

HUUU!

Raging wind swept up the snow.

The wind cut like knives!

Mochizuki Kawa's deep words rang like an unexpected thunder before it reverberated everywhere.

"Uncle Chen, will Mr Chu win?" asked He Yu-Rou softly with her face pale.

Qiu Mu-Cheng clenched her fists nervously so hard that her nails almost cut her own flesh.

Su Qian detected Qiu Mu-Cheng's anxiety, so she softly held her hand and consoled her gently, "Mu-Cheng, it's okay. You and Ye Fan came such a long way. This time, everything will be fine too."

But even Su Qian could sense that her own face was pale when she said those words.

After all, no one knew what might happen before the battle was over.

RIINNG!

Mochizuki Kawa's sword finally rang through the air.

It was like a dragon shooting out from the sea. Everyone could see a bright green glow gathering on the sword to form a 100 meter long beam of sword energy before it hacked towards Ye Fan.

The brilliant sword glow looked as though it was capable of slicing through the sun, moon, or even the galaxy.

Amid everyone's shocked stares, the sword glow swept towards Ye Fan.

He was going to cut Ye Fan under Dongchang Lake with a single strike of his sword!

SWISH!

The strike left huge waves in its wake.

The entire Dongchang Lake seemed to rise into a tsunami with Mochizuki Kawa's attack.

Tons of lake water rose into the air and raged madly.

It caused massive waves that were as high as ten meters, which crashed mercilessly over the lake.

"Oh no!"

“Hurry up and run!”

“Get out of the way now, everyone!”

The waves came crashing down on everyone.

All the people who had surrounded the lake to watch screamed in terror as they darted outwards.

They were all trying to escape the surging lake water!

“Miss Qiu, leave quickly!”

Li Er and the others were in shock and turned to run out too.

All Qiu Mu-Cheng cared about was Ye Fan’s safety. Why would she care about the water before her?

“Miss Qiu, run!”

Lei San, Li Er, and the others were getting anxious.

They forcibly pulled Qiu Mu-Cheng and ran out against her wishes.

SWISH!

The massive waves crashed down onto the lakeside and swept up all the snow.

The pavement by the lake collapsed completely when the massive wave came down. Those people who were too slow passed out immediately from the impact, and dozens of people jumped into the lake to save themselves. The scene was complete chaos.

Then the rain finally stopped.

And Dongchang Lake reverted to silence.

“Is it over?”

“Who won?”

“Did Mr Chu deflect the blow?”

After everything calmed down, the leaders of Jiangdong quickly gathered.

Qiu Mu-Cheng flung aside Li Er and the others, ran over to the lakeside with utter disregard for her safety, and searched for the man’s silhouette.

But other than Suzumiya Eigetsu and Xu Lei’s boat and Mochizuki Kawa standing proudly with his sword, no one else could be seen on the vast Dongchang Lake.

Snow fluttered from the endless sky.

Mochizuki Kawa stood proudly on his own on the vast lake.

He looked down at everyone.

His old face was imposing and filled with pride.

Suzumiya Eigetsu took the chance to bow and congratulated him, "Ye Fan is dead. Master, congrats. You have sought revenge on him!"

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Her bright voice echoed through the empty space nonstop.

Qiu Mu-Cheng shivered. The light in her eyes quickly went dim when she heard this.

It felt as though the sun had forever set in her heart.

Then her petite body slumped to the ground in the wind and snow.

"Mu-Cheng."

"Miss Qiu."

“Mrs Chu!”

“Quickly send her to the hospital!”

“Hurry up!”

Dongchang Lake was in chaos.

Everything started to calm down again only after Qiu Mu-Cheng was taken away.

No one knew how hopeless the people of Jiangdong felt.

“Is Mr Chu really...dead...dead?”

Everyone’s heart was filled with sadness, and they couldn't help sighing.

“Sigh.”

“It’s such great pity.”

“He got killed by Mochizuki Kawa in the end.”

“Our country has just lost such a great talent.”

All the martial artists from the other provinces all felt sad for the loss.

Only Chu Wen-Fei laughed happily.

For some reason, He Yu-Rou's eyes suddenly turned red too.

