

“All I can say is that you have terrible acting. From the moment you promised to be my slave and help me to hunt down Mochizuki Kawa, I could tell that you didn't do it wholeheartedly. It was all just acting. You want to take me to Tokyo and lead me into a trap at Sword Shrine, right?” said Ye Fan calmly as he smiled with his hands behind him.

He glanced teasingly at the young woman before him.

At the get-go, Ye Fan already knew that she was just pretending to submit to him, and it was all a part of a trap that Mochizuki Kawa had set.

However, Ye Fan didn't blow her cover.

He didn't care.

In his eyes, schemes like these were just child's play.

It was particularly ineffective in the face of true power.

Nothing could be trusted throughout time and space except himself.

Only power mattered!

And power was Ye Fan's greatest pride.

Suzumiya Eigetsu hung her head while Ye Fan's calm words echoed through the air.

She lowered her eyes without saying a word.

Sunlight shone in from outside the window and fell on her, casting a shadow on the floor.

In an instant, the young woman began tremble.

Before she knew it, tears had already trickled down from her face.

She hung her head and wept as she said, "Master, I'm sorry I lied. I'm sorry."

Tears cascaded down Suzumiya Eigetsu's face as she kept apologizing.

Ye Fan shook his head and said calmly, "Don't apologize. There is no right or wrong. We are just standing on the opposite sides. Mochizuki Kawa is your master, so that makes me your enemy. You are not to blame for lying to me or even killing me. But I don't understand. You should have been more than happy to lead me to Sword Shrine from the minute we reached Tokyo, so why are you stalling for time here?"

Ye Fan was quite curious.

In reality, Ye Fan didn't hate Suzumiya Eigetsu.

On the contrary, Ye Fan liked her a little.

During this short span of time, Ye Fan could tell that Suzumiya Eigetsu was a rather innocent young woman.

She was a bad actress and liar since everything was written on her face.

She was innocent and candid, just like a piece of untarnished white paper.

She only lied to Ye Fan on Mochizuki Kawa's orders, so Ye Fan didn't blame her.

However, Suzumiya Eigetsu continued to hang her head despite Ye Fan's questions.

"I...I..." stammered Suzumiya Eigetsu hesitantly as she gritted her teeth.

Then she finally said, "I...I don't want you to die. Master, can you not go? All three Sword Shrine Head Priests have gathered, and they are waiting for you to walk into their trap. It's impossible for you to kill my teacher, and you will even end up getting killed."
Suzumiya Eigetsu choked as she persuaded

him.

Ye Fan killed both her senpais and hurt her master, Mochizuki Kawa, so she ought to hate him.

However, Suzumiya Eigetsu didn't know why she couldn't bear to hate Ye Fan at all.

Instead, she felt inexplicably emotional towards Ye Fan.

Ye Fan was somewhat stunned to hear this.

He didn't think that Suzumiya Eigetsu would start caring about his well-being.

If Mochizuki Kawa saw this, he would probably throw a fit and die.

Ye Fan laughed sadly. "Don't worry. Since I dared to come alone, I am confident that I can leave unscathed. One Sword Shrine means nothing to me. The only person I look up to is the number one Japanese martial artist, Yukiteru Tenshin. I am afraid of no one else."

Ye Fan shook his head as he spoke.

Even then, Suzumiya Eigetsu didn't want to take Ye Fan to Mochizuki Kawa.

“Master, why don't we go after a few days? Keep me company for a few more days?”

Suzumiya Eigetsu looked at Ye Fan with her big misty eyes as tears welled up in them.

Ye Fan didn't know why Suzumiya Eigetsu was so persistent. However, he agreed.

“But we can only hang out for one day. Tomorrow, I will go to Sword Shrine with or without you,” said Ye Fan deeply.

Suzumiya Eigetsu nodded and instantly smiled. “Thank you, Master.”

However, Ye Fan failed to notice the inexplicable sense of sorrow in Suzumiya Eigetsu's eyes.

Meanwhile, in Tokyo.

