

"Y-You..." The Sixth Elder shuddered as he gazed at the young man in front of him. It was as though he was trying to voice up something bugging his mind.

Nevertheless, he did not managed to do so.

The respectful elder of Chu Sect finally met a sticky end as he collapsed with a thunderous thud. His red pools of blood on the ground formed a petrifying scene.

Thunderstruck, the mighty fighters of the Chu family not far away were as motionless as statues. They could hardly believe what they had just witnessed with their own eyes.

After all, everything happened too fast. The Sixth Elder met his end within such a short span after the young man's emergence.

Not to mention, the Sixth Elder was already finished off when they were about to set their eyes on the mysterious young man.

The formidable opponent sent them into a frenzy.

"H-how could you have the audacity to kill the Sixth Elder! The Chu family has been worshipping him like a deity! How could you seize the life of such a respectful person from us? Aren't you afraid that we will seek you out for payback?" Stifling their fear, they tried to scare him off by emphasizing that they were members of a prominent family.

After all, they knew they should not have underestimated the young man's combat prowess.

If he could finish the Sixth Elder off effortlessly, they foresaw it would be easy as pie for him to wipe them off too. Thus, they had no choice but to try to scare the heck out of him with the Chu family's power and influence.

"Seek me out for payback?" Even so, there was not the slightest bit of change in the young man's countenance.

Apart from that, he snickered. "You should go back and ask Chu Zhengliang! Isn't he afraid that I'll settle the score with him for killing my man from the Dragon God Hall ruthlessly?"

Hitting the roof, one of them snarled, "What an insolent punk! How dare you address the head of our family by his name! Just wait! After I report your insolence to our head, it will be over for you!"

"Let's go!" he yelled out and left right away with the other mighty fighters of the Chu family.

Nonetheless, the young man did not go after them. In his eyes, those fighters of the Chu family were nothing to be bothered with. *After all, it's just a matter of time for the Chu family to pay the price for what they had done. Soon, the grudge that I have been harboring against them for ten years will come to an end!*

After scaring the fighters of the Chu family off, the young man turned and moved toward Han, who was drenched in blood.

"Han, I'm sorry. I should have reached earlier." He bent down and apologized softly. There was an unmissable hint of guilt in his voice.

Hearing that, Han suddenly saw a ray of hope amid his endurance throughout the years.

Refraining from groaning in excruciating pain, he knelt in front of the young man and burst into tears. "Han Zhanming from Dragon God Hall welcomes the return of the mighty Dragon Master! Finally, our king has returned!"

"Our mighty Dragon Master, welcome back! Our king has finally returned!" Han murmured again in tears as he remained kneeling with his head lowered in sheer earnestness.

It was as though he was an elderly general being undercover on their foes' turf and finally had the chance to meet the king whom he had been waiting for ages.

Han had been putting himself on the line and cheating death numerous times for the past ten years. In other words, he had been risking his life in creating a smooth path for his master to seek vengeance on the Chu family. He finally lived long enough for the return of his master and the long-awaited moment for the latter to seek vengeance!

Kneeling next to the old tree, Han cried his heart out as if he was venting the suppressed emotions in himself over the years. No words could describe his excitement amid other twirling emotions. After ten years of endurance, the joy at the sight of the anticipated ray of hope was utterly indecipherable.

A wave of complex emotions surged from within Ye Fan when he sensed Han's emotional turbulence.

He stretched out his hands at once to help him up. "Han, thank you for everything. I know you've endured a lot for my sake throughout these years. You've done a great job. I will take charge of everything from now onwards. You don't have to worry about anything else. Have a good rest for your speedy recovery."

Ye Fan had roughly checked on Han's condition moments ago. Apparently, the faithful elderly sustained a severe injury. His arteries were almost crushed by the Sixth Elder's ruthless attack a while ago.

By right, even a mighty martial artist would not be able to stay alive till he arrived after sustaining such a severe injury.

Miraculously, Han was able to endure it for such a long time. Perhaps, his faith and persistence were doing miracles.

For the past ten years, he had been waiting day and night in anticipation of Ye Fan's return. Undoubtedly, he had been solely looking forward to Ye Fan's return with all the Dragon Slayers for his whole life.

While coaxing Han, Ye Fan tried to attend to his wound with his inner elemental force.

No doubt, he did not have expertise in the medical field. At the moment, he was just trying his best so Han could at least stay alive for a few more days.

After the latter's condition stabilized, he turned to look at Meng Wanyu, who had just reached and requested, "Ms. Meng, would you mind bringing

him somewhere for a rest?

“Master, just go ahead and settle your matter. You don't have to be bothered with me. After all, I know I won't live long. Thus, you don't have to waste time treating me. Young master, if not for your rescue many years ago, I would have met my end on the spot. I'm blessed to be able to survive for more than ten years till now and manage to assist you in the mission planning. Before this, I've been looking forward to your return with the Dragon Slayers. Now that my wish is fulfilled, I have no more regrets,” Han mumbled in relief; the faint smile on his face never faded.

As he mumbled, blood continued to spew out from his mouth.

“Stop talking!” Ye Fan yelled out at him abruptly.

There was an unmistakable authoritative tone in his ear-piercing bellow. It scared the crap out of Meng Wanyu, turning her face ashen. Meanwhile, Han was stupefied.

“Listen to me! You must survive regardless of anything. How could you meet your end before we have gained a victory against our foes? At least, you must live long to see my Dragon God Hall gain the glory of fame and bask in the limelight worldwide. Bear in mind that this is an order from me, your Dragon Master. You must continue to live on! Don't worry. I'll cure you by all means. Besides, Junie has expertise in the medical field. As long as you can hang on till she arrives, you'll be able to survive.” Ye Fan buoyed him up with confidence. Wearing a solemn look, his words resonated across every corner.

Right that instant, even Meng Wanyu was in awe by the imposing vibe exuded by him. *My goodness! What kind of person is he? I can't seem to read his mind! It's as though he has the ultimate ability to decide on life and death for others!*

Wearing a look of astonishment, Meng Wanyu could barely take her beautiful eyes off him. Initially, she thought Ye Fan was just a young man who tended to be a lone ranger and talented in the martial arts world.

Even so, she could not fathom why she only discovered that he was giving off the unique imposing aura of a high-ranked martial artist. Even Tang Yun, her master, was not as authoritative as him. *But how could a lone ranger exude such an imposing aura? Could it be he was a commander on the battlefield before?*

Meanwhile, Han was ashamed of himself and knelt to plead for Ye Fan's mercy; yet, he could not resist feeling touched by his words.

He and the others had been bowing to him faithfully throughout the years. It was not solely because of his talent and capability. Most importantly, they were in awe of his virtue, earnestness, and righteousness.

"Master, I've realized my mistake. Please forgive me. I'll try my best to survive as long as our plan hasn't turned into a success," Han vowed feebly.

Ye Fan nodded and requested Meng Wanyu to take great care of Han. "Ms. Meng, please help to keep an eye on him."

After that, he turned and was about to leave.

Feeling a sudden prickle of worry, she called out hastily, "Where are you going?"

"Where else can I go other than the Chu residence? After all, it's time for me to go back after so many years to settle the scores with them," Ye Fan replied placidly, as though something he was going to do was nothing special.

Thunderstruck, Meng Wanyu snapped, "What? Are you going to steal their bride? You must have gone nuts! Don't you know you're digging your own grave, huh? The Chu family has handfuls of mighty fighters. Even my unrivaled master will never take the risk to challenge them impulsively for sure! You must be having a death wish!"



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