

VROOM!

The sound of several jeeps starting up could be heard outside the hotel.

All the jeeps soon disappeared into the distance.

But even after those men had left for a long time, Nakai Koichi remained in a daze in the room.

His aged face was completely pale.

Cold sweat was still pouring down his face.

He looked like he had just survived a terrible ordeal.

Abe Chuunan looked much calmer than him on the contrary.

He even walked over and finally asked Nakai Koichi, "Koichi, what's wrong with you? Are you alright? They're long gone already. Koichi?"

Abe Chuunan called him three times before Nakai Koichi finally snapped out of his daze.

"Are they...are they gone? Good, good...it's good that they're gone." Nakai Koichi still seemed shaken.

Abe Chuunan had never seen Nakai Koichi so shaken before.

He wasn't even this shaken when he was faced with Ye Fan the night before.

"Koichi, say something. Don't scare me. What's wrong with you? And who was that man in a suit earlier? Why did you become so frightened when you saw him and tell me to spill all the beans? Mr Chu had instructed us not to reveal his whereabouts before leaving. If Mr Chu finds out that we were the ones who revealed his whereabouts, won't he come back to take revenge on us?" Abe Chuunan was worried.

"Who the hell cares about his revenge?" snapped Nakai Koichi uncontrollably as his expression darkened.

"Do you know who we were faced with just now?!"

Abe Chuunan froze for a while before asking in return, "You mean those people were even more formidable than Mr Chu?"

"Of course! Compared to Chu Sect, this Chu Tian-Fan is just a speck of dust. If Chu Tian-Fan could defeat a country singlehandedly, then the people behind that man in a suit are powerful enough to fight the entire world!"

What?!

Nakai Koichi's words were like the rumbling of thunder and Abe Chuunan was instantly rooted to the floor.

His entire mind went blank.

"This...this one faction of power is able to...is able to take on the world?"

Oh my god.

Abe Chuunan nearly peed his pants.

He thought that someone as powerful as Chu Tian-Fan was already at the pinnacle of power since he could defeat a nation by himself.

But now, an even more powerful group had come along.

What was the world coming to?

All these ultra-powerful men who seldom made an appearance actually made an appearance one after another.

Abe Chuunan finally understood why Nakai Koichi had been so terrified after he identified the man in a suit.

“It’s been a century since someone from Chu Sect last made an appearance. This is definitely a bad sign.” Nakai Koichi finally calmed down after feeling frightened for a long time.

He turned around and looked down at the city through the French windows with his hands behind his back.

He could see undercurrents surging beneath the horizon.

The wind was blowing the clouds along.

It looked like a storm was about to hit.

Nakai Koichi had a feeling that something huge was going to hit the martial arts world within the next few days.

But what would it be?

The waters off Japan seemed to go on forever.

A strong and cold wind stirred up the surface of the sea.

Those huge waves were like a monster that threatened to flood the cruise and clawed

away at the ship.

“Red typhoon warning from the meteorological station. Typhoon 24, Wukong, will hit Hokkaido either today or tomorrow.”

.....

“The tropical cyclone measures 16 on the Beaufort Scale (52 m/s), the minimum pressure at the center is 935 hPa, it measures 7 within a radius of 270-550 kilometers, measures 10 within a radius of 100-200 kilometers, and measures 12 within a radius of 40- 70 kilometers...”

Ye Fan quietly stood on the deck and looked at the sea.

He could hear the announcement on the weather coming from the ship’s PA system.

Ye Fan was already on board the Emperor with Chen Nan and they were headed back to China.

The icy winds howled as they sent Ye Fan’s clothes flapping loudly in the wind.

They had already left four hours ago, so the coastline of Japan had already nearly disappeared.

The entire trip was going to take about two days and the journey had just begun.

“Fan, the weather on the sea really changes in an instant. It was still so sunny when we left. We’ve only started on our journey for a few hours, and the wind is already so strong.” Chen Nan had climbed out from the cabin and thoughtfully put a coat over Ye Fan.

It was the first time she was on a long distance cruise and she was going to run into a typhoon, but Chen Nan didn’t seem the least worried or afraid.

Of course, the main reason for her relaxed attitude was because their ship’s route was going to go around the areas affected by the typhoon, so they would not be affected.

The other reason was because Ye Fan was with her.

With him around, Chen Nan felt very safe no matter what situation she was in.

But Ye Fan wasn’t as calm as Chen Nan. Ever since the cruise started on its journey, Ye Fan had a nagging feeling in his heart and his right eyelid couldn’t stop twitching.

“Fan, what’s wrong? Do you miss Mu-Cheng

too much?" teased Chen Nan when she noticed something odd about Ye Fan's behavior.

Ye Fan shook his head and replied, "I'm fine. I just feel very stuffy inside, as if something bad is going to happen."

"Oh?" Chen Nan fluttered her beautiful eyes. "Perhaps it's the weather's fault."

"According to research, the magnetic fields of the human body are affected negatively on gloomy and rainy days, and the increase in humidity increases the pressure on our breathing. The sky is also darker than usual, which usually dampens one's mood psychologically."

Chen Nan used a scientific approach to analyze Ye Fan's current mood.

"Is it really the weather? I hope so," said Ye Fan quietly. He sounded more like he was praying.

"By the way, Nannan, this cruise has a satellite phone, right? Try contacting your classmates? Their cruise should have departed Japan by now too, right?"

Professor An and her classmates were on a different cruise and the two ships were

scheduled to leave at around the same time. Ye Fan felt that the other cruise should have left by now.

Chen Nan had no idea why Ye Fan wanted her to do this, but she still contacted Kong Hui anyway.

At the same time, a passenger plane touched down at Zhonghai International Airport all the way in China.

A middle aged man in a tangzhuang got out of the plane with an old man by his side.



