

“Dragon Master, it's time to show them your true strength.”

“Dragon Master, it's time to show them your true strength.”

Following Gaius' lead, Owen and Su Muqiu knelt down as well.

All four Dragon Slayers shouted aloud and looked into the distance. Their eyes shone with immense admiration and respect.

It was as though they were the most devoted worshippers praying to their deity.

In a way, that was exactly what was happening. Everyone else might've assumed that Ye Fan had fallen, but the four of them still had faith in him.

They believed in their Dragon Master and trust the young man wouldn't die just like that.

During his decade of training, Ye Fan also founded an incredible organization all on his own.

Such a formidable man wouldn't fall so easily. Even if he were to fall, it would be a glorious death. It wouldn't be that anticlimactic or simple.

“Hahaha. Are you retards? What makes you think he has any strength left? My father has killed that b*stard, so how can he do anything? You guys are on your deathbeds and you're putting all your hopes on a b*stard from a poor village? Shouldn't you be begging my father for your lives instead?” Chu Qitian pointed at Gaius and the others as he insulted them.

The way he looked at them made it clear that he saw them as idiots.

Everyone else simply shook their heads. They thought the Dragon Slayers were out of their mind too.

Even if that young man had survived, what could he do? Those three moves must've gravely wounded him, so even if he is alive, he won't be able to fight. He can't even save himself, let alone the rest of you.

“At the end of the day, he was just a hot-headed young man who couldn't rise to the top.”

Aaron was a little depressed as well.

The rest of the crowd was busy mocking away when Angie, who was on the verge of crying, suddenly tilted her head up.

Iwai Zen, who was about to kill himself, looked over and his eyes instantly shone with a different glow when he saw what was in front of him.

“Is that...?”

“Could it be...?”

Boom!

A loud explosion went off at the very next second. It almost turned the place into a wasteland.

All anyone saw was a golden light shooting out into the sky. The source of that light traced back to the location where Ye Fan had fallen.

The earth trembled and cracked open.

Just like that, a thin figure showed up in front of them once more.

That young man seemed ever so tiny under the sky, but his appearance definitely shook everyone to their cores.

They were completely stunned when they saw him.

Chu Zhengliang glared in disbelief, and Mochizuki Kawa's irises constricted. The Sword Saint, Tang Hao, and the others were stunned as well. Astonishment was practically oozing out of their eyes.

"H-How is that possible?"

"H-How is he alive?"

"On top of that, his power isn't fading!"

"It's more than that. He's becoming more powerful by the second."

"T-That punk. H-How did he...?"

The spectators on Mount Chumen thought they were going insane.

The turn of events was simply too far beyond their expectations.

They couldn't even come up with something like that in their wildest dreams. *Chu Zhengliang's aggressive attacks had no impact on Ye Fan*

whatsoever, and the latter somehow became even more powerful.

“That's not possible. With Invoke the Celestial Cloud, I maxed out the impact of the Chu Sect Fatal Moves. Even a fighter of Supreme rank should be dead. Chu Tianfan is more powerful than ordinary men, but he should be wounded, even if he somehow survives. Yet, he is...”

Chu Zhengliang's smile vanished instantly. Deep within his eyes was a hint of surprise and fear.

The young man standing in front of him proved to be even more troublesome than he initially thought. It got to the point where even Chu Zhengliang was feeling a little stressed.

“Hahaha... It's Ye Fan! He's alive. I knew it. I knew he wouldn't die just like that!”

The entire hall was in shock, but Angie was so happy that she shrieked as tears of joy streamed down her cheeks.

The Dragon Slayers instantly bowed and welcomed the Dragon Master's return.

Iwai Zen suddenly laughed aloud as well.

The Dragon Master was alive and well, and that was definitely good news.

The Rock Dragon went back to his hiding spot.

The body of the resurrected man literally glowed, and his gaze seemed sharper than ever.

At that moment, he had let go of all of his restraints and unleashed his full power.

His aura was so intimidating even Chu Zhengliang was momentarily worried.

“Chu Zhengliang, do you really think that I would fall this easily?” Ye Fan grinned while shaking his head. His tone was filled with mockery.

“Quit yapping, you b*stard. I'll admit I was surprised. I can't believe you actually mastered the Dragon God Body. That is a miscalculation on my part. Without that, you would've surely died after I made those moves.”

Chu Zhengliang was the head of the Chu family, after all, and he was well-versed in all of its techniques. Hence, he immediately realized Ye Fan was using the most powerful move of the sect.

What he didn't know was how Ye Fan mastered it.

Only the head of Chu Sect was allowed to train and master that technique.

That secret was so well-protected that even within the Chu family, only the patriarch had access to the training instructions.

In other words, only two individuals in the entire Chu Sect had authority to learn that secret technique.

*That man is just a b*stard. How did he come across the instructions?*

"It must've been Chu Zhenghong!"

"He taught that b*stard the technique."

"Zhengliang, kill him right now."

"He stole the secret technique of the Chu Sect, and for that, he must die!"

It infuriated the family's elders because Ye Fan didn't have the authority to practice that technique, yet the abandoned b*stard had mastered it.

Ye Fan simply smiled and shook his head when he heard all the insults hurled at him. "Your earlier statement is not true, Chu Zhengliang. You miscalculated so, so much more. Now, allow me to show you just how powerful the Chu Sect's secret technique really is."

As soon as he finished talking, Ye Fan's gaze turned evil.

