

"Mu... Mucheng?"

"How... how can this be Mucheng?"

"This is impossible! Impossible!"

Han Li and her husband were dumbstruck.

They widened their eyes, which were filled with a look of utter disbelief.

"What about Ye Fan? Isn't he Mr. Chu? Isn't he the head of Jiangdong? How can he call himself a man if he can't even protect his wife? I let my daughter marry him because I want her to be happy, not to suffer with him. Ye Fan! I want to look for Ye Fan! Ye Fan, come out right now!"

After that huge shock, Han Li kept shrieking Ye Fan's name in the crowd like a madwoman.

The fury and worry in her eyes were too obvious.

After all, parents only wanted the best for their children.

No matter how mean Han Li and her husband might be, they could never bear to see their daughter in danger.



After learning that Qiu Mucheng had been kidnapped, they were naturally worried.

Furthermore, Han Li and Qiu Lei had been working all their lives without accomplishing anything much.

Qiu Mucheng was their only pride and pillar of support.

If they lost their daughter, Han Li and Qiu Lei could barely imagine how they would survive alone in the future.

Overwhelmed by anxiousness, Han Li squeezed through the crowd with bloodshot eyes and screamed, "Ye Fan, you b*stard! Come out now! If anything happens to my daughter, I'll not let you off the hook!"

Her piercing insults echoed across the venue.

Han Li's voice was already very loud, to begin with. Despite the crowd speaking over each other, Lei San and the rest could hear her clearly from a distance away.

"What happened? Who's making such a huge ruckus? How dare someone speak of Mr. Chu in such a disrespectful manner? Bring the person over!"



Meanwhile, in a pavilion beside the lake, Lei San and the others were discussing something. A troubled look hung on their faces.

There were a few men in suits sitting beside them solemnly.

They were no strangers.

For instance, the burly and intimidating-looking elderly man at the side was Lu Tianhe, the military commander of Jiangdong.

On his left was Han Dongmin, who managed to rise up the ranks and become the governor of the province in his forties. He was a formidable presence in Jiangdong's political scene.

Beside him was He Lanshan, who had been evicted by Ye Fan after provoking him. He was forced to go to the countryside to help the poor, before resuming his original position in Jiangdong.

However, He Lanshan had been demoted to a position secondary to Han Dongmin's.

In the past, no one would have expected Han Dongmin, who used to be a measly deputy mayor, to have such a smooth-sailing career.



Others might not know why, but Han Dongmin knew the reason very well.

His current accomplishments and status were not only because of his integrity and concern for the people. More significantly, it was due to Ye Fan.

Now, a huge commotion had broken out over Ye Fan's wife being kidnapped.

No matter how important and significant other issues were, Han Dongmin could still ignore them. However, it was impossible for him to stand idly by as Ye Fan was his benefactor's wife.

Hence, after hearing about this, Han Dongmin traveled to Jiangdong overnight. He summoned Lei San and the rest to work out a plan to resolve this.

As for He Lanshan, he had been wanting to improve his relationship with Ye Fan for a long time.

Now that Ye Fan's wife was in danger, this was a perfect opportunity for him to mend his relationship with Ye Fan. Naturally, he tagged along too.



His daughter, He Yurou, followed He Lanshan there as well.

It had been months ever since the farewell at Jiangbei.

To Ye Fan, he might have already forgotten this gentle lady whom he had only met briefly.

However, for others, a single meeting was enough to ingrain the memory in their minds forever.

He Yurou was like that.

That brief encounter at the Westlake and the sight of that man's back was enough to leave a permanent imprint on He Yurou's mind.

For that period of time, He Yurou had been constantly paying attention to news about Jiangdong and that man.

However, Ye Fan was simply too mysterious.

Although he was a very powerful person, there was barely any news about him.

The only time she could be involved with Ye Fan was during this meeting at Yunwu Lake.



"Ye Fan, will you show up? You'll probably come to save your wife, right?"

Even though the crowd was very noisy, He Yurou was oblivious to it.

Her gaze was fixed on the boat in the middle of the lake.

She had never stopped focusing on Qiu Mucheng, for she wanted to know what kind of woman was able to conquer that man's heart.

Soon, Han Li and her husband were brought over by a subordinate.

"Mr. Lei, both of them were the ones insulting Mr. Chu. Kneel!"

While the subordinate reported to the rest, he kicked Han Li and her husband, sending them toppling to the ground.

"How dare you hit me, you b*stard! How dare you? I'm Ye Fan's mother-in-law. Even Mr. Chu will have to show some respect to me. What right do you have to hit me?" roared Han Li.

Han Dongmin frowned. "I think she's a bit crazy. Bring her to the mental hospital and force her to get treated."



