

“Oh, are you coming for me?”

An expressionless voice quietly rang from some distance ahead of the group from Sword Shrine.

What?

“What on earth...”

Everyone was stunned to hear this voice.

All of them turned in unison to see where the voice came from.

A handsome young man and a pretty woman were walking over side by side.

They soon reached the group from Sword Shrine.

“Are you...are you the kid from China? The audacity! You came knocking on our door before we even hunted you down. It seems you have no respect for Sword Shrine at all!”

The moment Ishino Ryuichi caught sight of the person standing next to Suzumiya Eigetsu, he knew this was the young man who injured Sword God and killed Hua Ying-Tian and Hua Ying-Long. He was the brat from China, Ye Fan!

Ishino Ryuichi never dreamt that this kid would dare to attack Sword Shrine single-handedly.

Was this youthful arrogance?

Or was he that fearless?

Ishino Ryuichi's face darkened as fury seethed in his heart.

Their original plan was to get Suzumiya Eigetsu to lead Ye Fan to the foot of Mount Fuji.

So they were prepared to ambush Ye Fan at Mount Fuji.

However, Ye Fan turned up at their doorstep and messed up their plan.

"Eigetsu-chan, what's going on? Why couldn't you get a simple thing right? Why did you bring him to Sword Shrine?" asked Ishino Ryuichi angrily.

"I..."

Suzumiya Eigetsu hung her head and didn't know what to say.

Back when they were still in China, Suzumiya Eigetsu's master, Mochizuki Kawa, had told

her to lead Ye Fan to Mount Fuji's foot.

However, Suzumiya Eigetsu didn't want to deceive Ye Fan.

If Ye Fan wanted to come to the Sword Shrine, she would lead him in.

"Hmm? Eigetsu-chan? So that's the one who has been held hostage by this young brat? Is she one of Sword God's disciples? She's actually so incredibly gorgeous?"

Mo Wu-Ya was stunned by Suzumiya Eigetsu's striking beauty.

He had seen a fair share of beauties in his life.

But Suzumiya Eigetsu's beauty instantly struck him.

The moment he saw her, he felt no other beauty in the world could compare to her.

She became the air that he breathed and he couldn't do without her!

"I have met countless people. Only two women can be considered beauties. One of them is Aunt Feng, while this woman is the second. I didn't think that there could be such a gorgeous woman in Japan."

Mo Wu-Ya was awestruck, and his eyes were filled with admiration.

Every human being was attracted to beautiful people.

Grandmasters with superb martial arts skills like Mo Wu-Ya were no exception.

Even his words sounded passionate.

“Uncle Ryuichi, is Miss Suzumiya married or engaged?”

Since Mo Wu-Ya was the unbridled sort, the moment he fell for her, he turned to ask Ishino Ryuichi if Suzumiya Eigetsu was single.

Ishino Ryuichi shook his head. “Of course not! Eigetsu-chan holds an extremely high status in Japan. No one is good enough to marry her.”

Mo Wu-Ya smiled and nodded.

“You’re right, Uncle Ryuichi. Only I am fit to marry her! After this is over, I hope you can help matchmake us, so we can get married. One day when I become the leader of War God Castle, she will become the queen of War God Castle! She will be second only to me in the martial arts circle. I’m sure this

union will go down in history and pass down for generations to come," said Mo Wu-Ya proudly with a confident look on his face.

It seemed as though Mo Wu-Ya could get anyone or anything he wanted!

Also, he certainly had the resources to act this way.

He was born to an elite family, and his father was one of the six pillars of the nation.

Even martial arts leaders like Sword Saint and the God of War had taught Mo Wu-Ya how to fight.

So one could say that Mo Wu-Ya was closely linked to all six legendary generals.

His martial arts background was simply too astounding. No one else in China could compare to him!

Mo Wu-Ya led a smooth and successful life owing to this incredible background. No one dared to offend him.

Even when he turned up to demand a duel, Ishino Ryuichi and the others had to treat him courteously.

To a certain degree, Mo Wu-Ya was like a

crown prince of the Chinese martial arts world.

If any mishap befell him, it might lead to an international martial arts conflict.

So no one wanted to get in his bad books.

Hence, Mo Wu-Ya only ended up becoming more arrogant.