He roared like a dragon soaring in the sky.

Bang!

His Qi swirled and amassed around him. Under his feet, the ground was cracking.

The young man was engulfed in a golden halo, and when he moved, he zipped through the sky.

He clawed over and got the clouds in the sky to part.

That thin figure looked as though he were a golden wolf from heaven. It was going after Chu

Zhengliang.

"Is that... one of the Chu Sect Fatal Moves, Heavenly Wolf?"

"What the h*ll?"

"How did he master that?"

"That d*mn Chu Tianfan! When did he learn those techniques?"

All three families of the Chu Sect were shaken to their core once more when they saw Ye Fan making that move.

No one could've guessed that he would use the Chu Sect Fatal Moves.

"Hah! That is nothing but a poor imitation of the real deal. All you have is the form with no actual power. It's nothing to worry about." The elder of the Chu family was burning in fury, as he scoffed in distaste.

Suddenly, the truth hit him.

Ye Fan's "wolf" had rammed against Chu Zhengliang's "wolf".

Like the elder, Chu Zhengliang also assumed his nephew was mimicking the Chu Sect Fatal Moves through observation.

However, his expression turned grim when their blows collided.

"H-How is this possible? It's so powerful."

The struggle only lasted a moment, but it still managed to put the pressure on Chu Zhengliang.

“Demonic Tiger!” shouted Ye Fan.

Chu Zhengliang was still biting down and struggling when the second of the three Chu Sect Fatal Moves revealed itself.

“What?”

Scared mindless, he gritted his teeth and pushed even harder to protect himself.

Only then was he able to stop Ye Fan's consecutive attacks.

However, Chu Zhengliang was forced to back away a few steps after enduring those hits.

Ye Fan chuckled when he saw that. “Let's see how you handle this.”

He moved as though he were a dragon dancing in the air.

The most powerful of the Chu Sect Fatal Moves, Green Celestial Dragon, revealed itself once more.

Roar!

A crisp and loud roar tore through the sky.

With unstoppable power coursing through it, the dragon went after Chu Zhengliang.

“H-How is that possible?”

He turned pale, and his aging eyes bulged.

He never thought that Ye Fan could master the Heavenly Wolf, Demonic Tiger, and Green Celestial Dragon after witnessing them just once. *I can't believe he even learned the most difficult of them all, the Green Celestial Dragon!*



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“D*mn it. I won't accept it. There is no way you fully mastered everything after seeing it once!” Chu Zhengliang bellowed.

After that, the witnesses saw how Chu Zhengliang, who couldn't keep up with Ye Fan, suddenly backed away quickly and put some distance between them to buy himself time to prepare for his move.

The Invoke the Celestial Cloud was used once more, and this time, Chu Zhengliang didn't hold back.

Immense elemental forces from the sky and ground gathered as though they could hear Chu Zhengliang calling for them.

In a blink of an eye, an incredible amount of energy materialized and formed a shape.

He used all three Chu Sect Fatal Moves right away.

“Heavenly Wolf, Demonic Tiger, and Green Celestial Dragon.”

The three menacing creatures advanced on Ye Fan.

“You stupid punk! Do you honestly think that you can master the Chu family's secret technique just like that? I will show you just how much more powerful my moves are compared to yours!”

Chu Zhengliang's infuriated voice accompanied his creatures and crashed into the ones created by Ye Fan.

The two opponents used the same moves, and within their veins flowed the same blood from the same ancestors.

Yet, despite their similarities, they were fighting to the death on top of Mount Chumen.

Boom!

The terrifying aftereffects of the explosion spewed everywhere.

The spectators expected some sort of standoff, but that never happened.

In just a few moments, a figure flew backward and out of the explosion.

The tremendous force tossed him thousands of meters away.

The destruction marked the path that the body had traveled.

On top of that, the guy skidded about a hundred steps after he had landed.

Cracks on the ground accompanied every step back and formed a channel on Mount Chumen.

It wasn't until he knocked into an enormous tree did he stop stumbling.

When he finally regained his footing, however, his entire body trembled.

Crimson red blood was hurled right out of his lips.

There was a dead silence.

Everyone on Mount Chumen was too shocked for words when they saw the injured man vomiting blood.

“H-How is that possible?”

“T-The head of the family was forced to back away... from a direct attack?”

Yep, the one who flew backward and vomited blood was none other than Chu Zhengliang, who was insanely arrogant earlier.

That scene got everybody trembling.

They never would've imagined a youngster hurting the head of the powerful Chu family.

“No. no, no. It simply can't be. My father must've been careless. Y-Yes, that's it. My father let his guard down, and that is why the attack landed. That has to be it!”

Everyone was in shock, but Chu Qitian had the hardest time accepting what he just witnessed. He kept shaking his head.

Unfortunately, King Folo of India and the others thought differently.

“That wasn't carelessness. It was a direct hit that landed fair and square.”

“This is beyond my imagination. I can't believe China has a fighter that monstrous. He used the Chu family's technique to defeat the head of said

family.”

“With talent like that, he will certainly grow to become a legend in the future.”

“Luckily, the idiots in the War God Castle kicked him out.”

King Folo wasn't just surprised. He was also extremely wary.

Ye Fan was a citizen of China, after all, so it was only natural he saw the man as a threat.

The king wasn't the only one who felt that way. The leaders from other countries were also surprised.

“His strength... I mean, that young man may have already surpassed the War God of China.”

