

## Chapter 1635

“All right. War God, I will leave the King of Fighters in your care.”

Being the War God of China, Ye Qingtian stood proudly atop Mount Yan as Sword Saint and Tang Hao bade him farewell.

They then boarded their private plane and headed for Mount Chumen while Ye Qingtian saw them off.

For some reasons unknown, his feelings of unease intensified the minute Sword Saint and Tang Hao left.

He couldn't shake the feeling that something big was about to happen in the martial arts world.

“I just hope everything will end peacefully...” Ye Qingtian muttered under his breath while his coat billowed in the cool mountain breeze.

War God looked like a silent guardian watching over the land as he stood atop the mountain alone.

Meanwhile, in the northern borders of Remdik, a man dressed in golden royal robes was standing quietly in front of a huge window.

The glass of vodka in his hand was emanating a strong fragrant aroma, but he didn't seem to

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pay any attention to it whatsoever.

Instead, the man simply continued staring absent-mindedly out the window like he was waiting for something.

Eventually, someone entered the hall and bowed respectfully as he said, "Your Majesty, China has made their move. According to the report, Sword Saint and Heavenly Grandmaster are approaching with their respective teams."

The man chuckled upon hearing that. "Oh? The Sword Saint is personally leading his team? In that case, let us make our move as well."

He then raised his glass and downed the vodka in one go.

Had the War God been there to witness that conversation, he would've recognized that man as Aaron, the martial arts leader of Remdik who held the title of Great Emperor.

*Zoom!*

It wasn't long before a Remdik fighter jet flew out of Moco City and was headed for Mount Chumen all the way across the ocean.

Apart from China and Remdik, countries from the Western Epea like North Koandria, Australia, and even those from South Aplotth sent their

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martial arts leaders over to the Chu family's residence.

It was an incredibly grand sight to behold as hundreds of jets carrying Supremes and Grandmasters soared through the night sky.

"My goodness... Look at Folo Palace! Isn't that our king's private jet? Is King Folo heading out? He's even bringing a few Supremes with him!"

"I heard the king of Ustrana has also left the country in his private jet!"

"The War God Castle from China too!"

"It's like the martial arts leaders from all countries in the world are making their move at the same time!"

"My goodness! What are they going to do? Start a world war or something?"

The fact that martial arts leaders from all over the world were heading out at once indicated something big was going on.

Naturally, rumors spread like wildfire among the general public as they discussed their theories about it.

Some even believed that an all-out war was about to break out in the martial arts world as a

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grand gathering of such degree was truly a rare sight.

Eventually, someone managed to get some insider information and spread the word that Chu Qitian was getting married.

“What? Chu Qitian is getting married?”

“So, that's what's going on?”

“It all makes sense now!”

“The Chu family is the only one that deserves that much respect!”

The Chu family's wedding had caused a huge commotion in the martial arts world.

Meanwhile, in a fancy manor in Japan, Iwai Zen was sipping on some tea in his fancy manor in Japan while listening to his subordinate's report.

Being the former chairman of Sango Corporation, this was a hobby that he had developed over the years.

As such, he was able to remain well-informed of everything happening both locally and globally despite rarely leaving his residence.

“Hmm? What did you say?”

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“Chu Tianqi of the Chu Sect is about to marry Angie of the Jones family.”

Iwai Zen, who was usually calm and composed, looked surprised when he heard that.

*So, the Chu family has decided to get into a marriage of convenience with the Jones family, huh? Are they planning on fighting for the position of leader in the Chu Sect? A straw shows which way the wind blows. While this marriage of convenience may seem insignificant, there is usually a huge reason behind it. Regardless of why these two families have chosen to be connected like this, it is undeniable that the Chu family would become incredibly powerful with the support of the Jones family.*

Iwai Zen thought to himself with a frown.

“Oh, Dragon Master... I wonder how you will react after hearing about this. Your chances of winning were slim to begin with, so the Chu family and the Jones family joining hands would only make things much more difficult for you. I'm afraid Operation Ablaze is going to end in failure now!” he muttered to himself with a smile while shaking his head.

Iwai Zen had been planning on leaving the Dragon God Hall and severing all ties with Ye Fan ever since he found out that Ye Fan was targeting the Chu family.

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He believed Ye Fan's plan was bound to fail and advised him against it, but Ye Fan stubbornly ignored him and insisted on going through with the said plan.

With the two families being connected by marriage, Iwai Zen figured Ye Fan would see the futility of his plan and forget about seeking revenge on the Chu family.

As he rarely heard anything about Ye Fan since he left Japan, Iwai Zen believed he had been deterred by the reality of the situation.

"I remember how bold and ambitious you were back then, Dragon Master. And yet, here you are, admitting defeat in the face of harsh reality. A single spark cannot start a huge blaze, nor can it change anything in this world. All your talk about igniting the flames of change ended up being pathetic jokes!" Iwai Zen continued mumbling to himself in his room with a gleeful and disdainful smile on his face.

*Boom!*

Suddenly, a loud noise came from outside the manor.

A huge hole had been blown in the tall wall surrounding the manor, and the concrete door coated with steel had been blasted to pieces.

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Iwai Zen jumped in shock from the sudden loud blast and shouted angrily, "Huh? What was that? What's going on? Guards!"

He wanted to know what was happening outside, but the crystal door in front of him shattered before his subordinates and guards could even get to him.

The fragments scattered all over the floor shone brightly as the sunlight reflected off them.

In the midst of the chaos, two figures looking like demons straight out of hell appeared before Iwai Zen.

"Y-You guys..."

His eyes went wide from fear and disbelief when he saw them.

An icy-cold yet authoritative voice boomed and echoed in the huge room around him.

"Rock Dragon, you are guilty of betraying the Dragon God Hall and disobeying the orders. According to the rules of the Dragon God Hall, you should be executed on the spot. However, Dragon Master is merciful and wishes to spare your life. The preparations for Operation Ablaze are complete, and we are ready to proceed with the operation. We have come here under

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Dragon Master's orders to bring you to Mount Chumen. Will he end up dying in Mount Chumen, or will he crush the Chu Sect beneath his feet? Regardless of the outcome, Dragon Master wishes for you to bear witness to it all.”

