



"]....]..."

Chu Zhengliang could not come up with a good excuse to explain himself.

His face turned white as a sheet when he knew he could no longer wash his hands of this.

Damn it! I shouldn't have said that!

Chu Zhengliang was too nervous that he accidentally blurted out what he knew, but he told himself he should still try his luck. "Stop trying to twist things! I know about it because I received intel from the Chu family! I was constantly informed about what happened around the world. There's nothing that goes unnoticed by my men. Not only do I know someone gorged out Angie's eyes, I also know that her body is in Jiangdong, China! God knows if you're the one who killed her and buried her there? You might well have asked her to go to China to look for you without telling anyone. You must have killed her because you coveted her powers! You're the only one who could've done it, so stop making it look as if I'm the culprit! Angie almost married my son, so her death will only be disadvantageous to me. I will never harm anyone my son loves. Neither will I do anything to strain the relationship between the Three Families of the Chu Sect."

Chu Zhengliang's tone became increasingly confident as he tried persuading the people.

He framed his case in such a way that it sounded





convincing that Ye Fan was the one who masterminded all this.

Everyone in the Chu Sect was startled because what Chu Zhengliang said made sense too, but still, they did not know who to believe, so they dared not take sides.

Meanwhile, the Chu family, including Chu Shen, was quick to jump to Chu Zhengliang's side.

"This must be it! This guy must have crafted this whole plot himself. This must be his ploy to drive a wedge between the Three Families of the Chu Sect. Ms. Tang, you have to be careful of this man. You can't believe every word he said. Our family has always been upright and truthful. We will never hurt anyone defenseless. Besides, taking someone's eyes is just too cruel! We will never do something like that!" Chu Shen spoke first before the others.

"The head of the family already said that it's this young man who got her killed. He's spewing nonsense here and accusing other people of his crime. Ms. Tang, you have to make sure justice is dispensed," yet another family member weighted in.

More and more people joined Chu Shen in making the same petition, imploring Tang Yun to give take Ye Fan's life so as to deliver justice on behalf of Angie, but Tang Yun already had a mind of her own.



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Although there were still details of the happening which she was unaware of, what just happened between Ye Fan and Chu Zhengliang was telling enough. She was able to make an informed judgment based on what she witnessed between them.

"Silence!" she ordered.

"Your family has created enough problems for me!"

The Chu family kept their mouth shut, afraid of breathing another word.

The head of the Chu Sect turned toward Chu Zhengliang slowly. "You'd better pray hard that I don't find anything against you because if I do, I won't spare you even if Patriarch Chu is my master."

Chu Zhengliang's heart skipped a beat when he heard Tang Yun's warning, but he quickly collected himself and insisted that he was innocent.

"Ms. Tang! You have to believe me! I swear I didn't do it! I was busy making sure Qitian got the best treatment after the wedding that day. I didn't even see Ms. Jones after that. There's no way I did anything to her. You're the head of the three families. It's your responsibility to make a sound judgment for all parties involved. How could you just believe him over us? We're all from the Chu Sect!"









Chu Zhengliang first restated his defense and then accused Tang Yun of siding with an outsider.

He thought this could coerce the head of the sect to budge, but she did not. She was unperturbed. Instead, he turned toward Ye Fan again. "Give me three days. I promise I will reveal the truth. If this is really Chu Zhengliang's doing, he will receive his due punishment. Even if it is someone else's doing, the Chu Sect will hunt that person down. Go back and wait for my news."

Tang Yun gestured at Ye Fan, hoping he would let the matter rest for a bit.

"You're asking to retreat? Again?" Ye Fan sniggered.

"I did as you said last time, but look at what happened. I waited in China for the Chu family, but they disrespected me. The last time I did what you said, I got only humiliation and the news of Angie's death. Do you think I will follow what you say again? I already came all the way here alone. I'm not afraid of facing the whole Chu Sect on my own," he stated in indignance.

Everyone who heard him was ruffled by his aggressive voice, but deep in his heart, Ye Fan was aggrieved by Angie's death.

"What do you want me to do then?" Tang Yun asked.

"I want the whole Chu family dead! I want Chu





Zhengliang to pay up!" Ye Fan clamored vehemently at the people opposite him.

His rage sent the sand and stones blasting away.

A few people standing in the front rows were also spun into the air.

Even Tang Yun stumbled a few steps back.

