



The Qi from the blade was so cold that the temperature in the area dropped drastically when Ye Fan unleashed the sixth strike.

The sky that was bright and sunny a moment ago darkened instantly and began to snow all of a sudden.

The plants in the area were coated with a layer of rime, and the river froze over within seconds.

It was as if the peak of Mount Chumen had been plunged into a bleak midwinter.

"T-The weather changed? How is this possible?"

"His Dismemberment is able to affect the weather? Just how powerful is it?"

The look on the Demonic Duo's faces changed the moment they saw what was happening.

In the martial arts world, only those who have achieved an extremely high level of skill were capable of manipulating the weather around them.

That was what the Demonic Duo had always been pursuing, and now, they had witnessed Ye Fan pull it off.

Just like in the chant for Cloud and Mist Sword Technique, Ye Fan was literally freezing everything around him with his sword.

In fact, he nearly sealed the entire peak of Mount





Chumen in ice.

Swordsmanship is believed to reflect a warrior's inner world. If that statement is true, then I can't imagine how cold it must be in Ye Fan's heart for him to freeze the world around him like this!

The Demonic Duo thought to themselves as they witnessed the changes in the environment around them.

Chu Zhengliang and the elders, however, couldn't care less about that.

They were more concerned about how Ye Fan was able to unleash the sixth strike.

"How... How?"

"D\*mn, I can't believe he actually delivered the sixth strike!"

"How is he able to do that? Ms. Tang only knows five!"

The Tang family members were stupefied, and the Chu Sect's head of elders was so furious that he nearly had a stroke.

He couldn't bring himself to accept the fact that an outsider had surpassed Tang Yun in using Cloud and Mist Sword Technique.

"This is bad!"





"Ms. Tang wasn't able to finish him off with those five strikes of hers!"

"This sixth strike will surely end the fight if it lands!"

The members of the Chu Sect could feel their blood go cold from fear.

Chu Zhengliang, too, began to worry for Tang Yun.

However, he believed that she would be able to counter Ye Fan with an equally powerful attack, if not stronger.

If that rascal is capable of performing the sixth strike, then surely Tang Yun can do the same! If she can also deliver a seventh strike on top of that then Ye Fan is bound to lose!

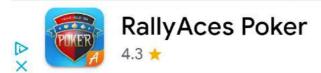
As Chu Zhengliang had expected, Tang Yun was quick to follow up with a counterattack the moment she saw Ye Fan use Dismemberment.

With a twirl of her sword, she charged up Ice Stream and slashed upwards, unleashing the sixth strike of Cloud and Mist Sword Technique.

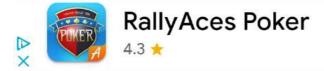
After that, Tang Yun stomped on the ground beneath her and began charging up her power once again.

"W-What's going on?"

"Could it be that Ms. Tang has already learned the









seventh strike?"

The worried Chu Sect members were all worked up when they saw that.

The head of elders burst out laughing as he exclaimed, "Hahaha! I knew we could trust Ms. Tang to win this fight! The head of the Chu Sect will never lose to anyone!"

All of Mount Chumen were cheering loudly when they saw Tang Yun unleash the seventh strike.

Even though the battle had yet to end, Chu Zhengliang and the others felt that victory was bound to be theirs.

Ye Fan may have delivered six strikes, but Tang Yun delivered seven. As the two of them are using the same sword techniques, Tang Yun holds the upper hand with that additional strike. Cloud and Mist Sword Technique is the Tang family's secret technique, so it goes very well with Tang Yun's training. On top of that, Tang Yun has been training in the art of swordsmanship since she was little. Her profound understanding of its fundamentals isn't something this rascal can hope to achieve!

"Ms. Tang is sure to win now that she has the upper hand! Hahaha!"

Chu Zhengliang tilted his head back and cackled as he imagined seeing Ye Fan begging for mercy on his knees.





The other members of the Chu Sect, too, were waiting excitedly to witness Ye Fan's defeat.

Tang Yun, on the other hand, had an indifferent look on her face as she soared through the air with her sword in hand.

All seven continuous strikes were surging toward Ye Fan in front of her, and Tang Yun was confident that he wouldn't be able to win that exchange.

"It's over," she said coldly as she glanced at Ye Fan one final time.

With this additional blow, I shall be the one to emerge victorious!

Swoosh!

Everyone watched in anticipation as Tang Yun's attacks finally collided with Ye Fan's Dismemberment.

Boom!

The impact was so great that it sounded like two nuclear warheads had exploded right before them.

A powerful shockwave shook the entire mountain violently and leveled the surrounding area within a one-mile radius.

Practically half of Mount Chumen had been reduced to ruins from the shockwave of that impact alone.





"Whoa! That was scary!"

"If the shockwave alone can cause so much destruction, then it must be a whole lot worse at the point of impact!"

The destructive force was so terrifying that it sent shivers down the spines of everyone present.

All they could do was pray that Tang Yun would be able to kill Ye Fan and avenge the fallen members of the Chu Sect

Meng Wanyu was probably the only one there genuinely concerned about Ye Fan.

Her tears fell when she saw that they were hellbent on fighting to the death.

This time, she didn't bother trying to stop them as she knew it was pointless.

Ye Fan's heart had turned completely cold, and Tang Yun would never choose to show mercy in this battle either.

Meng Wanyu knew her master all too well. Tang Yun placed her career, her responsibilities, and the honor of the Chu Sect above everything else.

She treated the honor and glory of the Chu Sect as her own, and she would do anything in order to protect the interests of the Chu Sect.

The Demonic Duo took pity on Ye Fan as they felt





it would be a waste of his great talent if he died in this battle.

Right as everyone was buried in their own thoughts, the outcome of the clash had finally presented itself.

As the violent blizzard subsided, the two individuals could be seen standing far apart with their swords in hand.

Like a sword in the ground, Ye Fan was standing completely still with an emotionless look on his face.

Tang Yun, on the other hand, resembled a war flag as her dress fluttered in the wind.

"Who won?"

"Did it end with a draw again?"

The members of the Chu Sect were confused.

Pfft!

The next thing they knew, a loud spurting noise was heard, and Tang Yun coughed up a huge mouthful of blood before collapsing to the ground.







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Time seemed to have come to a standstill as all of Mount Chumen fell into a deathly silence.

For the members of the Chu Sect, the sight of Tang Yun falling was equivalent to the sky crashing down on them.

"M-Ms. Tang lost?"

Chu Zhengliang was so shaken up that his voice broke when he said that.

The head of elders, too, went wide-eyed with shock and disbelief. "H-How can this be? How could Ms. Tang lose? This is impossible! Impossible!"

The members of the Chu Sect were all shaking their heads.

They couldn't accept the fact that Tang Yun, who had dominated the Sky Ranking for many years, had lost to an illegitimate child from the Chu family.

To make matters worse, Tang Yun had been defeated by her forte, the Cloud and Mist Sword Technique.

That fact alone made it more than just a mere defeat.

It was pure humiliation toward Tang Yun, the Tang family, and the Chu Sect as a whole.









The best way to assert dominance over someone was to beat them at their own game, and Ye Fan did exactly that.

By defeating Tang Yun with her strongest technique, Ye Fan had crushed whatever remaining ego and pride she had.

The once-powerful and domineering beauty had now been reduced to nothing but a failure, and everyone in Mount Chumen was rendered speechless.

The cheers had all stopped, and tears began to fall as everyone looked at their fallen leader all covered in blood.

"She lost... She actually lost..."

Some of them were still unable to come to terms with what had happened.

Ye Fan sheathed his sword and glanced at Tang Yun, who was lying in a pool of blood on the ground below.

