

Silence.

There was nothing but silence.

Not even the birds could be heard.

Everyone was rooted to the ground as tsunamis surged through their hearts.

Who would have thought that this young man could actually be this formidable?

He had even defeated the top martial artist of Japan.

“Yukiteru, where is he? Where is Chu Tian-Fan right now?” King Folo quickly snapped out of his daze and asked Yukiteru Tenshin.

Yukiteru shook her head. “After the battle last night, he left. I don’t know where he is right now either. Perhaps he’s at an airport or a seaport waiting to go back to China.”

After hearing this, Folo took his phone out and called his subordinate based in Tokyo.

“Sana, send orders to everyone in Tokyo to head for every single possible point of entry to look for Chinese man named Chu Tian-Fan. If they see him, tell him that King Folo of India would like to invite him back to Folo Palace. As long as he’s willing to join us, he

can state any terms he wants!” resounded Folo’s low voice.

Sword Saint’s eyes immediately widened. “Folo, what do you mean by this? Are you trying to poach someone from War God Castle? What are you trying to do? Don’t you know that this is against the rules?”

There was an implicit rule in the martial arts world that nobody was to poach a martial artist from a different country from your own.

If someone found out about this unethical behavior, the international community would frown upon it.

So even if one wanted to poach another, they would usually go through some private and underhanded means.

Nobody was going to announce it in front of everyone else so openly like that.

This was clearly disrespect towards War God Castle. Sword Saint was clearly upset now.

But Folo just laughed. “Sword Saint, that’s not nice of you to put it this way. You were the ones who said that Chu Tian-Fan didn’t belong to War God Castle and wasn’t

qualified to be part of it to begin with. Surely you can't deny the right for other countries to take him in since you don't want him, right? That would be considered unreasonable behavior, wouldn't it?"

"You..." Sword Saint didn't know how to respond.

Mo Gu-Cheng was red in the face as well.

"Prince Carlo, are you just going to stand there and watch him do this? Aren't you going to stand up for us?" Sword Saint was hoping to use peer pressure to force Folo into giving up trying to poach Chu Tian-Fan.

But the moment he turned around, he realized that all the leaders of other countries' martial arts circles were making similar phone calls.

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"That's right, his name is Chu Tian-Fan. He's a Chinese man with fair skin and black eyes."

.....

"You must find him before other countries do. Tell him that if he's willing to join the royals in England, I'll make him a Duke. Oh

wait, I'll make him a prince. That's right."

.....

Various leaders were ordering their subordinates to quickly locate Chu Tian-Fan and get him to join their country's martial arts league.

After all, a supreme grandmaster in his twenties was already one in a million.

Every country wanted someone as talented as this.

Only idiots like Gu Mo-Cheng would have pushed aside this incredible genius.

Everyone initially thought that Chu Tian-Fan was from War God Castle. If that was the case, nobody would attempt to poach one of their members.

But unfortunately for them, Gu Mo-Cheng had just drawn the line between War God Castle and Ye Fan very clearly.

Since Ye Fan was not a member of any organization, then Xiao Chen and the rest really couldn't be upset at how the rest of them were desperately trying to get Ye Fan to join them.

“You!! I...I don’t know what to say anymore!” Xiao Chen was so angry that he felt an urge to smack the King of Fighters on the head.

It had been so many years since China finally discovered a genius who could make it into the Sky Ranking, but the King of Fighters had just cast him aside like that.

“Why are you still standing there? Aren’t you going to look for him too? If War God Castle ends up losing a genius like that because of you, I’ll see how God of War teaches you a lesson later!” huffed Xiao Chen at Gu Mo-Cheng before both of them start getting their subordinates to look for Chu Tian-Fan as well.

After everyone left, the battle from the night before finally started spreading through the international martial arts circles.

“What did you say? The top martial artist of Japan, Yukiteru, actually lost? That Chu Tian-Fan seriously won? Are you kidding me?”

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“A young man in his twenties seriously thrashed Japan’s martial arts circle? Is this even possible? One man has singlehandedly trampled on an entire country? Oh my god!

How powerful is this guy? He could possibly hold his own in a fight with the top 11 of the Sky Ranking, right? Is China's martial arts world going to see a revival? Is that dragon in the east going to wake up?"

.....

"Good heavens. There's always someone more incredible out there after all. When I was in my twenties, I was still engaged in worldly pleasures. But this youngster is already world famous. I suppose the entire international martial arts world will know the name 'Chu Tian-Fan' after this battle."

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The entire martial arts community exploded with excitement again.