Iwai Zen couldn't help but shudder from how intimidating those two were.

He kept his eyes fixated on them as fear and terror filled his old heart.

Iwai Zen had never expected the threats Ye Fan made when he came to Japan then to come true and in such a sudden manner too.

“Is Dragon Master really going to attack the Chu family?”



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Instead of meeting up with Ye Fan at Mount Chumen after taking Iwai Zen, the two headed north and made their way to Sanshin Organization.

“Halt! This is a sacred place for martial arts! You are not allowed entry unless you have been summoned! Now, back off!” the two Grandmasters in charge of guarding Sanshin Organization shouted sternly at them outside the entrance.

Their tone was filled with coldness and disdain, but the two individuals weren't bothered in the slightest.

Instead, they looked up at the Grandmasters and introduced themselves loudly.

“I am Gaius, also known as Earth God.”

“And I am Owen, also known as Fire God.”

The two of them then continued in unison, “We have come here today under the orders of Dragon Master to pay Moon God a visit.”

Despite Gaius and Owen's polite and respectful tone, the Grandmasters got angry at them for refusing to leave.

“Insolence! How dare you two cause trouble here at Moon God's place? You two have a

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death wish or something?” shouted one of the Grandmasters as they reached out to attack them.

However, the Grandmasters were no match for Gaius and Owen at all.

The two had barely gotten close when they got sent flying by Gaius and Owen's auras.

“W-What the... Are these Supreme Grandmasters?”

“Inform the Sword Shrine that we have foreign intruders here! Hurry!”

The two Japanese Grandmasters exclaimed in shock as they scrambled to their feet.

*Whoosh!*

A cold wind blew past all of a sudden.

Moments later, Gaius and Owen felt a holy and dignified aura that shook them to their core.

*So, this is the aura of Tsukuyomi Tenshin? Da\*n, I didn't think it'd be this scary!*

Gaius thought to himself with a frown as he tried to suppress his fear.

Owen too broke out in a cold sweat and had a

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stern look on his face.

The two Japanese Grandmasters, who were well-respected individuals within the country, knelt down before the entrance and kowtowed as they said, "Please forgive us for our inability to stop these intruders, Moon God!"

Eventually, the door to Sanshin Organization was opened, and a woman appeared in an elegant dress.

Her skin was as white as snow, and her face had a pure yet stunning beauty to it.

She looked like a goddess that had descended from the heavens, and Gaius found it hard to believe that a woman this beautiful existed in the world.

As Moon God lowered her gaze, Gaius and Owen could feel the space around them vibrated.

The next thing they knew, a powerful burst of Qi sent the two kneeling Grandmasters flying instantly.

"How dare you keep my guests waiting? I should have you executed right here and now!" Moon God shouted in an icy-cold voice.

The two Grandmasters sank into despair and



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began begging her for mercy while coughing up blood.

To everyone's surprise, Owen stepped forward and defended them. "The ignorants are not to blame. They unknowingly offended us only because they were unaware that we serve Dragon Master. Please spare their lives, Moon God. Even if they must die, please have someone else do the killing. Dragon Master does not wish for you to taint your pure hands with this sort of filth. You mean a lot to him, and he wishes for you to always remain pure.

His excellent choice of words and polite attitude were similar to that of gentlemanly aristocrats from Western Epea.

Even so, Gaius found himself cringing in disgust when he saw that.

*What the hell, Owen? Since when did Dragon Master say any of that? Have you no shame making all of that up?*

Although he knew Owen was speaking nonsense, he knew better than to expose him as he could tell that Tsukuyomi Tenshin had a special relationship with Dragon Master.

Owen said all of that with the purpose of strengthening that bond they shared, and his words certainly hit a soft spot in her heart.



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The cold look in her eyes was instantly replaced with a gentle one, especially when she heard the part about her meaning a lot to Ye Fan.

Although they were oceans apart, knowing that he cared about her was enough to soften her heart.

Regardless, that moment was short-lived as Tsukuyomi Tenshin soon went back to her usual cold and authoritative self as she asked, "Go on, tell me. Why did he send you two all the way here?"

Instead of answering her question, Owen simply handed her a very exquisite box with both hands.

Moon God arched an eyebrow in response. "What is this?"

"You will know once you open it," Owen replied.

With a graceful wave of her hand, Moon God took the box over from him and opened it slowly with her slender fingers.

Inside the box was a beautiful and intricate red rope bracelet.

Moon God tensed up instantly and went pale when she saw it.

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“W-What's the meaning of this? I gave this love knot bracelet to him back then! Why is he returning it to me now? Tell me why!” she asked coldly.

Despite trying her best to keep her emotions under control, her agitation could still clearly be heard.

“My apologies, Moon God. Apart from returning this to you, Dragon Master also wanted us to relay a message meant for Ms. Suzumiya Eigetsu,” Owen replied calmly.

He then mimicked Ye Fan's tone and expression as he continued, “Eigetsu, you are the almighty Moon God, but I am no saint. There is no way I could ever accept your love knot bracelet, so I have tasked my subordinate with returning it to you. I hope you will meet a great man who can keep you company so you won't be lonely in life. After all, the beautiful things in this world are best enjoyed with the right person.”

Owen was so immersed in his role when delivering the message that Gaius could clearly see her eyes reddening a little as he went on, “As your master, I regret that I have nothing to give you. As such, I would like to take this opportunity to grant you the freedom you deserve. From here on, we are no longer master and servant. Should I manage to come back alive and see you again, I will surely take you as

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my godsister and treat you as such. Please take care.”

For what seemed like forever, silence was all that could be heard at Sanshin Organization.

Moon God simply stood rooted to the spot and kept quiet after hearing Owen's words.

Gaius quickly broke the silence by saying, “On top of that, Dragon Master also has a few words for Tsukuyomi Tenshin.”

He then cleared his throat as he continued, “While Eigetsu maybe your vessel here in Japan, she is someone I treasure deeply. I am fine with you occupying her body, but should you take over her soul and erase her consciousness, then I shall slay you come hell or high water!”

*Boom!*

His voice boomed with a domineering vibe which accurately reflected Ye Fan's emotions when he said those exact words.