“He is so much more valuable than anything the Chu Sect can offer the country.”

“The War God Castle truly made a loss when they kicked him out.”

Many spectators were sighing and reeling in their emotions.

The Sword Saint looked terrible and was a little pale after hearing what everyone said. He felt as though he was sitting on needles.

“Should we help him out? Who knows? Maybe we can still repair the strained relationship and turn things around,” suggested Tang Hao softly after hesitating for a while.

Unfortunately, the Sword Saint decided against it.

“How are we supposed to help him? Even if we join forces, we won't be able to defeat the fighters of the Chu family. We are no match against the Chu Sect. Making a move now would just allow the fighters of the sect to justify butting in. If that happens, Chu Tianfan won't be the only one dying today.

“We will be dragged into the mess as well! Things have spiraled out of our control, so let's just monitor the situation from the side. Besides, Chu Tianfan already cut us off completely. That means that we will not benefit even if we help him now,” replied the Sword Saint grimly.

Tang Hao simply sighed and shook his head. He wanted to say more, but he kept his words to himself.

The crowd was still discussing the matter when the injured Chu Zhengliang wiped the blood off his lips.

He tilted his head up. His face was bleeding, and the calm and collected expression he usually had on was gone. All that was left was the cruelty in his eyes.

“Hahaha... Good job! You injured me, and that is a job well done. You are, without a doubt, Zhenghong's son. Unfortunately, everything ends right here and now, Chu Tianfan. I will go all out and will not give you any chance of surviving this.”

As Chu Zhengliang laughed, he walked toward Ye Fan.

The former looked as though he was engulfed in fire, and that fire only burned fiercer with each step he took.

In his most powerful state, his clothes burned off, and golden rays of light shot out of him.

The outline of a golden dragon could be seen, and it was circling Chu Zhengliang.

Every spectator was stunned when they saw that.

“That..”

“It's the Dragon God Body!”

“Chu Zhengliang has mastered that move too?”

King Folo and the others weren't the only ones surprised. The elders of the Chu family were shocked as well.

Only the head of the Chu Sect and the head of the Chu family had access to the training instructions.

Chu Zhengliang had just become the head of the family, and that meant he had mastered that move within that short period.

“This is it. The young man is doomed. He is so dead. Chu Zhengliang has used the Dragon God Body as well, so that young man won't survive for long,” murmured the leader of Remdik, Aaron.

Prince Carlo and the others turned to Ye Fan. Their eyes shone with nothing but pity at that moment.

They assumed the only reason he lasted that long

into the battle was because he had used the Dragon God Body.

Their assumption was understandable. After all, Chu Zhengliang was obviously more experienced than him.

One was a young man in his early twenties, while the other was a powerful fighter who had been practicing martial arts for decades.

In fact, Chu Zhengliang was probably one of the top five most experienced fighters in the world.

It was only natural that a youngling was no match for him.

Ye Fan only had a single advantage. He depended on his incredible moves to level the playing field and make up for his lack of experience.

Unfortunately, Chu Zhengliang had started using the Dragon God Body as well.

That meant that Ye Fan's advantage was no longer applicable.

Hence, many assumed his demise was inevitable.

The only question that remained was how long he could hold on before he died.

“You b*stard. You will die right here and now!”

Chu Zhengliang charged while everyone was still in a daze.

With the help of the Dragon God Body, his powers

grew exponentially.

A single punch or a simple kick could bring about an apocalypse.

A random move from him could instantly break the sound barrier.

Even the air particles would part from that punch, and a vacuum would be formed.

“The Dragon God Body, huh?”

Unlike the spectators, Ye Fan smiled when he saw Chu Zhengliang using the Dragon God Body.

It was a smile of mockery, taunts, and incredible serenity.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Ye Fan did not back away. Instead, he dashed toward his foe with his back bare.

Under the blaze of the midday sun, his exposed skin shimmered with speckles of gold. The ground shook with the heavy, rhythmic footfalls of his sprint that grew with urgent haste.

From afar, it appeared like two gigantic figures of gold charging toward each other like two savage beasts to claim dominion over each other.

The explosive force with which the combatants dashed forward caused the crowd to hold their breath in fear.

“He must die! He must!” Chu Qitian growled as he clenched his fists so hard that his nails dug into the flesh of his palm.

I hope Dad beats him into a pulp!

The crowd watched anxiously as both combatants had engaged the Dragon God Body and were about to clash for the first time.

When the charging figures were close enough to one another, Ye Fan threw out a fist that immediately found its mark.

With the help of the physiological enhancements of the Dragon God Body, every muscle and bone in his body hardened to such an extent that no weapon in the world was its match at that moment.

As the crowd gaped in stunned silence, the steel fists of both combatants met with a shock wave

that knocked the planets out of alignment from the sonic boom it sent through the stratosphere.

This is what a collision between Mars and Earth must feel like!

The terrifying wave of energy from the force of two dying stars shot out in every other direction, centering around the impact from both fists.

As the crowd began to wonder aloud if they had witnessed the demise of Ye Fan, they soon realized they were wrong when the dust settled.

He did not appear to have any trace of being worn down. As a matter of fact, he did not even lose his footing.

Standing proudly upright, his body of steel rang with an unnaturally deep reverberation as he absorbed the force delivered by his foe without a scratch.

“He... he actually blocked it?”

“How is that possible?”

Aaron and his entourage were so in awe of the youth that had gone head-to-head against the patriarch of the Chu family that they involuntarily gasped as one.

