Invoke the Celestial Sky was a powerful move, what more when it was performed by a god realm fighter.

After four blocks of moves, Moon God could no longer keep up with the elemental force unleashed thus far.

Suddenly, a tremendous force lifted her body and chucked her far away.

At that critical moment, all that she was worried about was Ye Fan's safety instead of hers.

Though blood was trickling down her face, her focus was not on herself. Sheer anxiousness swamped her like a wave when she saw Chu Yuan sprinting in the direction of Ye Fan.

She was not able to withstand the attacks from a livid Chu Yuan, let alone Ye Fan who was already on his last legs.

Fretting, tears welled up in Moon God's eyes. It was a rare sight to see how a noble and elegant Moon God actually acted in a frantic manner.

She screamed with all her might, but to no avail. Her voice was drowned by the howling wind.

Deep down, she knew very well that all



subsequent efforts were futile when Ye Fan missed the shot.

Ye Fan knew that himself too. Therefore, he did not dodge Chu Yuan's assault, knowing that there was no way he could escape it.

Exhausted, Ye Fan barely had the strength to stand properly.

His renowned secret technique was releasing his moves through a relentless barrage of attacks using Red Flame Finger, causing a tremor in all directions.

Now, it seemed that his special talent had become his curse, and today might very well be the day he ceased to exist.

Yet, he maintained his calm composure, propped himself up, and tried to keep his balance. Not one trace of fear nor anxiousness could be detected in his expression.

His slender figure was like a tree anchored deeply to the ground, claiming an eternal position on earth.

In reality, Ye Fan already had one foot in the grave while parts of him held onto the last shred of hope, struggling to survive.

It was an ironic situation for someone so



incredible, who never once depended on support nor asked for help, to end up in this state.

As the scorching sun slowly crawled below the horizon to give up its place for the moon, its crimson red hues stained Ye Fan's body and created the illusion of him drenched in blood.

He looked away, ignoring Chu Yuan and the Red Flame Finger which was about to destroy him.

He stared at Tang Yun with brooding eyes, smiling but said nothing.

His smile was layered with self-deprecation, mockery, and a deep longing as though he was questioning Tang Yun.

Are you satisfied now?

Tang Yun broke down at the sight of Ye Fan's awful state.

Stunned, tears streamed down her face uncontrollably.

She looked in the direction of Ye Fan and yelled at the top of her lungs, "No, this isn't what I wanted! I don't want you to die."

Tang Yun could not suppress her emotions any longer as torrents of grief seized her entire

being.

Tears continued to run in rivulets down her cheeks.

Crying and screaming hysterically at the same time, she just could not pull herself together.

Then, something shocking greeted everyone. The most beloved disciple of Chu Yuan, the head of Chu Sect, dashed toward Ye Fan desperately.

She remained resolute in her intention, just like the time when she fought against Ye Fan. The only difference this time was that she chose to shield the latter with an outstretched arm.

"Ms. Tang, you..."

"Master!"

"Oh no!"

"Why?"

All the fighters of Chu Sect were shocked to the core to see what had just taken place.

Chu Shen and several others even teared up at the scene.

They could not comprehend the action and



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Chu Shen and several others even teared up at the scene.

They could not comprehend the action and



found it to be incredibly unbelievable.

It was different from the time Tang Yun protected Chu Yuan.

Besides the thousand-year history of entanglement between the Chu family and the Tang family, Tang Yun shared a strong bond with Chu Yuan. There was no way she would sit idly by and watch her master getting killed.

Although Tang Yun was born with a silver spoon, she never knew what love was.

Her father was a martial arts fanatic who lost control of himself and killed his wife unintentionally. That was how Tang Yun's mother died.

Hence, Tang Yun's childhood lacked parental love.

The only person who truly cared for her was her sister. Unfortunately, she was cheated by a man and landed herself in a relationship quandary. Since then, Tang Yun had not heard from her sister.

So, it was fair to say that Chu Yuan was the one who raised her.

Although Chu Yuan was very strict, he channeled all his effort into guiding Tang Yun

and developing her into the head of Chu Sect that she was today.

Once a master, forever a master.

Tang Yun upheld this belief dearly, and she was ready to sacrifice herself to protect her master.

However, the same could not be applied to Ye Fan.

His filthy hands had killed many of the disciples from Chu Sect. In addition, he nearly destroyed Chu Yuan's Devil's Executioner too.

So, why does Tang Yun want to save him? Just why?

Everyone racked their brains, but no one was able to wrap their heads around the logic behind her actions.

Meng Wanyu was equally puzzled.

At that critical moment, Tang Yun could not be bothered about the nitty-gritty.

When Ye Fan decisively chose vengeance over her at the Chu residence back then, a part of her died on that very day. She thought that her heart had stopped beating for him.

Yet, when she personally witnessed his

collapsing moments, she never felt more devastated. The pain and agony were beyond what she could bear.

Even when Chu Yuan was on the verge of death just now, the feeling that washed over her was not as tormenting as now.

She had lost all sense of rationality at that point.

There was only one thought racing across her mind—to save Ye Fan.

"Yun, what on earth are you doing? Are you out of your mind? Get back here!" Chu Yuan was absolutely dumbfounded at Tang Yun's abrupt actions.

He did not expect another person to step forward and protect Ye Fan after he had defeated Moon God.

The ironic thing was that the person going against him now was the disciple with who he was most pleased.

"How dare you betray me? Get away from him immediately!" Chu Yuan bellowed in rage.

Tang Yun chose to turn a deaf ear to him despite how livid he was.

However much guilt she had toward Ye Fan had become her unswerving motivation to protect him.

"Useless trash! You will be the death of me, traitor!" Chu Yuan scowled as he roared fiercely.

He could not take it anymore and felt like his body was going to blow up.

Never in a million years did he imagine that a betrayer would come from within the sect.

Anyhow, Tang Yun was still his beloved disciple. No matter what sin she had committed, it was impossible for Chu Yuan to take her life.

Left without a choice, Chu Yuan simply released a few moves but at a much reduced power and speed.

As a result of Chu Yuan's attack, the blazing Red Flame Finger that blocked out all sunlight dimmed instantly.

Chu Yuan managed the force exerted in order to kill two birds with one stone. His intention was to unleash sufficient power to get rid of Ye Fan while ensuring that Tang Yun's life was unharmed.

After all, Ye Fan was already in a bad shape.

Chu Yuan strongly believed that any Tom, Dick, and Harry from the Grandmaster level could easily finish him off, let alone a god realm fighter like himself.

With that in mind, the same force which struck Tang Yun would barely scathe her but was fatal to Ye Fan.

In the end, as the crowd watched on, the tamed Red Flame Finger died down.

Massive energy instantaneously swirled around Ye Fan and Tang Yun.

The next second, a strong gust of wind blew, whipping up the sand in a swirling frenzy and consuming the two figures.

No one could see what was happening inside.

Moments later, they saw a ray of purple light flickering in its midst like a candle in the wind.

"Ms. Tang!"

"Master!"

Fretting, people started getting down on their knees and prayed for the two who had disappeared.

"Ye Fan!" Moon God cried loudly. Her beautiful

face was streaked with tears.

No one saw Tang Yun hugging the severely injured Ye Fan in the sandstorm. Her tears trickled down profusely on Ye Fan's wounds.

Right then, a ray of bright purple light was emanated from the jade lotus pendant that Tang Yun was wearing around her neck.

The light formed an enormous purple lotus and surrounded the two bodies like a layer of protection.

"This is..."

"Purple Ray Jade."

When Chu Yuan saw the purple lotus, he widened his eyes and was at a loss for words.

The elders from the Tang family also gasped in disbelief.

Much to their surprise, the heirloom of the Tangs had been activated suddenly!

The Chu family was not the only one with a precious heirloom, but the Tangs too owned one.

Once upon a time, both families were united through marriage.

Rumor had it that the great ancestor of the Tangs was the soul mate of Chu Yunyang, the great ancestor of the Chu family.

That explained why the family homes of the Chus and the Tangs were located in the same area, at the Chu residence.

It was said that the Tang family was a rare few who could rival the Chu family.

Then again, for hundreds and even a thousand years now, the latter had always been regarded as less superior compared to the former.

The Tang daughters married the Chu patriarchs in almost all the past generations.

Hence, it was not surprising that they had more than one family treasure being handed down from one generation to another.

One of the most valuable pieces of keepsakes was the Purple Ray Jade worn by Tang Yun.

Besides that jade pendant, Tang Yun also had

another one passed down from her mother, which she had gifted Ye Fan.

I'm sure Ye Fan has thrown it away since I've done so many hurtful things to him.

The rays emitted from the purple lotus did not sustain as long as she wanted them to be. Gradually, it dimmed upon exhausting its energy.

Though it only lasted for a short span of time, it shielded them from Chu Yuan's blow.

Thankfully, the remaining force which hit them was too weak to injure both Ye Fan and Tang Yun.

Soon, the sandstorm came to a halt, and the debris started to settle down, revealing the two familiar figures before the crowd again.