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“That is all for Dragon Master's message. We shall be taking our leave now, Moon God!”

Not wanting to overstay their welcome, Gaius and Owen decided to leave immediately after delivering the message.

Ye Fan had ordered for them to meet up with him at Mount Chumen.

Moon God simply stood there in silence and stared blankly into space outside Sanshin Organization.

The two Grandmasters that she had injured earlier could only endure the pain as they continued kneeling on the ground.

They were so terrified that neither of them dared to move nor say anything unless Moon God did.

After what seemed like forever, Moon God trembled a little as she regained her composure.

She then stared in the direction that Gaius and Owen went before going back into Sanshin Organization.

The inside of the building was filled with a faint fragrance from the old wooden furniture, and the signs of aging were clearly reflected on the



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old altar.

The Sanshin Organization had existed in Japan since ancient times, so every item in the building was at least a hundred years old.

Moon God had been feeling uneasy ever since Gaius and the others left.

Ye Fan's message kept repeating itself in her head as she stood there in the hall, and seeing the love knot bracelet in her hand only worsened things.

Eventually, tears flowed down the sides of her cheeks.

"Eigetsu, are you still unable to get over him?" Moon God exclaimed with a huge sigh, her tone filled with pity and helplessness.

Being a god with absolute power, Moon God had always assumed there was nothing she couldn't change in this world.

However, she realized she was wrong as she had little to no control over human emotions.

*I thought my guidance over the years had helped Suzumiya Eigetsu forget about that boy from China, but I could clearly feel her heartache when I received word about him again.*

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“I’m sorry, Moon God. I really can’t get over my master. I just can’t bring myself to do it. Also, why would he return the love knot bracelet to me? Were those words meant to be a farewell message or something? Where is he going? Is he going to be in danger? I want to go see him, Moon God! I want to go see my master!”

Suzumiya Eigetsu’s voice rang from deep within Moon God’s mind.

The two of them had their consciousness fused together, and they even adopted a mentor-disciple relationship.

Suzumiya Eigetsu had been at peace for the past few years.

The last time she felt strong emotions was when she found out about Ye Fan ending up in the Boguia Rainforest.

Moon God could tell that he held a very special place in her heart, but she denied Suzumiya Eigetsu’s request to see him anyway.

“Eigetsu, you mustn’t behave impulsively. Never forget your identity and status, regardless of your past with him. You have become a god worshipped in Japan now, so you shouldn’t be traveling across the seas just to see a boy in China.”

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“But I'm worried that Master may be in danger! I might never be able to see him ever again! Please let me see him, Moon God! I'll just peek at him from afar to confirm that he's okay!” Suzumiya Eigetsu's concern and longing for Ye Fan were incredibly obvious.

“That's enough, Eigetsu. Have you forgotten what you promised me before? This is the last time I'm saying this. Forget about him. You two are from completely different worlds, so you are unlikely to cross paths with him in the future. Besides, you heard what his subordinates said earlier. He has made it very clear that you and he are no longer master and servant. The return of the love knot bracelet signifies the end of your relationship with him. Take his subordinate's words as his final message for you and put an end to this. At the very least, it will be a peaceful one. From now on, his life and death will have nothing to do with you whatsoever.”

Moon God's firm attitude completely removed any room for negotiation.

*The relationship between Eigetsu and Ye Fan must end or it will become a nuisance in the future. Not only will her spirituality be affected, but it could also lead to huge losses for Japan's martial arts world in the future. A pure and mighty existence like her shouldn't be getting tangled up with some boy from China. Both her*

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*reputation as well as that of Japan's will be ruined if the word were to get out, and I will not let that happen! Had she not threatened me with suicide, I would've killed Ye Fan back then to remove this distraction from her life! Sparing his life is the biggest compromise I'll ever make. I will not allow her to go on like this.*

Moon God then went back to meditating before the altar in an attempt to calm her mind, but images of Ye Fan simply kept flooding in whenever she closed her eyes.

He had always been so gentle, even when he was bidding her farewell earlier.

Ye Fan was the only one who managed to hit that soft spot in her heart, and he would probably be the only one who could do it.

The fragrance of sandalwood lingered in Sanshin Organization as the wind blew.

Moon God spent the rest of the day meditating surrounded by incense and listened to Buddhist mantras all night.

Even so, she still found herself thinking of him and missing his warmth no matter what she did.

The calm ocean that reflected the sky like a mirror was disturbed when two figures zoomed

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across its surface.

Their speed stirred up howling gales around them, and the burst of air beneath their feet formed huge waves with each step.

From a distance, it looked like a water dragon was surging through the ocean.

Those two figures were none other than Ye Fan and Meng Wanyu.

Mount Chumen and China were thousands of miles apart and separated by sea.

As time was running out, Ye Fan chose to run across the ocean instead of catching a flight at the airport.

Given his level of speed, even airplanes couldn't catch up to him.

Of course, Ye Fan was the only one crazy enough to even attempt such a stunt.

Meng Wanyu didn't even dare consider it an option as they had to literally run across the entire Pacific Ocean.

Even Supremes would probably get exhausted after a while, let alone someone like her.

However, Ye Fan insisted on proceeding with it

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and even brought her along with him.

As Meng Wanyu lacked the speed and stamina required, Ye Fan carried her in his arms while running.

The howling of the cold winds sounded like demons roaring at them, the ocean beneath them seemed like hell, and the huge waves resembled the devil's claws.

Fearing that she would die in the middle of the ocean, Meng Wanyu clung tightly to Ye Fan and buried her head in his embrace.

He was her only source of comfort while traveling across the borderless ocean around them, and she held on to him like a drowning person would a lifebuoy.



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As she was hugging Ye Fan a little too hard, her breasts were pressed tightly against his chest.

Meng Wanyu found herself burning bright red from overwhelming embarrassment.

She had always been hostile toward men due to her personal experiences at a young age, so she never had any sort of intimate physical contact with the opposite sex through her years of growing up.

Meng Wanyu could never have imagined herself being in the intimate position she was in with a man at the time.

However, she found her mindset starting to change when she was actually being held in a man's embrace.

