.

Meanwhile, everyone was stunned by his reaction.

“M-Moon God? Can she be the mightiest god in Japan's martial arts world, Tsukuyomi Tenshin?”

Aaron widened his eyes.

Meanwhile, King Folo of India trembled in response.

When Tsukuyomi awakened, it shocked the martial art communities across the globe.

Back then, many rushed over to catch a glimpse of the Moon God's face. However, by the time they arrived, they were already too late.

As a result, it was the first time many of those present could clearly see Tsukuyomi's face.

“My God! What's going on today? Firstly, we saw the Infernal Duo reemerge in the world.

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Then, we saw the old demon, Chu Yuan, appear after completing his trials. And now, even the Moon God of Japan is making an appearance? What's happening? Are the Gods at war with each other?"

King Folo and the others were overwhelmed by what was going on.

When Ye Fan first appeared, everyone assumed that it was nothing but a ruckus.

Unexpectedly, the situation escalated to the extent of attracting the attention of two ultra-powerful figures.

In fact, the battle that day could potentially be considered as the battle of the century within the martial arts world.

"According to the ancient texts, Tsukuyomi Tenshin was a God Realm warrior. But, we aren't sure if the awakened Tsukuyomi is as powerful as the Tsukuyomi of the past."

As the crowd stared in the direction of Moon God, they were filled with both curiosity and excitement.

But more importantly, they were intrigued by what she was doing here at Mount Chumen.

Aaron and the others weren't the only ones who

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were intrigued as the three families of the Chu Sect shared their curiosity too.

“I can't believe it's her!”

The elders of the Chu Sect stared intently at Moon God.

To them, it wasn't Moon God's first visit to Mount Chumen.

The last time she trespassed on Chu Sect alone, she was stopped by Tang Yun, leader of the Chu Sect. If not for Tang Yun, the Chu Sect would have suffered tremendous losses.

Nevertheless, the elders of the Chu Sect didn't expect Moon God to return to Mount Chumen again.

“Is it Eigetsu?”

Amidst everyone's shock, Ye Fan let out a chuckle despite being equally surprised earlier.

Unfortunately, his laughter aggravated his injuries, causing him to cough and throw out a mouthful of blood.

Nonetheless, he tried his best to gather himself and asked Moon God, “Eigetsu, w-why did you come? I was just planning to visit you in Tokyo when I have the time. Little did I expect you to

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come looking for me instead.”

Ye Fan's face had turned pale. Due to the tremendous blood loss, he barely had any strength left to speak. All he could do was lean for support and smile faintly at the girl called Suzumiya Eigetsu.

When Moon God gaze's fell upon Ye Fan and saw the terrible condition he was in, a flash of emotion descended upon her distinguished face.

Nevertheless, she quickly regained her composure.

“If I had arrived any later, you would have died. How would you have visited Eigetsu then? That aside, Ye Fan, my presence here today is solely on Eigetsu's account. The score between both of us has yet to be settled. I will never forgive you for killing so many of my warriors in Japan and wreaking havoc in the martial arts world there,” Tsukuyomi asserted as she looked at the breathless Ye Fan.

Smiling, Ye Fan responded softly, “If you want to kill me, please go ahead. However, I'm afraid Eigetsu would be reluctant to do so.”

“You—” Ye Fan's words caused Moon God to burst a vessel.

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Despite having been beaten up so badly, he still has the mood to taunt me.

“Damn it! How impudent of you, Chu Tianfan! How dare you insult Moon God? One more word from you and I'll kill you myself!”

Before Tsukuyomi could react, Mochizuki Kawa had exploded in rage.

He hated Ye Fan for behaving insolently toward Moon God, who was Japan's mightiest god.

To the martial artists of Japan, Moon God was pure and divine. Hence, they could not allow her to be sullied in any way.

Moreover, it wasn't the first time Chu Tianfan had done it.

Given that he had repeatedly teased her prior to that, Mochizuki Kawa felt the urge to kill Ye Fan right away.