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“Master, I’ve already checked. Young Master is currently on the cruise, the Emperor, and is now on the way back to China. He should reach Zhonghai Port by tomorrow evening. It’s still early, so why don’t we find a place nearby to take a rest first?” said the old man.

But the middle aged man waved his hands. “We’re not early. He’s arriving tomorrow already. Let’s go and wait for him at the port right now. By the way, do you think I should get new clothes? Do you think I’m dressed suitably to meet my son?” the man asked the old man by his side nervously as he straightened his collar.

“Master, you look really good already. Never mind meeting your son – you look impressive enough to meet a ravishing beauty right now.”

“Haha!”

The two men laughed merrily and left the airport soon after.

Back in Tokyo.

Two men were quietly waiting at a command center within the armed forces.

If Nakai Koichi and Abe Chuunan were here, they would have immediately recognized these two men as the ones at the hotel who wanted to know Ye Fan's whereabouts.

Nobody spoke inside the huge command center. Only the sound of complicated equipment could be heard.

The fragrance of the tea brewing on the table filled the air.

Finally, a voice came over the radio device, "Commander, the Emperor has appeared within the radius of our radar. We await your instructions."

"Excellent. Proceed according to our plan," commanded the general after hearing this.

The general sat back down on his chair and laughed as he looked at the man in a suit across from him. "Haha, Mr Chu, everything is going well! My first division missile team has already reached their destination, and the target is also within the radius of the missile. In just a few minutes, you will receive news of the death of that Chinese young man."

"Wonderful. Thank you so much, Commander Sato. Let me give you a toast with this cup of tea!" The man in a suit

raised his cup and clinked it with Sato's cup.

"Hoho, Mr Chu, you're being too polite. Being of service to Chu Sect is my greatest honor," laughed Sato merrily.

The whole room was filled with the sound of Sato's laughter.

Almost at the same time, several heavy vehicles were parked along the coastline of the Pacific Ocean, on a highland next to Tokyo Bay.

Anyone familiar with the military would immediately realize that these mysterious soldiers were a troop from the Japanese missile division.

After they received orders from their commander, the soldiers here started getting ready.

"Missile one is in position."

"Missile two is in position."

"Missile four is in position."

"Fire-control radar is now locking on target."

"Target locked. Ready to fire."

“Code to fire is 3-C-24.”

“Ten...”

“Five...four...three...two...one...”

“FIRE!”

BOOOOOOOM...

An ear deafening explosion rang out like thunder exploding from that highland.

Several bright trails of fire flew through the air like dragons.

They tore through the sky, pierced the air and flew into the distant ocean with the weight of a thousand tons.

From afar, they looked like dragons rushing through the air.

The wind and clouds were gusting furiously on the horizon.

Many boats were on the sea right now.

The Emperor was now cruising along as scheduled.

Even though it was a luxury cruise and the tickets were expensive, there were plenty of

people willing to spend on such things.

Hundreds of tourists were now on that very cruise, enjoying their holiday.

There were couples rolling around on the bed according to the rhythm of the waves.

There were couples singing, drinking and dancing as they partied on.

There were voluptuous women in bikinis strutting their stuff in the pool.

Everyone was immersed in their merry making.

None of them knew that death was so close to them.

At this time, Ye Fan had already returned to his room and had closed his eyes to rest.

Chen Nan was right next to him and was quietly reading a book.

The huge waves hit against the strong body of the ship and sprayed against the deck.

The noise outside was cut off by the thick windows. The cabin was tranquil and peaceful.

It felt especially warm and cozy as the ship continued to cruise on in this boundless ocean.

But this tranquility didn't last long.

Suddenly, a terrifyingly intense sense of danger coming his way gripped Ye Fan's chest like a huge hand.

In an instant, Ye Fan's eyes suddenly opened.

"Fan, what's wr-" asked Chen Nan as she looked up at him quizzically.

"Crap! Nannan, run!"

Ye Fan didn't have time to explain to Chen Nan. In an instant, Ye Fan held onto Chen Nan, then forcibly crashed through the thick steel walls and rushed out from the cabin.

But it was too late.

When Ye Fan and Chen Nan reached the deck, the first missile had already started descending from the sky.

BOOM!

A blast soon followed.

The terrifying impact instantly destroyed everything in its way. The metal that it hit immediately melted, and the tempered glass instantly turned to powder.

Many people didn't even have the time to scream and didn't even know what hit them before they were engulfed in flames and turned to ash.

“Dragon God Body!” shouted Ye Fan at the right time.

The sound of a dragon roaring resonated in the sky even as the flames burned.

A golden beam shot through into the sky.

Ye Fan had managed to survive the first attack because of this protection he had.

But Ye Fan was right in the middle of the blast, so even though he had that layer of protection, Ye Fan was still injured. His back had been burnt and blood dyed the rest of his body red.

“Fan, are you...are you hurt?” Chen Nan's voice trembled.

Everything had happened so suddenly, and the blast happened in less than a second.

By the time Ye Fan sensed danger and dashed out onto the deck, the first missile had already landed.

But even though Ye Fan was injured, Chen Nan was perfectly fine.

Her pale and terrified face was covered with Ye Fan's blood.

Chen Nan was already badly frightened and there was worry and fear in her eyes as her tears kept falling.

She didn't know what just happened, but from the awful cries of pain, the flames that engulfed the boat and the gradually sinking ship, Chen Nan could sense that they were probably going to die.

SWOOSH SWOOSH SWOOSH!

The sound of something flying through the air could be heard again.

"It's coming again! It's coming again!"

"It's a missile!"

"We're doomed! We're doomed!"

"Help!!"

Chapter 967 Surprise Attack

Those who survived the first attack noticed the terrifying shadows coming for them and started screaming in desperation.



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