Everywhere that martial artists went, they would be talking about the battle between Ye Fan and Yukiteru.

Ye Fan was now in the limelight.

The name 'Chu Tian-Fan' was an even hotter topic than the rebirth of Tsukuyomi.

A top martial artist of this age was virtually unheard of after all.

The last person who became a supreme grandmaster at this age was someone from centuries ago. He was the founder of Chu Sect.

That man had also rocked the world back then.

He had set up his own sect and brought Chu Sect to the pinnacle of martial arts.

He was a legend of that era.

And now, another genius had appeared.

Many said that a new legend of martial arts was about to appear.

Back at War God Castle, Ye Qing-Tian had just found out about how Chu Tian-Fan had defeated Yukiteru soundly after he returned from a futile trip to Jiangdong.

The God of War was so excited that he slammed the table in front of him to pieces.

“Excellent! Excellent! Excellent!! This is just wonderful! China finally has a new dragon! There is hope for the revival of Chinese martial arts after all! We can finally stand at the top of the martial arts world once more!”

The three shouts of the world ‘excellent’

shook all of Mount Yan.

It had been too long since China discovered a new dragon.

China had managed to dominate the world for at least half of their 5,000 years of history.

The Qin Dynasty had unified China and consolidated their power.

The name of China used to strike fear in the hearts of others around the world!

But as the years went on, the country went into decline, and they were on the wane now.

No matter how strong they were right now, they were nowhere near what they used to be.

But now, Chu Tian-Fan had trampled on the entire Japanese martial arts circle singlehandedly, which had most certainly brought back the glory and honor that this ancient oriental country used to have.

At the same time, this victory made Ye Qing-Tian see hope in reviving the Chinese martial arts world.

China was the origin of martial arts in the

first place, and more than half of the best martial artists used to hail from China a millennia ago. Even the founder of Chu Sect was a Chinese.

But now, not a single Chinese was ranked within the top ten of the Sky Ranking.

This was something that greatly pained Ye Qing-Tian's heart.

But Chu Tian-Fan's appearance made him see a glimmer of hope.



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In Yanjing, at the Xu house.

After Xu Lei returned from Jiangdong, she remained in the family business and helped to sort out all the businesses that Ye Fan had in Yanjing.

“Miss Xu, you’ve been working through the holiday season, and it’s really bad for your health. Why don’t you take a few days off? If Mr Chu finds out you’ve been working like this, he’ll be worried.”

Xu Lei was in a suit as she worked in her room. She was in a white blouse with a short pencil skirt.

Her attire was simple, but it was impossible for it to cover her curvaceous figure and gorgeous facial features.

But even though all of Yanjing knew how pretty Xu Lei was, nobody dared to go after her.

That was because every powerful person in Yanjing knew her as Mr Chu’s woman.

But Xu Lei didn’t respond to her subordinate’s concern. She just continued reading the document in front of her.

After reading it, Xu Lei laughed quietly. She

felt some pride, some admiration, and a happiness from the bottom of her heart. But her happiness was followed by deep dejection.

“Wen-Jing, if the person you like is like the stars in the sky that sparkle brightly in the night and gives light to the world, but you’re extremely ordinary, what would you do? Is there nothing else you could do besides just standing on the ground and watching him shine brightly in the sky?” murmured Xu Lei softly. Her quiet voice was filled with disappointment.

But her assistant, Lin Wen-Jing, shook her head. “Of course not. If that’s the case, then I would try my best to get to a higher place and stand at a place that’s closest to him. If we stand at a place that’s high enough, then he’ll definitely notice us and turn back to look,” replied Lin Wen-Jing with a smile.

Xu Lei didn’t reply her. Instead, she got up and walked to the window by herself.

When she looked down from the 19th story, everything looked so small.

She seemed to be high above the speeding cars and the tall trees.

But so what if she stood at a higher ground?

Even if she stood at the highest peak of China, she wouldn't be able to reach the moon and the stars in the sky.

Just like what Lin Wen-Jing said, if she liked someone who sparkled brightly in the sky, she would try to stand at a place as high as possible so as to be as close as possible to him. That was why Xu Lei had worked so hard over the years.

"I thought that if I stood at the pinnacle of power in Yanjing and became the queen of Yanjing, I could possibly reach the tips of Fan's fingers. But I was too naïve after all," said Xu Lei as she shook her head. Her words seemed so sad.

Xu Lei never cared about wealth and power.

She had worked so hard to obtain these things only because she hoped to be a little closer to that man and to catch up with him.

But she soon realized that every time she managed to take one step forward, that man would rise by one level.