“Moon God, you came at the right time. Now that this b*stard of China is at his weakest, why don't we seize the opportunity to kill him?” Mochizuki Kawa requested.

Tsukuyomi's gaze darkened in response.

“Without my permission, no martial artist from our nation is allowed to harm a hair on his head going forward.”

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“But why?” Mochizuki Kawa was baffled.

Ignoring him, Tsukuyomi turned her attention toward Chu Yuan instead.

At that moment, Chu Yuan was scrutinizing her in return.

“So it's you, Tsukuyomi. I have long heard about your secret technique of being able to be reborn in someone else's body. Hence, I would like to congratulate you on your reemergence in this world. However, I have some family matters to attend to right now. Once I'm done with them, I will organize a banquet at Mount Chumen to celebrate your return.”

Chu Yuan treated Moon God with respect, as she was a legendary martial artist after all.

Anyone who was as powerful as she was would naturally earn the deference of others.

“There's no need for that because I won't be staying for long. I'm just here to take someone away,” Moon God plainly replied.

“Oh? I wonder who you are here for then?”

Chu Yuan's expression suddenly turned grim.

In truth, Chu Yuan already knew the answer when he posed the question.

Nonetheless, he still waited for Moon God to say it out loud.

“Obviously, it's him. Back then, he wreaked havoc in the martial arts world of Japan and killed many of my countrymen. In fact, my fellow student, Susa Mikoto, died by his sword. Consequently, I'm here to bring him back to stand trial. Please Mr. Chu, let me take him on my account.”

Despite Moon God's cordial request, her tone clearly demonstrated that her request wasn't up for discussion.

“Is that so? What a coincidence. This b*stard has also caused the Chu family much grief and killed many of our men. Therefore, I hope you can leave him here to be tried by the Chu family on my account. Nevertheless, I'm willing to make some concessions. Since you hate him just as much, I will allow you to mete out his punishment by execution. How about that?” Chu Yuan proposed.

Before Moon God said a word, Mochizuki Kawa exclaimed in delight, “Haha! That's a fantastic idea!”

“Your Highness, agree to it. After all, it doesn't

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matter where we kill Chu Tianfan, does it? If we bring him back, there might be a risk that something untoward happens. Thus, why don't we kill him right here and save us any future trouble?" Mochizuki Kawa advised.

Other than the Chu family, Mochizuki Kawa was among those present who couldn't wait to see Ye Fan killed. After all, there was plenty of bad blood between both of them.

Other than the fact that he was almost killed by Ye Fan back then, Ye Fan's massacre of martial artists in Japan had cemented Mochizuki Kawa's hatred toward him.

Furthermore, Mochizuki Kawa's ambition was to dominate East Aploth.

However, given Ye Fan's meteoric rise at such a young age, he would be able to outshine Moon God in a few decades.

As the martial arts leader of Japan, Mochizuki Kawa was naturally concerned about the appearance of such a terrifying warrior in a neighboring country.

Prior to that, he was also worried that Moon God would protect Ye Fan at the expense of the bigger picture.

But now, he realized that his concerns were

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unwarranted.

It appears Her Highness has come to exact revenge on Ye Fan.

Before Mochizuki Kawa could gloat for long, Moon God gave him a tight slap, causing blood to spill out of his mouth.

Sprawled on the ground with a pitiful look on his face, Kawa asked, “Your Highness, what did I do wrong? Why are you treating me this way?”

Mochizuki Kawa was on the brink of tears.

At the end of the day, he was a martial arts leader of a nation, and it was humiliating for him to be punished in front of the public like that.

“You talk too much!”

As Moon God shot him a glare, her piercing words terrified him into swallowing any word of protest he had.

Meanwhile, King Folo's eyelids twitched as the fearfulness he felt for Moon God deepened.

After all, only someone of Moon God's level can teach a nation's martial arts leader a lesson in front of the other national martial arts leaders.

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“Moon God, how about it? I'm sure my suggestion is a good idea. After all, aren't we both looking to end his life? Since we have a mutual interest in this, let's be decisive and send him to meet his maker,” Chu Yuan continued.

