

Spring started particularly late this year.

Despite being already March, there was no sign of any green around them.

In most parts of Jiangdong, it was even snowing today.

In the beginning, the snow would melt after it landed on the ground.

But as the snow fell even harder, the entire Jingzhou eventually got covered by it.

There were a lot fewer cars in the streets today.

Only a few mischievous children played in the snow.

Their innocent laughter sounded like the only signs of life in the endless snow.

However, these people living in their tiny worlds would never know that a storm was raging just a few kilometers away in Dongchang Lake.

At Dongchang Lake.

The snow and wind blew nonstop!

The pavement by the lake was already

covered with a thick layer of snow.

A skinny silhouette walked on the snow under the skies with hefty steps as the wind gusted.

Ye Fan was like a dangerous weapon waiting to be unsheathed.

Internal energy gathered as a murderous aura radiated from him!

His awe-inspiring energy felt like a boundless ocean.

Everyone couldn't help wanting to kneel and submit to the young man when they looked at him.

It felt as though they were looking up at a king.

His innate aura of a leader left everyone bowing!

"This...this sort of presence...is he really a youth in his 20s?"

He Yu-Rou was completely stunned as she watched from the lakeside.

Just watching him from behind filled He Yu-Rou's heart with shock.

Even her father, the County Mayor of Jiangdong, He Lan-Shan, was incapable of possessing such aura.

And He Yu-Rou wasn't the only one who thought so.

The mesmerizing Suzumiya Eigetsu was dressed in a kimono and standing at the center of the lake on a boat. Her beautiful eyes couldn't help lighting up when she caught sight of Ye Fan.

She hailed from an influential Japanese family and became the Sword God's disciple at a young age.

Despite having met her fair share of royalty and elites, none of their auras could compare to the young man before her.

Ye Fan made her feel as though he wasn't the leader of this tiny Jiangdong, but the King of the World!

So she suddenly looked forward to the battle.

She wanted to see how long the man could resist her master for?

For the first time, Suzumiya Eigetsu felt curious and took an interest in a member of

the opposite sex around her age.

“Fan! Fan!”

After encountering near death, Xu Lei almost instantly cried when she opened her eyes and saw the young man she was waiting for.

She shouted his name in delight, with tears welling in her eyes.

All the fear and hopelessness in her heart instantly dissipated.

The only thing she could see was his powerful silhouette standing amid the snow!

She had nothing to fear with him around.

Ye Fan jumped and instantly went to Xu Lei.

Ye Fan couldn't help feeling guilty and sad in his heart when he saw how weak and pale Xu Lei was. “Lei, I'm sorry. I was late.”

Xu Lei said nothing and only placed her head on Ye Fan's chest.

“Boo-hoo! Fan, I thought I would never get to see you again.”

Xu Lei howled pitifully in Ye Fan's arms.

All the fear, worry, and other emotional trauma she suffered these ten days undoubtedly found release.

She felt as though she had finally found a warm harbor after selling matches in the cold like the little match girl.

Ye Fan said nothing and only quietly hugged Xu Lei as she bawled in his arms.

Chu Wen-Fei seethed with anger when he caught sight of this.

It was one thing if he managed to snag a wife as stunning as Qiu Mu-Cheng.

But how could Xu Lei, the lovely Goddess of Jiangdong and a Yanjing elite, throw herself into his arms?

What right did he have to deserve this?

How could a live-in husband from the countryside make so many stunning women fall for him and cry for him?

Instead, the only women Chu Wen-Fei ended up with were pretentious bitches like Qiu Mu-Ying.

“Did that stupid Ye Fan do anything to deserve all these women? What right does

he have?” roared Chu Wen-Fei resentfully in his heart with his eyes red from intense jealousy.

Meanwhile, Qiu Mu-Cheng hung her head and didn't look.

“Er...Miss Qiu, don't misunderstand. Miss Xu probably hugged Mr Chu because she suffered from too much shock. Don't mind her. After working for Mr Chu for so long, all of us know how much he loves you,” explained Lei San immediately when he detected Qiu Mu-Cheng's uneasiness.

Qiu Mu-Cheng nodded and said gently, “Sure, I get it. Moreover, Miss Xu encountered such danger because of me, so I don't blame her.”

On the other end of the lake, Xu Lei cried nonstop as she lingered in fear.

Mochizuki Kawa didn't interrupt them.

After all, Xu Lei was of no use to him since Ye Fan had arrived, so Ye Fan could do whatever he wanted with her.

