

"Is that... Ye Fan?"

The slow but loud voice echoed throughout the house.

Sword Saint and Tang Hao couldn't help but shiver upon hearing it. Besides, Tang Hao's eyes went wide as he turned in the direction of the voice.

Much to Tang Hao's surprise, Ye Fan didn't give them a chance to speak and even asked them to leave no matter how sincere they were.

Unwilling to give up, Tang Hao shouted, "Ye Fan, although there are some misunderstandings between us, we should talk in person. We come from hundreds of miles away to apologize to you sincerely. We won't leave without meeting you."

Although Tang Hao kept trying to persuade Ye Fan, no one responded to him anymore.

Moreover, Sword Saint and the rest weren't allowed to enter the Ye residence for the celebration.

Hence, they had no choice but to stand all day before the Ye residence's entrance.

As the sun began to set, its crimson light stained the skies.

The guests left the house one by one, yet Sword Saint and the others were still waiting outside.

Night had fallen after the guests had left, and the moon and stars were seen all over the sky. However, they still didn't see any glimpse of Ye

Fan.

After a long time, Sword Saint finally heaved a sigh and said, "Forget it. Tang Hao, let's go back."

"But we haven't met Ye Fan yet. Should we go back now?" Tang Hao was reluctant to accept it.

Sword Saint shook his head and smiled bitterly. "I don't think he will see us even if we continue waiting. As Ye Fan said, what's the use of giving him a present now, given that we refused to help him in his hour of need? What right do we have to seek his forgiveness? Let's leave."

After waiting for a day, Sword Saint could finally understand Ye Fan's thoughts.

Since the War God Castle had deeply hurt Ye Fan, an apology wasn't enough to salvage their relationship with him.

As such, Sword Saint didn't have a chance to meet Ye Fan even after they had waited for almost a day.

In the end, they could only return empty-handed with disappointment.

"Master, Sword Saint and the rest have left. Do you really not want to see them? If we can improve our relationship with the War God Castle, we might eventually become allies. By then, we can lessen our burden when the Chu Sect takes revenge against us in the future." Gaius tried to persuade Ye Fan in the room.

After taking a sip of his tea, Ye Fan said

emotionlessly, "The Chu Sect will only target us individually even if it wants to take revenge. Besides, the Chu Sect won't go back on its word."

"Master, I don't think we can be so sure about that. After all, Chu Yuan is the master of the head of the Chu Sect. What if he successfully persuades Tang Yun? We can hardly fight back if the Three Families of the Chu Sect go up against us together." Although it was peaceful recently, Gaius and the rest couldn't take a load off their minds.

Given that they had inflicted severe damage to the Chu family, Gaius could hardly believe that the Chu family would let it go.

"No worries. I know Tang Yun and believe that she'll keep her word."

As Ye Fan spoke, the image of the beautiful and graceful woman flashed through his mind.

During the battle on Mount Chumen, Ye Fan thought Tang Yun would stand by Chu Yuan by all means.

What happened in the end, however, surprised Ye Fan.

Therefore, Ye Fan regarded Tang Yun as a heroine who held firm to her principles.

"All right, Master. Do as you wish. I only think that teaming up with more people won't harm us." Gaius stopped dwelling on it since Ye Fan had no intention to improve his relationship with the War God Castle.

Nonetheless, Ye Fan sneered, "People like them are only concerned about their own benefits and do not give a damn about righteousness. In good times, they will bow and scrape to congratulate us. However, in bad times, they will turn their backs against us. Considering that our views are so different, why should we work together?"

Ye Fan shook his head as he spoke. After going through the ups and downs, he had seen through many things.

Sword Saint came to apologize to Ye Fan because he was ranked first in the Sky Ranking and survived the battle with the Chu family.

If Ye Fan lost the battle, it was foreseeable that the War God Castle would avoid him by any means necessary.

As soon as Ye Fan finished, the cool autumn breeze slowly blew into the room.

Looking up at the window, Ye Fan suddenly gestured at his subordinates to leave the room and murmured, "Since you're already here, why don't you come in and have some tea?"

However, there was only silence.

Finally, Ye Qingtian showed up as soon as Ye Fan gulped down his cup of tea.

"Have a seat," Ye Fan said as he poured a cup of tea for Ye Qingtian.

Remaining silent, Ye Qingtian lifted his cup of tea and gulped it down.

Perhaps because drinking tea wasn't satisfying enough, Ye Qingtian shouted, "Bring me some wine."

Ye Fan chuckled upon hearing it.

After Ye Fan flicked his sleeve, a strong gust of wind brought a bottle of wine to the table.

Ye Qingtian didn't let Ye Fan pour the wine for him. Instead, he grabbed the bottle and poured it one glass after another.