"Fall back! Quick!" an elder shouted when he sensed Ye Fan was about to take action.

If Ye Fan and Tang Yun were to take each other on, those in close proximity would definitely be killed, so the elder took preemptive steps and hurried the people to stay back.

"Why are we retreating?" Chu Zhengliang suddenly asked.

"We are the Chu Sect! Why should we be afraid of him? Besides, we have Ms. Tang and Patriarch Chu on our side. Who does this guy think he is? We should all stay and show Ms. Tang moral support."

When Chu Zhengliang saw other family members walking away, he encouraged them to change their minds.

Obviously, he was behaving so confidently because Tang Yun was present. He was doing everything he could to stir the whole family against Ye Fan because if the three families took





him as their common enemy, then Chu Zhengliang would be able safe.

Of course, his meditation was unknown to the rest of the people.

Tang Yun, on the other hand, was starting to lose her calm. She was trying her best to antagonize Ye Fan. "Ye Fan, I already told you that I will solve this problem. Please give me your cooperation while there's still room for us to work together. I already said I will guarantee your safety if you leave now, but if you insist on staying, then I can't promise you anything. You might not even live to see the truth unrayeled."

Her words fell on deaf ears.

Ye Fan already drew the Sword of Yunyang.

He agilely maneuvered the sword, cutting through every person standing in his way.

Bodies were flung out from where he was as he slaughtered his way through.

This savagery was not unwarranted. The grievances Ye Fan harbored toward the Chu family and the Chu Sect were long-standing.

The two sides had accumulated many grudges over the past decade.

The Chu family acting in bad faith and Angie's death were just the final sparks that lit the fuse.





Even someone who was usually level-headed like Ye Fan was unable to act sensibly in this situation.

He had made up his mind since he went on Mount Chumen that he would not return unless he killed Chu Zhengliang.

If the Chu family were to stop him, he would bring the whole family to the ground.

Now that things had evolved to this extent, empty words were no longer sufficient to appease Ye Fan.

"Chu Zhengliang!" Ye Fan roared his name as he finished off the people in the front.

Chu Zhengliang was terrorized when he heard Ye Fan calling his name. Lightning flashed through the sky as Ye Fan raised his sword again.

About a hundred meters away, when Chu Zhengliang saw Ye Fan charging toward him, he whipped his body in the opposite direction and ran off like a mad man.

He regretted not listening to what the elder said. *I* should've stayed away!

"Ms. Tang!" he screamed. "Help!"









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Chu Zhengliang felt a deadly presence drawing closer behind him. His neck stiffened when he felt a wave of murderous air engulfing him.

In despair, he looked at Tang Yun, hoping she would do something to stop Ye Fan.

She was the only person who could do that.

As he expected, Tang Yun appeared at the most critical time. She came right in front of Chu Zhengliang, and with just one strike, she forced Ye Fan back, stopping him from killing Chu Zhengliang.

"Chu Tianfan! Don't say I didn't warn you! I won't show you mercy if you keep testing my patience!"

Tang Yun was inflamed by Ye Fan's constant disregard of her warnings.

At first, she tolerated Ye Fan because she knew she was partially responsible for what happened.

That was why she was willing to overlook his slaughtering of people in the Chu Sect. If he were to stop when she asked him to, she would call it even, but when he kept provoking her and trying her bottom line, she could not bear it any longer.

Instead of just waiting for three more days, he was adamant about taking matters into his own hands by killing everyone.

Tang Yun would not have cared less if he had









carried this fight elsewhere.

Although she felt as vexed as Ye Fan that someone would do something so appalling to Angie, Tang Yun still could not let him take Chu Zhengliang's life.

Not only was he the head of the Chu family, but he was also the vice head of the Chu Sect. He was ultimately a leader of the sect.

If she allowed Ye Fan to eliminate Chu Zhengliang, there would be serious consequences.

This would be a huge blow for the Chu Sect.

As the head of the sect, Tang Yun would need to explain his death not only to the whole sect but also to her master, so she had no choice but to wait till the investigation was complete before she hands Chu Zhengliang to Ye Fan.

"Mercy? Do you even know what that is, Tang Yun? Have you ever shown mercy to anyone?" Ye Fan said with a hint of ridicule in his voice.

Tang Yun's heart churned.

For a brief moment, Tang Yun felt hurt.

So to you, I've always been a cold and cruel person?