But Mochizuki Kawa didn't have much patience to wait for them to catch up.

Very quickly, his deep voice rang, “Mr Chu, are you about done catching up with your

wife? Isn't it time for us to settle our scores?"

A cold voice came from behind.

Xu Lei instantly trembled on hearing it. She suddenly remembered something and pushed Ye Fan as she anxiously urged, "Fan, hurry up and go. Just leave. He came to kill you. He wants to take your life, so you have to run now."

Xu Lei's words were filled with worry and anxiety.

Xu Lei had already witnessed first-hand how cruel and terrifying Mochizuki Kawa was.

Life meant nothing to him.

She was worried that Ye Fan would follow in the footsteps of Qin Fei and Tong Shan.

However, Ye Fan merely gently laughed when he heard Xu Lei's words.

"Lei, it's okay. He's just some Sword God. I would kill him all the same, even if the number one martial artist of Japan, Yukiteru Shou, were here! No one is allowed to touch my little sister. Just wait here and see."

His soul-stirring voice surged through the

air.

Then he turned when he finished his sentence.

And he headed towards Mochizuki Kawa with a cold murderous aura.

“Are you Ye Fan? Did you kill both my foster sons?”

Mochizuki Kawa looked over coldly and scrutinized the youth who seemed a little too young to be so powerful.

Ye Fan looked cold and expressionless.

“You’re wrong. I have killed your foster sons and will now kill you too!”

HUUU!

His menacing voice was murderous.

It was so powerful that it caused the snow and wind to dissipate.

“Is it starting?”

“I wonder if Mr Chu can beat him in the end?”

“Let’s hope Mr Chu can keep making miracles.”

Lei San, Li Er, and the others could sense the increasingly cold atmosphere on the lake as they stood on the lakeside with their hearts in their mouths while they prayed inside.

Everyone was particularly anxious as they watched the two silhouettes before them in the wind and snow.

“Miracle my ass! Ye Fan is a live-in husband from the countryside. So what if he got lucky and became the King of Jiangdong? In the face of a true master, he doesn’t stand a chance!” cursed Chu Wen-Fei wickedly.

But He Yu-Rou and the others remained silent and only looked from a distance.

“Will Mr Chu win?” thought He Yu-Rou in her heart.

His wife, Qiu Mu-Cheng, clenched her fist tightly out of worry with cold sweat oozing from her palms.

Since everyone had witnessed Mochizuki Kawa's prowess, they weren't entirely confident that Ye Fan could handle him.

Mochizuki Kawa frowned when he heard Ye Fan's words.

"You arrogant boy! It has been years since someone dared to speak to me like that, and you are the second one. The last person who did it was the God of War, Ye Qing-Tian. However, I don't think you will be as lucky as him. I will make Dongchang Lake your grave today!" Mochizuki Kawa's angry voice echoed through the air.

But Ye Fan had already lost all patience, so he raised his brow coldly. "You sure talk a lot!"

BOOOM!

Ye Fan suddenly viciously attacked as he jumped onto the lake and shouted deeply.

A huge battle finally unleashed!

The atmosphere boiled instantly when Ye Fan attacked.

Fearsome surging energy gathered swiftly in Ye Fan's palm.

The lake water beneath them started to boil too.

The water beneath Ye Fan moved madly as though it was being summoned.

The immense waves scattered on Ye Fan and instantly evaporated into the air.

From a distance, Ye Fan's powerful internal energy soared into the heavens like a dragon!

The martial artists looking from a distance were instantly startled when they witnessed the scene.

"This...what on earth..."

"His power is deep and boundless, and this energy feels like that of a dragon!"

"He's a grandmaster?!"

"Is this young man a grandmaster too?"

The crowd instantly went into a commotion.

Everyone trembled in shock as they spoke.

A grandmaster was like a dragon.

Grandmasters had unusually strong internal

energy, which felt as powerful as a dragon when they erupted.

Judging from how formidable Ye Fan's internal energy was, he was a grandmaster.

But he was only in his 20s and already a grandmaster.

Heavens!

What were the possibilities?

To begin with, only ten people were ranked as grandmasters out of the country's huge population of 1.3 billion.

Regardless of nationality, all grandmasters were famous national heroes.

In ancient times, such people would certainly get conferred with titles and join the ranks of the nobility.

So everyone was shocked to see that Ye Fan might be the 11th grandmaster in the country!