After quite some time, Ye Qingtian looked up and stared at Ye Fan. "Ye Fan, what is on your mind? Are you planning to leave the martial arts world of China forever? Are you going to ignore the people in your country? Explain it to me today!"

Ye Qingtian's eyes reddened slightly when he talked.

Initially, Ye Fan didn't answer but continued to enjoy his tea.

"Ye Fan, tell me! I need to know what your thoughts are on this!"

As Ye Qingtian got impatient, he grabbed Ye Fan's cup and forced Ye Fan to answer.

A moment later, Ye Fan put on a faint smile and replied, "I won't join the War God Castle, but I'm still from China. I won't turn a blind eye if China is facing difficulties."

Upon hearing it, Ye Qingtian, who had felt irritated for quite some time, laughed heartily.

"Haha! Boy, I've been waiting for you to say that! I know that I didn't err in my judgment about you. I'm relieved to hear that. In that case, I can put my mind at ease and go into solitary training. Now, let's drink!"

Ye Qingtian burst into hearty laughter.

"Hmm? Did you say you're going to go into solitary training?" Ye Fan asked.

"Yes." Ye Qingtian heaved a sigh and continued worriedly, "Now that Chu Yuan has emerged again, the Chu Sect is becoming stronger. If the Chu Sect starts a war again, the martial arts world of China can hardly resist it.

"Of course, I feel that most of the load on my shoulder has been lifted because you're willing to help. However, I can't put all the burden on your shoulder instead. For years, I've hit the bottleneck and can hardly achieve any breakthroughs. This time, I wish to put myself in solitary training to push myself further. If I can achieve breakthroughs, another fighter from China can make it into the top ten of the Sky Ranking."

Ye Qingtian was triggered by the recent events in the martial arts world. In particular, Chu Yuan and the Moon God had surpassed the other Supremes.

Hence, the latest development made China's War God covet power badly.

"Well, good luck to you."

Ye Fan smiled and proposed a toast to Ye Qingtian.



Throughout China, Ye Qingtian was probably the only figure in the martial arts world whom Ye Fan liked.

Therefore, even though Ye Fan had fallen out with the War God Castle, he was willing to maintain a personal relationship with Ye Qingtian.

“Is that all? Are you not going to give me some tips? Since you're ranked first in the Sky Ranking, I'm sure your understanding of martial arts is way beyond mine. Come on, tell me about it.”

Ye Qingtian licked his lips and gazed at Ye Fan like an elementary school student who desired to learn.

Suddenly, Ye Fan laughed and said, “As far as I can tell, you're here to trick me into giving you some tips about my experience.”



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That night, Ye Fan and Ye Qingtian chatted about their understandings of martial arts, world development, and other trivial matters for many hours.

Despite their age difference, they had seemingly become good friends.

Besides, Ye Fan finally knew that Ye Qingtian used to be one of the three most charming men in the martial arts world.

Back then, there were a lot of rumors about the War God's love affairs. Nonetheless, the well-known story was about War God's admiration and pursuit of Tang Yun, the head of the Chu Sect.

"What a pity! Numerous women have fallen for me throughout my life. However, Tang Yun is the only one who never cares about me after so many years. Do you know I used to think I could save our country in a roundabout way? I thought if Tang Yun fell for me, then Chu Sect would fall under China's control. Alas... let's not talk about it anymore. Cheers!"

Ye Qingtian couldn't help but drink a few more bottles after mentioning Tang Yun.

At the same time, Ye Fan also gulped down a few more glasses of wine.

Ye Fan was surprised to know that the imposing War God was infatuated with Tang Yun.

Nonetheless, Ye Qingtian failed to win her heart after courting her for many years.



If Ye Fan were any ordinary person, he would have burst into laughter and ridiculed the War God by now.

Unexpectedly, Ye Fan didn't feel amused at that moment.

*Tang Yun only cares about her sect and future achievements. Will she ever think about romance?*

Suddenly, Ye Fan recalled that he used to think the kid raised by the Ye family was Tang Yun and his own child.

Looking back at the past events, Ye Fan thought he had become a laughing stock, and Tang Yun probably saw him as a narcissist.

"You're right. Let bygones be bygones. We don't have to mention it again. Let's drink!"

With that, Ye Fan lifted his glass and drank with Ye Qingtian.

The night soon passed, and Ye Qingtian bid farewell to Ye Fan the next day.

Ye Qingtian had to prepare to head toward South Sky Mountain for his solitary training.

Before Ye Qingtian left, Ye Fan taught him a palm strike technique.

It was part of Invoke the Celestial Sky, but Ye Fan had slightly improvised it.

A fighter had to learn the chant of Invoke the Celestial Cloud if he wished to acquire the

complete version of Invoke the Celestial Sky.

Considering that Ye Qingtian couldn't possibly acquire it, Ye Fan had no choice but to teach him the improvised version.