Since Han Dongmin had already issued his command, no one dared to disobey him.

Immediately, a few officials appeared and were about to drag Han Li and her husband away.

"Stop! Who dares to touch them?"

At that moment, someone dashed out of the crowd. She was none other than Su Qian, Qiu Mucheng's best friend.

"Ms. Su?"

Lei San and Wang Jiexi recognized Su Qian when they saw her.

After all, since Su Qian was constantly by Qiu Mucheng's side, so Wang Jiexi saw her regularly.

"Release them. They're Mucheng's parents. You can't detain them!" insisted Su Qian.

"What? They're really Mr. Chu's parents-inlaw?"

When Han Dongmin heard that, his face turned pale as he jumped to his feet.

Although he now had significant power over



Jiangdong, he could not remain calm if Ye Fan was involved. Hence, he quickly rushed over to apologize.

"There's no need for that, Governor Han. Mr. Chu doesn't have a good relationship with them and has already cut off all familial ties with them. Even if we lock them up, he won't have any issue with it."

Only then did Han Dongmin heave a sigh of relief.

"However, since they're Ms. Qiu's parents, it's better if we don't put them in a tight spot. Take them away and settle them down."

Han Dongmin waved his hands, signaling his subordinates to bring them away.

"I'm not leaving. We're not leaving! I want to see Ye Fan! Tell him to come out! He must give us an explanation! We entrusted our daughter to him, but is this how he's taking care of her?"

Han Li was still screaming.

"Ma'am, stop kicking up a fuss. Let's talk about it after we leave this place. These people aren't just any ordinary people. If you create a ruckus, no one can defend you, even if you're

Mucheng's parents."

Su Qin could see how tense the situation was. Knowing that no one there could be easily trifled with, she quickly dragged Han Li and her husband out.

"What should we do now? Do we continue watching just like that?"

After Han Li and her husband left, Lei San and the rest were once again at a loss for solutions.

"Why don't we send someone to attack them outright? We can also dispatch a sniper to blow up that b*tch's head and save Ms. Qiu," suggested Han Dongming solemnly after a brief silence.

However, Lu Tianhe opposed it vehemently. "No way! You aren't well-versed in martial arts, so you don't know how powerful martial artists can be. I can sense that the woman who kidnapped Ms. Qiu has a very extraordinary aura. It is highly possible that she's as powerful as a Grandmaster. At such a level, there's no need for her to fear bullets. Furthermore, we can't be certain whether your sniper can make the shot accurately. If the attack fails and we end up provoking the enemy, none of us here can bear the consequences."



"General Lu is right. Ms. Qiu's life is in critical danger. Under such circumstances, we must not act rashly." Wang Jiexi and Lei San nodded, both disagreeing with Han Dongmin's suggestion.

While Han Dongmin might not have been in such a situation before, they had experienced it in the past.

They had seen Ye Fa's ability to resist guns and bullets.

Since Meng Wanyu dared to provoke Ye Fan, it meant that her powers should not be underestimated.

Naturally, they did not dare to take such a risk.

If they failed, they would probably have to follow Qiu Mucheng to the grave.

"What should we do? Do we just keep waiting? If Mr. Chu doesn't come before the three-day limit is up, what should we do? We'd need a plan, right?"

Han Dongmin was overwhelmed with worry.

Now that the issue had blown up, it would have a detrimental impact.



As the governor, he had to settle this matter properly, be it out of personal responsibility or gratitude to Ye Fan.

Otherwise, Han Dongmin would not be able to justify his decision.

"Dad, isn't General Lu the Chief Instructor of the military? Why don't we let him bring some topnotch weapons over? No matter how powerful that woman is, she'll fear missiles even if guns don't terrify her," suggested Han Shaojie, Han Dongmin's son.

Before Ye Fan rose to power, he used to be good friends with Han Shaojie.

Now that Ye Fan's wife had been kidnapped, Han Shaojie naturally joined the discussion.

Surprisingly, after Han Shaojie spoke, his father kicked him to the side.

"Get lost! What's wrong with your brain? A missile? Do you think that this is a battlefield? Not only will it create a negative impact on society, but Ms. Qiu will also die if the missile is released! Only a fool like you can think of such an idea."

Han Dongming was on the verge of fury. Glaring



at his useless son, he felt a headache coming.

He did not know how he managed to have such a foolish son despite his own successes.

The fact that Ye Fan was buddies with his dumb son puzzled him even more.

After being scolded by Han Dongmin, Han Shaojie kept quiet. He went and hid amongst the crowd.

"General Lu, you are a very experienced man. What do you think we should do?"