He always got what he wanted.

“Well, about that...”

However, Ishino Ryuichi’s face turned nasty when he heard what Mo Wu-Ya said.

Mo Wu-Ya could have any woman he wanted but not her!

Tsukuyomi Tenshin’s spirit was sealed in Suzumiya Eigetsu’s body.

In the martial arts circle, Tsukuyomi Tenshin was like the emperor of Japan. She was like a god and a religion.

The Moon God was so pure and lofty that she could only be placed in a temple for worship. How could she marry a man and lie beneath him?

It would inflict damage on Tsukuyomi Tenshin's name and the reputation of the entire Japanese martial arts circle!

So Ishino Ryuichi couldn't promise him this at all.

Before Ishino Ryuichi said a word, Mo Wu-Ya waved his hand and said, "Uncle Ryuichi, I know what you want to say. You want me to slaughter the brat before we talk about marriage, right? Don't worry. It's no sweat at all. Let me go kill the brat now."

Mo Wu-Ya arrogantly laughed as he walked over to Ye Fan.

But Ishino Ryuichi remained worried.

"Wu-Ya, this brat is very cunning. To be safe, we should combine forces and kill him with an overwhelming force. Or else, if something happens to you while you are here, how can Sword Shrine answer to your father?" persuaded Ishino Ryuichi.

Instead, Mo Wu-Ya shook his head and smiled calmly.

"You worry too much, Uncle Ryuichi. He's just a nobody. I can kill him singlehandedly. I don't need help. Schemes are useless against real power. My sword will destroy all

his ruses! I am the King of Fighters' son. Do you think I'm incapable of handling a rookie like him? It's the perfect time to let my wife-to-be have a look at how powerful her man is!"

Mo Wu-Ya laughed proudly under the heavens.

His words were filled with valiance and confidence.

Mo Wu-Ya didn't even bother to look at Ye Fan as he spoke. He only had eyes for Suzumiya Eightsu.

"I would be so lucky to have her as my wife."



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Mo Wu-Ya was so charmed by Suzumiya Eigetsu that he could already envision their wedding.

“Miss Eigetsu, I’m so sorry about what you suffered all this time. But you have nothing to fear now. I will kill this scum and save you.”

Mo Wu-Ya ignored Ye Fan and spoke only to Suzumiya Eigetsu.

Sadly, Suzumiya Eigetsu didn’t seem to care about Mo Wu-Ya.

She was instantly incensed when she heard Mo Wu-Ya being rude to Ye Fan and quickly defended him. “Shut up! Who are you? Don't you dare offend Master? Moreover, I am very happy with him and don't see it as suffering at all,” Suzumiya Eigetsu pouted and spoke furiously to Mo Wu-Ya.

Her beautiful face was filled with hostility.

Suzumiya Eigetsu clearly disliked this stranger who spoke so disrespectfully to Ye Fan the moment he turned up and even felt an aversion towards him.

However, Mo Wu-Ya was dumbstruck when he heard what Suzumiya Eigetsu said.

“M-master? What master? Did you call him master?”

Mo Wu-Ya’s lips twitched in shock.

Wasn’t this beauty Sword God’s disciple?

Considering who her teacher was, she had high status in the martial arts circle.

Why on earth was she calling Ye Fan, ‘Master’?

“Humph. It’s none of your business! You can’t be rude to Master!” threatened Suzumiya Eigetsu angrily as she glared at Mo Wu-Ya.

Mo Wu-Ya was dumbstruck.

“Is...is he your master? Are you...are you his female slave?”

Oh my god!

Were they for real?

Did the first woman Mo Wu-Ya ever fall for turn out to be someone’s slave?

Mo Wu-Ya felt as though his heart had broken into smithereens. It felt as though needles were stabbing his heart.

“Uncle Ryuichi, what’s going on?”

Mo Wu-Ya couldn’t wrap his mind around the situation and turned to ask Ishino Ryuichi.

Ishino Ryuichi didn’t know what was going on either.

Ishino Ryuichi glared at Suzumiya Eigetsu and said angrily in a stern tone, “Eigetsu-chan, what are you saying? What is all this about calling him ‘master’? Are you nuts? Given your special status, all of Japan will bow at your feet one day. No one in the world can be your master, and you can’t be someone’s slave.”