Inside Sword Shrine.

Most of Mochizuki Kawa's injuries had recovered after he recuperated for several days.

He was having a meeting with the other Sword Shrine head priests in the hall.

There were three head priests in Sword Shrine altogether.

Since Mochizuki Kawa was the strongest head priest, he was the leader of Sword Shrine.

“Sword God, how are your injuries?”

The woman who spoke was dressed in finery and appeared elegant.

And she was Sword Shrine’s third head priest, Nakai Masami.

Mochizuki Kawa waved his hand. “I’m fine.”

“That’s good. But I didn’t think that a nobody from China was capable of hurting you. And now, he has shockingly come to Japan. Now that he is here, he can forget about leaving. The three of us will ensure that the brat never lives to see his homeland again!”

The second Sword Shrine head priest, Ishino Ryuichi, spoke coldly in a chilly tone.

“Oh yes, Sword God. Did Eigetsu-chan contact you yet? Where is that brat? My sword is hungry for some action,” asked Ishino Ryuichi again as he laughed sinisterly.

Mochizuki Kawa shook his head. “Not yet.

But she ought to in a matter of days. Stay sharp in the meantime. When Ye Fan turns up, we take things forward as planned, and I will seek revenge that the humiliation he served me in Jiangdong!”

Mochizuki Kawa spoke icily with hatred oozing from his voice.

Ishino Ryuichi and Nakai Masami nodded.

“But don't forget that Eigetsu-chan is turning 18 soon. Back in the day, Yukiteru Tenshin once said that Tsukuyomi Tenshin would return when she comes of age. The 18 year old seal in Eigetsu-chan's body is about to unlock itself. We have to take her back from the brat before her birthday,” said Nakai Masami softly when she suddenly recalled this.

“Don't worry. I know. Everything is within my grasp, so there will be no problems. After the brat dies, we will start planning the god awakening ceremony and prepare for Tsukuyomi Tenshin's return!”

A raging wind suddenly gusted outside the window as Mochizuki Kawa, Ishino Ryuichi, and Nakai Masami spoke.

Then an invisible force instantly swept over.

Mochizuki Kawa and the others frowned almost instantly.

“Hmm? Is that brat here already? So fast?” said Mochizuki Kawa deeply with a murderous look in his eyes.

“Perfect! Now that he is here, we can kill him,” said Ishino Ryuichi sullenly as he smiled coldly and picked up his blade.

Just as they were about to go out, a resounding and imposing voice instantly swept throughout the hall.

“I am Mo Wu-Ya, son of the King of Fighters. I am here to pay a visit and hope Sword God can grant me an audience!”

“...hope Sword God can grant me an audience!”

His voice was filled with internal energy and sounded thunderous as it echoed in the air.

The entire Sword Shrine shuddered uncontrollably.

Ishino Ryuichi and the others were stunned.

“What?”

“Mo Wu-Ya?”

“The King of Fighters’ son?”

“What is he doing here?”

Mochizuki Kawa and the others were startled and looked perplexed.

Due to past national feuds in history, the Chinese and Japanese martial arts circles weren’t on friendly terms.

However, Mochizuki Kawa and the others had undoubtedly heard about the King of Fighters before since he was a pillar of China.

But his son was still young, so they had never heard of him, let alone ever cross paths and be in contact with him.

Why did he come to Sword Shrine out of the blue?

“Did War God Castle send him to help plead for Ye Fan?” said Sword God with his brows furrowed.

“Quit guessing. Just ask him after he comes in.”

Ishino Ryuichi was impatient by nature, so he sent someone to lead Mo Wu-Ya into Sword Shrine without giving it any thought.

No one knew what the King of Fighters' son was doing at Sword Shrine.

Meanwhile, Ye Fan was strolling through the streets of Tokyo with Suzumiya Eigetsu.

The clean streets reached to the end of the skies.

Both sides of the street were filled with people while tall trees were planted next to the sidewalk.

Tokyo was modern and at the same time, peaceful.