Even though she was unacquainted with Ye Fan, she choked and asked, "Uncle Chen, is Mr Chu really dead?"

Chen Ao remained quiet.

He remained silent, but it was as good as an answer for He Yu-Rou.

All of them witnessed Ye Fan getting hacked by Mochizuki Kawa's sword energy.

No one could survive an attack like this.

"No. He can't be dead. Fan, can't be dead," shouted Xu Lei as tears cascaded down her face with her eyes red.

She had clearly seen Mochizuki Kawa's attack landing squarely on Ye Fan.

But Xu Lei believed that Ye Fan wouldn't die just like that.

Mochizuki Kawa ignored Xu Lei's tragic cries and wanted to leave after killing Ye Fan.

"Since Ye Fan is dead, it's done. Let's go. Time to get to business."

“Okay.” Suzumiya Eigetsu nodded respectfully.

Then the two of them turned to leave as they walked in the wind.

Then an unexpected cold, quiet laughter suddenly came sounding like a ghost, “Mochizuki Kawa, it’s not over yet. Why are you in such a hurry to leave?”

What?

Mochizuki Kawa trembled when he heard that voice.

He hastily turned around with his eyes nearly popping from their sockets as he stared hard at the scene in front of him.

Suzumiya Eigetsu was equally shocked. A crazy thought suddenly swept through her mind.

“Is...”

A blast suddenly rang out.

The calm Dongchang Lake surface instantly blew up.

Tons of lake water gushed up.



Massive waves rose sky-high.

The youth's skinny silhouette quietly walked out onto the snow from under the lake with the waves in the background.

The lake flowed before him while snow fluttered behind.

The young man smiled as he stood in front of the vast wall of water and looked down on the world calmly like he was a king.

His deep lofty eyes were imposing and proud!

The lake fell into a deathly silence.

The atmosphere went quiet.

Everyone stood stunned and stared at the man in disbelief.

Mochizuki Kawa and his disciple stared angrily with their pupils' constricting.

Mochizuki Kawa's eyes nearly popped from their sockets!

"You...you...How is this possible? It's impossible! How can a brat like you survive my Aoki Sword Technique??!"

## Chapter 834 Death?



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Mochizuki Kawa roared in disbelief.

His stern face looked ferocious.

It was filled with shock and bewilderment.

All kinds of emotions swept across Mochizuki Kawa's heart like a storm.

Mochizuki Kawa was in utter panic.

He found it inconceivable that Ye Fan survived the Aoki Sword Technique unscathed.

Ye Fan simply walked out of Dongchang Lake as though nothing happened.

"Impossible! How can this be? Master's Aoki Sword Technique is invincible. Even if you're a grandmaster, it's impossible for you to escape unscathed. Ye Fan is just a boy. How did he do it?"

His disciple, Suzumiya Eigetsu, was equally dumbstruck.

Her beautiful eyes were filled with surprise and panic.

The scene before them was clearly inconceivable to both of them.

Their hearts surged with shock.

Despite their disappointment, the others were in joy.

Amid Mochizuki Kawa and his disciple's shock, Li Er and the others were delighted.

"Haha!"

"Mr Chu isn't dead!"

"Mr Chu is alive!"

"I just knew Mr Chu is an invincible hero!"

"How could a little Japanese pig kill Mr Chu?"

"Hurry up and tell Miss Qiu the good news and share the good news with her."

"Hahaha!"

All the people of Jiangdong were delighted.

Su Qian instantly laughed with her eyes red when she saw Ye Fan in one piece.

"This guy keeps making us worry. Poor Mu-Cheng suffered for nothing," said Su Qian as she shook her head and smiled.

Even she failed to notice the tears welling in her eyes.

“Oh my god!”

“Mr Chu is pretty good!”

“He didn’t even die from that.”

On the other end, Tian Xiu-Xiu and the others were filled with awe when they saw that Ye Fan had survived.

Chu Wen-Fei’s face darkened as he sneered, “Good my ass! He was probably just fighting desperately. He was lucky enough to survive this time. Will he still be as lucky later though?”

Although everyone looked at Ye Fan in admiration, Chu Wen-Fei spoke unhappily.

However, He Yu-Rou shook her head and said gently, “I think Mr Chu can create miracles.”