Ye Fan took advantage of the split-second Tang Yun was distracted. Since Tang Yun was defending Chu Zhengliang, Ye Fan swung his









sword around swiftly and targeted the others instead.

Chu Zhengliang went hysterical when he saw Ye Fan going berserk, slaughtering everyone along his path. Chu Zhengliang clung to Tang Yun and begged her. "Ms. Tang, please do something! You need to kill him now!"

Tang Yun quickly collected herself and went after Ye Fan.

Although she had acted promptly, it was still too late to stop Ye Fan from causing more fatalities.

Many fell under his sword, and at this rate, there was no stopping the ruthless man.

His attack was fatal and merciless.

As the calamity dragged out, more lives were sacrificed, and family members and people from the sect cried seeing their loved ones and their comrades die one after another.

Some were begging him to stop, while others cursed him as the killing continued.

Those from the Chu family were especially affected by the raw sight.

When they saw other family members falling to the ground lifeless, they wailed and swore to kill Ye Fan. As for Tang Yun, she was still fighting to stop Ye Fan, but her tactics were more defensive









than they were aggressive. She was not trying to kill him.

Instead, she kept persuading him to retreat.

"What is Ms. Tang doing? Why didn't she just kill him? Don't tell me she's trying to spare him."

Chu Zhengliang realized something was wrong as he watched their fight unfold.

From his experience, Tang Yun would have extinguished the offender if they were to do something tantamount to what Ye Fan did. Tang Yun would not even waste her time talking, yet that was not what she was doing.

She was known for her courage and decisiveness, but when she faced Ye Fan, she became reluctant.

"I have to force her to something."

Chu Zhengliang, who had been hiding behind her, concocted a plan in his heart.

He knew that even if he could save himself by hiding under Tang Yun's protection, more people from the Chu family would die if this went on, so he had to act quickly to put an end to all the killing.

He hesitated for a while, but he still made up his mind to risk it. He ran forward and knelt down before Tang Yun in front of everyone in the Chu Sect.















"Ms. Tang! This man has incurred a huge loss to our sect. He has caused massive bloodshed on Mount Chumen, and many of our sect members were sacrificed because of his brutality. I would have ended him myself if I had the ability to, but Ms. Tang, you're totally capable of doing that. Please, I beseech you, kill this man to avenge the souls that were lost today before our whole sect and family are destroyed by this man."

Chu Zhengliang teared up as he implored Tang Yun to muster her courage to do the right thing.

Everyone on Mount Chumen was moved by his sincerity.

His words resonated with the people and managed to unite them together.

Those who were already fleeing heard him and stopped.

Some of them returned and went on their knees before Tang Yun beside Chu Zhengliang.

"Ms. Tang! Please! Kill this man," they supplicated.

"Yes, Ms. Tang. You need to defend the Chu Sect!"

They repeated their earnest requests, pressuring Tang Yun to act in accordance with their will.

Some of them who were still recovering from the loss of their loved ones sobbed and begged her to do something.









More people joined the group as their entreats intensified.

Tang Yun beheld the growing crowd and was moved.

She agonized over the difficult choice she was pushed to make.

On one hand, she had to protect the people as the head of the sect; on the other hand, she wanted to protect the man she loved.

Ye Fan was her child's father, and the people kneeling before her were like her own family.

She wavered between the two choices of her personal feelings and the greater good.

As the head of the sect, she had no issue punishing a wrongdoer, but this was no other person but Ye Fan.

After a brief moment, she took a deep breath and resumed her usual self.

Her eyes grew cold and she fixated her gaze on Ye Fan.

"Take another step and I'll take your life," she pronounced.

Her words were bitter and unsympathetic.

Ye Fan answered with actions. He stepped









forward as his grip tightened around the sword in his hand.

The leader of the Dragon Slayers was finally facing the head of the Chu Sect in a head-to-head confrontation.

Two Sky Ranking fighters were finally battling each other.

Their combat began almost immediately.

They met each other's cold and pitiless gaze as they got ready to put their lives on the line, yet no one seemed to notice the hint of sorrow in Ye Fan's eyes.

So at the end of the day, you still chose your responsibility to the sect over me.

I guess we are meant to face each other in such a cruel way.

No one would have expected that a once loving couple like Ye Fan and Tang Yun would turn out to be enemies in the present.

They ended up where they were not because they made wrong decisions, but rather, it was just because they had different convictions.