By the time she had become famous throughout Yunzhou, Ye Fan had already become the king of Jiangdong.

She was now at the pinnacle of power in

Yanjing, but Ye Fan had become world famous!

“Fan, how are you such a brilliant man? You’re so brilliant and glorious that everyone can only look upon you but cannot reach you,” she murmured softly in front of the window as tears filled her eyes.

The entire martial arts world was in a frenzy.

Even the most powerful martial arts group in the world, Chu Sect, had noticed the existence of Chu Tian-Fan.

The conceited Chu Qi-Tian in particular, was pale in the face after he found out that Yukiteru had actually been defeated.

“What...what did you just say?! The top martial artist of Japan, Yukiteru, has been defeated as well? How...how...how could this be?!” Chu Qi-Tian collapsed onto his couch in shock when he got the news. He felt like he had just been struck by lightning.

He simply couldn’t believe that the exiled son of the Chu family that he despised so much, a lowly youth from the countryside, had actually made it this far in life.

Chu Qi-Tian no longer had the confidence and arrogance he normally did. He felt defeated and utterly shocked.

There was no way Chu Qi-Tian could deal with Ye Fan now.

“No. I can’t just sit here and wait to die anymore. If I don’t get rid of this fellow, he will definitely threaten my position as the heir to the Chu family.” Chu Qi-Tian quickly calmed himself down after his initial shock.

Ye Fan’s current level of achievement was already a great threat to his position within the Chu clan.

He knew that Ye Fan’s father, Chu Zheng-Hong, had always been hoping that Ye Fan could return to the Chu clan and become part of the family again.

If the old patriarch hadn’t refused to give in, Ye Fan would have returned a long time ago.

This was also why Chu Qi-Tian had spent the last ten years attempting to get rid of Ye Fan.

He didn’t expect Ye Fan to actually achieve so much so quickly.

After he had calmed down, Chu Qi-Tian

immediately drove his car to look for his father, Chu Zheng-Liang.

“What did you say? The Chu Tian-Fan that everyone in the international martial arts world is talking about right now is the son of your eldest uncle?! That child from the countryside that we threw out back then?!” Chu Zheng-Liang felt his mind go blank when he heard about this matter.

It had been more than ten years since Ye Fan had left the Chu family.

This was a long enough period for him to have completely forgotten someone so unimportant and insignificant.

A rich and powerful clan like the Chu family did not care about the existence of Ye Fan and his mother at all. After all, one was a woman from the village and the other was her bastard son the family had exiled. Who cared about people like that?

The only one who cared a little more about their existence was someone who was directly threatened by them like Chu Qi-Tian.

“Qi-Tian, this concerns your future. Remember, you must not let anybody know

about this matter, especially your grandfather. Otherwise, I'm afraid you might not be able to hold onto your position as the heir to the family." After calming down from his shock, Chu Zheng-Liang began to weigh the pros and cons and started making plans.

"But Father, we can't keep this under wraps for long. I'm afraid Grandpa will find out that Chu Tian-Fan is actually the same person as the son he threw out back then," said Chu Qi-Tian worriedly.

"It'll be fine, Qi-Tian. Leave this matter to me. Don't worry, the position of becoming the head of the Chu clan will definitely belong to my son. It must be my son." Chu Zheng-Liang's expression grew cold as he clenched his fists tightly. A sinister glint flashed in his eyes.

Nobody knew what this man was brewing in his heart.

But while Chu Zheng-Liang and his son were plotting evil schemes, a middle aged man sat in a study within the Chu family estate. His eyes were filled with authoritativeness and his demeanor was imposing.

He paced the luxuriously furnished study as if he was waiting for something.

If anybody from the Chu family saw him do this, they would be both shocked and curious at the same time.

After all, this man had been the head of the Chu clan for so many years now, and he always remained calm no matter how dire the circumstances were.

Even when there was internal turmoil within Chu Sect and he had to help the Tang clan to take the position of being the leader of Chu Sect, he wasn't this anxious.

His behavior really made one curious. What serious matter could make the infamous Demon King Chu, the one who made the entire martial arts world shudder at the mere mention of his name, so terribly anxious?

A flurry of footsteps finally came running in from outside, so he quickly ran out to meet the one coming in.

"Han! How is it? Have you checked? Is the Chinese youth who killed Susa Mikoto, defeated Yukiteru and shocked the world by sweeping through Japan my son, Fan?" asked the man anxiously as he gripped the hands of the older man who had just come through the door.

His eyes were all red and his entire body was

shaking.



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