Suffering from the aftermath, Ye Fan was barely hanging onto his life. He had released way too much energy than his body could bear. As a result, the side effects began to show.

Slumping onto the ground, he was like an inflated balloon, lifeless; even his breathing became labored.

Meanwhile, Tang Yun was still guarding Ye Fan.



"What do you think you're doing, Tang Yun?
How could you have activated the family's
Purple Ray Jade for his sake? Didn't you know
that it needs an extremely long time to absorb
sufficient energy for each use? You've just
wasted it on a dead man!" Chu Yuan was raving
mad.

Chu Yuan knew about the holy heirloom that had the power to defend any god realm fighter's attack.

However, the Purple Ray Jade needed to be cultivated because of the enormous elemental force required to power it. It would take a great length of time to do that.

Now that Tang Yun had depleted its energy, only God would know when it could be used again.

There was no way Chu Yuan would willingly allow his disciple to utilize such an invaluable asset on their arch enemy.

"Please let him go, Master. Though he had done many wrong things, he's still your grandson, the only child of Zhenghong. Moreover, Great-grandma has personally affirmed him as the eldest grandchild of the Chu family," Tang Yun pleaded as she wept.

In the end, she had to use her trump card,



which was to bring up the elder's name. She did that with the hopes that Chu Yuan and the others would spare Ye Fan.

"Shut up! This unfilial bast*rd has defied those who came before him and killed so many of the Chu family members. Do you really think that I'll recognize him as one of us? He's not worthy to carry my last name. How could Chu Zhenghong that scoundrel gave birth to such an animal? I'll make sure he gets it too when he returns," Chu Yuan chastised.

"As for the elder, she's been deceived by this evil thing. I'll explain to her about it as soon as I cut Ye Fan's head off. Don't you worry about this!" With that, Chu Yuan concluded the matter.

Upon hearing what Tang Yun said, the crowd finally understood why she was so decisive in protecting Ye Fan.

Oh, so Chu Zhenghong is Ye Fan's father.

"That's right, Ms. Tang. Don't hesitate any further."

"Chu Tianfan deserves to die. Even if Zhenghong were present, he most probably won't forgive him either."

"The Chu family comes first. So, kill Chu Tianfan now."

The entire clan was tirelessly persuading Tang Yun to stop defending Ye Fan, but their efforts were futile.

Tang Yun remained rooted in front of Ye Fan to shield him.

Chu Yuan was really frustrated and went ballistic. She possesses great innate talent, but she can also very stubborn at times.

"Yun, don't beg him. I'd rather ask any Tom, Dick, and Harry for help than to kowtow before Chu Yuan, the dog. He's unreasonable, unscrupulous, and despicable. Not one trait of the virtues upheld by our ancestors was ever demonstrated by him. He's the black sheep of the family, and I don't need to beseech a shameless guy like that to pardon me."

How lethal were Ye Fan's words despite how immobile he was while suffering from various severe physical injuries!

Chu Yuan's face turned ghastly upon being rebuked publicly.

"How atrocious! You don't have the right to call Ms. Tang by her name!" the fighters from Chu Sect refuted angrily.

Chu Yuan seized the opportunity to escalate the matter. "How dare you insult me when

death is staring at your face? If that's what you want, I'll satisfy your wish. Get away from him, Tang Yun. I shall send him to hell today."

Chu Yuan could no longer hold back his fury nor exercised any grace.

After a loud bellow, he released a move with his palm and sent Tang Yun staggering backward from the impact of his terrifying force.

He was a god realm fighter, after all. Tang Yun would never be able to stop him should he insist on killing someone.

"No, Master, no!" Tang Yun shouted in panic as tears ran down her pale face.

However, her wish was not granted. By the end of her plea, Tang Yun had already been sent flying a thousand meters backward.

There was no way she could protect Ye Fan anymore, resulting in him being completely exposed in front of Chu Yuan.

"Let's see who else will defend you this time around," Chu Yuan fumed.

Within moments, he got himself ready to unleash Invoke the Celestial Sky while a whirlwind began to rustle in the background.

Next, he followed through with Red Flame Finger as well as the sixth form, Infinite Force.

Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!

Nine quick punches were thrown consecutively while a ball of energy discreetly gathered around his palm.

Exuding an unparalleled aura, Chu Yuan then hurled the immense energy to create a supersonic punch and directed it at Ye Fan.

The observers gasped at the sight which greeted them.

They did not expect the head of their family to launch such a massive move on the already disabled Ye Fan.

That's the sixth form of Invoke the Celestial Sky! It's mighty enough to kill Moon God at her peak. Yet, it's used against an unarmed Ye Fan who has lost the ability to retaliate or whatsoever. That's crazy!

"It seems to me that Mr. Chu wants to destroy Chu Tianfan once and for all."

"He probably doesn't want any more surprises. Hence, he went all out and unleashed his utmost power to annihilate him."



The crowd kept murmuring, speculating the reasons behind Chu Yuan's actions.

Not one person ever doubted what would befall Ye Fan if he was hit by the horrendous force. It was obvious to them that Ye Fan would be crushed into pieces.

"Stop it, you jerk!" Moon God screamed from a distance as she hurried over, wanting to render support.

"Master, no!" Tang Yun also shouted anxiously.

Unfortunately, their voices were all drowned out by the grumbles and growls produced by Chu Yuan's punches.

"This fiasco has been going on for a while now. It's about time we end this ordeal for everyone."

A vicious glint flashed across Chu Yuan's eyes as the murderous intent from his expression intensified. His gaze was sharp and ruthless.

Faced with a deadly threat, Ye Fan responded with a mirthless laugh.

He appeared fearless and exceptionally calm; neither did he cry nor begged for mercy.

Gritting his teeth, he tried to stand up on his feet.



Then, he smiled at both Moon God and Tang Yun, as if he was bidding them farewell.

"I, Chu Tianfan, have ventured the world and finally met my doom. But I take comfort in this precious chance given to me, to be able to see my dear confidantes worried and shed a tear for me before I die. That makes my life complete and my journey on earth worthwhile. My only regret is failing to be there for the one who gave birth to me and the ones I love."

When evening came, the setting sun illuminated the sky in hues of bloody red.

At the peak of Mount Chumen, stood a slim and forlorn figure.

However, a certain wistfulness and deep sorrow had replaced the proud smirk on his face.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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When a hero reached the end of their rope, all they could see was the past.

A long time ago, a woman descended Mount Chumen with a child and begged her bread until she eventually journeyed to her hometown one day.

Years later, he left his hometown and married into the Qiu family as a matrilocal son-in-law.

That year, he was received by luxury cars at Haiyuan Restaurant, where he saw the man he had hated for ten years again.

Later, in the city of Jianghai, powerful men came to pay their respects.

At a martial arts competition in Tai Shan, he became an overnight sensation.

Ten years had passed in the blink of an eye.

How many tens of years through the peaks and valleys are there in a person's life? Even though I am at my peak, I can't see you anymore.

"Goodbye, Mom. Goodbye, Mucheng. Goodbye, Lei... What I owe you, I will repay them in my next life."

Standing at the horizon, Ye Fan let out a chuckle, his lips parting slightly.

No one saw the glistening tears in his eyes.

A second before Chu Yuan's blow landed, Ye Fan opened his arms calmly to embrace his imminent death.

Boom!

A storm swept past.

At that moment, Xu Lei, who was in the Pacific Ocean, suddenly trembled and nearly collapsed.

Seeing her ashen face, Xue Renyang asked anxiously, "Ms. Xu, are you all right? Are you feeling airsick?"

The woman did not speak but turned and looked out of the window in the direction of Mount Chumen. Tears rolled down her cheeks silently.

"Ye Fan... You will get through this. You will be fine..." she murmured to herself.

Xu Lei's tears fell like rain as she wailed uncontrollably. She looked so heartbroken that there was no trace of the majesty of the Queen of Yanjing on her. All that was left was just a child who had lost her beloved.

At the same time, Qiu Mucheng, who was still in



a meeting in the company, suddenly found her heart aching.

The palpitations were so strong that she nearly fell unconscious.

Because of Qiu Mucheng's sudden condition, the meeting with the executives was cut short.

The executives came over to support her body, asking, "Ms. Qiu, are you all right?"

"Should we send you to the hospital?"

"We are worried about you..."

In an instant, the entire company was thrown into confusion as they all began to worry about Qiu Mucheng's health.

In the Ye's residence at Jingzhou, Ye Ximei was taking care of Fan Junior.

The boy, who was giggling and laughing, suddenly burst into tears for no reason. No matter how hard she tried to mollify him, he did not stop wailing at the top of his lungs.

Thinking that the child was possessed by evil spirits, she immediately asked her younger sister to invite some mediums to come and check out the situation. However, even after burning many talismans and reciting a lot of



incantations, he was still crying and screaming. It was heartbreaking.

Rumble...

On Mount Chumen, a storm gathered.

The entire mountain shook violently.