No one knew about the kind of joy that filled He Yu-Rou’s words as she spoke.

Perhaps this was the charisma that Ye Fan had.

Even though He Yu-Rou was unacquainted

with Ye Fan, she admired the man greatly after seeing and learning how much character he had in this short span of time.

Ye Fan was calm and domineering, he was protective of his love and loyal to his friends. He Yu-Rou felt touched by all his characteristics.

He Yu-Rou finally realized why someone as young as Ye Fan could become the leader of Jiangdong!

If not this young man, then who else should control Jiangdong's fate and fortune?

The snow fluttered under the endless sky.

Xu Lei smiled with tears of joy in her eyes and happiness on her face.

After suffering in shock for a long time, Mochizuki Kawa finally calmed down.

His dark eyes gleamed brightly as he stared hard at Ye Fan.

All his contempt for Ye Fan had disappeared.

All that remained was intense gravity and fear.

“Tell me. How did you do it? For thousands of years, Grandmaster Aoki made a name for himself in Japan and throughout Asia. Even Ye Qing-Tian got severely injured when I attacked him with it. How could an unknown boy like you escape unscathed? Tell me!” roared Mochizuki Kawa deeply in an icy tone.

However, Ye Fan laughed gently when Mochizuki Kawa questioned him.

Ye Fan looked down at the elderly man like a king looking down on an ant.

“Tell you? Do you think you are fit to know?”

What?

“How dare you! How dare a nobody like you humiliate me? You weren’t even born when I entered the martial arts circles,” roared Mochizuki Kawa instantly.

He had been at the top of the martial arts circle all his life. Everyone feared and revered him.

So Mochizuki Kawa couldn’t stand it when Ye Fan humiliated him.

However, the look of mockery on Ye Fan’s face intensified when he heard him.

“Mochizuki Kawa, you’re about to die. Do you think you have the right to be this arrogant?”

Despite the calm, low voice, an intense murderous aura emanated from him.

A piercing coldness and fury surged with the wind.

The ground beneath him was completely frozen.

“Kill yourself. Save yourself some dignity.”

Ye Fan stood with his hands behind him and looked over indifferently.

Mochizuki Kawa’s went pale instantly by a few degrees.

Mochizuki Kawa had pulled out all his trump cards, but he couldn't surpass Ye Fan at all.

At this stage, the fight was considered over for him.

So Ye Fan was doing Mochizuki Kawa a favor by offering to let him kill himself.

Mochizuki Kawa could at least die a valiant death.



However, Ye Fan didn't expect Mochizuki Kawa to suddenly laugh when he heard the proposal.

“Haha! Do you want me to kill myself? Ye Fan, that’s awfully cocky of you! Do you really think I have exhausted all my moves? Do you think I’m desperate? You underestimate both my ability as Sword God and my country’s martial arts skills.”

Mochizuki Kawa sinisterly laughed as he started mustering internal energy again.

The wind and snow surged as internal energy gathered.

The dispirited Mochizuki Kawa was suddenly gathering energy at a terrifying speed.

Moments later, some blood oozed out of Mochizuki Kawa’s body.

Veins were bulging on his arms, face, and neck.

“Master, you...”

Suzumiya Eigetsu instantly knew what was happening when she saw this from behind.

She knew what technique Mochizuki Kawa

was using since she was a Japanese martial artist!

The technique was called Blood Burst, and it could make the martial artist's power rise swiftly.

However, there was a hefty price to pay, and the practitioner would be badly injured and end up losing five years of his cultivation.

It was a desperate move.

It was inconceivable that Ye Fan could have forced her master to execute such a dangerous move.

"I was saving this move for Ye Qing-Tian. I didn't think you would end up forcing me to use it. Boy, prepare to die!"

BAM!

Mochizuki Kawa's robes fluttered on their own as he roared angrily.

The wind raged wildly, sweeping the snow while energy flowed through him.

After he had collected enough energy, Mochizuki Kawa raised his sword suddenly.

He controlled the water beneath him with his

sword, and they gushed into the air as though he had summoned dragons.

Nine columns of water rose to the heavens like dragons.

The sound of dragon cries could be heard everywhere.

The dragons soared into the air and tumbled in the clouds!



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