“What kind of sorcery is going on?”

“Great Emperor Aaron, weren't you confident with the inevitability of that young man's demise?”

“How is it possible for him to block the full force

of the Chu patriarch's Dragon God Body?"

The volume of chatter grew as the group voiced their wonderment out loud.

Aaron's upper lip twitched with annoyance. "How the hell would I know? Just shut up and watch the fight. You never know, the young man may fall by the very next strike."

With every collision between the combatants producing increasingly unexpected outcomes, the group no doubt felt the same.

After all, they were ashamed to accept a boy with scarcely a mustache had fought Chu Zhengliang like an equal.

Elders like me have been training for decades longer than Ye Fan and have lesser than he to show for it! After an entire lifetime dedicated to my craft, I have the misfortune of witnessing so young a talent completely surpassing the achievements I spent a lifetime striving for. How embarrassing!

Ye Fan blocked Chu Zhengliang's first strike easily. And the second. And the third.

After several dozen strikes from Chu Zhengliang's increasingly desperate fists, he maintained the ferocity of his defense.

Yet another legendary exchange!

With one last almighty effort, Chu Zhengliang delivered an unusually vicious strike only to have Ye Fan deflect it in an equally forceful parry. The powerful impact was redirected in such a manner

that both men flew backward ten paces each, as if an invisible bomb had gone off between them.

As Chu Zhengliang stumbled to find his footing, the scowl between his brows deepened.

“Again, you little sh*t,” Chu Zhengliang shouted. “Give me your best shot. I am determined to crush you today.”

With a massive step, he lunged toward Ye Fan like a starving wolf.

By that point of the fight, any disdain he had regarded his nephew completely vanished.

*Though we are sworn enemies, I can sense the boy's strength. I just don't understand how the b*stard can attain this much progress in merely ten years. Talent like this cannot be allowed to survive.*

Chu Zhengliang's eye flashed with malice at the thought.

Chu Zhengliang and his son have held a grudge against Chu Tianfan and his father for a long time.

Chu Qitian had spent ten years of his life hunting Chu Tianfan down. In fact, Chu Zhengliang had personally got involved during the war with Japan to end his nephew's life.

This grudge is deep in our bones. There is only one way to end this.

Only one of us will walk away from this fight alive.

Incensed beyond the point of fury, Chu Zhengliang

landed ten punches which thudded heavily against the younger man's chest.

The ground cracked beneath his feet from the impact with which he braced himself when he landed the flurry of assaults on his foe.

Chu Zhengliang appeared deranged with hatred. With the augmentation of his limbs from the Dragon God Body, he dashed toward his opponent like a freight train.

He mobilized every ounce of power under his control and maniacally struck Ye Fan.

The flurry of strikes was akin to a thunderstorm that left the bystanders disoriented.

With every subsequent punch or kick, the density of the strikes suffocated them.

However, the younger man was not easily subdued. Like a raft on a stormy sea, he weathered the furious assault with stoic finesse.

To his foe's astonishment, Ye Fan had even managed to strike back on certain occasions.

Despite the number of people it contained, the Chu Sect Castle was deathly quiet as every eye was wide with shock.

"The devil is amongst us! What a fearsome demonstration of strength, technique, and martial experience! How many of us here today can claim the same? Even if Chu Tianfan falls today, his exploits will forever be embedded in history. Congratulations, China. You have created a

monster.”

Aaron's attitude toward Ye Fan suddenly changed completely when the tide of battle shifted beyond his expectations.

The Sword Saint, however, felt nothing but heartache at Aaron's words. Every word stung like a stab wound.

Chu Qitian, on the other hand, was indignant. *We'll see about that. No matter how skilled Chu Tianfan is, he is going to die by my father's hand today.*

Ye Fan and Chu Zhengliang were still engaged in a furious duel. With both sides taking and dealing blows equally, the outcome of the battle remained uncertain.

Even the summit was ground flat by the intensity of their brawl.

“My God!”

“Is this what absolute power looks like?”

“At this rate, the entire mountain is going to be turned into a pile of rubble.”

“I could only dream of attaining even half of this level of mastery.”

The disciples of Chu Sect witnessed the spectacle with a mixture of envy and fear.

Angie, who stood within the hall, had a glint of excitement in her eyes at the sight of Ye Fan's dominance.

Boom!

Chu Zhengliang's roundhouse kick shattered the defenses of Ye Fan's left arm and landed squarely on his chest.

At the same time, his nephew's right hand tightened into a fist as it whistled past his eyes.

Barely avoiding the strike, Chu Zhengliang leaned backward but himself out-maneuvered once again when Ye Fan's left fist collided with his cheek so hard that several of his teeth flew out from the impact.


It was in this manner that the combatants exchanged blows. With two consecutive cannon-like blasts, both men were thrown backward in a heap.

Despite the severity, the duo was on their feet in an instant. Instead of returning immediately to the fight, they remained motionless, like two rugged mountains in their strength and majesty as they regarded each other.


At last, Chu Zhengliang spoke first.

“Chu Tianfan, you haven't ceased to amaze me thus far. I had thought that you wouldn't have stood a chance once I unleashed the Dragon God Body. I did not expect you to last this long against me.”

Chapter 1668

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 Wait! I Have Something to Say!

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He was not laughing anymore. Instead, he wore an ugly scowl fueled by the rage in his chest that ignited his heart as he glared at his young adversary.