The piercing sound of car horns couldn't be heard in Tokyo.

There was also no sign of people rushing around.

The pace here was slow, and everyone seemed to be doing their best to enjoy life.

Couples took pictures by the roadside. They smiled blissfully as they pressed the shutter.

And some elderly fed pigeons by the roadside.

Suzumiya Eigetsu seemed to enjoy this sort of life. She kept hopping around excitedly the entire time like a sparrow.

Her pink skirt fluttered in the wind.

People were wrong when they said that the cherry blossoms had yet to bloom in Tokyo. The young woman before him was just like a cherry blossom.

“Master, I am so envious of you. You are free to do as you wish. Neither your family nor your master constrains you. You are as free as the cherry blossoms and can fly wherever you wish,” said Suzumiya Eigetsu gently.

Ye Fan only laughed gently when he heard this.

“I came from humble beginnings. I am nothing but a lowly farmer and live-in husband in other people's eyes. All these years, they keep laughing at me. You are the only person who envies me,” said Ye Fan as he chatted with Suzumiya Eigetsu.

The young woman raised her head and looked at Ye Fan. "I would rather come from an ordinary family just like you if I had a choice. I could go to school, play with my friends, date a man, find work and finally marry the love of my life and bear his children..."

Suzumiya Eigetsu's eyes were filled with envy as she spoke.

But Ye Fan found it funny.

"Isn't that very normal? Why is it worth being envious of? If you like, you can do it too. You are still young. All you have to do is find someone you like and chase your dreams. With your charm, I am sure you can find someone you like, right?" replied Ye Fan calmly.

However, Suzumiya Eigetsu hung her head as her eyes dimmed.

"It's too late. It's already too late..."

"Hmm? What do you mean too late?" asked Ye Fan somewhat quizzically. He didn't know what she was driving at.

Suzumiya Eigetsu said nothing and changed the subject, "Forget it. Master, why don't I tell you one of Japan's legends? Do you know

about Tsukuyomi? When the universe was first created, the Kamiyonanayo came to be and created the earth. Then he created Amaterasu, Tsukuyomi, and Susanoo no Mikoto. Amaterasu ruled the day with the kusanagi sword in hand and was the Sun God. Tsukuyomi ruled the night with the yasakani jade in hand and was the Moon Goddess.”

“They protected the Japanese people and became their gods.”

“Then their time came. Although they rose to the heavens, they left behind three sacred objects to protect their people.”

Suzumiya Eigetsu retold the story slowly. Ye Fan had heard about these legends before too.

However, it was nothing but a legend. Did the Chinese goddess Nuwa ever exist?

Everyone probably thought they were figments of their ancestors’ imagination.

“No! Master, they truly exist. The sacred objects prove this,” retorted Suzumiya Eigetsu suddenly like an angry kitten as she persistently defended the existence of the Moon Goddess.

“Fine. Even if you are right, the gods have probably been reduced to dust after all these years. Regardless of whether they exist, they have already been relegated to legend in stories and only exist in religion.”

Ye Fan smiled calmly.

Suzumiya Eigetsu said nothing and remained silent for a long time.

A sharp pain suddenly struck Suzumiya Eigetsu in her head. She trembled so hard that she almost fell.

“Hmm? Eigetsu-chan, what’s wrong? Are you tired? Do you want to go back to the hotel and rest?” Ye Fan immediately went forward to hold on to her.

Moments later, Suzumiya Eigetsu finally recovered. Although her face was pale, she forced herself to smile and said, “Master, I’m fine. I don’t want to go back. I’m not done sightseeing. I still want to go to Sensoji Temple and Hamarikyū Gardens.”

“I want to go to the Sakura Garden and the Skytree. I want to eat at the snack street tonight too.”

Suzumiya Eigetsu smiled as she pulled Ye Fan along.

She looked so anxious that she seemed like someone with a terminal illness who was eager to see the sights and try everything in a few days.

Ye Fan probably had no clue that this trip was going to be this stunning girl's final memories on earth.



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