"Tang Yun, I once told you that the things you take pride in mean nothing to me, but you didn't believe me back then. Well? What about now? Did you really think you could beat me simply because you delivered seven strikes? And here I thought you would at least know the most basic principle of swordsmanship after so many years of training! When it comes to swordsmanship, quality is a lot more crucial to victory than quantity. When you









get to a high enough level, a single strike is enough to overcome a thousand! Unless you understand this concept, you'll never catch up to me even if you train for another twenty years or so!"

His cold voice boomed like thunder and rattled the eardrums of Meng Wanyu and the others.

Each word cut at Tang Yun's heart, shattering her ego, and crushing her pride.

Her face had gone pale, and blood continue to flow out of the corner of her mouth as she lay weakly on the ground.

Her crown had long since been knocked off her head in battle, her hair looked disheveled, and her beautiful dress was covered in dirt.

Tang Yun never said another word after losing that fight.

There's an old saying that goes, "The bigger they are, the harder they fall." I suppose that applies to me perfectly now... I used to lead the Chu Sect to glory and dominated the world like a queen. Now, I'm nothing but a complete failure. With his sword, Ye Fan has stripped me of all my honor and pride. As an heir to the Tang family, I have lost to an illegitimate child from the Chu family. As a fighter who specializes in the use of a sword, I have lost to someone else's swordsmanship. And lastly, as the head of the Chu Sect, I have lost to someone from the Dragon God Hall. We both used Cloud and Mist















Sword Technique, and yet he crushed all seven of my strikes with only six of his own. He has made a huge fool out of me in front of everyone.

Theoretically, I should be hating his guts to death for destroying everything that I have. However, I can't seem to bring myself to hate him at all.

Instead, all I feel is a weird sense of peace and release. It's like I've finally been freed from my torment over many years. Who knows, maybe I should feel happy for that child I left in Jiangdong. After all, he has such an excellent father...

"Kill her if you wish to walk out of Mount Chumen alive."

A cold voice came from the distance all of a sudden.

Everyone turned toward the figure that had shown up at Mount Chumen without anyone realizing.

Chu Zhengliang and the others froze in shock when they saw who it was.

"M-Moon God? What the hell? What is she doing here?"

He figured he was in big trouble as he had assumed Moon God would only help Ye Fan out once at most.

It wasn't common for those who achieved the god realm to lend a helping hand, so he wasn't expecting her to join Ye Fan on his second assault on the Chu Sect.









"Eigetsu? What are you doing here?"

Ye Fan was a little surprised to see Moon God there as he came alone without telling anyone.

I even kept it a secret from Gaius and the others, so why did Moon God rush over all the way from Japan? Did she already know that I was coming here?

"Don't get the wrong idea. You are an enemy of Japan's martial arts world, so I have come here to kill you myself. Until that happens, I won't let you die by someone else's hand," Moon God replied coldly with a neutral expression on her face, making it impossible to read her thoughts.

Perhaps it was because of her high status that she was free from mortal desires and emotions.

Seeing no response from Ye Fan, Moon God reminded him, "I suggest you hurry up and kill that woman now. You won't be able to do so once Chu Yuan shows up."

Ye Fan glanced at Tang Yun, who was lying weakly on the ground before nodding solemnly with an icy-cold look on his face.

"Don't do it, Ye Fan! Master has lost the battle! She can't fight anymore! Please spare her!"

Meng Wanyu tried to stop him again, but Ye Fan showed no mercy this time.









"I did give her a chance earlier, but she chose to throw it away. I will not make the same mistake twice," he replied coldly while shoving Meng Wanyu aside.

## Buzz!

The Sword of Yunyang began buzzing loudly as an icy-cold aura formed around its blade.

With a swing of his arm, Ye Fan held the sword against Tang Yun's throat as he said, "Tang Yun, have you ever taken this outcome into consideration when you acted heartlessly toward me back then? All my life, I have only befriended those who are righteous and loyal. However, it appears I made a mistake when it came to you. I treated you with utmost sincerity, but all I got in return was a betrayal. I defended you with my life, and yet you tried to take mine in return."



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Ye Fan looked stern, and his eyes burned with anger.

The things that Tang Yun did have undeniably hurt him.

Holding a sword in his hand, Ye Fan exuded a murderous aura.

Yet, Tang Yun remained silent the whole time as she lay weakly on the ground before him, even after he spat at her angrily.

Her pretty and delicate face seemed expressionless, and she did not retort nor struggle.

It was as though she had already accepted her fate.

I guess today will be the last day I'm alive.

In the past, Tang Yun ever wondered what it would be like when she fell.

She came up with thousands of scenarios, but she never expected that Ye Fan would be the one who would kill her.

Regardless, she had no regrets even if she left the world there and then.

After all, she was able to experience everything









she could ask for in life. She knew what it was like to have strength, power, wealth, glory, love, and hatred.

Therefore, she did not think she lived her life in vain.

Perhaps, the only thing she might regret was being unable to see her child grow up into an adult.

"I hope your father takes good care of you," Tang Yun whispered and slowly closed her eyes.

She could hear the sword getting closer, and she pictured her throat getting sliced open the next second.

As a dignified lady, she held no fear even in the last moment of her life.

She felt calm as she edged closer to the end of her time on earth.

"It's over," Ye Fan muttered, his voice deep and cold as though he was a grim reaper, announcing the death sentence of the head of the Chu Sect.

#### Swoosh!

As his energy surged, Ye Fan swung his sword toward Tang Yun.

"No!" Meng Wanyu fell to her knees, wailing.











"You dare to end the life of the Chu Sect's leader?" Chu Zhengliang roared.

"You b\*stard, stop!" The head of elders of the Chu Sect watched the scene in tears.

"Stop! How could you kill Ms. Tang?"

Thousands of disciples of the Chu Sect started to wail and sob.

Distressed screams and whimpers could be heard.

Despite so, Ye Fan turned a deaf ear to them.

He did not stop.

With her life flashing before her, the beautiful and extraordinary woman accepted her fate in peace.

Tears flowed down Ye Fan's cheeks before dropping to the ground as he went through with his motion.

Silence followed.

Keeping his sword, Ye Fan turned to walk away, leaving behind the woman in a pool of blood.

Strands of her hair floated in the air before being carried off by the wind.





Cumpărați acum

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After a long while, Tang Yun, who thought she was dead, opened her eyes.

In shock, she stared at the back of the man who was holding the sword.

"W-Why?" she stammered. "Why didn't you kill me?"

She looked stunned as she blurted her question in confusion.

Clearly, she did not expect things to end this way.

She could not believe that Ye Fan spared her life.

When he swung his sword at her, he shifted it to only slice through her hair at the last second.

He did not end up taking her life.

Hearing the surprise in Tang Yun's tone, Ye Fan shook his head and chuckled. "Perhaps, it's because of the lady named Yu Yun. At the end of the day, I can't seem to be as ruthless as you."

As he spoke with a wry smile on his face, he found that his anger from before had dissipated.

When her sword pierced through his arm earlier, he thought he could disregard the beautiful memories he shared with her and end everything.















However, when he wielded his sword and saw how Tang Yun welcomed her death with closed eyes, it reminded him of the past. Like before, she looked like a fairy shedding tears, and his heart ached for her.

It felt like someone important and close to him would be leaving him forever.

At that moment, his heart softened, and he decided to spare her life.

Even though Tang Yun used her sword against him several times, he could not bear to use his on her.

Great-grandma was right. I have always been an indecisive individual.

With that thought in mind, he turned and walked away.

Meanwhile, Tang Yun quietly stayed on the ground for a long time.

Deep down in her heart, she felt a tsunami-like wave of emotions hitting her, and it took a long time before she could recover.

There was always a person who never failed to amaze others, and there were always words that could tear down one's pretenses.

No one could understand the complicated









emotions Tang Yun was feeling at that instant and how touched she felt.