*So, this is how it feels like to actually be held in a man's arms? Well, I'll be damned... It actually feels really good! I feel safe and secure like a ship that has found its harbor.*

*Whoosh!*

The strong winds continued to blow against them as they sped across the ocean surface, but Ye Fan remained focused on what was in front of him.

The fact that he didn't even get distracted by

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Meng Wanyu lying in his arms actually made her a little angry.

*Oh, come on! A pretty woman like me is clinging tightly to you in your embrace! Don't you feel anything at all? I have tons of suitors in the Chu Sect! Do you not find me charming in the slightest?*

Meng Wanyu thought to herself with a pout, but Ye Fan simply continued without even looking at her.

It felt as if he was carrying a huge rock instead of a charming beauty, and that made Meng Wanyu question her feminine charm.

*Oh, well... Judging by how anxious he is, it's obvious that he's very worried about Angie. Looks like I really did misunderstand him back then. Da\*n, Angie sure is lucky for someone so silly! I mean, she was able to meet such an excellent young man! Huh... I wish I had that kind of luck too! Can't believe I'm starting to envy my bestie...*

Meng Wanyu let out a sigh at the thought of that.

“Hey, easy there! I'm not your husband, so you don't have to hug me so tightly!”

Ye Fan's cold voice snapped Meng Wanyu out



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of her daze.

She was squeezing him so hard that he felt a little uncomfortable from it.

“Y-You... You jerk!” Meng Wanyu shouted angrily with her face all red.

Meanwhile, a fancy manor that nearly spanned half of Norwal City had been decorated with beautiful flowers.

The guests gave their blessings and congratulations as they entered the manor.

“Congratulations on becoming related to the Chu family, Mr. Jones!”

“Yeah! No one will dare to defy you now!”

Although the courtyard was merry with the sounds of guests chatting and cheering, the atmosphere in one of the rooms within the manor was deathly quiet.

“Are you there, Ms. Jones?”

“We're here under Mr. Jones' orders to help with the fitting.”

A few servants stood outside the door with the wedding gown and evening dress in hand.

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Tomorrow was the day of Angie's wedding, so they had to get the fitting done by that night. However, Angie refused to leave the room no matter how much they called out to her.

In fact, she didn't even touch the food they sent her.

"What do we do? The wedding is tomorrow, and we're still not done with the fitting!" one of the servants exclaimed anxiously.

*This is bad... We can't possibly bear the consequences if anything goes wrong with the wedding tomorrow!*

"What's going on? Is Ms. Jones still refusing to open the door?"

Nuo's voice came from behind all of a sudden.

The servants immediately pleaded with him, "Please talk to Ms. Jones, Nuo! She always listens to you!"

Nuo nodded. "All right. Hand me the stuff, and you may go about your business. I'll talk to Ms. Jones and get this settled."

Just like that, Nuo took the dresses over from them and sent them off.

He waited until there was no one else around

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before knocking on the door.

"It's me, Ms. Jones. Please open the door. I have something to tell you."

Nuo called out to her several times, but there was no response.

"It's about that young man from China. Are you sure you don't want to hear it?" he added.

As he had expected, mentioning that keyword worked like a charm, and the room door was opened shortly after.

The look in Nuo's eyes turned gloomy when he entered and saw how pale Angie looked.

*My goodness... What has happened to the Jones family's beautiful, adorable, and lively daughter?*

Tears rolled down Nuo's eyes as he knelt down before her and said, "Ms. Jones, why would you torment yourself like this? How will I ever face your late mother?"

Nuo's eyes were filled with pain and sympathy.

"If that is all you came to say, then please leave, Mr. Nuo."

Hearing Angie's weak voice only hurt Nuo even further.

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“Ms. Jones, I came here to tell you that you mustn't give up. Ms. Wanyu has already gone looking for Ye Fan in China, so they are most probably on their way here right now. Given how powerful Ye Fan is, I'm sure he'll be able to get you out of here once he arrives. Please do not lose hope, Ms. Jones!” he advised.

Angie's dull eyes lit up with hope the moment she heard that Ye Fan was coming.

“Is this true, Mr. Nuo? Is Ye Fan really coming for me? You're not lying to me, are you?” she asked excitedly.

“It's true, Ms. Jones. Ms. Wanyu has already headed over to China a few days ago. You mustn't lose hope at a time like this. I'm sure it would pain Ye Fan to see you in this state. Who knows, he might even stop liking you! Young men like him love pretty women, after all!” Nuo tried his best to comfort her.

“All right, I'll do as you say, Mr. Nuo. Still, I'm scared that he might not make it here in time. It'll all be too late if he gets here after tomorrow.”

The light in Angie's eyes dimmed as she said that.

“No, I'm sure Ye Fan will arrive here on time. Besides, even if he isn't able to make it, I'll still

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help you escape this place. If you trust me, then please eat your food and get the fitting done. Your father and the others are more likely to lower their guard if you are cooperative. That'll increase Ye Fan's chances of getting you out of here.”



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Nuo's advice reignited the hope in Angie's heart.

Acting upon it, Angie stopped tormenting herself and began to eat, make-up, and try out her gown.

After all, she wanted to look her best when she saw Ye Fan again.

"Mr. Jones, Ms. Jones has begun to eat."

"Mr. Jones, Ms. Jones has started to put on her makeup."

Word of Angie's change quickly spread to her father and brother's ears.

"Is it true? Hahaha. Looks like she has come to her senses."

"That's a relief. My mind has finally been put at ease."

Angie's father, Bill, was excited by the news.

He felt as if he was finally released from the burden that had been hanging over his head.

Filled with elation, Bill and Michael went to Angie's room to visit her.

"Angie, I'm happy to learn that you have seen the light. I also admit that it is the family's fault for doing this without your permission. However, you must know that this decision not only benefits the Jones family but you also. After all, he is a member of the Chu family who is coveted by girls all over. Therefore, you should feel happy and honored to be able to become his wife," Bill

explained with a solemn tone.

This time Angie stopped talking back to her father. Instead, she calmly responded, "Mmm-hmm, Dad, you don't have to convince me any further. I understand now. I will carry out my duty as a member of the Jones family."

"Mmm-hmm. I'm glad to know that you think that way." Bill nodded in satisfaction before leaving. After all, he needed to entertain the many guests that had arrived.