Everyone watched as the thin figure under the horizon was instantly enveloped by Chu Yuan's Infinity Fist.

Moon God's eyes were red, and her pretty face glistened with tears.

Tang Yun lay on the ground, crying mournfully.

Chu Shen and other people from the Chu Sect were all relieved, feeling as though a weight had been lifted from their shoulders.

"He's finally dead, right? That resilient man."

Watching the scene before them, Chu Shen wanted to laugh but could not do it.

After all, that battle was too tragic.

The entire Chu Sect battled against Ye Fan himself, yet their victory came with a heavy loss.



It was over for Chu Zhengliang. Death would have been a merciful release for him as he would be barely more than a walking corpse in the future.

The demigod powerhouse, the Chu family's sacred being, Iron Man, was also destroyed by Ye Fan.

The combined losses of the Chu family over the past one hundred years were less severe than the disaster brought to them by Ye Fan on that day.

Even their former head of the family, Chu Yuan, sustained a lot of injuries.

For the Chu family and the Chu Sect, winning the war at such a painful price was undoubtedly not something glorious, nor was it worth being proud of.

"Nevertheless, in any case, it's finally over."

At that moment, everyone in the Chu Sect was deeply emotional.

Even the exhausted Chu Yuan let out a long sigh of relief.

Prior to that day, he had assumed that, with his ability, killing Ye Fan would be like shooting fish in a barrel.

Never did he imagine that it would turn out to be a long and difficult battle.

At such a young age, Chu Tianfan had actually managed to force him to use every last bit of his capability in order to win the battle and get rid of him finally.

To a certain extent, no one won the battle.

What Ye Fan lost was his life.

Chu Yuan lost, too, but it was his reputation that was lost.

"If the idiot Chu Zhengliang had followed the agreement and taken the Chu family to China to apologize, things would've been much better. In any case, a bruise to our ego is inevitable. At the very least, an apology alone would not incur any tangible losses. But now, it was not just the Chu family's reputation that was gone. The whole Chu Sect has been put to shame, and there are uncountable losses to manpower, and lives, including Iron Man..."

The thought of that day's losses put Chu Yuan in anguish.

If they could turn back time, he would definitely urge Chu Zhengliang to fulfill his promise so that they would not end up in such a state.

No matter how angry he was, it was undoubtedly too late as the battle was over.

Chu Zhengliang had been rendered powerless.

Ye Fan had cast the evilest curse on him, a judgment technique passed down for generations in the Chu family. Even though Chu Yuan had the power of the god realm, he could not save Chu Zhengliang.

When Chu Yuan glanced at Chu Zhengliang, who was still pinned to the top of Mount Chumen, crying and wailing, sorrow filled his heart.

Still, he scolded, "He brought it upon himself!"

A second later, he ordered, "All right, let's not look at him anymore. We have to clean up the mess. Check out if there are any survivors among those who have been struck by Chu Tianfan."

After crossing swords with Ye Fan two times and going through continuous battles, even Chu Yuan had to admit that the illegitimate son of Chu Zhenghong he had driven out of the mountain back then had talent far beyond ordinary people.

Hence, Chu Yuan no longer called Ye Fan an abandoned son but by his name.



The strong usually had high regard for each other. Even if they were enemies, they would show due respect to worthy opponents.

At that point, the nine strikes from Chu Yuan's Infinity Fist had yet to unleash fully, but the first few had enveloped Ye Fan. However, he was too lazy to look at the latter. By then, whatever card that Ye Fan had would have been exhausted. If he were still able to turn the tides, then Chu Yuan would have no choice but to kneel to the undefeatable young man in order to make peace.

Anyone would collapse if they met an opponent that could not be defeated and would come out triumphant no matter what the odds were.

Chu Yuan was exhausted as he had fought one battle after another.

Just then, the expressions of the members of the Chu Sect around him suddenly changed. Everyone was staring ahead at Ye Fan with widened eyes.

Chu Shen cried out in a hoarse voice, "Chu Yuan, I-look at that."

Chu Yuan's eyelids twitched subconsciously, and he cried out in his heart. Oh no! How can that be? Has he got any more cards up his sleeve?



As he had a nervous breakdown, he turned around and looked.

The Sword of Yunyang, which he had sent flying far away, returned to Ye Fan and hovered in front of the young man.

Rays of golden light radiated from the ancient sword.

Finally, under the horizon, the endless rays of golden light condensed into an ethereal figure of an old woman.

The moment the figure appeared, she dealt out three blows in succession.

The three blows from her hand were like palmshaped blows descending from the sky.

The first blow shattered the power of Chu Yuan's Infinity Fist.

The second blow flew across the atmosphere and sent Chu Yuan into the sky like a bat hitting a ball.

The third blow came down on him, smashing him to the ground.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The three blows in a row managed to subdue a



powerhouse in the god realm.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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After Chu Yuan was buried into the depths of the earth by that last palm, he quickly crawled out again.

At that moment, his face was filled with fear and respect as he looked at the apparition ahead. Chu Yuan, who was high and mighty only moments before, lowered his head in front of the person.

His face was strained, carrying a hint of deference, while his bloodied lips trembled. Under everyone's shocked and incredulous gazes, he greeted the apparition respectfully, "Mother..."

Although all he said was just one word, it felt like a bombshell was dropped on Mount Chumen.

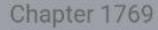
Everyone present was stunned, staring at the scene before them with eyes popped in disbelief.

"Scoundrel! As a member of the Chu family, how dare you harm a descendent whose name contains the word 'Tian'? How dare you be so brazen as to call me your mother when you've betrayed your mentors and ancestors!"

The apparition flickered as the elderly person spoke with a voice filled with immense anger.



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Aggrieved, Chu Yuan hastened to defend himself. "Mother, it's not my fault... It was Chu Tianfan who deviated from the right path, disregarded his mentors' teaching, betrayed our ancestors, and killed many people in the Chu family. Even your youngest grandson, Chu Zhengliang, was injured by him... How can I lead the family if I do not kill him?"

Even in the face of his mother's wrath, he was full of excuses.

"Shut up! You unfilial son. Even at this point, you still refuse to repent! Kneel before me!" The Grand Old Lady barked.

A surge of majestic power flowed out of the Sword of Yunyang.

When an unprecedented domineering aura swept out, for a moment, it felt as though The Grand Old Lady was present in person.

Hearing his mother's scolding, Chu Yuan dared not disobey in the slightest. In the presence of everyone, he kneeled before her apparition.

The rest of the Chu family followed suit, prostrating themselves on the ground.

For many members of the Chu family, it was the first time they saw The Grand Old Lady with their own eyes.



After all, very few people know about the Chu family's ancestral home in Fenghai.

Only the core family members would go to China to visit The Grand Old Lady when worshipping ancestors every year during the Spring Festival.

Therefore, for so many years, The Grand Old Lady was almost just a mascot of the Chu family. Only during the Spring Festival did they pay homage to her. For the rest of the time, no one paid her any attention.

For someone who had one foot in the grave, even moving around or caring for herself might be a challenge. Naturally, they assumed her words would carry no weight.

It was only then that Chu Shen and the others realized that The Grand Old Lady of the Chu family, who was more than one hundred years old, was more than just an elder in the family.

Through the three blows, they could tell that the power she possessed was far superior to Chu Yuan's.

"Who would've thought there'd be such an old monster hidden in the Chu family."

"Indeed, as expected of the Chu family. Their background is terrifyingly and shockingly



profound!"

When The Grand Old Lady's apparition appeared, Michael and the others were so frightened that they wet themselves.

They just felt that the Chu family was getting more mysterious and unfathomable.

Amidst their horror, they could not help but wonder why the elderly lady was never in circulation for years and was, in fact, hardly spoken of, despite having such powerful prowess.

Even though the Jones family was clueless about it, it did not mean the Tang family was equally ignorant.

For example, Tang Yun and Tang Xian, the head of elders of the Chu Sect, have undoubtedly heard of The Grand Old Lady.

"The Grand Old Lady of the Chu family has been watching over their family's ancestral home and never bothered herself with whatever that's happening outside. Why did she suddenly appear today?" Tang Xian muttered in bafflement.

While everyone was riveted to the spot with shock, Moon God seized the opportunity to rush forward. After grabbing Ye Fan's arm, she

immediately fled down Mount Chumen with him.

"Let's go!"

Ye Fan's life was already nearing its end. If The Grand Old Lady had not made use of the Sword of Yunyang to show herself, he would have died by then.

Even though The Grand Old Lady had appeared, they still had things to worry about.

Moon God surmised that The Grand Old Lady could appear as an apparition because the latter had used some secret technique to seal her power in the Sword of Yunyang, which would only be released at a critical juncture.

If she were not mistaken, the three blows had used up all of The Grand Old Lady's power sealed within the Sword of Yunyang.

All that remained to deter Chu Yuan was her reputation and seniority.

Once Chu Yuan came to that realization, Ye Fan's life would still be in danger.

Moon God dared not take the risk. While Chu Yuan and the others were prostrating themselves, she quickly took Ye Fan and fled Mount Chumen.