"The palm strike technique looks ordinary but contains a lot of unfathomable changes. If you can master it, I'm sure you will achieve your breakthroughs more easily," Ye Fan said after demonstrating the palm strike technique.

Ye Qingtian burst into hearty laughter.

"Hahaha! All right. Let's fight after I've returned from my training! Wait for me!"

The happiest thing that could ever happen to martial artists was to acquire some powerful martial arts techniques.

Ye Fan's palm strike technique looked simple but was mystifying.

Given that Ye Qingtian was trained in martial arts for many years, he could tell that it was a powerful technique.

After knowing Ye Fan for a long time, Ye Qingtian knew that the former had acquired a lot of secret martial arts techniques.

Furthermore, Ye Fan couldn't forget when there was seemingly a dragon around Ye Fan's body to shield him from attacks.

No matter how much Ye Qingtian was interested in such a mysterious technique, he wouldn't ask

for it from Ye Fan.

It was already a pleasant surprise that Ye Fan was willing to teach him the palm strike technique.

After thanking Ye Fan, Ye Qingtian finally left.

Staring at the retreating silhouette, Ye Fan felt slightly downhearted. Deep down, he wasn't sure when they would meet again.

After all, solitary training could be as short as a few months but as long as decades.

For instance, Chu Yuan had undergone solitary training for decades before coming out recently.

After seeing Ye Qingtian out, Ye Fan noticed that Han was waiting outside the door.

Ye Fan asked smilingly, "Han, what's going on? Is there something you want to tell me? I know that you've been waiting here since last night."

After a while, Han bowed slightly and said politely, "Young Master, since you had a good chat with the War God, I dared not disturb you. As such, I have to wait here."

"You don't have to humble yourself. All in Dragon God Hall are brothers. Besides, you've become a spy in the Chu family for a long time and served me since I was young. To me, you're like my elder."

With that, Ye Fan poured a cup of tea for Han.

Han was shocked and immediately declined to drink it.

"What's wrong? Do you disdain me? Alas, it looks like I'm merely a small potato, for someone doesn't even care about drinking my tea."

Ye Fan made fun of Han on purpose.

After Ye Fan said so, Han had no choice but to drink it.

"What is it? Tell me." Ye Fan asked after Han finished drinking the cup of tea.

"Young Master, it is nothing serious. Meng Wanyu contacted me not long ago. She wished that you could visit Angie from the Jones family if possible. Of course, you can make a phone call or write a letter if you can't be there in person. Ms. Meng said ever since you left Mount Chumen, Ms. Jones has not been herself. As such, she was worried about Ms. Jones's health condition."

Han observed Han's expression as he spoke.

Ye Fan was smiling just now; nonetheless, his smile faded away as soon as Han finished.

"Young Master, Ms. Jones is deeply in love with you. I think it's okay to contact Ms. Jones. Just treat it as giving her some psychological comfort."

Back then, Han went through life and death situations with Angie, and thus he remembered her.

However, Ye Fan shook his head and responded, "Judging from our relationship with the Chu family, it's best for Angie that we sever all ties with her. Otherwise, I might become an obstacle to Angie's

future and even brought harm to her. Angie is indeed a genius. When she gets older and has fully explored her potential, she will undoubtedly shine in Chu Sect. She might even become the next head of the Chu Sect.”

“Young Master, I'm sure you can feel Ms. Jones's feelings for you. Perhaps she isn't interested in pursuing power and authority, but you're the person whom she wants to be with the most?” Han continued to persuade Ye Fan.

Instantly, Ye Fan let out self-deprecating laughter. “Who am I to deserve such a privilege? Besides, I already have a family. It's destined that I can't give her what she wants. Under such circumstances, why don't we pull the plug now? It's cruel to her for now, but time heals all wounds. Sooner or later, she will let go and find a better man.”

Angie was someone everyone found likable, but Ye Fan only saw her as his sister.

Ye Fan never expected Angie would have feelings for him.

Instead of leaving Angie hanging in the air, he thought it was best to part ways with her.

Also, considering that Ye Fan had offended the Chu family, Angie would get hurt if he kept in touch with her.

Due to different backgrounds, Ye Fan and Angie were destined to go their separate ways.

“Please relay a message to Angie for me. When she becomes the head of the Chu Sect, I'll surely

go visit and congratulate her!” Ye Fan said slowly.

Deep down, Ye Fan wanted to stay away from Angie.

After thinking about it for a while, Ye Fan believed he ought to rekindle Angie's hope so that she would feel energized and not give up.

Nonetheless, others didn't think the same.

For instance, Gaius, who happened to wake up at that time and overheard the conversation, secretly gave Ye Fan a thumbs up.

*Dragon Master, I'm impressed! What a brilliant plan to train a beauty since young to become the head of the Chu Sect!*



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