I never would have imagined this youngster to put up such a fight. What would have been a slaughter is turning to be a stalemate. I will be a laughingstock for taking such a long time to eliminate a village boy! At this point, Ye Fan's reputation will be legendary amongst these global leaders as the man who I, Chu Zhengliang, am unable to kill. This fight has dragged on long enough. Time to wipe him out once and for all. If a hard-fought victory is what is required, it will have to do to ensure that I can still salvage a tiny scrap of dignity.

Ye Fan sneered as he wiped the blood off the corner of his mouth. "You sure are confident, aren't you? I've spent enough time with you. Have Chu Zhenghong face me instead. If Chu Yuan is still alive, get him out here while you're at it. My goal today is to raze your entire clan. You and your son are just necessary inconveniences."

"Hold your tongue!" Chu Zhengliang roared like a provoked lion. "You haven't even bested me yet, b*stard. We'll see if you're still as sure of yourself when I'm done with you."

Ye Fan's scathing words had struck a nerve with Chu Zhengliang, who wasted no time in carrying out his promise.

Gritting his teeth in concentration, he gathered his elemental force in preparation to channel Invoke the Celestial Cloud.

As the immense power at his fingertips grew, the skies fell unnaturally silent.

It did not last long. Next, a sudden howl of a furious wind pierced it.

The menacing hum of Chu Zhengliang's elemental force soon drowned out the wind as it accumulated within him and spilled out of his body in its excess.

"Is that..."

"Could it be..."

"Is he going to execute his ultimate move?"

The elders of the Chu family began to lose their composure.

"That b*stard forced Dad to such drastic measures," Chu Qitian gasped, stepping back in awe.

He was not alone. The entire Chu clan retreated with similarly apprehensive steps.

The Chu Family Protectors at once took their positions and stood before members of the family to shield them from the fearsome power that was going to be unleashed on the battleground.

"What the hell is the Chu family up to?"

"Why are they so frightened?"

"Could they be preparing to make a run for it at the imminent defeat of their patriarch?"

The onlookers began speculating on the reason for the Chu family's fear.

There were, of course, more learned members in the crowd that put together the observations of the family's retreat and Chu Zhengliang's domineering stance.

"I don't think so," they mused. "Chu Zhengliang seems to be channeling something immense."

What?" exclaimed Mochizuki Kawa. "Are you saying that there is something even more powerful than the Dragon God Body?"

"Naturally," Aaron murmured solemnly. "Lest you forget, the patriarch of the Chu family had defeated the alliance of the eighteen nations with this very move during the upheaval all those years ago."

Karl and the Sword Saint shuddered as one.

"Do you mean..."

"Could it be..."

"THAT move?"

The onlookers exclaimed as one as they recalled the terror.

It's been so many years since the secret technique was employed to lay waste to the enemies of the Chu family. Are we possibly witnessing a repeat of history?

At that point, Chu Zhengliang had completed his

channeling.

His cold eyes brimmed with murderous intent as he gazed at the younger man before him.

"I have wasted enough time on you today, Chu Tianfan. Consider it an honor to die by Invoke the Celestial Sky as only a b*stard!"

Ye Fan raised his eyebrows. "Is that so? Since you mentioned it, I am happy to oblige you with the exact same thing. Let us settle this old feud once and for all with the same move."

As he spoke, he stomped on the ground so hard that it cracked beneath his feet.

Ye Fan held his ground against his opponent's dominant stance.

The Chu family gasped audibly.

"Could it be..."

"Has Chu Tianfan managed to master Invoke the Celestial Sky as well?"

"How is that possible?"

"I refuse to believe it!"

"He is an exiled b*stard!" shrieked Chu Qitian as he slammed the table in a rage. "How could he have mastered the biggest secret that had lain hidden behind our doors?"

The other members of the Chu family were equally astounded.

Chu Zhengliang did not share his kin's surprise. After all, he had witnessed Ye Fan employing the technique once before when he had the latter ambushed in Japan some years prior.

Chu Zhengliang hazarded a guess that Chu Zhenghong was the one to have passed on the technique to his son.

*My brother must have been secretly providing assistance and guidance to the b*stard against the orders of our father. How else could a little sh*t from the village harness such power at such a young age?*

At that thought, Chu Zhengliang felt a twinge of jealousy.

*My brother's son, the b*stard, is a fighter of prodigious talent. My own son, the legitimate heir of the family, is only good at throwing his tantrum. Despite all the years of training, I think my boy isn't even Grandmaster yet.*

Rousing himself out of that disappointing reverie, Chu Zhengliang knew his foe had finished his own channeling and grimly decided to put an end to his nightmare once and for all.

“Just in time. I would like to see how far you've been able to take Invoke the Celestial Sky.”

With a final sardonic laugh, Chu Zhengliang leaped upward without warning.

Once airborne, he stretched out his arms and soared above the battleground like a hawk in full flight.

“Invoke the Celestial Sky, first form: Cloud Sun Kick!”

Boom!

As if rebounding off the clouds, Chu Zhengliang propelled himself upward with another surge of momentum which shook the entire mountain.

“Is this Invoke the Celestial Sky in the flesh?”

“It's the ultimate technique of our family!”

The Chu family members began shouting in disbelief.

Though they did not share the same reverence as members of the Chu family in witnessing their ancestral pride, the other onlookers turned deathly white as they became aware that they were in the presence of a miracle.