"Darn it! Tsukuyomi, stop right there!"

Naturally, Chu Yuan was unwilling to let Ye Fan escape since he was dead set on ending the latter's life.

After cursing, he stood up to give chase to the duo.

The Grand Old Lady's voice sounded again. "How insolent! You are still trying to kill him?"

Chu Yuan grimaced. Despite his reluctance, he dared not disobey her in front of so many people. After all, he was his very own mother and held the highest standing in the whole of the Chu family.

Left with no choice, he obediently dropped to his knees again.

The apparition obviously could not last long as it soon began to fade.

Before it was gone entirely, The Grand Old Lady's voice sounded again.

"Chu Yuan, do not think you can wantonly harm the elite descendants of our family because I can't leave Fenghai. Let me tell you. Even though I remain in the ancestral home, I can still find ways to punish you. Behave yourself..."

As the cold voice echoed in the air, the apparition faded like a passing breeze and disappeared completely.

A long silence ensued.

Even though the apparition had disappeared, Chu Yuan and the crowd were still kneeling until they confirmed that nothing else would appear.

With Chu Yuan in the lead, they rose to their feet slowly.

Filled with indignation, Chu Shen stepped forward and asked, "Chu Yuan, what do we do now? Are we really going to let Chu Tianfan leave like that?"

With a dark look in his eyes, Chu Yuan shook his head. "Of course not! Relay my words. Gather all the men in the Chu Sect to go after Chu Tianfan and kill him! Bring him back, dead or alive. Any disciple who manages to capture him will be promoted to an elder of the Chu Sect. If an elder captures Chu Tianfan, I will let him take over Zhengliang's position."

His booming voice reverberated around the area. Hearing his words, those in the Chu Sect were eager to give it a shot.

After all, they knew that Ye Fan was at death's door. As long as they caught up with him, he



could easily be slaughtered by a Grandmaster.

It was the biggest opportunity for a promotion in decades, so naturally, they were enticed.

"What about The Grand Old Lady..." Chu Shen still had reservations.

Chu Yuan replied in a low voice, "That would not be an issue. The Grand Old Lady stays at the ancestral home and can never step out of Fenghai. We are thousands of miles away from China. She won't know about it. Furthermore, she's well up in years, so she shouldn't meddle with the younger generation's affairs!"

He was obviously resentful of The Grand Old Lady's intervention in Ye Fan's affairs.

At the same time, he was starting to suspect that the treasures and secret techniques possessed by Ye Fan were given to him by The Grand Old Lady.

Undoubtedly, that displeased him further.

Back then, he had asked The Grand Old Lady more than once about the complete version of Invoke the Celestial Sky, but she insisted that she knew nothing about it.

Yet, she gave it to the person he had driven out of the family.



That was a blatant disregard for her own son.

"I really don't get what is on her mind. No matter how close her relationship with Chu Tianfan is, he can't be compared to me, her own son! How could she humiliate me in front of everyone by striking me three times!" Chu Yuan grumbled.

Although the three blows from The Grand Old Lady had restrained him by force, they did not cause him any fatal injuries. Nevertheless, he was chagrined.



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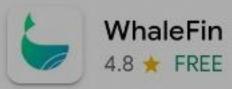
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Since her apparition had disappeared, Chu Yuan no longer had anything holding him back. Thus, he immediately instructed the men of the Chu Sect to chase after Ye Fan.

"Go! Everyone, go! No matter what, Chu Tianfan must not escape back to China!"

His bellow reverberated around Mount Chumen like a thundering explosion.

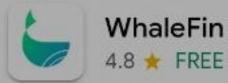
Within a split second, the tens of thousands of disciples of the Chu Sect dispersed rapidly in all directions.

After scanning his surroundings, Chu Yuan was surprised to see that Tang Yun was still around as everyone else had left, except the wounded.

"Yun, why are you still standing there? Hurry up and chase after Chu Tianfan! I would've killed him if you weren't being foolish just now! Redeem yourself now. After I catch up with them and stop Moon God, think of a way to kill Chu Tianfan. This time, don't be as foolish as before. Don't let me, Chu Zhenghong, or the Chu family bother you. Although Chu Tianfan has the Chu family's blood in him, he no longer has anything to do with us the moment I drove him out. There should be nothing holding you back! Just focus on killing him! Do you hear me?" he rebuked while staring at Tang Yun, who was still riveted to the spot.









That time, Tang Yun did not dispute with him, merely nodding in agreement.

Not long after Moon God left with Ye Fan, Chu Yuan led the armies of the Chu Sect to launch a wide-scale pursuit of the young man.

As Moon God was injured and escaping with a casualty, she could not move fast.

Soon, Chu Yuan caught up with them.

Wielding a long sword, Moon God hovered midair on the horizon.

Her long dress fluttered with the breeze as she wore a look of solemnity on her beautiful face.

Chu Yuan, Tang Yun, and many other experts of the Chu Sect surrounded her.

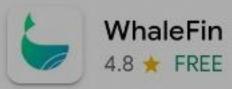
To their surprise, Moon God did not make a move even though Chu Yuan had caught up to them. All she did was stand there calmly as though she had been waiting for them all along.

"Have she given up on resisting?" one of the elders of Chu Sect muttered in a low voice, feeling puzzled.

Staring at Moon God, Chu Yuan narrowed his eyes too.









"You'll never escape, Moon God. Where's Chu Tianfan? Give him up to us. Otherwise, I'll kill him first, then destroy the martial arts world in Japan!"

Eyes blazing with rage, Chu Yuan scanned his surroundings.

At the same time, his spiritual energy spread out.

To his disappointment, he could not detect Ye Fan's presence at all.

It seemed like Moon God had hidden him.

At that point, he had to admit that she was quite intelligent.

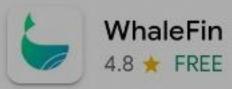
Knowing that Chu Yuan and the rest would catch up with them quickly if she escaped with Ye Fan, she chose to part ways with him and stay behind to draw their attention and thus secure more time for his escape.

"Chu Yuan, you claim that Chu Tianfan has betrayed his mentors and ancestors. In my opinion, you are the one who is guilty of that. How dare you defy your mother's words? If the ancestors of the Chu family are still alive, they would definitely kill you first."

Moon God's voice resounded through the forest









clearly as she cast her cold gaze on all the approaching fighters of the Chu Sect.

However, Chu Yuan had no patience to continue talking to her. "Stop trying to buy time! Let me tell you this. Chu Tianfan will never escape! I'm in no mood to yak with you, so get lost. After I kill that b*stard, I'll settle the score with you."

After realizing that Ye Fan was not around, he refused to waste any more time with her and led the others away to continue searching for the man.

Yet, before he could turn around, Moon God appeared in front of him in a flash.

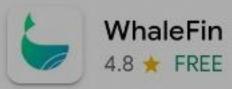
Chu Yuan frowned. "It looks like you're determined to oppose me. Tsukuyomi, do you truly think that Chu Tianfan can escape and survive as long as you stop me? If that's the case, you're very mistaken," he lamented while shaking his head.

He added, "Both of us know that Chu Tianfan is already at death's door. Anyone from the Chu Sect can kill him easily once they catch up with him. A Supreme fighter isn't even needed. Hence, it doesn't matter whether or not I'm participating in the chase."

Sneering, Chu Yuan turned around to look at Tang Yun and the rest. "Yun, the ten elders of









Chu Sect, I'll leave the task of killing Chu
Tianfan to all of you. Since he's severely injured,
he can't go far. You'll be responsible for one
area each. Lead your subordinates and launch
a thorough search. I don't believe he can
escape from the Chu Sect with his injuries! My
instructions are the same! Bring him to me,
dead or alive!"

He was aware that it would be hard for him to extricate himself from Moon God.

However, it did not matter as he reckoned that the remaining experts of the Chu Sect would be more than sufficient to chase after the halfdead Ye Fan and kill him.

"Understood! Don't worry. We'll definitely capture Chu Tianfan, tear his corpse into pieces, and spread his ashes to avenge the fallen!" declared the members of the Chu Sect indignantly.

Like mad dogs, they rushed in all directions in pursuit of Ye Fan.

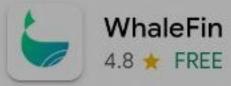
"Let's go too, Ms. Tang!" urged Tang Xian as he glanced at Tang Yun.

The woman nodded before joining the group.

"Chu Yuan, why must you be so ruthless? Why can't you spare him? Chu Tianfan is still a









descendant of the Chu Family. He's your grandson. If you kill him, how will you face your son when he returns?" Moon God questioned.

She frowned when she saw the members of the Chu Sect heading in all directions.

There were too many people that she could not possibly stop them.

As of then, all she could do was hold Chu Yuan back.

When confronted with Moon God's questions, Chu Yuan sneered. "There's no need for you to be so concerned over the Chu family's matters. Instead of worrying about me, why don't you worry about that b*stard? How long more do you think he can hide for? Hahaha!"