Nonetheless, Angie's brother remained silent throughout.

It wasn't until Bill had left that he asked, "Angie, have you really thought it through? Are you really willing to marry Chu Tianqi?"

Given the sudden change in her stance, Michael couldn't help but have his doubts.

Angie chuckled softly. "So what if I'm unwilling? Does my desire really matter? Since it has been decided, do I have any other choice other than to accept it?" Angie threw the question back at Michael.

Stumped, Michael didn't know what to say.

"Michael, I still need to try on my gowns. If there's nothing else, please leave us."

Not wanting to talk further, Angie showed Michael the door.

Consequently, Michael got up and left.

Just when he got to the door, he suddenly stopped.

“Angie, will you let me do your hair tomorrow? Based on tradition, a mother usually helps her daughter do her hair when she is getting married. However, since Mom is no longer around, will you let me do it on her behalf? Consider it as my way of saying farewell. From tomorrow onward, you will be a daughter-in-law of the Chus. To be honest, I really hate to see you leave.”

With his back facing Angie, Michael broke into a faint smile which for some reason felt especially weighty.

Given how much he doted on his sister, he loathed the fact that she was leaving home.

Angie was taken aback by Michael's words, but she nodded in agreement.

The night passed quickly.

When dawn began to break, more than ten helicopters suddenly appeared in the skies of Norwal City.

The rumble of their rotors reverberated in all directions.

After a long journey, leaders of martial arts worlds from many different countries arrived at the city where Chu Sect was based.

The airport closest to Mount Chumen had already been cordoned off for the event.



Many of the surrounding areas also saw tight security.

Furthermore, the route from the Jones residence to Mount Chumen was entirely sealed off.

In every direction, there were soldiers of Anglandur providing security and maintaining the peace.

Given how influential Chu Sect was in the region, even the military was involved in the Chu family's wedding.

Upon the arrival of the martial art leaders, Chu Sect had sent a convoy of cars to receive and drive them to the wedding banquet at Mount Chumen.

Meanwhile, back at the Jones residence, Angie and Nuo grew increasingly worried as time ticked by.

“Mr. Nuo, the Chu family's convoy is almost here to pick me up. Why hasn't Ye Fan arrived yet? Could something have happened to him? Perhaps, the Chu family has captured him?”

Angie was filled with anxiousness inside her room.

Unable to stay calm, her voice was already broken.

“Ms. Jones, calm down. Given Ye Fan's capabilities, I'm sure I would have heard something if a conflict were to break out between them. However, it has been peaceful over the last few days. Therefore, the only explanation would be that Ye Fan hasn't arrived yet,” Nuo comforted

her.

“In that case, what should we do? The Chu family will be arriving soon. Once I have been taken to the Chu residence, everything will be too late. Considering the number of powerful warriors there, there's no way Ye Fan can break through their defenses.”

As Angie began to panic, the hope she held up in her heart began to diminish.

“Ms. Jones, don't worry. If Ye Fan is unable to get here in time, I'll leave with you midway through the wedding,” Nuo suggested with a grim tone.

“But Mr. Nuo, what about the Chu family?” Angie was worried about Nuo's safety.

“Don't worry, I have confirmed that the Chu family's convoy is being escorted by a few Grandmasters and that there are no Supreme warriors among them. By using the tricks I have up my sleeve, we will be able to escape safely. Thus, just leave everything to me, Ms. Jones. All you have to do is to wait patiently,” Nuo explained.

With that, Angie nodded in acknowledgment.

“All right now, Ms. Jones. Michael will be arriving soon, so I'd better go and get ready.”

Once they had settled on their plan, Nuo got up to leave.

“Mr. Nuo,” Angie called out to him all of a sudden.

“Is there anything else?” Nuo asked respectfully.

"No, it's just that..." Angie paused for a while before she continued in a gentle tone, "Mr. Nuo, thank you."

Nuo broke into a smile in response. "Ms. Jones, my greatest wish is to see you find happiness. Since helping you leave helps me fulfill it, there is no need for you to thank me."

Just as he spoke, Nuo opened the door and headed out, leaving Angie standing still in silence.

Soon, an attendant entered the room with Angie's wedding gown and informed cordially, "Ms. Jones, it's time to change and get ready."

Having nodded in acknowledgment, Angie began to shower, change, and put on her makeup.

"Mr. Jones, you're here."

Just when Angie was done washing up, Michael walked over.

The attendants bowed to greet him.

"Mmm-hmm, leave us. I'll take care of the rest."

Michael waved all the attendants away.

After that, he walked over to the dressing table and helped Angie with her hair.

"I wish that you will have a long and happy marriage, along with plenty of children."

The room was silent other than Michael's voice echoing through it.

As he helped her with her hair, he saw Angie's reddened eyes in the mirror.

“Look at how time flies...”



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“Back when you were in kindergarten, you would always come to me whenever you were bullied. But before I knew it, the crybaby you used to be was all grown up. In its place, was a lady as beautiful as our mom. If Mom were still around, she would definitely be very happy to see how beautiful you are.”

Within the quiet room, Michael's gentle words filled its space alongside a gentle breeze that blew in from the window.

As Michael continued speaking, he realized that he had never said so much to his sister in his entire life.

Listening to his words caused Angie's eyes to redden and tears to gradually flow out of them.

Upon seeing her tears, Michael wiped them away gently and smiled, “Silly gal, what are you crying for? Today is supposed to be a happy occasion. Stop crying or it will ruin your makeup.”

Angie continued to sit silently as her brother helped her with her hair.

At that moment, someone came in to inform Michael, “Mr. Jones, the Chu family convoy has arrived and Mr. Chu is already waiting at the door.”

Michael nodded. “Mmm-hmm, I understand. Tell Mr. Chu that we're almost ready.”

After sending the servant away, Michael quickly finished up Angie's hair.

“Angie, what do you think of my handiwork? Does

it look good? After all, I have always helped you with your ponytail since we were kids, so I'm pretty good at it now," Michael praised himself while bursting into laughter.

Nodding, Angie grunted in acknowledgment.

"Come, Angie, I'll lead you out."