For ten years, Ye Fan waited for her. It was time he gave himself closure, be it because of Angie, or be it for the pain she put him through over the years.







This time, he would not compromise.

As for Tang Yun, since she had chosen her own path, she would have to put the well-being of the Chu Sect above everything else.



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"It seems like you've chosen your own death, Chu Tianfan. Since that is what you wanted, I'll grant you your wish. It's time we put an end to all our grievances."

Tang Yun's cold voice rang loud and clear as she gave him the ultimatum, but deep down, she was pained that she had to make such a difficult choice

Snippets of memories flashed back in her mind. The time they spent at the Chu residence and the rainforest, and their eventual disagreement at Jiangdong all felt like recent events.

Ye Fan was the one who made her happy and blissful when she was younger.

If it were not for him, she would have spent her whole life guarding the Chu Sect without knowing what true happiness was.

The time they spent together was like a dream to her, yet just as how he had made her feel love and warmth, he had equally grieved her.

It was time she woke up from her dream.

She was not Yu Yun anymore.

She was Tang Yun now, and the burden she shouldered meant they were destined to be on opposite sides.

It was time she put an end to her inner struggle









and answer duty's call.

She once had everything, and it was time she let go.

Perhaps putting an end to their past herself was what she needed to do to get over him. She had to do this to find herself back—her heartless and indifferent self.

Lifting her sword, Tang Yun looked up in unwavering resolution.

With a decisive and forceful swing, she hurled the Seven Foot Green Blade in Ye Fan's direction.

The seasoned martial artist shot toward her target, unleashing her full potential.

A bloody war had just begun.

Now that Tang Yun was determined to use all her might to vanquish Ye Fan, she dashed toward him fiercely.

Whoosh!

Her blade cut through the wind flat out, stirring the wind.

Bolts of swirling wind encircled the blade as their distance closed, forming an intensifying and extensive momentum in the air as Tang Yun charged toward her enemy.









Ye Fan stood still as she approached.

"So you've decided to defend that imbecile," he murmured.

"Look at what you're doing now. I shouldn't have trusted you when you said you cared for Angie."

When Ye Fan saw Tang Yun's malicious attack and the formation of a storm in the air, he laughed at himself for believing her.

He would never have expected that she would really want him dead.

They had parted ways at the Chu residence and they treated each other as complete strangers the previous time. Despite growing distant from each other, every swish of Tang Yun's sword seemed to pain Ye Fan.

However, the truth was that there was no way he would feel unmoved.

I should stop entertaining one-sided sentiments toward her.

His heart had died the moment they ended things between them.

I should have given up on all hope of our relationship then...

"Since you started this, I will do as you wish. I will not stop until one of us falls dead!"









Ye Fan raced forward and took her attack head-on.

He waved his blade, sending golden lights flashing from his sword as if he was summoning the power of nature.

He was ready to fight with all his might.

He stomped on the ground and leaped from there into the sky.

Like a golden giant, he sent himself right into the violent storm.

Chu Zhengliang and the others were stupefied when they beheld the sight.

They could not believe what they were seeing.

"Why is he thrusting himself into the air?" they asked in disbelief.

The man was throwing himself into the most dangerous position. It seemed like he was going all out this time.

"Isn't he afraid that he will get himself killed?"

When Tang Yun saw that Ye Fan had jumped right into her trap, she maneuvered the strong waves and sent the blades of air showering on him.

"I don't think he will survive."

Chu Zhengliang watched carefully as he awaited















the outcome. He held his breathing, wondering what would happen to Ye Fan.

Everyone from the Chu Sect hoped that Tang Yun would win this fight.

Boom!

Ye Fan lifted his arm and blocked his body against the attack.

The sharp blades of air blasted on his arm in full force.

"What does he think he's doing? Does he really think he can shield himself from Ms. Tang's attacks? He must be crazy!"

When they saw he used his own hand to counter the attack, they all thought Ye Fan was being foolish.

To them, the easiest way would be to escape the blow, but before they had time to doubt if Ye Fan did the right thing, Tang Yun had already launched another strike.

She flung her blade downward, releasing a floodlike force toward Ye Fan.

Now that the pressure was compounded, Ye Fan could only withstand it for a while. Whin seconds, he was forced back down.

The rocks and trees split into pieces along the trail









of his movement.

Under Tang Yun's persistent attacks, he was pushed back by thousands of meters until the blades of air lost their power.