His unrestrained guffaw echoed in Mount Chumen.

Everyone in the Chu Sect had been mobilized.

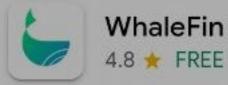
Traversing the dense forests, they combed every corner for Ye Fan.

Meanwhile, Ye Fan had been hidden by Moon God in a cave.

His injuries were too severe, and the consecutive battles had long drained him of all









his energy.

At that moment, he could not even muster a single drop of elemental force.

Hence, he had no choice but to hide in the cave and recuperate slowly, trying his best to regain his strength.

Nonetheless, Ye Fan knew that he could not hide there for too long.

With the widespread search for him, it was only a matter of time before he was discovered.

Ye Fan could only hope that it would not happen too soon. In that case, he could still recover more strength.

However, fate always went against one's wishes.

Very soon, he could hear the voices of the experts of the Chu Sect coming from outside the cave.

"Ma De, where do you think Chu Tianfan went? Could he have fled from Mount Chumen?"

"That's impossible! He sustained so many injuries from Old Master. I bet he can't even walk properly, so it should be impossible for him to cover such a long distance in such a









short time!"

"Come on! There's a cave in front. Let's go there and take a look."

As they spoke, the footsteps became louder.

Ye Fan hid behind the entrance of the cave and held his breath, listening to the sounds attentively.

He could only pray that the group was small and not too powerful. Perhaps, he could still kill them by making a surprise attack.

However, after they got closer, Ye Fan's hopes were dashed.

There were three people—one Grandmaster and two in the Terminal Level.

They were powerful enough to make his death certain.



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(i) X

Chapter 1771

"It looks like I'm going to die today," Ye Fan mocked himself upon detecting the prowess of the three people outside the cave.

Despair colored his handsome features.

Having given up, he sat there and waited for the experts of the Chu Sect to arrive.

Considering how powerful they were, he was fully aware that whatever he did would be futile.

With his current strength, he could not even put up a fight against a wild dog, much less a Grandmaster.

Just like that, Ye Fan sat in the cave and quietly anticipated their arrival. He waited for them to enter the cave, discover him, and bring him back to the Chu Sect.

At that moment, a few loud booms sounded outside the cave.

On the heels of that, a series of explosions thundered outside.

Later on, silence returned to his surroundings.

"Huh? What happened?" Ye Fan, who was hiding in the cave, was very confused.

He tried his best to move to the entrance and















see what was happening.

However, he had barely taken a few steps before Gaius appeared at the entrance.

Behind him were the other Dragon Slayers.

When the four of them saw Ye Fan, their eyes reddened instantly.

"Master, y-you..."

Gaius and the rest stood rooted to the spot and stared at the man in front of them in disbelief.

They could not believe that all-powerful Chu Tianfan, the Hall Master of the Dragon God Hall, had fallen into such a miserable state.

There were blood and injuries all over his body.

His initially handsome face was completely drained of color due to feebleness.

Is he still Dragon Master? Is he still Chu Tianfan, who used to strike terror in everyone's heart?

If it were not for the fact that he could still see Ye Fan's face clearly, Gaius would have thought that the person in front of him was an old man who had one foot in the grave.

Thud! Thud! Thud! Thud!















Gaius and the other three fell to their knees.

As their heavy bodies slammed onto the ground, the rocks disintegrated, and the entire mountain shook.

When Gaius and the rest, who had experienced all sorts of hardships in the world, kneeled, tears streamed down their cheeks.

"Master, Earth God, at your service..."

"Fire God, at your service..."

"Please punish us for being late to your rescue, Master!"

"Please punish us, Master!"

Boom!

The four of them prostrated themselves, tears trickling down their faces incessantly.

When they slammed their foreheads against the ground, holes were formed from the impact.

At that moment, Gaius and the rest were filled with anguish and remorse.

They blamed themselves for not showing up on time to assist Ye Fan, causing him to be severely injured.















Ye Fan merely laughed as he stared at them.

His weak voice sounded. "Why did you guys come? Who told you that I'm here?"

Perhaps because he was too weak, he coughed out another mouthful of blood when he reached the end of his sentence.

At that sight, Gaius and the rest panicked even more. "Master, don't speak anymore. Here's the medicine Junie told me to bring. It should be able to help you recover your strength faster. However, I don't know how effective the medicine can be, considering your serious injuries."

As Gaius spoke, he quickly passed a bottle to Ye Fan and urged him to take the pills.

Soon, those pills transformed into wisps of pure energy, slowly nourishing the latter's battered body.

Although the effects were not significant, the medicine at least helped him regain some of his strength.

Gritting his teeth, Ye Fan could stand up slowly and walk.

"Master, you can't stay here for long. When I came, the Chu Sect was searching for you all















over the mountain. Let's bring you out of here first. You'll be safe once we return to Jiangdong."

As they were still at the Chu Sect's base, their men were everywhere.

Hence, Gaius and the rest had to bring Ye Fan out of there as quickly as possible.

He would be much safer once he was back in China.

The two places were thousands of miles apart. Furthermore, China was the base of the War God Castle, and Jiangdong was Ye Fan's turf.

An outsider could never defeat someone on their own territory, so it would be more difficult for the Chu Sect to capture Ye Fan once he was back in Jiangdong.

"Let's go!"

Since they could not afford to delay it any longer, Gaius immediately carried Ye Fan on his back after the latter regained some of his energy. With that, the five of them hurriedly headed out of the cave.

However, the moment they stepped out of the cave entrance, they felt countless powerful auras rushing toward them.















Su Muqiu's expression changed, and he hastened to instruct Gaius. "D*mn it! Someone's coming! Gaius, leave with Master first. We'll block their path here."

"Leave? Can you leave? You've been besieged, Chu Tianfan. It's impossible for you to escape today!"

The commotion earlier had naturally attracted the attention of the nearby members of the Chu Sect.

Noises were heard as dozens of their fighters surrounded the area.

Amongst the six people leading the group, even the weakest was almost on par with someone holding the title of Supreme. The most powerful one was Tang Xian, the head of elders of the Chu Sect. His ability was in the top ten of the Sky Ranking, even surpassing Gaius and the rest.

The others were all elders from the Chu Sect.

When they heard the commotion, they led their men over and surrounded the place.

As expected, Ye Fan was right there.

"What should we do now? We can't seem to escape." Gaius paled with fear.















Even Owen's expression was grim.

"We have no choice but to break through them by force. Furthermore, we have to be quick! Otherwise, we'll attract even more skilled fighters over. If the head of Chu Sect arrives, we'll be doomed," he stated solemnly.

The four of them exchanged looks and nodded, prepared to unleash the most powerful technique to break through the Chu Sect's encirclement.

"Gaius, you're the most important one here! Remember, no matter what happens later, find an opportunity and rush out with Master. The three of us will try our best to secure more time for you." Owen reminded Gaius again.

Gaius nodded. "Understood!"

After their discussion, the four of them no longer hesitated and released their auras instantly.

Their auras shot into the sky like majestic dragons, causing an intimidating aura to permeate the entire area.

Finally, they were concentrated in one place.

With four Supremes joining forces, their powers were beyond anyone's imagination.















Their terrifying strength was enough to make the ground tremble underneath their feet.

Like a bright sun, their powers burst at the peak of Mount Chumen.

While the elders of the Chu Sect stared at them in shock, Gaius and the three others stomped simultaneously and bellowed, "Ice Fire Dragon, appear!"

Boom!

Lightning pierced through the clouds as thunder rumbled across the sky.

After the Dragon Gods yelled simultaneously, the weather immediately changed—the winds blew erratically, and dark clouds started billowing.

Unlimited power gathered together.

Soon, the apparition of a dragon that was thousands of meters long emerged from the vast sky, glowing brightly.

The colossal dragon obscured the entire sky, blocking the rays of sunlight from reaching the ground.

Its scales were as hard as steel.















Half of it was bright like fire and hot as lava, while the other half was blue like ice and cold as frost.

The opposing forces of fire and ice clashed together. Once the dragon appeared, it shot toward the fighters of the Chu Sect with a menacing aura, determined to wreak havoc upon them.

Tang Xian and the other elders were undoubtedly aghast. While instructing the others to retreat, the six of them joined forces to parry the dragon.

However, even with the joined forces, they were still overpowered by a single blow.

The powers of ice and fire radiated in all four directions, sending the fighters flying backward and coughing out blood.

"Go, Gaius!"



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"Leave quickly, Gaius!"

When the four Dragon Slayers gathered their powers and attacked the elders of the Chu Sect, Gaius seized the opportunity. Like an arrow piercing through the air, he sprinted down the mountain rapidly with Ye Fan.

Meanwhile, Owen and the other two brought up the rear, trying their best to hold the fighters of the Chu Sect off.

"D*mn it! Why are these old geezers so powerful?" Tang Xian yelled.

He had scrambled to his feet by then. Even though he was very strong, the earlier attacks were powerful enough to injure him.