“Second form: Tumble of the Majestic Mountain!”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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After demonstrating the first form of Invoke the Celestial Sky, Chu Zhengliang wasted no time in following up with the second form in his eagerness to eliminate Ye Fan.

Irksome as he may be, the boy has proven his worth for me to give it my all like an equal.

Crash!

The mountains trembled as the ground split open.

Upon the execution of Tumble of the Majestic Mountain, Chu Zhengliang brought a fist with unfathomable power behind it, crashing down onto his foe.

The immensity of the fist was such that it threatened to obstruct the sun.

With the weight of an entire mountain behind it, the onlookers found themselves suffocated from merely being in the vicinity.

“It's the second form.”

“I recall Chu Zhengong only managed to attain up to the third.”

“Good point. I'm not even sure if Zhengliang has mastered the third form.”

Within the castle, the warriors of the Chu family had put up a force field to defend the onlookers against the imminent blast.

The Chu elders watched the fight closely because it had been many years since the Chu Sect were

involved in any altercations.

To be able to witness their patriarch defending the family name with a show of force of the family's ultimate technique was a glory many of them hoped to live vicariously through Chu Zhengliang.

The man was not done after executing the two forms. With another almighty grunt, he propelled himself even higher.

Suddenly, the onlookers noticed the battleground turning dark from the shadow of a giant palm that obstructed everything in sight.

“Earthshaking Palm!” they screamed. “That's the third form!”

“The old man has indeed chosen his successor well,” the elders proclaimed, near tears of excitement. “Despite being the patriarch of the family for a comparatively short duration, Zhengliang has perfected the third form! Such talent is equal to the old man himself in his prime!”

At that point, the outcome of the battle did not matter to them anymore. Instead, they were more interested in finding out how far Chu Zhengliang had managed to push the limits of their ancestral technique.

Chu Tianfan will not stand a snowflake's chance in hell against Invoke the Celestial Sky. This very move was what the old patriarch employed to quell all who dared to challenge the prestige of our family all those years ago!

The crowd's relentless gushing of its admiration for Chu Zhengliang's martial prowess seemed to spur him on as he showed no signs of stopping.

The immense palm seemed to push off the earth as Chu Zhengliang rose to even greater heights as soon as the palm touched the ground.

Just when the crowd could bear the suspense no more, the speck high above the ground began channeling again.

"Could there be a fourth move?"

This time, the usually stoic Chu elders lost their composure as their eyes grew wide with disbelief.

Even the leaders of the other nations gasped as one.

The third form had literally turned day into night. What other horrors could the fourth form bring?

Up in the skies, Chu Zhengliang extended a menacing finger.

"Fourth form: Red Flame Finger!"

Boom!

The clouds parted, revealing the massive shadow of a single finger descending from the sky.

Initially, it did not seem so big from a distance. As it rushed toward the earth amid a roaring gale, it grew to the size of a column.

As the deadly finger rushed toward the earth like

an enormous dragon, it seemed to burn with the fury of its owner as the finger glowed bright red.

Its overwhelming power threatened to obliterate the world.

“The kid is done for!”

“Without a doubt. He's a goner if he stands there for another second longer!”

“Without being in the top five of the Sky Ranking, there is no chance of him surviving this strike.”

“Chu Tianfan is finished!” Aaron exclaimed. “The monster of China will finally be subdued!”

“The monster of China is going to meet his end today.”

The members of his entourage were so frightened by the spectacle that they dared not speak.

Even the Dragon Slayers, Ye Fan's most staunch supporters, felt doubt for the first time.

Hang on, Dragon Master. The Chu family patriarch will be completely ruined if you can endure one more blow. After thirteen long years of planning, victory is within your reach! The effort of thirteen long years of planning is coming to fruition! Dawn is almost upon us. Hang on!

Angie clenched her diminutive fists as she watched with bated breath.

Every eye in the audience was glued to the spectacle which was nearly lost behind a dense

wall of thunderous clouds.

The only thing that was visible to them was the eye of a cyclone within which a tempest raged.

Under Chu Zhengliang's fearsome demonstration of power, the figure of the younger man appeared hopelessly small and frail in the middle of the storm.

There was little doubt left in the onlookers. The furious power that threatened to obliterate everything within sight would crush the tiny figure.

Even Chu Qitian and his kin smirked with satisfaction at Ye Fan's inactivity. They were under the assumption that he had frozen with fright and had accepted his fate.

The Sword Saint and Tang Hao shut their eyes tightly. They could not bear to witness their fearless leader vaporized into a handful of ashes.

To everybody's complete shock, Ye Fan suddenly leaped into action.

The movement was so forceful that it left a small crater where his feet were a moment ago.

"Invoke the Celestial Sky, first move! Cloud Sun Kick!"

As Ye Fan soared to the skies, he seemed to propel himself off the clouds with weightless grace and ease.

"Second move! Tumble of the Majestic Mountain!"

The air crackled with electricity as the storm he conjured raged around him.

Ye Fan swung a mighty fist above his head. The momentum he had gained from the gesture carried him even further upward with such force that his ascent broke the sound barrier and sent a ripple throughout the airspace into the horizon and beyond.

“Third move! Earthshaking Palm!”

“Fourth move! Red Flame Finger!”

With a rumble that increased exponentially in volume and intensity with every subsequent move channeled, the clouds around Ye Fan dispersed.

Extending his foot, fist, palm, and finger, respectively, he swiftly delivered all four moves in one fluid motion.

“What?”