"Bravo!" someone shouted.

"Ms. Tang won!"

On Mount Chumen, people from the Chu Sect applauded Tang Yun's victory, but Chu Zhengliang and the sect elders seemed worried. They knew this was not the victory they awaited.

"So this is what the Dragon God Body can withstand?" one of them commented.

"Indeed. He survived unscathed."

"It's okay. Ms. Tang will still be able to kill him. He might have survived, but Ms. Tang is still stronger than him," Chu Zhengliang added.

Tang Yun raised her sword again, ready to deal another blow.

Again, a vortex of airflow gathered around her sword before being propelled toward Ye Fan.

Tang Yun was known for her fast and fatal moves.

In fact, she was known for her first strike in the martial arts world.









Not even the Sword God of Japan nor the Sword Saint of China could match her in this regard.

Tang Yun was unparalleled when it came to her use of the sword.

She steered her blade synchronously as she moved. Everything was so seamless as she entered the One With The Sword state.

Rays of radiant lights came from her body, blinding all the on-lookers.

It was a sight to behold. The martial artist advanced adroitly toward her enemy as if she was putting up a graceful dance.

"I finally understand why Ms. Tang is on the Sky Ranking. She totally deserves it."

"She never fails to amaze me. She is on a whole new level."

Everyone stared in bewilderment.

They were dumbstruck by what they saw.

Tang Yun had her strategy laid out and she had full control of their combat.

Ye Fan did not stand a chance under her constant blows.

He might have the Sword of Yunyang, but he could only be on the defensive when Tang Yun afflicted







him ceaselessly.



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Toward the end, Tang Yun blasted a wave of energy in the form of nine swords at Ye Fan, causing him to stagger several hundred feet away before coughing up blood.

"That's so cool! Good job, Ms. Tang!"

"Wow! You're amazing, Ms. Tang!"

"We can always rely on Ms. Tang!"

Members of the Chu Sect exclaimed in joy. They were all in awe of Tang Yun's prowess when she managed to set Ye Fan back.

Everyone looked at the head of the Chu Sect in adoration.

Some of them even exclaimed that they could always depend on Ms. Tang in times of danger.

Gaius would have flipped had he heard what they said.

They could always depend on Ms. Tang? Hah! What a Joke!

When she sustained severe injuries in China, it was the Dragon Master who rescued her from the verge of death.

Yet, no one was there to put in a good word for Ye Fan, as the crowd was made up of members of the Chu Sect.





While thousands of members were rejoicing in the victory, Chu Zhengliang gasped in surprise. "I didn't expect Tang Yun to form such powerful swords with her energy wave. She indeed deserves the title of the head of the Chu Sect. To be honest, I couldn't accept it when my father appointed her as his successor, but she had proven herself to be worthy of the position. My capabilities do pale in comparison to her."

Tang Yun had been in the position for many years, but during her tenure, no one had witnessed her combat skills. This was because they were not involved in any wars, even though they knew she was ranked first in the Sky Ranking.

That was also why members of the Chu Sect were thrilled when they finally witnessed how powerful Tang Yun was for the very first time.

Not only were they excited to witness Tang Yun's capability with their eyes, but they were also proud to call her the head of the Chu Sect.

Even Chu Zhengliang, who had once doubted Tang Yun's competency, had changed his mind about her.

He was relieved that he did not work with the elders of the Chu Sect to depose her from the position back then.

Had he challenged her position at that time, he would have just made a fool of himself.





There's no way I could have defeated her!

While everyone was still immersed in the excitement, Tang Yun continued with her attack. Her subsequent moves became even more intense, especially when Ye Fan staggered and lost his balance.

Ye Fan was hit three times by her energy beam, as he could barely defend himself.

Despite being protected by his Dragon God Body, he still suffered from three slash wounds on his body.

But of course, those were just skin cuts and abrasions. After all, Chu Sect's powerful self-defense technique was able to cushion the impact of the attack.

It was impossible for Ye Fan to sustain fatal injuries unless his opponent was powerful and capable enough to strike through his Dragon God Body.

"If it weren't for the Dragon God Body, Ms. Tang would have killed this jerk or at least turned him into a cripple by now. How did he obtain the Dragon God Body in the first place? His Dragon God Body seems to be much more powerful than the one our family has!" Chu Zhengliang felt terrible.

He felt even more miserable when he saw how Ye Fan was able to apply the Chu family's ultimate





combat technique.

