

“No way. I don't think so. If Mr Chu really is on the run, he would have taken his wife and mother. He wouldn't have gone off on his own,” said Lei San deeply as he shook his head.

Both Ye Xi-Mei and Qiu Mu-Cheng were still in Jiangdong. Lei San felt Ye Fan wouldn't be so heartless as to disregard his family's safety and run off on his own.

After listening to Lei San's analysis, both of them nodded in agreement.

If it was them, they wouldn't have run off without their wife and kids either.

However, Wang Jie-Xi shook his head and smiled. “Master San, we shouldn't make any assumptions. In history, Liu Bang kicked his children off the horse carriage to save his own life. Since time immemorial, it's hard to tell how leaders react in times of crisis! Mr Chu became the King of Jiangdong at such a young age, it is difficult to tell what he could possibly be thinking.”

Wang Jie-Xi's words left Lei San, Chen Ao, and Li Er trembling. In an instant, all three of them turned to look at Wang Jie-Xi in unison.

“Wang, what are you driving at?”

“Are you saying that Mr Chu will forsake his wife and mother to save himself?”

They looked straight into Wang Jie-Xi’s eyes angrily.

Wang Jie-Xi quickly smiled and explained, “Don't misunderstand. I am loyal to Mr Chu and don't mean to disrespect him. I was just reminding you that while we search for him, we have to be prepared that he might never return. Since we are all businessmen, you should know about not putting your eggs all in one basket, right?”

His words suddenly struck a chord among them.

“That’s true. We should be prepared.”

“Even masters like Wu Qing and Murong Feng have been defeated. Other than Mr Chu, who else in Jiangdong can fight Mochizuki Kawa?”

Li Er and the others frowned as they spoke worriedly.

Before Mochizuki Kawa arrived in China, he had clearly done research about the politics in Jiangdong.

The moment he moved in on them, he

maimed all the most powerful people here.

Even the president of Jiangdong's Martial Arts Association, Murong Feng, suffered critical damage and was still in the ICU.

Li Er asked his subordinate, Zheng He, whether he could fight Mochizuki Kawa.

The moment Zheng He heard that name, his legs went soft. It was impossible for him to fight Mochizuki Kawa.

"I'll do it!" A voice suddenly shouted out while they sat there worriedly.

A burly man strode over briskly.

He looked energetic and muscular. His body was so ripped that his shapely muscles were about to rip through his sleeves. His tanned body gave him a masculine and warrior-like air.

It felt as though he was a fierce tiger and no mere mortal.

"You are?"

Li Er, Chen Ao, and Lei San were surprised by his entrance and looked at him quizzically as they asked.

However, the man ignored them.

After he showed up, he walked up to Wang Jie-Xi and bowed to say, "Sorry, I'm late, Uncle Jie-Xi!"

His deep booming voice left their ears ringing.

Everyone looked at Wang Jie-Xi quizzically. "Mr Wang, who is this?"

'Haha! Calm down. Let me introduce. This is my nephew, Qin Fei. He's adored martial arts since he was a child, just like Li Er's little sister. He was fortunate enough to catch the eye of the head of the He family in Jinling and was chosen as his disciple. He left for Jinling at the age of 15 to learn from Master He Chen," said Wang Jie-Xi.

Lei San was first to exclaim in surprise, "He Chen? Are you talking about Mr He Chen from the He family, who came in tenth in the martial arts grandmaster ranking?"

Grandmasters were like dragons.

There were very few grandmasters globally.

Even in a country as big as theirs, with a population of 1.3 billion, barely ten people could be considered grandmasters.

The grandmaster ranking listed their grandmasters in order of their accomplishments.

Of course, it wasn't just a matter of wins and losses when it came to getting on the ranking. It was more a matter of glory.

Anyone who made it onto the ranking was highly respected throughout the country and received flattery from all the rich and powerful.

All the martial artists knew about the grandmaster ranking.

And He Chen was on that list.

Although Lei San hailed from a martial arts family, by his generation, they had almost lost all their martial arts genetic advantage. However, Lei San continued to pay a lot of attention to the martial arts circle, so he naturally heard about He Chen.

"That's my master," replied Qin Fei as he laughed while Lei San trembled in shock.

Lei San was instantly delighted.

"Oh my! Wang, well done you. You hid this so well. I didn't realize there was such a dragon amid the Wang family. He must be a brilliant

student. With Qin Fei around, even if Mr Chu doesn't turn up, Jiangdong still has a fighting chance!”

Lei San chuckled happily.

Li Er instantly felt relieved.

They were worried about what to do if Mr Chu didn't turn up in ten days.

From the looks of it now, there was hope for them yet.

Only Chen Ao said nothing.

He glanced at Qin Fei before he said asked deeply, “Mr Qin, do you know anything about Mochizuki Kawa?”

Qin Fei shook his head. “I know nothing about him.”

Wh-what?

Qin Fei's words left Li Er's eye twitching, and Lei San's laughter stopped abruptly.

As the saying went, it was important to know the enemy well!

However, this punk offered to fight without knowing what was at stake at all.

He didn't seem very trustworthy now.

But Qin Fei's words would leave them assured.

“Although I don't know anything about Mochizuki Kawa, I know that the God of War, Ye Qing-Tian, used the He family's King He Fist Technique! My master said before that out of all the various martial arts techniques in the world, only King He Fist Technique is able to counter Mochizuki Kawa's Aoki Sword Technique! So to me, defeating Mochizuki Kawa is as easy as defeating a dog!”



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BOOM!