“Invoke the Celestial Sky?”

“Four moves as well?”

“D*mn it!”

“I can't believe this little sh*t made it to the fourth move too!”

Ye Fan's dominance raised the standard of the crowd's expectations once again.

Members of the Chu family were most affected. Their eyes were bloodshot with fury as they

screamed blasphemies and insults at him. Shaking their fists at their common enemy, they were numb to the pain of their nails digging into their palms from the intensity of their clenches.

*I don't understand! How is a b*stard birthed by a village woman blessed with talent like that?*

“No, it can't be! It can't be Invoke the Celestial Sky!” Chu Qitian exclaimed all of a sudden, looking delighted. “The b*stard has been practicing a counterfeit version of the move, after all! It's not the same as what Dad practices. It's the abridged version. How else could you explain that a mere b*stard has managed to attain mastery up until the fourth move?”

The crowd leaned in for a closer look. To their surprise, they noticed both combatants had channeled the same moves in slightly different ways.

That explains it! Since it's not the complete version, our family secret remains safe!

The Chu family members heaved a sigh of relief.

Boom!

At that moment, the two figures encased in identical swirling masses of energy finally collided with the force of a bomb.

After veering apart, the two figures dashed toward each other again.

From afar, it looked as if the black clouds had taken the form of dragons that snapped and

snarled at one another against a stormy sea.

As the battle was about to come to a close, the onlookers kept their gaze fixed upward as they awaited the outcome of the fight.

“I did not expect the young man to be able to last this long.”

“Me too! I'd thought that he would be disintegrated early on!”

“It's a counterfeit copy,” Aaron mumbled under his breath. “How can it be compared to the original?”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Having been the site of such a ferocious battle, the surface of Mount Chumen chipped and crumbled as it braced steadfast against the fury of the combatants.

All over the grounds, miniature whirlwinds appeared as remnants of energy from up above sent the sand swirling uncontrollably.

The sky glowed crimson as the youth and his uncle were engaged in a final confrontation atop Mount Chumen.

As the battle above began to slow down, the crowd below held their breath.

Aaron was astonished by the fact that Ye Fan could hold his own against Chu Zhengliang with a counterfeit version of Invoke the Celestial Sky for so long.

“That's not right,” murmured an elder Chu who had been watching the fight with a knitted brow. “Though the b*stard's execution of Invoke the Celestial Sky was indeed not as powerful as Chu Zhengliang's, every subsequent move of his is more powerful than the last if you'd notice. Every move he executes lays the groundwork for the next. With no trace of delay between each move, they connect seamlessly into one huge and extremely powerful move.”

The elder continued, with every member of the audience listening to him with rapt attention. “The last move especially had gained the momentum of the prior three moves and was even more powerful than all the rest combined. All four moves of Invoke the Celestial Sky as executed by

Chu Zhengliang were equally powerful, no doubt. But as each of the moves appeared equally powerful, they seemed like four disjointed moves with no sense of continuation.”

Though he spoke softly, his apprehension was becoming increasingly apparent.

Upon witnessing Red Flame Finger executed by Ye Fan, the elder wondered if Chu Zhengliang's version was the abridged one and if Ye Fan's version was what their ancestral technique was meant to look like instead.

The members of the Chu family were shocked at the elder's hypothesis because they did not expect him to favor Ye Fan. “Do you mean to say that Mr. Chu is going to lose?”

The old man shook his head. “It's too soon to say. In terms of the level of mastery of technique, I would have to say that Chu Tianfan is stronger, though I hate to admit it. However, Chu Zhengliang excels in the depth of his powers. I have no doubt that the young man could not best him. However, under these circumstances and the assortment of surprises we have witnessed, the outcome of the battle is at this point extremely uncertain.”

The elder remained gravely impassive. When he spoke, his gaze was fixed on the chaos of the battle ahead.

He had been through many battles himself in his prime and had accumulated a vast store of experience.

His martial instinct was honed to such a degree

that he could discern the outcome of any battle at a glance.

For the first time, the outcome of a battle eluded him.

*No matter how the fight turns out, the b*stard has undeniably surprised us all today. It was a fatal decision for the old man to expel him from the Chu family back then.*

If Chu Tianfan had remained within the family, he, along with his father and uncle, would have become the top three fighters the world had ever seen.

Even the combined might of the Tang and Jones families would not have stood a chance.

In fact, the only person from the Tang family who could have stood a chance against Chu Zhengliang was Tang Yun.

The Jones family fared even worse. For over two generations, they could not produce a single fighter.

Since Chu Tianfan's expulsion, the Chu family had forever lost a talented fighter to represent their banner.

Chu Zhenghong undoubtedly would not accept the fact that his own son had been expelled and walked out on the family as well.

All of this had led to the Chu family facing the loss of two fighters who could have been the top three of the Sky Ranking. Even worse, expulsion had

created two mortal enemies for the Chu family to deal with.

The head of elders wore a gloomy expression. *I sincerely hope that Chu Zhengliang would be able to win this time. Otherwise, the final shred of dignity of our family would be taken away from us.*

The onlookers said nothing as they stared anxiously into the distance and awaited the outcome of the battle.

At that point, the atmosphere was tense as the crowd collectively holding their breath.

Despite the thousands who had gathered atop Mount Chumen, the silence was so palpable that it was unnerving to behold.

After an indefinite amount of time, the tempest finally began to clear.

Sunlight broke through once more when the last of the stormy clouds eventually blew away.