"It's not a wise move to keep her alive. Are you sure about your decision? I would advise you to kill her. Otherwise, you might be digging your own grave," Moon God warned.

Seeing how Ye Fan stopped himself from taking Tang Yun's life, Moon God could not help but frown.

Yet, Ye Fan shook his head without hesitation and replied, "Forget it. She isn't wrong anyway. After all, everyone has something they would risk their lives to protect. For me, it's my family and friends. I guess for her, it's the Chu Sect. Neither of us is at fault. The only problem is that we have differing views. Besides, a person who would do anything to protect her dreams deserves my respect."

Although there was a faint smile on Ye Fan's face, the pain in his tone was palpable.

"Eigetsu, thank you. I'm grateful that you are by my side whenever I'm lonely and need help. I don't have many people in my life, and I am most honored to have met you. However, if I encounter any issues later, please do not bother to help me and leave by yourself. I'm already thankful to have reached this stage of my life. From now on, I have to lead my life myself."







Ye Fan glanced at Moon God while grinning.

He did not care if he was hurt or covered in bruises and injuries. Even if he had to face the strongest monster, he would always act calmly.

It was likely the trait that impressed Suzumiya Eigetsu the most.

He would not run away, even when he was facing terrifying situations or opponents.

Suzumiya Eigetsu could still recall the summer when the man relied solely on his courage, charging alone upon Japan's sacred mountain. With a gun and a horse, he saved her from thousands of armored soldiers.

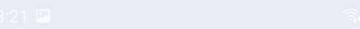
He fought for her, with little regard for his life, based on the wish to bring her out to watch the sunrise.

Sometimes, Suzumiya Eigetsu felt she had the greatest master in the world. However, there were times she thought he was like a foolish teenager.

People who fought such bloody battles for a woman typically wanted to take her as their wife.

Yet, he fought only to accompany her to watch the sunrise.

She thought it was such a loss.







Only a fool like him would do something like that.

While Moon God was in a daze, Ye Fan turned away.

He raised his sword in the air again with the intent to kill.

Glaring at Chu Zhengliang, Ye Fan seethed, "Uncle Liang, let's settle our scores. Tang Yun has fallen, so who else can save you?"

## Slash!

In the heat of the moment, Ye Fan swung his sword angrily.

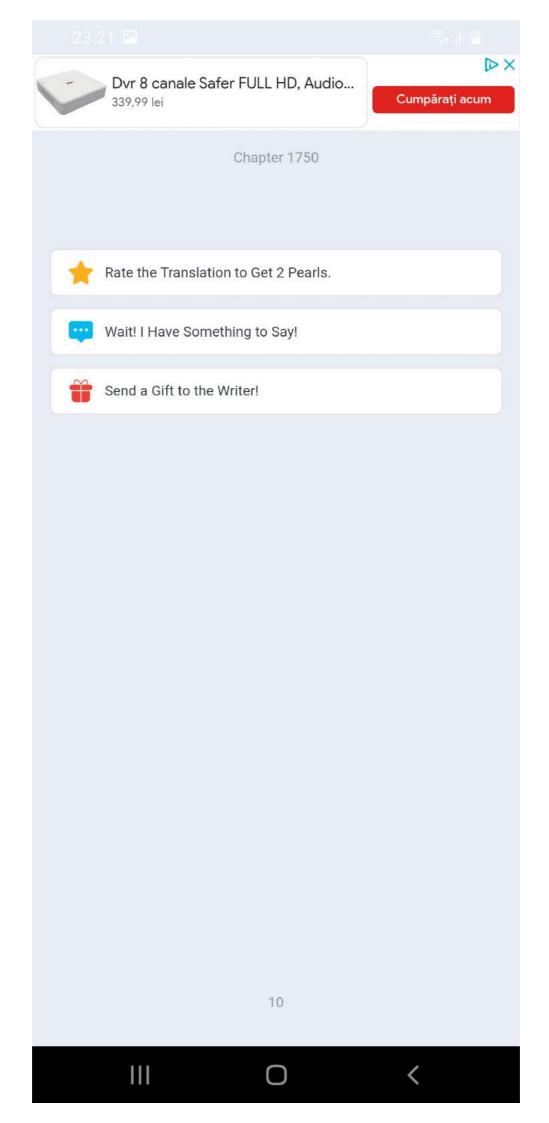
He pointed his sword at the point between Chu Zhengliang's brows.

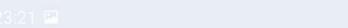
In response, Chu Zhengliang was horrified, and he ran toward the Chu residence like a mad man, screaming for help. "Dad, please save me!"

He pleaded repeatedly.













Chu Zhengliang yelled at the top of his lungs, and his voice reverberated across Mount Chumen.

At that moment, he could not be bothered about his dignity as the head of the Chu family. Instead, he looked like a lost puppy that was seeking protection from its master.

Despite so, Ye Fan did not care.

As he glanced at the other man, the Sword of Yunyang in his hands already glinted with light.

Then, Ye Fan slashed his sword several times.

The sword sliced through the air with murderous intent, heading for Chu Zhengliang.

"Zhengliang, dodge it!"

When everyone from the Chu Sect saw the sword lit up with green light, they could not help but tremble in fear and whimper, "Mr. Chu, run!"

In particular, the Chu family were close to tears.

They could only watch and helplessly sob as Ye Fan's sword got closer and closer to Chu Zhengliang.

After all, he was the head of their family, and his strength was second only to Chu Yuan.









If Ye Fan ended up killing him, the Chu family would undoubtedly see their end.

Regardless, there was nothing they could do but yell in fear.

Seeing how Tang Yun had lost, they knew none of them had any chance of stopping Ye Fan.

Seconds passed, and the sword landed on Chu Zhengliang's body.

Unable to watch the scene unfold, many people closed their eyes unwittingly.

Elders like Chu Shen could not bear to see the worst happen.

Just when everyone thought Chu Zhengliang would meet his end, a golden light suddenly emanated from his body.

The light shot a golden beam straight up to the sky.

Later, it materialized into a substance that shielded Chu Zhengliang from Ye Fan's attack.

However, it did not last for long.

After Ye Fan attacked several times, the shield shattered from the repeated impacts.







His last blow ended up hitting Chu Zhengliang.

As a result, blood splattered everywhere.

A deep gash immediately appeared on Chu Zhengliang's back, and blood gushed from the wound.

"Ahh!"

As Chu Zhengliang shrieked in pain, he was sent flying across the sky like a human cannonball.

Just one blow from Ye Fan was enough to injure him gravely.

There was no doubt that he would have lost his life if not for the protection from the golden streak of light earlier.

Now, he was only severely injured.

After that one blow from Ye Fan's sword, Chu Zhengliang tried to stand up and flee to the Chu residence with his mouth filled with blood.

"Are you trying to escape? Do you really think that it's possible? Chu Zhengliang, you will die today!"

Ye Fan's eyes flashed with fury, and he emitted a murderous aura.

This time, Ye Fan used the Cloud and Mist Sword







Technique.

With three strikes, the sword could inflict the most devastating impact possible.

Enveloped in a green light, the sword sailed through the air, painting the sky with a rainbow hue, and aiming to pierce through Chu Zhengliang's chest.

"Oh no! We have to save him!"

When the Demonic Duo saw what happened, they knew Chu Zhengliang would likely die since that sword technique was the deadliest move Ye Fan could make.

Even though they were injured and could not defeat Ye Fan, they had a sense of duty to protect Chu Zhengliang, even if they had to sacrifice their lives.

However, though they did not hesitate to jump in to help, it was no use.

Being far away from where the fight was, they could not offer their help in time.

They could not match up to the speed of Ye Fan's sword.

Everyone could only watch as the sword head for Chu Zhengliang at breakneck speed. It seemed



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unstoppable.