Blood dribbled down one side of his lips.

Naturally, the other elders were not in a good state too.

Those who stood at the rear were not severely injured, while the other three had their ribs broken and blood splattered everywhere. After receiving a single blow, they could no longer continue fighting.

The weakest elder's chest was even blasted through from that earlier clash.















He lay in a pool of blood as life seeped away from him.

"Eighth Elder! Wake up, Eighth Elder!"

The fighters of the Chu Sect had come from all directions, and they immediately surrounded him. When they saw the Eight Elder lying there lifelessly, some of them shed tears.

Tang Xian clenched his fists as a frosty look crept into his eyes. "That b*stard, Chu Tianfan! If I don't kill you, I'll be letting the heroes who have died for Chu Sect down!"

His furious yells echoed in the sky.

With Tang Xian taking the lead, the others attacked even more viciously and chased after Ye Fan again.

In Ye Fan's two visits to the Chu Sect, he almost defeated all of the deployed fighters, especially the Demonic Duo. Those two were so severely injured that they could not join the operation.

However, the Chu Sect still had the majority of their combat prowess.

Although Ye Fan had defeated Tang Yun before, he had shown her mercy during the battle, so she only sustained some injuries.















After recovering, Tang Yun could unleash around fifty to sixty percent of her full powers.

Hence, even if the Dragon Slayers were there, it would still be tough for Ye Fan to escape Mount Chumen.

Evidently, Owen and the rest realized that too.

Therefore, to reduce the pressure on Gaius and help him bring Ye Fan out of Mount Chumen successfully, Owen and the others deliberately chose a different path from him when they retreated.

Furthermore, when Gaius fought his way out, he intentionally made a huge commotion to attract the fighters' attention.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Gaius whizzed past the forest, moving so quickly that his figure could barely be seen.

"Hang in there, Master! We're almost there. Soon, we can get out of here."

Gaius was still running. However, Ye Fan's breathing was becoming weaker.

The pills that Junie instructed Gaius to bring were only effective for a short moment.















"D*mn you, the Chu family! D*mn you, the Chu Sect! How dare you harm Master to such an extent? After I reach the god realm twenty years later, I will destroy the entire Mount Chumen and take revenge for him..."

Although Gaius was greatly distressed, he could not stop cursing.

Just like that, he ran for dozens of kilometers.

Just as he was about to run out of the forest, an intimidating aura suddenly shot toward them from the front.

When Gaius raised his head to look ahead, he discovered someone standing at the far end.

It was none other than Tang Xian, the head of elders of the Chu Sect.

Gaius came to a halt and stared at him in disbelief. "Y-You... How is this possible? Didn't Owen and the others hold you back? How can you be ahead of us?"

Tang Xian snorted. "Your tactic might work for others, but you're too naive to think it'll be effective against me."

Indeed, Tang Xian had noticed something amiss when Gaius and Owen fled in different directions.















He instructed a large group of fighters to chase after Owen, while he headed down south to the mountain pass of Mount Chumen and waited for his targets to arrive.

As he had expected, Gaius and Ye Fan escaped in that direction.

Tang Xian said condescendingly, "If my memory serves me right, you're Gaius, the King of Pandera, right? You're considered a mighty king too. Why are you willing to stoop so low to acknowledge someone younger than you as your master? Chu Tianfan's glory is long gone. I'd advise you to turn back before it's too late and find a better master. If you still don't come to your senses and refuse to acknowledge that Chu Tianfan had fallen to such a pathetic state, you will follow him to the afterworld."

The gaze he directed at the duo was as though he was looking down at two pests.

That was the reality.

In the face of Tang Xian, Gaius and Ye Fan were no different than sitting ducks.

He was a Supreme fighter, ranked top ten in the Sky Ranking.

If the four Dragon Slayers had not unleashed the Ice Fire Dragon and only joined forces, they















might not be able to match up to him.

Furthermore, Gaius was the only one around.

Ye Fan no longer posed a threat to him, so Tang Xian disregarded him utterly.

Still carrying Ye Fan on his back, Gaius asked Tang Xian, "Hahaha! You're right. Actually, I've been meaning to pledge loyalty to another master for a long time. If it weren't for Owen and the rest threatening me at knifepoint, I wouldn't have come to Mount Chumen and gotten myself involved in this mess. Why don't we make a trade? I'll give my master to you, and you'll let me go. How does that sound?"

Tang Xian nodded. "If that's what you think, King of Pandera, that'll be the best. It's always better to have one less enemy. Truthfully, I don't want to fight with you either."

"That's good, then. I'll pass him to you now. Catch!"

Gaius let out a laugh before grabbing Ye Fan and tossing him toward Tang Xian.

Initially, Tang Xian thought Gaius was trying to trick him. Seeing that the latter actually threw Ye Fan to him, he was overjoyed and rushed forward to catch the man.















"Thank you for your gift, King of Pandera." Tang Xian expressed his gratitude and laughed.

However, he had barely taken a few steps when Gaius, who had been standing motionless, suddenly charged forward.

"Go to hell!" the latter spat as he leaped past Ye Fan, aiming his first at Tang Xian's head.

"Sh*t!"

Tang Xian's view was blocked by Ye Fan earlier, so it was too late by the time he realized Gaius was attacking him.

He raised his arm to block his head in a hurry and received Gaius' punch.

Debris flew in the air.

The strike caused Tang Xian to stagger backward.

Nonetheless, as someone who ranked top ten in the Sky Ranking, he soon regained footing and started his counterattack.

At that moment, Gaius realized that if he continued bringing Ye Fan with him, it would be impossible for them to escape.

Hence, Gaius made a decision at that critical















juncture. He carried Ye Fan and channeled all of his strength into his arms.

Just like that, with the strength of an erupting volcano, he raised Ye Fan and threw him forcefully toward the foot of Mount Chumen.

Boom!

The sheer force of his throw splintered the rocks and sent a deafening boom echoing across the place.

With Gaius' power, Ye Fan flew out of Mount Chumen like a lightning bolt.

"Stay alive, Master! You must stay alive!" shrieked Gaius at the top of his lungs, his eyes turning bloodshot.

"Stop! F*ck you!"

When Tang Xian saw Gaius throwing Ye Fan out, he panicked and spun around to chase after the man.

However, it was apparent that Gaius would not let him do so.

Gaius dashed over and picked Tang Xian up. Exerting the strength in his core, he forcefully dragged the latter backward.

"Get lost! Do you want to die?"



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①×

Chapter 1773

"Get out of my way, or I will kill you!" Tang Xian roared at Gaius, who was restricting him.

If Tang Xian could not break the stalemate, his chance to get Ye Fan once and for all would elude him once again. I have to finish this fast. Tang Xian was starting to panic. His face was contorted with rage, and he started pummeling at Gaius in an attempt to break free from his grasp.

Tang Xian was hurling curses at him, but Gaius didn't give in. No matter how hard Tang Xian was pummeling him, Gaius refuse to let go of him.

Even when Tang Xian had sent him flying, he would rush back immediately and continued to keep Tang Xian restrained, all so Ye Fan could escape.

"Live, Master. Live!" Gaius was coughing up blood, and his injuries were getting worse by the minute. Even so, he gazed in the direction where he had thrown Ye Fan and prayed for his safety in silence.

Whoosh!

Meanwhile, Ye Fan was sent flying dozens of miles away after he was thrown, and the winds that blew in his face almost slashed him open.



All supreme grandmasters had tremendous strength, and Gaius almost used up all his power just to send Ye Fan away. He might end up hundreds of miles away from the battlefield in the end because of that.

"Gaius! There's no need for this..." Ye Fan had mixed feelings about the sacrifice they had made for him.

He stared at Mount Chumen. Even at this distance, he could still vaguely see the great battle that was happening back there, and he could hear the loud sounds of combatants clashing against one another.

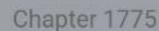
He knew that the Dragon Slayers only came to battle with the fighters of Chu Sect so that they could send him away safely. Gaius was even willing to stay back and fight Tang Xian just so Ye Fan could leave Mount Chumen.

After all, Gaius had high hopes for Ye Fan. Incredibly high hopes.

Ye Fan murmured, "You did not have to do this for me..."

He was still flying across the air, and he felt sorrow welling up within him. He wanted to fight alongside the Dragon Slayers, but he knew that he was too powerless to do anything even if he reentered the fray.

①×



Whoa. Is master lying in that guy's...

Before she could finish that thought, Tang Yun sent a blast of energy at her, and it struck her right on her head. Her eyes rolled back, and she blacked out.

"Quick, you must leave!" Tang Yun got up from Ye Fan's embrace, resuming her cold, indifferent self again. However, her face was still in a shade of pink, and it was starting to turn red as well.

But it only made her even more seductive and beautiful than ever.

Ye Fan had gotten up as well. He was about to leave when he noticed that his elixir field was filled with a little elemental force. "Hmm? My strength is... Yun, did you give me this when you kissed me earlier?"

