

“Yu-Yan, teach him a lesson! Or else, he might start thinking that the Ye family is afraid of him. If you want to fight, then I will tell Yu-Yan to have some fun with you today. Do you think no one in the Ye family can handle you now that you’re all grown up and independent? I tell you, that’s the biggest mistake of your life! My daughter, Yu-Yan, has undergone special training for years. She can even easily bring a cow to its knees with a single punch, much less an animal like you!” shouted Ye Tian furiously in the restaurant.

Ye Tian’s displeasure towards Ye Fan, which he had suppressed in his heart all these days, exploded instantly. Even Dong Mei couldn’t stop him when his fury boiled over.

Ye Yu-Yan got up and glanced at Ye Fan.

Her calm eyes were filled with contempt and disgust for Ye Fan.

“Ye Fan, I tolerated you on account of Grandpa, but you keep offending my father and me repeatedly. How can I let you off? I will give you one last chance to apologize to my father! Apologize now!” said Ye Yu-Yan deeply with a cold voice.

Ye Fan ignored Ye Yu-Yan and didn’t even turn to look.

Ye Fan kept sitting there with his teacup in hand while the scent of tea wafted from the cup. He took a sip before laughing in self-deprecation and replying, "Apologize? Why should I? I told you to leave for your own good. If you don't appreciate it, then go on eating. Sigh! Despicable people simply think the worst of others."

"You scoundrel! How dare you call us despicable?" scolded Ye Jian loudly as he instantly slammed the table and stood up.

Then at this moment.

A loud bang came.

The restaurant opened with a bang from behind Ye Jian.

Wind suddenly gusted outside.

A biting cold air current surged into the restaurant through its open windows and door like a howling tornado.

Amid the strong gusts of wind, a man dressed in black stood before the restaurant with a katana hanging from his waist, looking like a ghost.

He quietly appeared before them just like that!

"Where did this lunatic come from? Get lost!" shouted Ye Jian as he stared wide-eyed after getting startled by this man who came out of nowhere.

Since they were in modern times, Ye Ya instinctively thought the man was a roadside magician who conjured magic for kids for a living when he spotted his incongruous dressing. He didn't pay him any attention and just shouted at him immediately.

But Ye Ya brought a huge catastrophe upon himself by scolding the man.

The man's eyes turned cold. He took a step and served a muffled sounding blow.

PFFFT.

Ye Ya howled in agony as blood mixed with bits of flesh instantly spewed from his mouth.

The man sent him flying out like a cannonball. Then he landed hard on the ground and became incapable of standing up again.

"Dad!" shouted Ye Jian in terror.

"Ya?!"

"Asshole, how dare you assault him in broad daylight..." swore Ye Tian angrily.

Before Ye Tian finished his sentence, the man in black kicked viciously. The restaurant table before them exploded, and tea sprayed everywhere while his internal energies gusted like a raging wind.

Ye Tian flew right out because of his intense energy. He broke many tables and chairs before he finally landed on the ground. Then blood gushed from his mouth, staining the floor.

An excruciating pain in his belly left him crying.

"Dad!"

"Tian!" shouted Dong Mei in terror with tears flowing from her eyes. She ran over to help Ye Tian up.

Ye Yu-Yan's eyes instantly turned red when she witnessed her father getting beaten to a pulp by the man.

She couldn't be bothered to teach Ye Fan a lesson now. Instead, she clenched her fists tightly and turned to attack the man in black.

"I, Ye Yu-Yan, am the captain of the Dragon

Hunting Special Troop! How dare you attack my father? Go and die!”

“Yu-Yan, don’t be rash,” said Lu Tian-He as he instantly stopped her.

But it was too late.

Ye Yu-Yan’s fists were already in front of the man.

The man in black looked on coldly without expression as he calmly waited for Ye Yu-Yan’s fist to reach him.

He shook his head in the end.

BOOOM!

Then a violent punch exploded.

The man in black unexpectedly did nothing to evade Ye Yu-Yan’s fist before he punched her too.

It felt like Mars crashing onto Earth when his blow suddenly collided with Ye Yu-Yan’s punch.

What?

Ye Yu-Yan’s face turned ghastly pale the moment they exchanged blows. She

inwardly exclaimed in surprise.

Instantaneously, Ye Yu-Yan's fist turned 180 degrees from his blow. Amid the sound of cracking bones, her entire arm was fractured.