"Dad, please save me," Chu Zhengliang begged.

Perhaps, he knew he was on the brink of death.

Therefore, he mustered all the strength he had left to scream for help.

# Bang!

Suddenly, there were rumbling sounds from the previously peaceful Mount Chumen.

Then, a low voice reverberated from the Churesidence.

"Stop right there, you bastard child!"

It was loud and commanding.

Afterward, everyone saw the dust and soil from the surrounding area swept up into a tornado.

Then, it began moving toward them before it finally clashed with Ye Fan's sword.

## Boom!

As a loud noise rang, Ye Fan's sword technique failed.

The immense power of the tornado slammed



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straight into Ye Fan such that he had to take several steps back.

Moments later, Ye Fan had used up all his energy, and he spat out a mouthful of blood.

"Ye-"

Tang Yun, who watched Ye Fan getting hurt from afar, felt her heart shattering into pieces. She almost called out his name.

Moon God was equally as concerned.

While Ye Fan was still staggering back, she moved forward immediately to support him.

"Are you all right?" she questioned.

Wiping the trace of blood on his lips, Ye Fan replied, "I'm okay. I can still go on."

While two of them conversed, a burly figure walked out from the Chu residence.

In contrast to the past, Chu Yuan seemed more controlled and stable.

The one-month rehabilitation seemed to have made him calmer.

"Greetings, Old Master!"









One by one, the Chu Sect members greeted and knelt in respect when they saw Chu Yuan.

The sky filled with sounds of worship for him.

"Dad, y-you finally appeared."

Chu Zhengliang was still on the ground, with blood flowing out of the corner of his mouth.

When Chu Yuan arrived, he felt a wave of relief wash over him. He even grinned brightly despite his battered state.

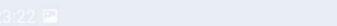
Chu Yuan glanced at his son with a livid expression. He opened his mouth as though he wanted to scold Chu Zhengliang, but he kept quiet in the end.

"You should go and get yourself treated." Chu Yuan spoke gruffly before scrutinizing the situation before him.

It was a mess. Blood stained the stone steps, and many broken objects were lying around.

There were fallen trees and countless corpses belonging to the Chu Sect with severed limbs scattered everywhere.

When Chu Yuan spotted Tang Yun, surprise flashed across his eyes.







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He could not help but blurted, "Yun, did you lose too?"

With her head hung low, Tang Yun said nothing.

Although she lost to Ye Fan, she could accept the defeat.

Even so, she felt ashamed under the eyes of her master.

She felt like she had let Chu Yuan down and lost his trust in her.

"I-I'm sorry, Master. I apologize for my incompetence. I have let your efforts go to waste. Not only did I fail to protect the Chu Sect, but I've also tarnished its reputation," Tang Yun guiltily stated.

Nonetheless, Chu Yuan did not get angry. With an emotionless expression, he commented, "Forget it. You have tried your best. Come here and get behind me. You can leave the rest to me."

Then, several elders of the Chu Sect helped Tang Yun up and obediently walked toward Chu Yuan.

During this time, Ye Fan did not try to stop them. Instead, he quietly watched them.

"Rascal, you are too stubborn. Last time, the Chu Sect already gave in to your request and took a



step back. However, instead of stopping, you got worse. Not only did you kill my heir, but you tried to hurt the head of my family. You did not even let my disciples off. At this rate, you are only digging your grave. At first, I wanted to show you mercy on Zhenghong's account. However, I doubt there is a need to do that anymore," Chu Yuan snarled.

The way he spoke sent a chill down everyone's spine, and everyone could distinctly hear his voice resounding across Mount Chumen.



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Upon hearing Chu Yuan's words, Ye Fan started laughing, his laughter dripping with mockery and disappointment.

"Chu Yuan, I can't believe you are Tang Yun's master and the highest-ranked member of the Chu Sect. I thought you would have been enlightened after living for so long. Perhaps, you would have experienced the ways of the world. However, now I think your hundred years on Earth had gone to waste." Ye Fan chuckled while shaking his head.

As soon as he finished, Chu Sect's disciples roared, "Insolence!"

"You b\*stard, how could you insult Old Master with your nonsensical words? You should kneel and beg for forgiveness right this instance!"

Shouts of disapproval rang from the crowd. "What a ridiculously arrogant bastard child!"

"How could he act like that before someone that has reached god realm?"

Chu Shen and many others voiced their anger.

When they had to face Ye Fan previously, they did not dare say anything. Yet, they seemed more righteous and driven now because of Chu Yuan's appearance.

Now that he was there, they reckoned they have no need to fear Ye Fan anymore.

Meanwhile, Chu Yuan was as calm as ever.

At his age, he knew better than to be affected by

the disrespectful words from a young man. He could control his emotions, and it was as stable as Tai Shan.

Chu Yuan waved his hand to silence the raging crowd.

Then, he looked at Ye Fan as though egging him to continue.

He wanted to know what else Ye Fan had to say.

"Chu Yuan, you only see the bloodshed and corpses that I've lain in my wake. However, why didn't you ask me why I came to Mount Chumen again and hurt so many members of the Chu family? I do not crave violence. I was forced into a corner to the point that this is the last resort I had to take. I have no choice but to kill off the Chu family."

Ye Fan had more to say, but Chu Yuan interrupted him, "Regardless, it is unreasonable to use it as an excuse to take down the Chu Sect."

His one sentence broke Ye Fan's chain of thoughts.

"Hahaha." Ye Fan could only laugh.

"So this the Chu family, huh? I can't believe your family ranks the best in the world. After all, you are all nothing but a bunch of arrogant and unreasonable hooligans. I remember the Chu family's rules to be righteous. Chu Yuan, why don't you ask yourself if you can live up to those words as the head of the Chu family! Can you face your ancestors?" Ye Fan ridiculed the older man with

amusement in his eyes.

"Shut up! You are but a pitiful, abandoned child. Who are you to mention our ancestors? It seems that you have nothing but a razor-sharp tongue, and I will not spare your life this time," Chu Yuan growled.

His deep voice rumbled as though a storm was approaching.

Suddenly, the wind blew, picking up the fallen leaves on the ground.

Ye Fan stood in the middle of it, his clothes flapping in the wind.

He long anticipated Chu Yuan's reaction.

I would be a fool to wait for Chu Sect to help resolve what happened to Angie.

Ye Fan had no doubt that Chu Yuan would still do everything to protect Chu Zhengliang even if he knew that the latter took away Angie's sight.

Since they disregarded what was wrong and right, I have no reason to expect Chu Yuan to think and act logically. Ultimately, he would only choose to protect his family.

In fact, Chu Yuan might even label his son as a family hero on top of deeming him innocent.

Jade Eyes was a special and rare condition, after all.

I reckoned Chu Yuan would only rejoice after Chu

Zhengliang brought it to the Chu residence.

Just when Ye Fan was deep in his thoughts, Chu Yuan's body began to shake with power as he emitted a powerful aura. His expression hardened as he controlled the wind and directed it in Ye Fan's direction. The wind tried to lock Ye Fan in place.

However, Moon God, who watched how things unfolded from the side, took a step in Ye Fan's direction. As graceful as a leaf falling, she stood before Ye Fan.

Instantly, Chu Yuan halted his attack when he saw Moon God protecting Ye Fan.

"Tsukuyomi, I let that bastard child off last time on your account. But this time, he was the one who caused trouble first. Why would you want to protect him?"

Chu Yuan's expression darkened as he stared at Moon God.

Anger coursed through his veins.

It was not hard to see that Moon God's repeated attempts to defy the Chu Sect made Chu Yuan livid.