Once everything was ready, Michael held Angie's hand as they began to walk out.

However, just when they were about to leave the room, Michael suddenly stopped in his tracks.

As a shadow fell across his face, no one was able to see the expression on his face clearly.

Angie became curious, for she didn't know why her brother had stopped.

After a short silence, Michael murmured with a strange expression, "Angie, to be honest, I'm not an ambitious person. Compared to restoring the former glory of the family, I'll rather you and dad just be happy."

Caught by surprise, Angie felt a flurry of emotions within her.

Even though she didn't understand why Michael said those words out of nowhere, she could clearly sense the care and concern he felt toward her.

At that moment, Angie suddenly gained a deeper insight into her father and brother.

Consequently, the fury she felt toward them dampened significantly.

At that moment, she briefly considered staying behind and helping her father restore the past glory of the family.

Unfortunately, it was just not possible now.

There was no way she could accept becoming the wife of someone she didn't love.

"Michael, goodbye," Angie muttered under her breath, teary-eyed.

She was cognizant that it might be the last time both of them saw each other.

If the plan succeeded, they would naturally never see each other again.

If the plan failed, she would commit suicide the night of her wedding, for she had decided to use her own death to protest against the marriage alliance.

The first half of her life had been terribly tragic. She was locked up by her family at home and had passed her days in loneliness.

Thus, she didn't want to live out the rest of her life in pain and torment.

Not only did she want to have her freedom but also to live her life the way she saw fit.

In fact, she would rather die than doing otherwise.

Meanwhile, outside the Jones residence, a festive mood filled the air while the surroundings were decked out in flowers.

One kilometer-long line of luxury cars was already parked outside.

At the same time, the exploding fireworks shook the entire place repeatedly.

Among the hundreds of men that arrived with the convoy, a young man stood proudly in front with his hands behind his back.

As he looked sharp and dignified in his white suit, his eyes glistened with ambition, as if he was Prince Charming coming to claim his princess.

He was none other than Chu Qitian, son of Chu Zhengliang, who was the head of the Chu family.

Standing at the entrance of the Jones residence, he stared at the red carpet that stretched deep into the mansion with a determined expression.

“Dad had once told me that if I can dominate the little princess of the Jones family, I would be able to conquer the world. Haha, I have waited for this day for a very long time and it is finally upon me now.

“After today, I will not only have a pretty wife but also a powerful assistant. As for Dad, he will gain the Jones family's support in his quest to take over Chu Sect. When that happens, my dad and I will have the world in our grasp. Haha!”

Outside the mansion, Chu Qitian gloated at the



thought that his father and he would soon sit at the pinnacle of the world.

“Chu Tianfan, oh Chu Tianfan, so what if you've greater seniority in the family or the fact that you're Great-grandma's favorite? In the end, I'm the one who laughs last! After all, only my father and I are capable of achieving success. After today, it will be clear that I am the one that will rise above all. Unfortunately, Great-grandma was too blind to see it.”

When one was feeling smug, one would naturally think of one's enemy first.

Given his illustrious background, Chu Qitian only had a single rival throughout his life in the form of Ye Fan.

In truth, Chu Qitian not only felt contempt for him but also jealousy.

After all, the matriarch of the Chu family had appointed Ye Fan as the heir of his generation.

Up till then, she still favored Ye Fan and never cared for Chu Tianqi.

*So what if she does? At the end of the day, my father and I control the Chu family. When the time comes, I'll be the one to possess absolute authority.*

Just when Chu Qitian was lost in his own thoughts, the doors to the Jones residence were suddenly flung open.

Everyone was greeted by the sight of Michael gradually leading a lady out on the red carpet.

The lady was dressed in a long snow-white gown while her exquisite features were mostly hidden from view by her veil.

With her curvaceous figure and porcelain-white skin, Angie looked as if she had just walked out of a painting.

She looked so fantasy-like that she mesmerized everyone that saw her.

*Boom! Boom! Boom!*

As the fireworks continued to explode in the background, pink flower petals were thrown into the air.

Under the excited gazes of the crowd, Michael handed his sister's hand over to Chu Qitian.

“Qitian, from today onward, my sister will be in your care. I hope that you will treat her well, protect her, and give her a life of happiness.”

Nodding with a smile, Chu Qitian replied, “Don't worry, Michael. Now that she's my wife, I will give her the best. The day I become a king, she will naturally be my queen. I will take her to visit the most beautiful sights and experience the best the world has to offer,” Chu Qitian declared proudly.

Just as he finished, Chu Qitian led Angie into the wedding car before they started their journey toward the Chu residence at Mount Chumen.

After the convoy left, Michael stood melancholically in front of the entrance for a very long time.

## Chapter 1640

Staring at the grass-lined path in front of him, his mind went back in time and pictured a little girl there. He could still hear her childish giggle echoing in his mind.



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During that time, Angie would always be waiting at the door for him to return. Upon seeing him, she would call out to him and throw herself into his arms.

Michael reminisced over the beautiful times they shared back then, as no one expected everything to change after just a few years.

Before he knew it, tears began to well up in Michael's eyes. *It's probably some sand, but why is my nose burning? Why does it hurt so much?*

Just when Michael was lost in thought, Nuo suddenly emerged dressed in black.

When he saw Michael, he greeted him respectfully, "Mr. Jones, I have prepared everything according to your instruction."

"Very well." Michael nodded.

"In that case, let's get it done as soon as possible. I bid you Godspeed," he replied grimly with his back facing Nuo so that no one could see the emotions on his face.

Instead of responding, Nuo dropped to his knees in front of Michael and bowed.

"Mr. Jones, Ms. Jones is lucky to have a brother like you."

Michael sniggered, "Lucky? If we could do this all over again, I would rather Angie not be born into the Jones family at all. Only then can she find true happiness. All right now, time to get to work. Or else, you will miss the window of opportunity once

they reach Mount Chumen.”

Michael then waved his hand for Nuo and his men to get back up.

“Mr. Jones, take care.”

After bowing again, Nuo set off quickly with five of the Jones family's powerful warriors whom Michael had provided him with.

“Angie, this is the most I can do for you. Whether you will be able to escape will now rest on the hands of fate.”