Moon God shook her head. “I only mentioned that I would put him on trial, not kill him. Perhaps, I will keep him in Tokyo for him to watch over the souls of the dead warriors there. No matter what, I'm going to bring him back alive with me.”

The Moon God's authoritative words left no room for any dissent.

“Does this mean that you insist on taking him with you?” Chu Yuan responded with a threatening tone.

Nevertheless, Moon God remained steadfast in her decision. “I don't like repeating myself.”

“What if I don't agree?” Chu Yuan challenged.

“You will then have to try and stop me.” The Moon God's stunning yet expressionless face emanated a commanding aura.

Boom!

Just as they spoke, an explosive power ignited

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from both their bodies.

It was so intense that tension filled the air.

It felt as if a clash between two giants was imminent.

Even though neither had made a move, their massive auras had enveloped the entire surroundings.

“It seems to me that Your Highness is adamant in fighting me. However, I can sense that you are not at the peak of your powers, and there is still a gap before you reach God Realm.”

With a sullen expression, Chu Yuan responded with more threats.

Unfazed by them, Moon God replied, “Are you at God Realm?”

“You...”

The Moon God's retort caused Chu Yuan to grimace and rendered him speechless.

“Very well. Tsukuyomi Tenshin, The Chu family will remember what happened today.”

After letting out a snort, Chu Yuan turned around and left.

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He had implicitly agreed to let Moon God take Ye Fan.

“Dad, we can't allow the enemy to escape! Once he leaves, he will become a huge threat to us in the future.”

Chu Zhengliang and the others came forward and urged Chu Yuan to reconsider.

“Shut up! This wouldn't have happened if all of you were more capable. Why don't you kill him yourself instead?” Chu Yuan thundered as he stared angrily at Chu Zhengliang and the others.

He was frustrated by the fact that the descendants he raised were inferior to that of an abandoned son.

In truth, Chu Yuan wanted to kill Ye Fan to ward off any future trouble too.

Unfortunately, he was restrained by the fact that Moon God was protecting Ye Fan.

Even at full power, he might not have been able to defeat Moon God, let alone in his injured condition after being struck by Ye Fan's Invoke the Celestial Sky.

Until then, Chu Yuan was still unable to expel the Qi that Ye Fan had pummeled into him.

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Evidently, the ultimate technique devised by their predecessors was extremely powerful. Despite the huge gap in skills, Ye Fan managed to cause significant damage to Chu Yuan with it.

The result further strengthened Chu Yuan's resolve to obtain the full version of Invoke the Celestial Cloud.

After Chu Yuan's rebuke, the members of the Chu family kept their mouths shut.

Amidst the Chu family's internal discord, Moon God walked up to Ye Fan and asked gently, "Can you still walk?"

Her gesture filled the shocked Mochizuki Kawa with jealousy and hatred.

Moon God had always been distant and aloof to him. But with Ye Fan, she would show her warm and attentive side despite being the mightiest god in Japan.

It made him feel as if she was Ye Fan's lover, doting and caring for him.

Ye Fan nodded. "Mmm-hmm, I can still walk. Nevertheless, before we leave, I have to keep my promise to the Chu family. Or else, this trip would've been in vain."

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After a brief respite, Ye Fan stood up with his teeth gritted before turning his attention to the Chu family. "Patriarch Chu has always extolled the honor of the Chu family. However, I wonder if Mr. Chu Zhengliang will really keep his word?"

"Definitely. The Chu family is the most prominent family in the world with a long history in martial arts. Therefore, there is no reason for us not to honor our promise," Chu Yuan replied coldly, not knowing what Ye Fan was trying to get at.

"Fine, when Mr. Chu challenged me to a fight, he promised that he would lead the Chu family to China and apologize to my mom if he lost. During that time, there were many warriors who bore witness to his promise. Therefore, isn't it time for him to fulfill it now?" Ye Fan asked in a solemn tone.

With a darkened expression, Chu Yuan glared at Chu Zhengliang. "What is this about?"



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