"Chu Yuan, your family went back on your words.
The injustice and cruelty displayed by the Chu
Sect was the reason why Ye Fan came to Mount
Chumen. If we have to put the blame on someone,
it should be the Chu family. Although I have not
meddled in your affairs for a long time, I can still
differentiate right from wrong. If you can think

logically, you should at least hear him out and understand what happened. I'm sure you'll be able to pick up who is at fault immediately."

Moon God was expressionless, but her cold voice sounded like a breeze in an empty valley.

To her dismay, Chu Yuan snorted and retorted, "I've said it many times. Even if he had thousands of reasons, it is still wrong for him to come after the Chu Sect. Maybe the Chu Sect is at fault, but I should be the one to decide what to do. How could I allow a rascal like him to kill freely? This is my last warning to you. Get out of my way!

Otherwise, I will assume that Japan chose to be our enemy. If that's the case, when Chu Sect attacks, we will first target Japan!"

Chu Yuan's words were harsh, and the threat was real.

Worried, Ye Fan walked toward Moon God and persuaded, "Eigetsu, you should leave. I will take care of this myself. You don't have to hurt the people of your country because of me."

He already owed her too much, and he did not want to implicate her further.

Yet, Moon God did not back down and stated, "I have been around for thousands of years. Threats do not scare me."

"You!" Chu Yuan shook with fury upon hearing that.

"What is your relationship with him? Could it be that you fancy him? Or, are you pregnant with his

child? Is that why you choose to protect him regardless of the consequences?"

Chu Yuan never expected Moon God to put up such a fight. Even though her country's safety was on the line, she still chose not to abandon Ye Fan.

Therefore, it was not hard for Chu Yuan to suspect their relationship with each other.

The only reason I could think of why she's so adamant about protecting Ye Fan would be because they're in love.

Chu Yuan felt that it was the most probable situation given how she was able to sacrifice even her country in order to defend Ye Fan.

After Chu Yuan said those words, the people of the Chu Sect could not help but gasp. They looked at Ye Fan with hatred and envy.

""D\*mn! Did that b\*stard actually managed to capture Moon God's heart?"

"What the f\*ck!" A few people cursed.

"How is that possible? What's so good about him? He isn't as handsome as me. How could someone as noble and holy as Moon God fancy somebody like him?"

Most men standing on Mount Chumen felt like losing their minds as their eyes grew teary.

Meng Wanyu's heart sank, and her expression changed when she looked at Ye Fan.

In the past, she would not even spare a look at the man.

She had thought that Angie was blind to have fallen in love with an abandoned country bumpkin like him.

Now, it seems like she was blind as well.

Not only did he capture Angie's heart, but he also managed to conquer the fairy-like woman that was standing before him.

While everyone looked at the pair in confusion, Tang Yun's face turned pale. Complicated emotions swirled within her.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Tang Yun suddenly remembered that after the battle in the rainforest, there were rumors that Ye Fan had fallen.

Furious, Moon God had unleashed an attack on Mount Chumen.

Back then, Tang Yun was curious as to why Moon God missed Ye Fan so much. Despite being miles away, she attacked Chu Sect just for his sake.

Looking at it now, perhaps Master was right. They were probably lovers.

Upon that thought, Tang Yun felt like her heart had just shattered into a million pieces. A feeling of jealousy washed over her.

This feeling of heartbreak was even more painful than being defeated by Ye Fan earlier.

Previously, when Tang Yun found out that Angie liked Ye Fan, she only felt surprised and nothing more.

In fact, even when she discovered that Qiu Mucheng was Ye Fan's wife, she did not show much sorrow.

After all, in Tang Yun's opinion, the distance between her and the two women was simply too huge.

One was a young girl who had barely experienced life, while the other was a commoner from a small town.

In terms of their power, status, strength, beauty

and demeanor, they could not even begin to compare to Tang Yun.

Due to her pride, Tang Yun had never felt anxious or scared by Angie and Qiu Mucheng's existence.

However, at that moment, Tang Yun panicked.

The reason being her rival was Moon God—a woman who had surpassed her in every aspect.

One could say that everything that Tang Yun was proud of was worth nothing in front of Moon God.

For the first time in her life, Tang Yun felt a sense of failure when being compared to another woman. She started to doubt her own charisma.

At the same time, Ye Fan became even more surreal and mysterious to her.

How many secrets of his past is he hiding from me? Even Moon God, who rarely dabbled in worldly affairs, is so protective over him.

"Nonsense! Do you want to die?"

While everyone was in shock, a frosty expression appeared on Moon God's face and she yelled coldly.

With a graceful wave of Moon God's hand, a rainbow-colored sword materialized in her hand.

Without any hesitation, she struck sword at Chu Yuan.

Evidently, his nonsense had just provoked Moon

God.

A battle between two great fighters immediately unfolded.

While Moon God fought aggressively, she sent a message to Ye Fan.

"I'll distract Chu Yuan for as long as I can. Act quickly and do whatever you need to do," informed Moon God coldly.

Ye Fan nodded and acknowledged her message.

While Chu Yuan was busy fighting with Moon God, Ye Fan leaped up from the ground and attacked Chu Zhengliang with the Sword of Yunyang again.

"Dad!"

Left with no choice, Chu Zhengliang fearfully sought help from his father.

"You useless piece of trash! What else can you do other than ask for my help?" Chu Yuan spat.

His useless son was going to be the death of him.

Chu Yuan felt like he had been utterly humiliated by his foolish son, who was being helplessly attacked by an illegitimate child and could only turn to his parents for help.

However, despite his fury, Chu Yuan could not just stand idly by.

He turned his head around and glared at Moon God, his expression revealing a hint of frostiness.

"Tsukuyomi, do you think that as long as you stand in my way, that b\*stard can embark on a killing spree without any worries? You're too naive! The Chu family has thousands of years of history. Naturally, we'd have mechanisms in place to protect the family!"

Smirking coldly, Chu Yuan raised his right foot and stomped on the ground forcefully.

# Boom!

The mountains trembled as large rocks were sent flying across the air.

While everyone watched in shock, the ground split open, revealing an enormous crack.

It started to expand rapidly till the crack became a chasm that was hundreds of meters deep.

A terrifying aura erupted outward from the depths of the chasm.

"It has been a hundred years. Time to come out, Iron Man!"

Chu Yuan's voice resonated across the space like thunder.

Immediately after, the ground started trembling violently.

Rocks rolled down the mountains, while fierce gusts of wind blew.

At the bottom of the chasm, a black figure the size of a hill stood up.

Then, like a cannon, it shot up into the sky and landed on the ground with a deafening boom, leaving a huge crater on the ground.

"What... What is this?"

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Even Ye Fan narrowed his eyes immediately. A solemn look crossed his face.

Standing not far from him was a figure that was almost three meters tall. The figure towered over Ye Fan.

Unlike an ordinary person, the figure's body seemed to be made of metal. His eyes were dazed and stoic, making him look utterly devoid of life.

However, the explosive energy emitting from his body was extremely intimidating.

Is he... a puppet?

After a brief moment of shock, Ye Fan wondered about it inwardly.

Even the Jones family and the elders of the Tang family were stunned.

"Can this be the Chu family's defender? Has Chu Yuan tamed it?" exclaimed Bill and the rest in shock.

Bill had heard from the elders in the clan before that the Chu family was hiding an extremely powerful puppet.

However, as no one in the Chu family could tame the puppet, it had been neglected and cast aside for years.

Bill and the rest did not expect Chu Yuan to have tamed it.

"Hahaha! I've locked myself to train in seclusion for years. Other than upgrading my skills, my biggest accomplishment is that I've managed to tame the powerful puppet that the Chu family's ancestors have left. Chu Tianfan, even if you have the Dragon God Body protecting you, you will still be crushed by Iron Man! Hahaha!"

Chu Yuan guffawed proudly, his booming laughter reverberating throughout Mount Chumen like thunder.