Ye Yu-Yan excruciatingly screamed as she flew out.

The man's punch sent Ye Yu-Yan flying through the air like the autumn wind as it swept up all leaves in its wake.

Ye Yu-Yan was just swaggering around in front of Ye Fan, but now she lay prone on the ground hugging her arm as she cried and moaned in agony.

"Yu-Yan! You were too rash, child," said Lu Tian-He as he ran over anxiously.

"General Lu, it...it hurts. It hurts so much!" cried Ye Yu-Yan agonizingly with tears cascading down her face.

It was the first time all these years she suffered such an epic defeat.

Almost all her pride had broken into smithereens under his attack.

"Master, I...I'm sorry. I was useless. I was a

disgrace," said Ye Yu-Yan with tears trickling down her face.

Ye Yu-Yan once thought she was a shining star in fighting among others her age. No one was able to withstand a single blow from her.

But she unexpectedly suffered this painful defeat in her first battle since she came back to her hometown and even broke her arm.

Lu Tian-He shook his head and consoled her, "Yu-Yan, you're too hard on yourself. This man is the top disciple of the Sword God from Japan, so he is incredibly well-versed in the art of fighting. You might have practiced martial arts with me for years, but you are just a beginner with martial arts, so it's no surprise that he defeated you."

What?

"He...he's that top Sword Shrine disciple? Is he the man we're looking for?" asked Ye Yu-Yan in shock the moment she heard his words.

They had searched for him for days without any success, but he fell into their hands today!

“Yu-Yan, you have to rest. I will help avenge you!” consoled Lu Tian-He. Then he stood up and went towards the burly man.

Then the old man’s deep voice reverberated like a large bell.

“If I’m not mistaken, you must be the top disciple of the Sword Shrine, Hua Ying-Tian, right?”

Hmm?

“Do you know me?”

A ripple undulated across the man’s cold and indifferent face when he heard the old man.

Hua Ying-Tian didn’t expect someone to recognize him.



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"Your master is the Sword God and is renowned throughout the land. Since you are his best student, I naturally know who you are," replied Lu Tian-He in a deep tone as he smiled coldly.

Hua Ying-Tian's eyes remained cold. He glanced at Lu Tian-He indifferently and said, "In that case, why don't you get lost? Those who seek to get in my way will die!"

His low voice sounded explosive.

The temperature in the restaurant fell by a few degrees.

The audience that had gathered became instantly startled and retreated with their faces pale.

The Ye family shivered. They were so terrified that it felt as though their souls were getting extinguished.

They didn't expect this ruthless man to crash their party.

Ye Tian and the others even almost got beaten to death by him!

They finally regretted not listening to Ye Fan.

They should have heeded Ye Fan's advice to

leave when they could and avoid this unexpected calamity.

But with General Lu around, Ye Tian and the others were certain that he could do something about Hua Ying-Tian.

The truth was, Hua Ying-Tian might be able to petrify anyone except Lu Tian-He.

Lu Tian-He said deeply with a dark look in his eyes, "Don't you think you're speaking too arrogantly? You're on Chinese territory, and there is no place for your arrogance! I don't mind coming clean with you. War God Castle tasked me to come to Jingzhou and capture you! If you abided by the law, we would have treated you like an honored guest. From the looks of it now, you have traversed the ocean to bring disaster to China instead. In that case, how can I let you wreak havoc? Today, I will slaughter you in the name of War God Castle!"

BOOOM!

Lu Tian-He's furious voice exploded and sent a violent wind gushing through the restaurant.

Ye Yu-Yan instantly looked at them sharply.

She knew her teacher was finally about to

display his prowess!

“Yu-Yan, is your teacher any good? Will he win?” asked Ye Jian in panic when he realized a battle was about to break out.

“Of course! He’s the deputy chief military instructor of the entire army. He is incredibly powerful and peerless. Even if dozens of men attacked General Lu at the same time, they are no match for him, much less a Japanese pirate like him! He’s going to be a complete pushover!” replied Ye Yu-Yan proudly while she overlooked the pain in her arm.

She sounded utterly proud.

The only thing Ye Yu-Yan remained proud of now was her teacher, Lu Tian-He.

“Wow! Is General Lu that powerful? Since you have such an incredible teacher, with his support, you might even become a general yourself!” exclaimed Ye Jian in astonishment when he heard how formidable Lu Tian-He was.

Ye Jian admired his cousin a little more.