His resounding words echoed through the hall like gold falling on the ground.

Qin Fei released internal energy as he spoke, sending a gust of wind towards them.

They saw that the floor beneath Qin Fei's feet had completely shattered when they looked down at the floor.

"Oh my god, that's incredible! Haha! Perfect! Jiangdong can be saved with Mr Qin around to help us!"

No one had ever witnessed such a sight before.

So they thought Qin Fei was a true master when they saw him shattering the ground with his foot.

Chen Ao's eyes twitched uncontrollably.

He could already envision Qin Fei dying tragically like Huo Dun at Haitian Restaurant when he saw how cocky and pretentious Qin Fei was.

Qin Fei and Wang Jie-Xi left 30 minutes later.

All the people in the meeting left shortly



after.

Only Lei San, Chen Ao and Li Er remained in the room.

Chen Ao watched as Wang Jie-Xi left. He said quietly, "Er, San, do you think Qin Fei is reliable? Mochizuki Kawa is someone who can change geography with one strike! Mr Chu might have gone into hiding because he was afraid of him. Do you think Wang Jie-Xi's nephew is capable of fighting him? Do you believe everything he said?"

Chen Ao couldn't help but ask these things perplexedly.

Li Er shrugged helplessly and said, "Mr Chen, it's not a question of trust. We simply have no choice now. Do you have someone better?"

Chen Ao fell silent.

Li Er was right. Regardless of whether Qin Fei was capable enough to defeat Mochizuki Kawa, just the fact that he volunteered made him a worthy man.

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By the time Qin Fei and Wang Jie-Xi got back to their home in Haozhou, the sky was

already dark.

After eating a simple dinner, Wang Jie-Xi called Qin Fei into his study.

“Fei, are you really confident about fighting Mochizuki Kawa?”

None of them was stupid.

30 years ago, Mochizuki Kawa’s opponent was Ye Qing-Tian, and he was famous for a long time within the martial arts circles.

Although Qin Fei’s master was famous, he had yet to make a name for himself.

So even Wang Jie-Xi couldn't help feeling worried.

Qin Fei smiled casually. “Uncle, trust me. I wouldn’t have offered if I wasn’t certain! Even if I can’t defeat him with King He Fist Technique, I have other tactics to kill him with. Mochizuki Kawa might have been incredible when he was young, but he is old now. He’s an old geezer while I am still strong and young. Isn’t the disciple of a grandmaster good enough to defeat him?”

“Uncle, when the day comes, just watch me save Jiangdong! After I kill that Sword God of Japan, I will rise to the summit of

Jiangdong and take Mr Chu's place! Then the top family of Jiangdong will no longer be the Li family of Yunzhou, nor the Chen family of Jianghai nor the Lei family of Jingzhou. Instead, the Wang family will take over!"

"But..."

Wang Jie-Xi seemed to have some other concerns. He was still frowning after he heard what Qin Fei had to say.

"Uncle Jie-Xi, no buts. Haven't we waited 20 years for this day? Didn't you spend all that money on sending me to Jinling to learn from the He family, so I could have the power to control Jiangdong? Didn't you want me to become the King of Jiangdong? Mr Chu went into hiding after Mochizuki Kawa turned up. How can I give up this once in a lifetime opportunity? If a punk like Mr Chu can be King of Jiangdong, so can I!"

His booming voice sounded like a ball of fire burning ambitiously.

Wang Jie-Xi gritted his teeth since Qin Fei had such great ambition and agreed to send him to fight Mochizuki Kawa.

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Qin Fei's arrival was just a minor episode in

Jiangdong.

Although everyone in Jiangdong had agreed to let Qin Fei fight Mochizuki Kawa, Li Er and the others continued to look for Ye Fan.

But it was simply like searching for a needle in a haystack!

Moreover, Ye Fan deliberately removed all clues of his location before he went into cultivation to ensure no one would disturb him.

Despite the help they received from the police, they were incapable of finding Ye Fan.

It was finally the ninth day leading up to the match.

Only one day was left before the fight was to commence.

“Miss Qiu, have you heard from Mr Chu?” asked Li Er quietly over the phone.

The answer was still no.

Li Er’s face turned pale.

It was already the ninth day.

Tomorrow was their last day.

But Mr Chu remained nowhere to be found, and no one heard from him.

“Has Mr Chu really run off?” asked Li Er quietly as he frowned.

Chen Ao looked equally solemn in his home in Jianghai. The worry in his heart hadn't decreased the slightest.

In Jingzhou, Lei San was equally concerned.

He stood by himself on the bungalow rooftop as he stared into the skies gravely dressed in his bathrobe.

All he saw was a storm waiting for them in the mountains.

The Yellow River surged in the background.

Dongchang Lake gleamed as the water undulated.

Another bloodthirsty fight was about to happen in this ancient part of the city once more tomorrow.

The night before the fight, no one in Jiangdong managed to sleep peacefully.

All the local bosses and the elites had gathered in Jingzhou tonight.

Since Qiu Mu-Cheng was Ye Fan's wife, she headed to Jingzhou after delegating some company matters to Su Qian.

Regardless of whether Ye Fan would turn up or not, she had to be there.

Xu Lei was still in Mochizuki Kawa's hands!

"Mu-Cheng, Mu-Cheng!"

Qing Tan had barely left the parking lot to leave Mount Yunding villa when a beautiful woman suddenly appeared on the road before her.

"Hmm? Qianqian, what are you doing here? Aren't you taking care of the business?" asked Qiu Mu-Cheng in astonishment when she caught sight of Su Qian.



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