Moon God immediately frowned.

No wonder Chu Yuan dared to be so reckless and brazen. Turns out he still has this trump card!

With such a powerful puppet joining the fight, Ye Fan would still be in a dangerous situation even if she managed to hold Chu Yuan back.

"Tsukuyomi, it's not too late for you to retreat.
Otherwise, once Iron Man kills that bastard child,
I'll join forces with him and execute you! Your
decision now will determine whether you'll live or
die!"

Chu Yuan let out a wild cackle as he stared at Moon God arrogantly.

He looked like he was certain that he would win.

With a grim look, Moon God replied coldly, "Don't you think that you're overly confident, Chu Yuan? That puppet's power is barely half of yours, right? Even if you join forces with it, there's nothing you can do to defeat me."

Chu Yuan scoffed. "Indeed, I can't do anything to you, but what about that b\*stard?"

# Boom!

Just when Chu Yuan was talking to Moon God, Iron Man had already aimed a punch at Ye Fan.

Although Iron Man was built like a mountain, his speed was incongruous with his size.

His punch was as fast as the speed of light.

Nonetheless, Ye Fan did not dodge. Pushing his Dragon God Body to its maximum capacity, he returned a punch.

Both punches collided with a force that was as great as a comet crashing onto Earth.

A terrifying force exploded outward.

Moments after the collision, Ye Fan was sent flying back before crashing onto the ground.

On the other hand, the puppet did not even move a single inch.

"How... How is that puppet so powerful? That's insane!"

All the members of the Chu Sect was stunned.

Everyone had witnessed just how powerful Ye Fan was, especially his body.

None of them felt that their bodies could be stronger than Ye Fan's, which had been strengthened by the Dragon God Body.

Despite that, Ye Fan was still sent flying away by Iron Man's punch.

# Boom!

Another deafening sound rang across the venue. Ye Fan, who had been smashed into a pile of debris, charged out.

Wielding the Sword of Yunyang, he struck at Iron Man's shoulder without any hesitation.

Sparks flew amidst the loud clash of metal against metal.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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To everyone's surprise, Ye Fan's attack did not leave any mark on Iron Man, not even a single streak.

"What the hell?"

"That's amazing!"

"What kind of puppet is that?"

"Grandpa, since when does the Chu family own something so powerful?"

"Chu Tianfan is ranked first in the Sky Ranking, but he can't even break through the puppet's defenses!"

"Doesn't this mean that the Chu family's puppet is even more powerful than the top fighter in the Sky Ranking?"

A commotion erupted amongst members of the Chu family upon witnessing this scene.

A sense of pride for their family arose within them.

After all, the Chu family was too powerful.

Not only was Chu Yuan able to enter the god realm, but a puppet that was capable of surpassing the first ranked member of the Sky Ranking had also appeared.

Just with them two, they felt that the Chu family was powerful enough to dominate the world.

"Shut up! Don't be rude! Left by the Chu family's ancestors, Sir Iron Man has been protecting the

Chu family for thousands of years. In terms of seniority, he is above us. Even if he doesn't have a soul, he is still a sacred item left by our ancestors. You must not disrespect him. From now on, as long as you're from the Chu family, you must address it as Sir Iron Man," Chu Shen scolded his grandson sternly.

He then faced the entire family and instructed them solemnly on how to address Iron Man.

Chu Zhengliang nodded.

"You're right. Everything has a spirit. Sir Iron Man has been protecting the Chu family for generations, so he is not merely a puppet. Everyone must treat Sir Iron Man with respect from now on!"

He said that from the bottom of his heart, feeling extremely grateful to Iron Man.

Luckily, the Chu family has such a sacred item. Otherwise, even if my father is protecting me, I might be killed by Ye Fan.

Truth be told, were it not for Iron Man's sudden appearance, Chu Zhengliang would have forgotten that such a puppet existed.

When he was young, he heard Chu Yuan mention this powerful puppet that had been passed down for generations.

However, for the puppet to be activated, it must first recognize its owner.

The previous heads of the Chu family had failed to

activate the puppet.

Hence, it had been kept hidden in the depths of the Chu family, never given a chance to fulfill its purpose.

After Chu Yuan became the head of the Chu family, he had tried to cultivate the puppet too. Naturally, it ended in failure.

Chu Zhengliang did not expect that after more than a decade of secluded training, not only did Chu Yuan's skills improve significantly, but he also managed to successfully activate the puppet—a feat that multiple heads of the family before him had failed.

"With Sir Iron Man's help, we no longer have to fear this bastard child! In fact, nothing in the world can pose a threat to us anymore! The day that the Chu family will rise again is coming soon! Hahaha!"

Chu Zhengliang's eyes were filled with excitement. Nothing had made him so enthusiastic as now.

Ever since the Chu family met its downfall, everyone in the family wished to dominate the martial arts scene once again and reclaim their former glory.

However, the Chu family's abilities were unable to support this dream of theirs.

Now, with Chu Yuan and Iron Man present, everyone in the Chu family thought that this dream was now within their reach.

Boom!

Just when everyone was feeling delighted, Chu Yuan issued a mental command to Iron Man, causing the puppet to launch a barrage of aggressive attacks against Ye Fan.

The attacks consisted of punches, kicks, jabs, and stabs.

There were no fancy moves or complicated secret techniques. The attacks were all the most simple and fundamental punches or kicks.

However, it was precisely these most basic attacks that were the hardest to defend against.

After all, a single punch was sufficient to overpower all sorts of attacks sometimes.

When one's body was tough enough, it would no longer fear any forms of attacks.

On the receiving end of Iron Man's relentless attacks, Ye Fan found that he could barely hold them off.

Even though he was unleashing the full powers of the Dragon God Body, he was still being overwhelmed by Iron Man's attacks.

With the Dragon God Body, Ye Fan might still be able to endure the impacts of a few punches.

However, regardless of how tough his body was, he was still unable to tolerate Iron Man's torrential punches.

Iron Man's punch sent Ye Fan crashing onto the ground from the sky like a fallen, crumpled leaf.

Ye Fan was no match for him.

Naturally, he wanted to retaliate. In fact, he had voluntarily suffered the injuries so he could return some attacks to Iron Man.

In the end, he coughed up a mouthful of blood after suffering the full blow of Iron Man's punch.

On the other hand, other than being sent staggering back a few hundred meters, Iron Man remained unharmed.

A lifeless puppet like him did not even have any sensations or consciousness of life.

Unless he smashed through Iron Man's body, Ye Fan had no choice but to be crushed one-sidedly.

When Moon God saw the dire predicament that Ye Fan was in, she frowned.

She grabbed her sword and rushed over, wanting to help Ye Fan.

However, the moment she turned around, Chu Yuan blocked her way.

"Where are you going, Moon God? Let's just watch the young'uns fight. If we intervene, we'll be stooping to their level," said Chu Yuan with a smile, his tone filled with arrogance.

It seemed like he would not let Moon God help Ye Fan.

Moon God felt helpless to do anything. Despite her anxiety and worry, there was no way she could

help with Chu Yuan blocking her.

Good luck, China boy.

Moon God sighed inwardly.

Although things were going smoothly for them earlier, no one would expect the Chu family to turn the tables so quickly.

Moon God initially thought that if she delayed Chu Yuan, Ye Fan would be able to unleash a massacre upon Mount Chumen.

It seemed like she had underestimated the Chu family.

An ancient family like them was unfathomable.

Boom!

Iron Man punched at Ye Fan again. This time, Ye Fan dodged it nimbly and aimed a kick at him.

However, as if he could already predict it, Iron Man grabbed Ye Fan with an arm and threw him onto the ground forcefully.

He raised Ye Fan up again before slamming him onto the ground again and again.