"You know the answer to that!" Tang Yun snapped. She could never let him talk about something so embarrassing. "Do you still have that piece of jade I gave you?" she suddenly asked.

Back when she and Ye Fan first met in the Chu residence, she gave him something before she left, and the Blue Spirit jade was among the items she gifted him.

While Ye Fan was wallowing in his sadness, he had already flown through the woods, and he would be leaving the borders of Mount Chumen in a few moments.

However, right before he could escape to safety, a few men in black stood tall at the border between forest and mountain. They were like dark elves lying in wait for their prey, like the grim reaper waiting to take someone to the afterworld.

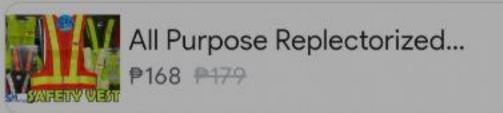
There were thirteen of them and they were dressed in full black attire. If it weren't for the indifferent gaze that shone through their hood, nobody would have thought them alive.

They had been waiting for a long time now, as if they were the gatekeepers of hell, just waiting for the lost soul to be ferried into the underworld.

Boom!

The moment Ye Fan entered their striking distance, one of the thirteen men in black raised his hand and pressed it downward. A wall made entirely of air appeared before him, and Ye Fan crashed straight into it. He lost all his momentum and fell to the ground with a heavy thud.

The impact created a crater on the ground, and



dust was swept up into the air around it. Ye Fan trembled, and he coughed up blood. Even so, he dragged himself to a boulder behind him.

He leaned against the rock, staring at the men in black before him calmly.

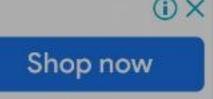
All of them were supreme grandmasters. Their aura burned brightly as if it was a great blaze that would burn everything before it. The energy they radiated covered the whole area, trapping anyone and anything within it.

Ye Fan had nowhere to run. He could feel the murderous aura coming from those men, but he wasn't afraid. All he did was laugh.

"Hahaha! I never thought they'd send thirteen supreme grandmasters after me! Guess they really do love me, huh? Well, at least dying at your hands is a lot better than getting killed by some unnamed loser. At least it's a dignified death."

Ye Fan was laughing, but there was no happiness nor delight in his laugh. All that was left was sorrow. He was lamenting that this was his fate after he fell from grace.

Thinking back to when it all started, Ye Fan had come to challenge the Chu Sect and defeated countless fighters. If it weren't for Chu Yuan, Ye Fan would have defeated the most powerful



family in the nation right then.

Even though the Chu family had a god realm fighter, Ye Fan still managed to make them bow down to him. They even promised they would send someone to China to apologize.

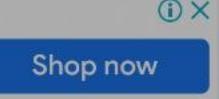
Ye Fan was world-famous back then. He was number one on the Sky Ranking, and everyone was surprised by his young age as well. On his grandfather's birthday, all the famous fighters in the world came to Jiangdong to celebrate it.

However, all good times had to come to an end eventually. Ye Fan, who was a famous fighter just months ago was nothing but a wanted fugitive now.

Tang Yun wanted him dead. The Jones family wanted his head. Even the Chu family craved for his life to end. And now, with the appearance of more than a dozen men in black before him, Ye Fan reckoned they were probably aiming to kill him as well.

Such was the way of the world. Everyone would do anything to butter up the strong and powerful, but only a few would help those in dire need.

Things would change, and good days never lasted. Everyone would eventually peak, and then it would all go downhill from there. It was



a pity that Ye Fan's peak did not last long.

He was the top fighter on the Sky Ranking. He was dubbed the Unrivalled, but that legend of his only lasted for mere moments.

Now, at the base of Mount Chumen, Ye Fan laughed, but it was a sorrowful laugh. His chances of escape were slim, to begin with. As such, he wasn't surprised that he was surrounded.

In fact, he felt that he had gotten some closure if his life ended this way. With this, he would go out with a blast along with the Dragon Slayers.

If he were to escape alone while Gaius and the others gave their lives up for him, he would be wracked by guilt even if he could avenge them.

Dying on the same battlefield with them might not be a bad way to depart this world, Ye Fan thought. He had already made peace with himself, and he was ready to face death.

But before he charged headfirst into his demise, Ye Fan looked at the men in black, and he asked, "You guys don't seem like you're from the Chu Sect, judging from the getup. I don't mind dying at your hands, but before I do, I have one question. What did I ever do to you to warrant this? Why do you want to take my life?" Ye Fan's voice was weak, but it was still loud



enough to pierce the silence around him.

The men in black did not answer for the longest time. They stood upright as if they were stone statues, and their robes billowed in the wind.

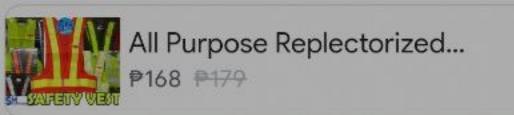
Seeing how Ye Fan was approaching his doom, the men in black decided to grant him his last wish. Eventually, one of them answered, "You stand out too much, and someone has decided that you must be eradicated. You have done nothing wrong, Ye Fan, but the moment someone starts to shine too brightly, then existing alone is already a crime. You meet your demise all because you stand out too much. That is all."

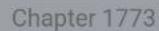
Boom!

The men in black unleashed their aura, and they shot beams of energy out of their hands. Their power merged together and formed a sword made out of pure energy. It stayed in the air for a moment before it plunged straight at Ye Fan.

Not even Gaius could face this kind of attack even during his prime, let alone Ye Fan, who was already exhausted from all the battles he endured.

As the sword charged toward him, Ye Fan closed his eyes, and he smiled as death approached him.





However, just before the sword could pierce through him, a blinding flash appeared from the horizon, and it charged straight at the energy blade that was headed toward Ye Fan, its freezing chill engulfing everything in its way.

The next moment, Ye Fan saw someone casting that ever-familiar technique, and a voice chanted, "The universe beckons while the crescent moon begs for me to hold it! Cloud and Mist Sword Technique! First Strike! Wind Flow!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"How much do you hate this merciless world? Don't spend the night crying solitarily. Cloud and Mist Sword Technique! Second strike! Ice Heart!" a cold, majestic voice boomed overhead.

...

Ye Fan turned his attention to the horizon, and he saw a beautiful, blinding flash piercing the sky. The blade's flash pierced the earth as if lightning had struck, and thunder roared back at the skies as retaliation.

The majestic impact from the attack shook the mountains around them, and the clouds up high in the sky disappeared into pieces.

"This is impossible..."

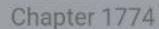
"D*mn it! Who dares interfere?"

"I thought Chu Tianfan's subordinates are all being kept busy by the Chu Sect!"

When the men in black sensed the immense power contained in that attack, they started shivering by reflex, for they could sense death looming over them. If they were struck by that attack, they could and would end up dead.

"What should we do now?"





"Should we kill this guy or stop this attack first?"

The deadly attack was charging straight at them like an unbridled cheetah, while Ye Fan was only a few hundred yards away from them. They could not decide on what to do first.

"Are you stupid? We have to survive this attack first! We can kill Chu Tianfan later! We have to stop this attack now, or we'll be killed instead!"

The men in black's leader made a quick decision. They stopped their attack on Ye Fan and turned their attention to their impending doom. They held no grudges against Ye Fan in the first place, so there was no need to put themselves in harm's way just to kill him.

After some consideration, they decided to handle their attacker first before they would take Ye Fan's life.

"Very well then!"

"Let's do this together!"

Even though they had no idea who was attacking them, they knew the newcomer was not to be trifled with. After all, only an immensely powerful fighter could use such a powerful attack.

They dared not underestimate their challenger, or death could be their fate. Without any hesitation, the men in black unleashed all their power, shooting it straight up into the heavens.

"Ultimate Seal!"

"Palm of Wisdom!"

"Blade of Olympus!"

"Brittania Cross!"

The thirteen men in black unleashed thirteen powerful attacks at once, and the immense power lying within their attacks alone whipped up a storm around them.

The attacks came together like thirteen furious streams that merged and formed a river. From where Ye Fan was standing, he thought the amalgamation of attacks looked just like a coursing river, though it was made up entirely of destructive energy.

The attacks flowed furiously at the sword slash that was charging toward the men in black relentlessly. Even when faced with such powerful attacks, the blinding flash that came from across the horizon did not dull. Not even one bit.

The mysterious challenger swung their sword a

(i) X

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few more times after they sent out their first two attacks, and the bright lights roared fiercely at the river of attacks that were charging toward them.

A moment later, the sword slashes and the men in black's attacks clashed in the air. The explosion that ensued was loud enough to crush the eardrums of those who heard it, and a great shockwave spread from the center, pulverizing everything within its vicinity.

Ye Fan was a few hundred yards away from the clash, and he was hiding in the crater, trying to not get caught in the aftershock. Even so, he failed, and he was sent flying away again. Only this time, he coughed up blood.

However, Ye Fan should count himself lucky that it was only the shockwave, and that he was hiding in the crater. If not, the explosion from the clash alone could have killed him without any help from the men in black.