Looking far ahead from the mansion, Michael was filled with overwhelming concern.

Meanwhile, Chu Sect was tens of kilometers away from the Jones residence.

Given the speed the wedding convoy was traveling, it would take them half an hour to return.

As the convoy of luxury cars traversed through Norwal City, they were welcomed with flowers and fireworks along the entire route.

Drones were flying around taking pictures while many skyscrapers had congratulatory messages displayed on their screens.

In fact, the convoy even had a police escort lead the way while traffic lights turned all green for them.

The scene caused innumerable women to feel envious.

“Oh my God! Whose wedding is this?”

“What a grand reception! Can it be the richest man in Norwal City?”

Within the crowd, many gossiped excitedly.

“What richest man? It's for the third son of the Chu family, who is also the heir.”

“I'll be da\*ned. Is it true? Is Mr. Chu getting married already? Doesn't it mean that I don't stand a chance anymore?”

Within the crowd, a lady with heavy makeup expressed her disappointment.

“You? How can a bunch of generic-looking girls like you dream of marrying into the Chu family? Do you even know who Mr. Chu's bride is? She's the little princess of the Jones family, Ms. Angie Jones. She doesn't just come with an illustrious background, but more importantly, she's still a blooming girl at seventeen. How can the lot of you even compare?”

Even though many in the crowd were filled with envy and jealousy, most of them actually wished that they were the bride.

And just like that, the Chu family's convoy drove through the city center under everyone's gazes.

Soon, they were about to arrive at Mount Chumen which was located on the outskirts of the city.

Throughout the journey, Angie sat quietly without saying a word.

All of a sudden, she claimed that she was car sick and wanted to puke.

In response, Chu Qitian ordered the car to stop immediately.

After the car door was opened, Angie stumbled out of the car with Chu Qitian behind her.

That was when the strangest thing happened.

Suddenly, just when Chu Qitian least expected it, Angie launched a punch that landed right smack on his chest.

It was so powerful that it threw his back by tens of meters.

“Ms. Jones, this way!”

Simultaneously, Nuo and his men, who had been waiting, sprang out from the woods.

Nuo in particular ran ahead of the group and rushed to Angie's side. Then, he swiftly grabbed her and started to flee.

Everything happened so fast that Chu Qitian was caught unawares.

“Da\*n in! How dare you trick me!”

Upon steadying himself, Chu Qitian spat out the blood in his mouth with a grim expression.

“Nonetheless, I enjoy pursuing feisty girls. Those who submit easily are no fun at all.” Chu Qitian smiled insidiously.

With that, he ordered his subordinates to recapture Angie. As for the rest, they were to be killed without mercy.

Soon, the Chu family's warriors went after them in pursuit.

"Stop them!" Nuo barked sternly when he sensed the murderous intent coming from behind.

*Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!*

On his cue, the men he brought along with him gathered quickly.

With an intimidating force, they fought back the pursuers, buying time for Nuo and Angie to escape.

"Hmm? They fight pretty well given that they're at the peak of Terminal Level. Nevertheless, isn't it wishful thinking to steal my wife with just these men alone?" Chu Qitian sneered.

With that, he stomped his foot on the ground and launched himself into the air.

Once he was airborne, Chu Qitian flew across the sky as if he had wings himself.

"The first form of Invoke the Celestial Sky, Cloud Sun Kick!"

With a loud battle cry, Chu Qitian spun through the air before aiming his kick at the black figures down below.

Subsequently, he came crashing down on them



with devastating power, causing the earth to shatter upon impact.

Amidst cries of agony, Nuo's five subordinates felt their chests collapse onto themselves. Simultaneously, all of them spewed blood as they were sent flying by the massive force.

“What?”

Having seen what happened, Nuo furrowed his brows and felt a chill down his spine.

He had not expected Chu Qitian to be so powerful that he could defeat five warriors at the peak of Terminal Level with a single kick.

Even a Grandmaster wasn't capable of such a feat.

Furthermore, Nuo's gut told him that Chu Qitian wasn't a Grandmaster yet.

Nevertheless, it wasn't the time to be shocked.

After he grabbed Angie, both of them fled as fast as they could.

As Nuo kept increasing his pace, the use of his Internal Energy caused his body to burn up like a raging inferno.

“Mr. Nuo, what are you doing? You should stop, or you'll die. At this rate, you'll really kill yourself.”

Angie quickly grasped Nuo's intention, causing tears to well up in her eyes.

She pleaded, “Mr. Nuo, I don't want to run

anymore. Let's just stop."

Tears finally gushed out uncontrollably.

However, Nuo ignored her pleas as he was single-mindedly focused on getting Angie out of there.

He wanted to take her away from the Jones family and Mount Chumen so that she could finally be free of her restraints.

"Da\*n it, the old fogey is burning his Internal Energy to do this," Chu Qitian grumbled when he saw Nuo and Angie widening the distance between them.

Nuo's capabilities were close to that of a Grandmaster.

By burning his Internal Energy, he was turning his lifeforce into power that gave him explosive speed.

Under those circumstances, there was no way Chu Qitian could catch them, for he was only at the peak of Terminal Level.

Only by relying on Invoke the Celestial Sky, he could unleash a burst of power equivalent to that of a Grandmaster.

Unfortunately, speed was his greatest weakness.

As a result, he was unable to catch up with Nuo's pace at all.

"Sixth Elder, don't just stand there and watch. It would be a disgrace for the Chu family if Angie

was indeed taken from me today.”



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Left without a choice, Chu Qitian could only beg.

*Whoosh!*

Amidst Chu Qitian's words, a gale began to howl through the land.

The next moment, a figure flashed past just like a phantom.

A loud boom was heard the very next instant.

Falling from the sky, the figure dropped right in front of Nuo and Angie to block their escape.

“Sixth Elder, you have finally appeared. Quick, kill that old fogey!”

When Chu Qitian saw the figure's appearance from afar, he heaved a sigh of relief.

If his bride was kidnapped on the wedding day, both he and the entire Chu family would be utterly humiliated.

Even though Chu Qitian was yelling behind him, Nuo stopped in his tracks with a grim expression.

His eyes gave the elderly figure in front of him a deathly stare.