Soon, Ye Fan's body created a hundred-meter-deep crater on the ground, while blood was splattered all over him.

After being abused by the puppet for almost ten minutes, he was tossed out like a dog.

#### Boom!

Ye Fan crashed onto the ground. His body shook violently before he coughed up a mouthful of blood.

"Hahaha! You rascal! Did you plan on going against the Chu family? Dream on! Today's your death date."

Chu Zhengliang was overjoyed to see the pathetic state that Ye Fan was in.

No longer fearful, he stood there and cackled wildly.

At the same time, he turned around and bowed at Iron Man. "Sir Iron Man, quick! Strike when the iron is hot and kill him! Tear his head off his body!" yelled Chu Zhengliang loudly.

The others from the Chu Sect were gloating as well.

Only Meng Wanyu was filled with worry. She wanted to rush out and help Ye Fan, but she could not muster any courage.

As for Tang Yun, Although she understood that she was enemies with Ye Fan now, her heart still ached uncontrollably when she saw him getting injured.

Feelings were something very strange.

As long as one was emotionally involved, it would be hard to sever all ties.

Tang Yun thought that time would solve everything. However, no matter how calm she used to be, her composure dissolved the moment she saw Ye Fan again.

Just when everyone was immersed in their own thoughts, Ye Fan, who was in a dire situation, wiped the blood off his lips.

He stared at the seemingly invincible Iron Man intently.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Evidently, Ye Fan was trying to figure out how to defeat the indestructible puppet, as he was running out of time.

Or else, he would end up being killed if he continued to fight a battle of attrition against Iron Man.

Initially, he assumed he could use the power of the Dragon God Body to defeat the puppet.

At that point, however, that was obviously wishful thinking on his part.

After their short exchange, Ye Fan had realized how terrifyingly powerful Iron Man was.

Just its physical body alone was stronger than that of Moon God and Chu Yuan.

However, the strength of a warrior depended on a myriad of factors and not one's physical attributes alone.

Therefore, on the whole, Iron Man wasn't as big of a threat as a God Realm warrior or even Chu Yuan himself.

Nevertheless, the amount of pressure Iron Man managed to pile on Ye Fan was enough to put his life in danger.

"No, I can't let this continue. Or else, the advantage Moon God had brought me would have been wasted in the hands of this puppet."

Ye Fan continued to rack his brains with a grim expression.

At the same time, the ancient sword he was holding looked so worn out that it didn't attract anyone's attention at all.

The next moment, Chu Yuan ordered Iron Man to attack Ye Fan again through telepathy.

Furrowing his brows, Ye Fan maintained his position as blood dripped continuously from his arm.

Subsequently, a gentle breeze blew past and carried some of his blood onto the ancient sword.

The moment the sword came into contact with his blood, it began to tremble before a burst of golden light radiated from it.

Suddenly, Ye Fan could feel the sword's thirst for blood.

As if it had a soul, waves of belligerent intent began to fill Ye Fan's heart.

"All right, it's up to you now."

Ye Fan planned to kill Iron Man by attacking with his sword.

The instant the Sword of Yunyang began to radiate its golden hue, Ye Fan stomped on the ground and launched himself into the air.

After his boundless energy culminated from all directions, he stepped into the air and unleashed a devastating attack.

"Cloud and Mist Sword Technique! First strike-

Wind Flow!"

"Second strike-Memoria!"

Light reflected off his sword as it danced through the air.

Meanwhile, everyone watched as Ye Fan brandished his sword like an extension of his body.

Simultaneously, intense pressure descended upon the scene.

Just like a master painter with a brush in hand, Ye Fan wielded his sword so gracefully that he seemed to make the sky his canvas.

His sword thrust and slashed like a dragon snaking through the air.

In the eyes of those present, it looked like the perfect painting.

"With knowledge comes power, and with power comes greatness! Cloud and Mist Sword Technique! Fifth strike—Unicus!"

In the blink of an eye, Ye Fan had unleashed five strikes.

As the power of Unicus reverberated in all directions, the members of the Chu Sect felt as if they were watching the best swordsman in the world in action.

Dressed in white, Ye Fan stood proudly in the air while cutting a lonely figure with his sword.

Just like an old tree standing in the way of a howling gale, Ye Fan emitted an air of invincibility to everyone who saw him.

"T-This..."

Tang Yun was utterly stunned.

Given that this was her first time watching Ye Fan's swordplay objectively, it finally struck her how skillful he was with a sword.

Even though she had trained the Cloud and Mist Sword Technique for a long time, she noticed that the way Ye Fan wielded it felt different from hers.

When she used the technique, all she could feel was the sword.

Every strike she made didn't transcend beyond the weapon itself.

However, from the way Ye Fan wielded his sword, she could feel life itself from it.

When Ye Fan's Cloud and Mist Sword Technique was on full display, it felt like a slideshow of many different lives that amalgamated into a world by itself.

The Tang family's ancestors had not only devised a sword technique but one that could be turned into a language that was used to build that world.

"Is that the true nature of the Cloud and Mist Sword Technique? This must have been the real intention of my ancestors when they developed it. Evidently, the true owner of this technique isn't me but Chu Tianfan instead."

Filled with awe, Tang Yun looked at Ye Fan with both reverence and desire.

In truth, it was rare for her to admire anyone, especially when it came to the sword techniques which she had always been proud of.

Nevertheless, Ye Fan had become the first man she was willing to submit herself to.

It was said that exceptional men would appear particularly attractive. Ye Fan was one of those men at that very moment.

Even though he had unleashed five strikes, Ye Fan didn't stop.

"Only by experiencing pain can one know it. Only by having attachments can one sever them. With a wise heart, one can pierce through anything with wind and ice! Sixth strike—Dismemberment!"

At that moment, a massive force enveloped the sky while the Sword of Yunyang Ye Fan was holding radiated a blinding light.

Nevertheless, he wasn't done yet.

When Tang Yun saw him raise the sword up high, she knew that the final strike was about to emerge.

"To submit oneself is not in one's nature. Cloud and Mist Sword Technique! Seventh strike— Undefeatable!"

#### Boom!

The sky split open as a powerful gale began to blow.

Upon unleashing the seventh strike, the clear weather a moment ago changed instantly.

Storm clouds began to gather as lightning filled the skies.

In spite of that, everyone's attention was fixated upon the Sword of Yunyang in Ye Fan's hand.

At that moment, the ancient sword radiated a massive amount of energy that was never seen before.

Engulfed by an inferno of flames, the sword looked as if it was a rising sun amidst the clouds.

"D-Doesn't it look like the blazing sun with clouds?"

"C-Could that sword be the Sword of Yunyang, which once belonged to Mr. Chu Yunyang, founder of the Chu family?"

When he saw the luminosity radiated by the sword, Chu Yuan's expressionless face was filled with shock. In fact, his eyes almost popped out of his head.

"H-How is that possible? How can the Chu family's treasure fall into that b\*stard's hands?"

Utterly stunned, Chu Yuan looked as if he was about to explode with his bloodshot eyes.

The three treasures of the Chu family—Invoke the Celestial Sky, the Sword of Yunyang, and the Iron Man puppet, were left behind by their ancestors.

Consequently, they were a symbol of the Chu family's legacy.

As the first two treasures had been lost for a long time, the Chu family was only left with the Iron Man puppet.

Consequently, Chu Yuan was appalled to learn that Ye Fan had the other two treasures in his possession.

Could that b\*stard have been chosen by Mr. Yunyang?

At that moment, Chu Yuan's heart finally wavered.

He had always seen himself as a pure descendant of the Chu family and Chu Yunyang's chosen successor.

As for Ye Fan, he was nothing but an illegitimate child with a sullied bloodline. He was only fit as a b\*stard.