Everyone turned their gaze to Lu Tianhe, who replied, "The only solution is to wait. Either we wait for Mr. Chu to return, or we wait for the War God Castle to take action!"

"The War God Castle?" When Lei San and Wang Jiexi heard that, they asked, "Will they help us?"

Lu Tianhe nodded. "I think they are likely to give us a hand."

"It's highly possible. Although there are some grudges between Mr. Chu and the War God Castle, didn't you say that the woman is from Chu Sect? The martial artists in China have



always despised Chu Sect. Yet, that b*tch from Chu Sect is wreaking havoc in China! If the War God Castle finds out, they'll definitely intervene. The only thing worrying me is when they'll come. If the War God Castle comes after today, we can detain that b*tch from Chu Sect. However, we might fail to save Ms. Qiu," said Lu Tianhe grimly, a tone of worry creeping into his voice.

"Well, that's our only solution. I just hope that Mr. Chu can rush back in time."

Lei San and the rest heaved a long sigh before continuing to wait worriedly.

Outside, dark clouds enveloped the sky, while thunder rumbled ominously.

The sky was starting to darken and the atmosphere became increasingly gloomy.

At Yunwu Lake, the boat floated gently in the middle.

In a red dress, Meng Wanyu sat on the boat and waited quietly with her eyes closed.

Qiu Mucheng stayed silent too. All she did was gaze into the distance without saying anything.



On the banks, the crowd was making a huge ruckus.

With clenched fists, He Yurou stood on her tiptoes and stared intently at Mount Yunding.

Will you come, Mr. Chu?

Everyone there was waiting for Ye Fan.

At Fenghai, a hundred miles away, there was a mountain towering over a wild plain.

The mountain stood majestically, its peak piercing through the clouds like a sword.

A man was standing at the peak of the mountain.

His face was handsome and his figure was lean. From how he dressed, he looked like a youth who had just taken his first step into society. There was still a hint of youthfulness on his dashing face.

No one would have expected that this young man wielded power and authority sufficient to control the world.

The intimidating look in his brooding gaze was enough to make one submit to him.



He raised his head and saw the dark clouds hanging overhead, while streaks of lightning flashed across the dark sky.

The thunder boomed resoundingly.

Anyone else would have scurried down the mountain in terror.

After all, it was stormy weather. If they were standing at a high altitude, it was easy for them to get struck by lightning.

However, the man was not fearful at all.

In fact, there was a look of anticipation and delight on his face.

It was as if the traveler in the dark was going to see the light that he had been waiting for.

"Has the day finally come?"

The youth's voice sounded as his lips parted.

A stern look crossed his gaze as he bellowed solemnly, "To your positions!"

Boom!

It was as if the thunder had just awakened the



sleeping universe.

Immediately after he spoke, multiple streaks of bright light appeared across the vast sky.

Several figures rapidly materialized in the sky, leaving a blur behind them.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Within a few seconds, the empty plains in front of the youth were filled with people.

"Respects from Gaius."

"Respects from Owen."

"All hail the Dragon Master!"

Boom!

The four Dragon Slayers greeted him respectfully, their voices so loud that they resounded across the universe.

The four people were the four Dragon Slayers who had been instructed by Ye Fan to train in seclusion for months.

Although only three months had passed, the four of them had gone through a dramatic



change.

In the past, the four Dragon Slayers were like a ball of fire, ravaging the terrains of the universe.

Yet, they were now like swords hidden in the sheaths – their auras were restrained and they had returned to their original state.

These were the true powers of the Book of Celestial Cloud.

Over the past three months, Ye Fan followed the methods recorded in the Book of Celestial Cloud to train the four Dragon Slayers.

His aim was to increase his chances of victory in the upcoming battle with Chu Sect.

"You've improved rapidly over the past three months and have already mastered the Comprehensive Array Attack. However, diligent training alone is insufficient to perfect that technique. You need to borrow the powers of the universe!"

Ye Fan stood at the top of the mountain with his hands behind his back, his majestic voice echoing across the plains.

When Gaius and the rest heard that, they were



confused. "Borrow the powers of the universe? How do we do that, Dragon Master?"

Ye Fan replied, "Naturally, I will teach you how. However, you must be mentally prepared. The process will be extremely painful. If you're scared, it's not too late to back out."

Ye Fan stared at them.

However, their gazes were steady and piercing, showing no signs of retreating in the slightest.

When Ye Fan noticed that, he nodded. "Very good. There's a saying in China. The most perfect music can only flow through fingers that have bled. It is only after enduring the ordeals of hell that you can possess the powers capable of creating heaven. Now, I'm going to bestow upon you the power to create heaven!"