"Although he is only in his 20s, he's already a grandmaster."

"Even Ye Qing-Tian didn't have the same success back in the day, right?"

“He’s truly a young talent!”

“If he survives this battle, he will make a name for himself throughout the country!”

All the people at Dongchang Lake were startled by the revelation.

Their earlier disdain and ridicule for Ye Fan disappeared in an instant.

The martial arts circle was all about the survival of the fittest!

Once a martial artist possessed power, he would garner respect.

Amid everyone's amazement, Mochizuki Kawa wasn't too surprised while he confronted Ye Fan.

He had an inkling of how powerful Ye Fan was even before he came.

Ye Fan ought to be at least a grandmaster if he could kill Hua Ying-Tian!

The sight he witnessed merely confirmed his suspicion.

“So what if you are a grandmaster? No less than five grandmasters have died in my hands. I don’t mind adding one more to the

count today!” sneered Mochizuki Kawa as his energy exploded too.

Then he angrily hit Ye Fan with his palm.

BAM!

The blows collided with a thunderous bang.

Their intense internal energy blew up with a loud crash as though someone had dropped a massive rock into the ocean. Huge waves surged through Dongchang Lake in its wake.

The snow mixed with the lake water as it gushed everywhere.

In an instant, the water intermingled with the snow and came pouring down like rain.

The surrounding audience was drenched immediately.

“Miss Qiu, are you okay?”

“This place is too dangerous. Why don’t I send you to the hotel to get changed?”

“It’s snowing now, so it’s awfully cold. What if you catch a cold?”

“We will keep an eye on Mr Chu. You’ll be the first to know when the results are out.”

Li Er and the others disregarded how cold they were and hurried over to check on Qiu Mu-Cheng.

The water that spurted into the air when Ye Fan and Mochizuki Kawa's energies collided clearly left Qiu Mu-Cheng's garments wet.

"Jin Bao, Yin Bao, what are you waiting for? Hurry up and send Miss Qiu off!" shouted Li Er angrily.

However, Qiu Mu-Cheng shook her head.

The stubborn woman stood in the snow and said with determination, "I'm not leaving. I'm going to wait right here for him until he comes back safely. I won't leave without him."

She sounded determined, and her voice was filled with worry and concern.

Ever since the battle commenced, Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't stop looking at Ye Fan.

She couldn't help feeling tensed in her heart the entire time.

After all, the man standing there was her husband!

Moreover, this was a battle of life and death.

Qiu Mu-Cheng had witnessed the battle at Mount Tai with her own eyes.

However, she was more like a bystander at that time.

She had yet to know the Mr Chu who won the fight back then was actually her own husband, Ye Fan.

So Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't feel as worried or frightened back then.

However, things had changed now.

She had already learned of Ye Fan's identity, so she could no longer stand on the sidelines.

Li Er and the others had no choice but to accede to Qiu Mu-Cheng's wishes.

It wasn't like they could drag her off by force anyway.

BAM!

Mochizuki Kawa and Ye Fan exchanged yet another blow in the snow and wind on the lake.

Their energies collided and exploded to make the fluttering snow disperse.

Ye Fan and Mochizuki Kawa both retreated a few steps from the explosive blast.

“You brat! It looks like I underestimated you. Again!”

Mochizuki Kawa lunged towards him as he spoke sullenly.

He curved his hand into a claw and swiped it towards Ye Fan’s chest in midair.

His claw hand flashed swiftly.

And it was as fast as lightning.

However, Ye Fan was ready and quickly turned sideways to evade it.

HUUU!

Formidable energy brushed past Ye Fan’s sleeve and whistled by him.

“What? How could he have dodged it?”

Mochizuki Kawa was instantly surprised when he missed.

After briefly exchanging some blows, the young man’s prowess was already well beyond Mochizuki Kawa’s expectation.

But Mochizuki Kawa didn't give up. The moment Ye Fan dodged his move, he swiftly curved his arm and attacked Ye Fan with the perfect elbow, and went straight for his stomach.

"Fan, watch out!"

Xu Lei was instantly startled as she watched from the boat.

However, Ye Fan was already prepared and crossed his arms just in time to deflect the blow.

"Let's see how long you can go on avoiding my blows!" roared Mochizuki Kawa deeply as his face sank. Then he put his hand up and hacked it continuously into the heavens.

In an instant, all fourteen channels of the Aoki Sword Technique energy surged.

They surrounded Ye Fan from all corners.

And came down on him like an impenetrable net!