The battle did not end after that clash, however. Surprisingly, the men in black and their attacker were in a stalemate. The situation would change soon, though, for the men in black's faces fell.

There was surprise on their faces, and there was horror as well.

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"What power!"

"Who is this person?"

"How did they stop all thirteen of us at once?"

The men in black were shocked, and they could feel their skin crawl with terror. How did Ye Fan even get this kind of fighter to serve him? How did he even grow to this level?

He alone is enough to mess the Chu Sect up, and now he has a subordinate who can stop all thirteen of us at once?

"D*mn it all!"

"This is impossible!"

"There are thirteen of us, and there is only one of them! There's no way we can't win!" the men in black roared furiously.

They injected even more power into their attacks, and the river of attacks was starting to roar with an intense ferocity.

Their attacks seemed to work, as the blinding light was starting to dim. The men in black smiled, thinking that victory was close at hand, but their hopes were dashed, for the icy voice boomed overhead yet again.

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Ye Fan, who had been watching from afar, noticed something extraordinary in this attack. He gazed into the horizon, and his face froze. "This can't be... The attacker has stepped into the realm of One With the Sword?"

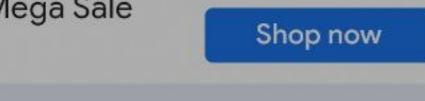
The sword pierced the sky above and descended with the ferocity only seen in a hurricane. It cut the night sky in two and lit the heavens up, shining brightly like the sun. A blinding flash of light rained down upon the thirteen men in black, roaring at them majestically.

"With the power of the monarch vested within me, I command thee, kneel! Cloud and Mist Sword Technique! Seventh strike! Undefeatable!"

Storms appeared on the battlefield and raged across the woods around it. The horizon became a blur as a silhouette appeared above in the heavens. Ye Fan watched as that silhouette faded into the sword strike above, and the light contained within the attack crushed the darkness around it, destroying any and all obstacles that stood in its way.

As Undefeatable rained down upon the men in black, it broke their river of attack, and their energy was shattered into tiny little pieces.

"What?"



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The men in black were shaken from that sight alone. They were veteran fighters who had ventured into the martial arts world for decades, but that was the first time they had seen such a powerful sword strike.

The attack broke through the air, ignoring any and all resistance. Even after it destroyed the men in black's attacks, it rained down upon them, as if their attacks were nothing for it.

A moment later, the flash of light washed across the men in black, and silence fell upon the battlefield.

When the storm finally disappeared into the night, only a single, hauntingly beautiful silhouette was left floating in the air.

A veil covered her face, and her dress billowed in the air, while her lustrous black hair tumbled down her shoulders.

A gash appeared on the arms of the men in black, and blood flowed out from it.

There was agony in their eyes, and they retreated far away before they came to a stop. Even so, they still looked fearful of the fighter who had joined the battle earlier.

"Pardon us, but who might you be? I have never seen such a marvelous attack before in my life.



We wish to at least know of the name of the person who has defeated us," one of the men in black asked somberly.

They stared intently at the woman, but she had no intention of answering their question.

A moment of silence later, she announced coldly, "You have three seconds to make a decision. Leave, or die."

There was malice in her tone, and she left no grounds for negotiation. It was a demand.

"Why you..."

The men in black were furious, for the women's attitude was far too arrogant. They were veterans, and it was the first time someone was treating them so rudely.

"Three."

"Two..."

The woman was starting her countdown, and she was slowly raising her sword as she did so, getting ready to launch another attack.

It was then the men in black knew that their mission to kill Ye Fan had ended in failure. Left with no choice, they could only leave the battlefield. But before they left, the leader said,

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"This is not the end, boy. We shall meet again eventually."

He waved his hand, and his companions disappeared into the darkness with him. After their departure, silence once again returned to the forest.

Only Ye Fan and the mysterious woman were left on the battlefield. Ye Fan was leaning against a tree, looking at the woman from afar, but the woman did not even look at him. Her back was still turned against him even at that moment.

A long, long silence later, Ye Fan decided that he would speak up first. "Don't you have anything to say to me?" He smiled.

The woman still did not answer him. In the end, she raised her leg and was about to leave, but the moment she did so, she could not hold it in anymore, and she coughed up blood.

Her face, which was already pale, to begin with, turned even whiter, and her veil was tainted with blood.

"Yun!" Ye Fan gasped.

Seeing Tang Yun hurt made Ye Fan worried and heartbroken. He went over to her, ignoring all the pain and agony he was feeling, and held her in his arms before she could fall.

The moment she was in his arms, their eyes met, and she trembled as if she was jolted by a current of electricity. For some reason, she felt like crying when Ye Fan held her in his arms again, and a complex feeling welled up within her.

Tang Yun teared up, and her eyes turned red in a moment. Even so, she was stubborn enough to hold her sadness back.

After she stabilized the energy that was running wild within her, she broke free from Ye Fan's grasp and tried to leave.

Ye Fan looked at her, and he asked, "Aren't you going to kill me, Tang Yun? If you miss this chance, the next time we meet, I'll wipe out your whole sect."

Despite the threat, Tang Yun still did not show any intent to turn around. Her hair billowed in the breeze, and her veil fluttered. She answered calmly, "You have the wrong person. I am not Tang Yun. And we shall never meet again."

Her voice was soft and barely a whisper. She could have said that to Ye Fan, or perhaps she

was talking to herself.

She was struggling with herself, and guilt was tormenting her. She knew that by taking his side, she was betraying Chu Sect, the place where she was born and raised in.

Chu Sect was her everything. She thought she could give everything up for the sect, but when it came to Ye Fan, she could never bring herself to kill him.

Just when she was wallowing in her sadness, Ye Fan ran up to her, and to her shock, he pulled her into his embrace.

He pulled her blood-soaked veil down, revealing the face that was hidden behind it.

Some women had a beauty that eclipsed even the most gorgeous scenery in the world. The moment Tang Yun's face came to light, even the moon itself dimmed in comparison to her.

"What are you doing? Let go of me!" Ye Fan's bold move had surprised even the leader of the Chu Sect.

She demanded that he let her go, and her eyes were filled with panic. Seized by her nerves, Tang Yun shoved Ye Fan away, and because she wasn't careful with her strength, Ye Fan fell down and acted like he was in pain.



It shocked Tang Yun, so she went and helped him up. "Are you all right? I-I didn't mean to do it." She looked sorry, and she blamed herself for hurting Ye Fan.

I must have hurt him again. Am I stupid? I already know that he's injured. So why did I shove him away like that? She felt even worse after that, and she finally started crying.

Just when Tang Yun was blaming herself for hurting Ye Fan again, the man smirked, and he turned around to pin the lady down.

Tang Yun was shocked and embarrassed, but Ye Fan did not care. He leaned forward and kissed her. He felt her tensing up beneath him, and her eyes widened in shock.

Despite her shock, Tang Yun did not shove Ye Fan away, and they shared a long, passionate kiss. Even though they had already gone further than that before this, it was the first time they had a kiss while they were both conscious.

They were so close to each other that Tang Yun could feel Ye Fan's breath and hear the sound of his heartbeats. Is this what a kiss feels like? Is this how it feels like to be in love?

All of a sudden, Tang Yun felt her soul starting to shudder as the kiss went on. It was a magical feeling as if a holy, divine rain was

pouring over them as they came as one.

It was the first time she felt so at one with someone else. She had never had this feeling even after she broke her limits and was crowned Supreme.

Tang Yun started to struggle a bit at first because of her embarrassment, and she even made some muffled sounds, but a moment later, she gave up all resistance. She slowly closed her eyes and started to respond to Ye Fan's kiss.

Her breathing became faster, and her pale face was painted pink. Eventually, she could not hold herself back anymore, and she started touching him.

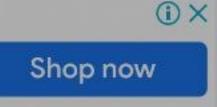
It did not take long for them to lose themselves in the heat of the moment.

A long time later, Ye Fan finally let go of her, and they parted lips.

The stars twinkled far above them, and the couple lay on the grassland in silence, their breathing slowly but surely returning to normal.

"Aren't you going to leave?" Tang Yun asked Ye Fan softly.

He did not answer her question. Ye Fan stared



up at the stars in the night sky as he enjoyed the company of the lady by his side. Then, he put his arm under her neck and held her close to him.

He was lying on the ground, while she was lying on his shoulder. For a moment, the two of them looked just like a young couple who was still in high school.

It was a sweet and peaceful moment for them.

Although they knew it was not the time to gaze upon the stars, they did not care. They knew they would separate eventually, but they did not want to bring it up.

They hoped time would stop right at that moment for them.

The moment did not last long, however, as a worried voice broke the silence for them, saying, "Master, are you all right? I saw a lot of men in black running off earlier." The voice belonged to none other than Meng Wanyu, who had been walking with Tang Yun earlier.

She noticed her master heading this way, so she followed her, but when she arrived on the spot, she saw Tang Yun lying on the grassland. What was more surprising was that she noticed someone lying beside her master.