Dressed in a black robe, the figure was wearing a blazing sun with clouds tattoo on his arm and emanated a raging aura unabashedly.

“This is the power of a Grandmaster at its peak!”

When he felt the overwhelming pressure from his

opponent, a sullen expression descended upon Nuo's face.

Other than the tens of Terminal Level warriors, he had not expected to see an elder of Chu Sect among the entourage escorting the wedding convoy.

Thus, it was a scenario that he had not foreseen.

"Hand over Ms. Jones, and I won't tear you apart!" A cold voice suddenly rang out.

The murderous intent the Grandmaster emitted had significantly increased the tension in the air.

"Mr. Nuo, let's just surrender. I will accept my fate and don't want to leave anymore. Mr. Nuo, you should leave me and just go," Angie choked when she realized how powerful their enemy was.

Her pleas were so pitiful that they could shatter anyone's heart.

With the emergence of Chu Sect elder, it dawned upon Angie that there was no hope of escaping.

Feeling mentally exhausted, she was ready to give up.

She lost the will to struggle and didn't want to burden anyone else.

*Perhaps, this is my fate.*

In spite of Angie's words, Nuo had no intention of giving up.

With a burning gaze, the look in his eyes began to steady.

“Angie, I will not break my promise of helping you escape.”

Nuo's grim tone carried with it an unbreakable resolve that put Angie into a panic.

“Mr. Nuo, what are you planning to do? Don't do anything reckless. Mr. Nuo, please don't do this. I beg of you...”

Despite Angie's screams, the energy Nuo released from his body kept growing stronger.

Upon its culmination, it was so powerful that it blew apart Nuo's clothes.

Blood was bursting out of his veins and dripping all over his body.

From afar, Nuo looked like a man drenched in blood.

“Is that... the Blood Burst Technique? The old fogey has gone mad! He is a lunatic! A real lunatic!”

Chu Qitian was shocked by what he saw.

In fact, the elder of Chu Sect was equally taken aback.

The Blood Burst Technique allows one to burn one's blood in return for explosive power.

It was analogous to burning through a day's

supply of firewood within just a few minutes.

Although it gives its user tremendous power, it puts significant strain on the body's nerves which will result in death once the nerves are destroyed.

Due to its cruelty, the secret technique was forbidden within the martial arts world.

Therefore, Chu Qitian didn't expect to see it being executed here.

"Sixth Elder, quick, break his momentum so that he can't unleash his power!" Chu Qitian bellowed.

The Sixth Elder naturally didn't miss it. He had already launched a palm strike before Chu Qitian finished his sentence.

Instead of avoiding it, Nuo met the attack head on with his bloodshot eyes.

*Boom!*

The moment their palms smashed into each other, Sixth Elder was pushed back by the force.

"What? Sixth Elder is being beaten back?"

Realizing the gravity of the situation, Chu Qitian yelled, "Chu Family Protectors, prepare yourselves! Follow me to reinforce Sixth Elder and kill that b\*stard!"

*Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!*

At Chu Qitian's command, the Chu Family Protectors sprung into action.

The Chu family's personal guards were split between two teams. One was the Chu Family Protectors while the other was the Chu Family Guards.

The Chu Family Guards numbered in the hundreds and were at least Innate Level warriors.

As for the Chu Family Protectors, there were only thirty-six men who were handpicked from the finest warriors. All of them were at the pinnacle of Terminal Level and were soon to be Grandmasters.

Officially, the wedding convoy was being escorted by the Chu Family Guards.

But the ones who truly had the power to protect the convoy were the twelve Chu Family Protectors that traveled along.

The combined strength of the twelve Chu Family Protectors, Sixth Elder, and Chu Qitian was enough to give a Supreme Grandmaster a run for his money.

In the blink of an eye, the twelve Chu Family Protectors had Nuo surrounded.

Nevertheless, Nuo was unfazed by the turn of events and charged at his enemies with a roar.

Unleashing a relentless barrage of strikes, the blood-covered Nuo looked like a demon on a rampage, destroying everyone in his path.

Even the twelve Chu Family Protectors failed to subdue him.



After clashing a few rounds, all of them were defeated.

Furthermore, Chu Qitian suffered a palm strike by Nuo that resulted in him throwing up blood.

Just when Nuo managed to break through the encirclement, he felt a sudden jolt in his body. Subsequently, he puked a mouthful of blood as the power he emitted began to diminish.

In the meantime, Chu Qitian was delighted by what he saw. "Drag the fight out as the old fogey can't last much longer!"

He decided to switch tactics from a direct confrontation to a battle of attrition.

*Pfft!*

At that moment, Nuo threw up another pool of blood as his breathing gradually weakened.

When Angie saw his deteriorating condition, she helped Nuo wipe the blood off his body while her tears flowed endlessly.

"Mr. Nuo... Boohoo... Stop fighting. Let's go home," Angie cried as if her heart was being torn apart.

Despite being drenched in blood, a satisfied smile broke out on Nuo's haggard face when he lowered his gaze at Angie.

"Angie, stop crying. My days are numbered anyway. I will die without regrets if I'm able to exchange my life for your freedom today."

Upon every single word Nuo uttered, blood oozed out the corners of his mouth.

“Stop talking, Mr. Nuo. Stop talking...”

Angie's face was covered in tears.

Nevertheless, Nuo replied with a smile, “Angie, I'm sorry that I won't be by your side going forward. Therefore, my wish is for you to keep on living!”

Letting out a final roar, Nuo concentrated all his power within his palm.

The next moment, Chu Qitian and the rest watched as Nuo hurled Angie into the air with all his might.

She was thrown with such force that she looked like a comet traversing across the sky.

Shocked by the turn of events, Chu Qitian exploded. “No! That's b\*stard... Pursue her, quickly!”

“But Mr. Chu, what about him-”

“Ignore him. The old fogey has reached his limit and will undoubtedly die. Our priority now is to get my bride back!” Chu Qitian thundered.

*Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!*

Just as he spoke, his subordinates dashed madly in the direction of where Angie was thrown.

After they were gone, Nuo was left alone, standing still in a forlorn manner.

Looking far ahead, his hazy gaze seemed to pierce time and space.



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