However, the appearance of the Sword of Yunyang triggered Chu Yuan's doubt about the legitimacy of the Chu family.

Nonetheless, he knew it wasn't the time to delve into the matter then.

Given that the Sword of Yunyang had awakened, Iron Man would likely have trouble defending against it. Thus, Chu Yuan needed to call it back at once.

"Iron man, retreat!"

With a loud roar, Chu Yuan ordered Iron Man back to fall back behind him through telepathy.

Despite the overwhelming strength of the Sword of Yunyang, Ye Fan still wasn't at God Realm Level. Hence, Chu Yuan was still confident in blocking Ye Fan's attack.

Unexpectedly, Iron Man seemed to have lost control and no longer obeyed Chu Yuan's instructions. All it did was stand motionless at the same spot.

Subsequently, much to everyone's surprise, Iron Man dropped to its knees with a loud bang in the direction of the Sword of Yunyang.

"Dad, it's been a thousand years. I, Iron Man, have missed you so!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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A haggard voice with a longing tone rang out in the air.

The way it spoke sounded as if it had transcended time itself. In fact, it seemed to be speaking to someone in the past.

Chu Zhengliang and everyone else were so shaken that their eyes widened in shock.

Even Chu Yuan himself was filled with disbelief.

He had never in his wildest dreams expected that he would lose control of the puppet at such a time.

What astounded everyone further was the fact that they could feel a sense of sorrow and longing from the puppet.

"What's going on? Isn't Iron Man just a puppet made from secret techniques? Technically, it shouldn't be alive."

"However, if it isn't alive, how can it have human emotions?"

"Can Iron Man actually be a sentient being?"

Everyone on Mount Chumen was bewildered.

Evidently, Iron Man's response had exceeded their knowledge about secret puppet techniques.

Even though they were rare, they still existed in the martial arts world.

Within China itself, secret puppet-making

techniques were widespread in Miaojiang.

Even then, those puppets had no emotion and would obey their masters without question.

But now, not only was Iron Man sentient, but he also knelt on the ground and addressed Ye Fan as his dad.

The scene even caused Tang Yun's face to ashen in disbelief.

In fact, Ye Fan himself was equally stunned to the extent of looking in Tang Yun's direction, as if to ask her if she was the mother.

Obviously, such a strange idea only flashed across Ye Fan's mind for a fleeting moment.

After all, he had only known Tang Yun for a few years. Even if she had born him a child, it wouldn't have grown so big so quickly.

Nonetheless, it wasn't the time for doubts. Regardless of the reason Iron Man was acting that way, Ye Fan knew he couldn't spare it.

In the event Chu Yuan regained control of Iron Man, Ye Fan wouldn't be able to turn the tide around anymore.

As a result, the moment Iron Man knelt in submission, the Sword of Yunyang in Ye Fan's hand didn't show any mercy.

The sequence of seven consecutive strikes was unleashed upon Iron Man's body.

"Iron Man, run! What are you kneeling there for? I'm supposed to be your master. If you must kneel, it should be to me! Why are you disobeying me?"

When he felt the Sword of Yunyang's impending power, Chu Yuan utterly panicked, as he was fearful of being responsible for losing one of the family's treasures.

Unfortunately, he was restrained by Moon God and was unable to interfere. All he could do was bark orders in anger.

Despite his efforts, his words fell on deaf ears.

Meanwhile, Iron Man continued to kneel on the ground as if he was a devout worshipper with unshakeable faith.

In fact, when it saw the explosive power unleashed by the Sword of Yunyang, he didn't dodge at all. He even opened up his arms to welcome it, as if he was a lost child who finally found his parents and wanted to throw himself at them. That was how he embraced the shockwave that the sword had released.

#### Boom!

In the end, the attack struck Iron Man.

Ye Fan had assumed that the Cloud and Mist Sword Technique was capable of tearing apart Iron Man's defenses.

Unfortunately, he had miscalculated.

After the strike, Iron Man looked as if it was hit

only by a light drizzle.

The strike didn't even leave a mark on Iron Man at all.

"W-What the ... "Ye Fan gaped in disbelief.

Tang Yun was equally bewildered.

She couldn't imagine how the Tang family's ultimate technique didn't even leave a scratch on Iron Man.

"Hahaha. You b\*stard! Did you actually think you can damage a treasure of the Chu family? Iron Man was left behind by my ancestors. No weapon or element can penetrate him at all. Even I can't break through its defenses at full power. Therefore, a nobody like you won't be able to harm it despite wielding the Sword of Yunyang. Given how weak you are, there's no way you can unleash the true potential of the sword."

Chu Yuan heaved a sigh of relief when he saw that Iron Man was unscathed. In fact, he even broke into haughty laughter.

However, he didn't get to keep up his laughter for long.

After unleashing the seven strikes, Ye Fan thrust the Sword of Yunyang forward in frustration.

This time, he no longer unleashed a shockwave but a physical attack with the sword instead.

After all, he had to try a different method when the first one didn't work.

When Ye Fan stabbed his sword forward, he was on the brink of despair. Despite how sharp the sword was, he wasn't optimistic about piercing through Iron Man's impregnable defense.

Contrary to everyone's expectation, the sword went through Iron Man just like a hot knife through butter.

"H-How is that possible? How did it pierce through it?"

Chu Yuan's laughter stopped abruptly.

The moment Ye Fan's sword pierced through Iron Man, Chu Yuan gaped in disbelief.

As for Ye Fan, he quickly broke into a smile.

"So that's how it is. The Sword of Yunyang is actually Iron Man's weakness."

Having recovered from his surprise, Ye Fan had a sudden realization.

Everything in the world would definitely have a weakness. Regardless of how strong something is, it could always be beaten by something else. For example, Iron Man's indestructibility filled its enemies with despair. In spite of that, the Sword of Yunyang was capable of piercing through it unobstructed after it was awakened with blood.

After the success he had with the first attack, Ye Fan slashed his sword at Iron Man a second time.

This time, he was aiming for the head.

When he saw what was about to happen, Chu Yuan exploded in rage. "B\*stard, how dare you! Hold it right there!"

Raging like a mad man, Chu Yuan took a step in the air and charged at Ye Fan.

At the same time, he formed a sword with his hand and hacked it in Ye Fan's direction.

However, Moon God wasn't going to let Chu Yuan have it his way.

Turning around instantaneously, she neutralized Chu Yuan's attack and held him in place.

"Let go of me!"

Chu Yuan was no longer able to keep his calm. Iron Man was a treasure of the Chu family and his most powerful weapon. Thus, he would not allow Ye Fan to destroy it.

Consequently, Chu Yuan felt so desperate that he attacked Moon God directly.

Naturally, Moon God was vigilant and didn't fear his attack at all. Swinging her seven-foot sword, she began to engage Chu Yuan in battle.

Meanwhile, Ye Fan's sword was already bearing down on Iron Man.

"You animal! How dare you? Iron Man, dodge quickly!"

Chu Yuan was about to be driven mad. He wanted to rescue Iron Man but couldn't shake off Moon

God's attacks.

All he could do was to bellow and order Iron Man telepathically.

Nonetheless, Iron Man continued kneeling on the same spot.

His listless eyes continued to stare devotedly at the Sword of Yunyang Ye Fan was holding.

Finally, right before the sword landed, Iron Man opened his mouth and seemed to have called out the word "dad" again.

# Zing!

When the sword came to a stop, Iron Man's head fell to the ground.

There wasn't any blood or biological matter. A metal head was all that was left.

Just like a machine having its power switched off, Chu Yuan could feel deep down that something inside him had been severed.

# Pfft!

At that very instant, he felt a jolt in his mind that caused him to throw up a mouthful of blood onto the entire floor.

Due to his mental connection to Iron Man, he too felt the impact of Iron Man being decapitated.



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