After all, good masters could groom great disciples.

Since Lu Tian-He was so formidable, Ye Yu-Yan was bound to have a bright future!

Ye Jian's flattery put Ye Yu-Yan in a better mood. Her arm was no longer as painful, and the sense of pride on her face intensified.

Ye Yu-Yan deliberately turned to glance at Ye Fan.

And she looked as though she was proudly showing off her teacher.

"Ye Fan, you once said that we have no idea who you were. But do you have any clue who I am? I attained my wish of getting invited to join the army at a young age! My teacher is a highly respected general and protector of China. I will be able to soar to great heights with him as my master. I will be the kind of big shot that you can only dream of being all your life. Then you will realize how hilarious those things you told me at the family banquet were. From now on, you will recognize the gulf that lies between us! You and I are from two different worlds," thought Ye Yu-Yan as she smiled smugly in her heart. She looked at Ye Fan with contempt brimming from her eyes.

Her lofty aura was so intense.

Ye Fan kept provoking her in the mere few days he had returned home.

Ye Yu-Yan had repeatedly embarrassed herself in front of Ye Fan at the Qin family's wedding and now at Guangyue Restaurant. It made her feel like a complete fool.

But now her teacher was going to make a move on Hua Ying-Tian!

Naturally, Ye Yu-Yan hoped that she could have the opportunity to hold her head high.

Ye Yu-Yan wanted Ye Fan to learn that she wasn't someone a useless man like him could covet or provoke.

HUUUU!

The biting cold wind continued gusting through the open windows and door.

The restaurant was in utter silence.

Everyone held their breaths in panic and watched as the situation progressed.

Lu Tian-He and Hua Ying-Tian stood far apart as they looked at each other with their robes flapping loudly in the cold wind.

"It seems you really want to get in my way!"

said Hua Ying-Tian as he shook his head.
Then his eyes suddenly turn ice cold!

"I had no wish to kill you, but since you
prefer to die, I'll grant you your wish!"

BOOOM!

Hua Ying-Tian's internal energy exploded
loudly with his angry shout.

Boundless energy rose from his feet and
spread throughout his body.

Then he unleashed force from his core.

Hua Ying-Tian became like a fully drawn
powerful bow as he let out a mighty punch.

His attack was so forceful that it came
pressing down like a mountain!

The battle between both these highly skilled
martial artists from China and Japan
commenced with Hua Ying-Tian's first blow!

Lu Tian-He nimbly avoided Hua Ying-Tian's
powerful punches without confronting them
head-on. Instead, his aged body leaned back
like spring at an odd angle.

He completely evaded Hua Ying-Tian's blows
with an Iron Bridge move.

Lu Tian-He's move was so brilliantly executed that it left the crowd awestruck.

Ye Jian kept clapping in wonder with his eyes wide.

He felt as though he was watching a movie!

"Pretty good at dodging me, aren't you?" asked Hua Ying-Tian as he coldly laughed after he missed Lu Tian-He the first time. Then he changed his punches into a palm move and struck Lu Tian-He at his belly.

Lu Tian-He placed both feet on the ground, moved his body sideways, and dodged laterally.

After breaking free of Hua Ying-Tian's harassment, Lu Tian-He went into the offensive. He jumped and leaped into the air and kicked him dozens of times, stirring up wind nonstop in the process.

BAM BAM BAM BAM!

The two exchanged blows to no end in the restaurant, with no clear winner emerging.

Their impact sounded like gold and jade clanging incessantly in the air.

Intense gusts of wind made Ye Yu-Yan's

bangs flutter as it swept across the halls.

In the end, they blocked each other's palm moves head-on.

BOOOM!

With a boom, both of them landed on the ground and retreated in unison.

Lu Tian-He took a single step back while Hua Ying-Tian retreated by three and only stopped when he bumped into the table behind him.

"Haha! He won! General Lu won!" said Ye Yu-Yan in delight.

"Yu-Yan, General Lu is so brilliant even at this old age. He certainly is a worthy general. He defeated that Japanese scum so quickly!" said Ye Jian excitedly when he saw what happened.

From their perspective, Hua Ying-Tian retreated two more steps than Lu Tian-He, so he must have gotten defeated.

But just as they reveled in joy at Lu Tian-He's success, no one noticed the youth in the corner shaking his head as he calmly drank tea.

Ye Fan's red lips parted and quietly uttered, "It seems he's done for."



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