Ishino Ryuichi roared away furiously.

He knew Suzumiya Eigetsu was with Ye Fan.

Mochizuki Kawa was the one who ordered Suzumiya Eigetsu to pretend to listen to Ye Fan and lure him into their trap.

But it never dawned on Ishino Ryuichi that this girl would actually call Ye Fan her master and even defended him.

Did she get too immersed in her role?

Or was she suffering from Stockholm syndrome?

“You bastard! What have you done to Eigetsu-chan? I'm going to kill you today!”

In his fury, Ishino Ryuichi directed his anger at Ye Fan.

In an instant, he picked up his sword and charged towards Ye Fan.

However, Mo Wu-Ya stopped him.

“What? Are you trying to defend him?”

Ishino Ryuichi sounded cold and displeased.

Ishino Ryuichi seemed as though he was about to hack Mo Wu-Ya if Mo Wu-Ya pissed him off.

After all, Suzumiya Eigetsu was going to become the guardian of the Japanese martial arts circle one day. If anyone caught wind of her becoming someone's slave, she would make a laughingstock of Japan.

So he had to kill Ye Fan no matter what.

Mo Wu-Ya shook his head.

“Since this scum is from China, then I should be the one to kill him! I told you, I can fight him single-handedly. I don't need anyone's help. Just watch and see.”

Mo Wu-Ya's cold words were filled with boundless murderous intent.

Ishino Ryuichi didn't interfere and left Mo Wu-Ya to fight on his own.

"Do you admit to your crime, you prick?"

Mo Wu-Ya stood with his hands behind him proudly.

He looked down at the young man before him with his deep eyes.

Although Ishino Ryuichi had already told him how Mochizuki Kawa got injured by Ye Fan, Mo Wu-Ya didn't care.

In his opinion, Ye Fan only succeeded in hurting Mochizuki Kawa through unscrupulous means and was not genuinely a threat.

So Mo Wu-Ya wasn't worried about Ye Fan at all.

His sinister voice was filled with contempt.

But Ye Fan found him hilarious.

"How intriguing. I'd like to know what crime I've committed," said Ye Fan in a somewhat teasing tone as he smiled calmly.

“How dare you? You are knocking on death’s doors, yet you continue to deny it? You slaughtered Sword God’s disciples first, and then you schemed against him. Now you are holding a weak young woman hostage to make Sword Shrine hand over their sacred object out of greed. Aren’t your actions considered despicable?”

“For generations, the Chinese martial arts circle has valued martial arts ethics above all. Yet here you are, acting so wickedly, unscrupulously, and insolently! You are nothing but an embarrassment to us. Today, I will purge the ranks of scum like you on behalf of War God Castle and slaughter you and answer to Sword Shrine!”

His sinister voice was devoid of any emotion.

There was only boundless coldness and murder in his voice.

It seemed as though Ye Fan was worthless and could be easily taken down any time.

Ye Fan shook his head and chuckled as though he had heard the funniest joke on earth.

“You sure have a way with words with all this pompous talk about justice and virtue. But

do you know how much I hate dumbasses like you?

“You...” Ye Fan’s words almost drove Mo Wu-Ya mad.

This young fellow was the first person to ever call him a dumbass.

But Ye Fan ignored his anger and continued saying coldly, “What, don’t like what I said? Was I wrong? You say that I killed Sword God’s disciples but did you know why I did it? You said I pulled ruses on Mochizuki Kawa and held someone hostage in exchange for their sacred object.”

“Let me ask you. Did you ever stop to check? Do you know what the truth is? All you heard was a one-sided statement. Yet you’ve disregarded right and wrong. If you aren’t a dumbass, then I don’t know what you are.”

“Moreover, even if I was in the wrong, what gives you the right to execute me on behalf of War God Castle? Are you the emperor of China or something? I can’t believe you have the cheek to think you are the leader of War God Castle. How dare a piece of shit like you talk so insufferably to me?”

Ye Fan’s words rolled off his tongue profusely.

Every word was merciless and attacked Mo Wu-Ya, making Mo Wu-Ya flush crimson and lost for words.

In the end, Mo Wu-Ya was so infuriated that he clenched his fists tightly with his eyes bloodshot.



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