As the head of the family, even I haven't mastered the family's secret technique. Yet, this rascal had perfected this skill. People might assume Ye Fan is a legitimate successor of the Chu family, and they might doubt our capabilities!

At the same time, Chu Zhengliang was also curious. I wonder... Where did he learn the complete Invoke the Celestial Sky and how did he obtain the Dragon God Body?

"Could it be that Zhenghong was the one who gave them to him?" Chu Zhengliang suddenly remembered his brother, Chu Zhenghong, who had gone missing for years.

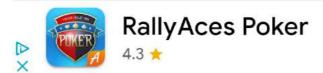
Chu Zhenghong had vanished into thin air since the day he intruded into Japan on his own.

The Chu family believed he was subdued by the Moon God from Japan.

When they learned about Chu Zhenghong's disappearance, Chu Zhengliang did not deploy his men to track his brother's whereabouts.

Chu Zhengliang was worried that his brother might threaten his position as the head of the family if he returned.

That was why Chu Zhengliang was pleased to learn that Chu Zhenghong had disappeared from the face of the earth.









Chu Zhengliang questioned his train of thought.

Hmm... Something doesn't seem right. Ye Fan wouldn't have gotten these from Zhenghong. After all, how is it possible for Zhenghong to get his hands on the Invoke the Celestial Sky when Dad didn't even have the complete version?

Unless... Could it be that she's the one who gave him those things?

Chu Zhengliang knitted his brows and wondered if the oldest member of the family had anything to do with it.

While Chu Yuan commanded the utmost respect from all family members, he was not the oldest member of the Chu family.

The oldest member of the family was Ye Fan's great-grandmother, a centenarian who had lived in seclusion for decades.

However, she had long kept her hands off the Chu family affairs. If memory served Chu Zhengliang correctly, the oldest member of the family had never left the residence on the outskirts of Fenghai.

That was why many members of the Chu family were unaware of her existence.

Only Chu Zhenghong, Chu Qitian, and the immediate family members knew who she was, as they would pay her a visit during the festive





seasons.

Ever since Chu Yuan kicked Ye Fan out of the family, the oldest member of the Chu family had refused to meet the family members unless they brought Ye Fan back.

The old lady has doted on Chu Tianfan since he was a child. She must be the one who gave him the Dragon God Body and the complete version of Invoke the Celestial Sky.

She must have lost her mind. Instead of caring for Qitian, her legitimate great-grandson, she chose to pamper that bastard child? What was she thinking?

The more Chu Zhengliang thought about it, the more frustrated he became, as he never had a good impression of the old lady in the first place.

While Chu Zhengliang was still in a daze, Ye Fan seized the opportunity and made a comeback.

He wielded his sword and charged in Tang Yun's direction as if he was riding on a pair of fiery wheels.

His attack was so aggressive that Tang Yun had no choice but to go into defense mode.

Despite taking a few steps back, she quickly pulled herself together and distanced herself away from Ye Fan.

Both Ye Fan and Tang Yun were now a few





thousand feet away from each other.

Tang Yun raised her sword and pointed the sharp tip to the sky. Suddenly, a funnel cloud took shape when it absorbed the elemental force.

"What the "

Some of the senior members of the Chu Sect and the Tang family were struck dumb. Somehow, they felt they had seen this before.

All of them exclaimed in awe.

"Could it be... Could it be the Tang family's longlost Cloud and Mist Sword Technique?" The head of the elders of the Chu Sect could not believe his eyes.

Many years ago, Tang Yun's father, Tang Murong, was the head of the Tang family.

He had mastered the Tang family's ultimate skill— Cloud and Mist Sword Technique—and became an invincible warrior.

Although Chu Yuan was several levels higher than Tang Murong, the then head of the Chu family could never subdue the latter unless the former activated Invoke the Celestial Sky.

It was a pity that Tang Murong eventually left Mount Chumen. He was aspired to look for the Tang family's ancestral land, which had appeared in Chu Sect's ancient scripture.





He had not returned ever since.

With his departure, no one else in the Tang family had mastered Cloud and Mist Sword Technique anymore.

That was why the Tangs were utterly flabbergasted when they saw Tang Yun perform the Cloud and Mist Sword Technique before their eyes.

"Once again, the Tang family is going to rock the martial arts world with our invincible sword skill!" The Tangs could not help but burst into laughter.



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