In the aftermath of the darkness, two silhouettes appeared before the eyes of the onlookers.

One of them stood proud and tall, as if the fierce battle did not even faze him. His gaze seemed to be fixed on something beyond the confines of the present time.

The other, on the other hand, appeared stern and haughty as he stood quietly without speaking.

The combatants stood in this manner for a long while as they regarded each other in silence, to the

bewilderment of the onlookers.

“What is going on?”

“Has Mr. Chu won?”

“Is this a stalemate?”

The crowd had thought that it would have been a decisive outcome, at the very least.

Instead, the calm that they were faced with was the last thing any of them had expected.

The leaders of the other nations were equally stunned as the members of the Chu family and the warriors under their banner.

“It looks like a draw.”

“That's something I did not expect at all.”

“How inconceivable it is to witness the young man fighting Mr. Chu as an equal!”

“Sensational, indeed.”

“Sword Saint and Heavenly Grandmaster, congratulations to your nation for birthing a young man who is capable of holding his own against the patriarch of the Chu family.”

The conclusion of the battle baffled Aaron. The old man, who was a native of Summerbank, did not know how to react.

At last, he contended himself with a sigh before sending his regards to the Sword Saint and his

company.

Sword Saint, however, did not seem pleased at Aaron's words.

Aaron's reluctance toward accepting the outcome was nothing compared to Sword Saint's.

Just as everybody was expressing their admiration for Ye Fan's youthful talent to be able to hold his own against Chu Zhengliang, a loud grunt was heard.

As every eye was drawn toward the two combatants from which the grunt sounded, one of them suddenly gave a violent shudder before spewing a torrent of blood that stained the ground before their feet with a deep crimson.

Chu Qitian reached out and touched the red stain that flowed steadily toward his feet, too stunned to even utter a word.

He was not alone. The entire Mount Chumen fell deathly silent at the extraordinary turn of events.

Chu Qitian and his entourage were shocked to witness their patriarch's injury.

"Why?" Chu Zhengliang cried after a long pause. "We have both executed Dragon God Body and Invoke the Celestial Sky, which I have trained up to the sixth level! You are inferior to me in every aspect. How could you have bested me?"

Chu Zhengliang was pale from the loss of blood and dignity. The blood around his lips was forgotten. He stared up at his foe with hatred and

dissatisfaction.

Despite sustaining heavy injuries from the battle, he spared no restraint in his tirade against his nephew.

He had expected to subdue Ye Fan with one move and kill him within three. He was so confident in his victory that he had conceived of the plan to kill Ye Fan with the Invoke the Celestial Sky merely for theatrics.

Many outcomes have entered my mind, except this one.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Unfazed by Chu Zhengliang's roars of rage, Ye Fan gazed down coldly upon the former from above. "Why not? My martial skill has been passed down by the ancestors of the Chu family. I, Chu Tianfan, am the true heir to the family's martial secrets. You and your son, on the other hand, are nothing more than the failures of the family. How ironic it is for you, the losers, to claim legitimacy? Your Invoke of the Celestial Sky is a pathetic forgery. Your Dragon God Body is half-trained at best. The only reason you have been able to remain as the patriarch of the Chu family for so long is that you have the privilege of being born several decades before me."

Though Ye Fan spoke in a soft voice, his tone did not conceal its disdain and authority.

Chu Zhengliang flinched at the words of his adversary, growing paler as his eyes widened.

"Are you saying that the unabridged version of Invoke the Celestial Sky is in your hands? That's impossible! You are a b*stard! The son of a nameless village woman! How could the lost knowledge of the Chu family secret fall into the hands of a lowly illegitimate child?"

Chu Zhengliang howled with all his might as a vein throbbed alarmingly on his temple as a result of shock and rage.

"Still in denial, are you? Isn't the outcome of our fight enough proof?"

Ye Fan regarded his foe whose lips were still stained with blood with a forlorn gaze.

The Book of Celestial Cloud was the secret behind the Chu family's source of power. The techniques inscribed within that had been left behind by the ancestors have been largely simplified for the study of their descendants. The fact that Ye Fan had obtained victory over his uncle due to his mastery of the secret technique was plain to the other elders of the Chu family, and Chu Zhengliang's shallow mastery in comparison to Ye Fan had been the sole reason for his downfall.

Chu Zhengliang was by no means an incapable warrior. Back in the day, he was deemed Chu Zhenhong's equal. His ability to cultivate Invoke the Celestial Cloud up to the sixth level was proof enough of that.

Ye Fan, given his young age, had only managed to cultivate it up to the fourth level.

The elders reasoned that the difference between the two levels would have sealed Ye Fan's fate despite having mastered even more powerful techniques.

Unfortunately, the version of Invoke the Celestial Cloud that Chu Zhengliang had studied was the simplified version.

The difference in both approaches accounted for the difference in levels between both men. Since the mastery of the secret technique became the deciding factor, Ye Fan had the advantage over his uncle.

With the circumstances behind his defeat becoming too overwhelming to bear, Chu Zhengliang shuddered once more before spewing

blood again.

The exchange had undoubtedly shattered his confidence. It had been sheer spite that kept him hitherto on his feet.

After hearing the brutal words uttered by his nephew, Chu Zhengliang felt the fresh assault upon his dignity was undoubtedly near the limits of his tolerance.

Unable to take it any longer, he swayed on the spot before falling face down into the earth.

“Dad!”

“Mr. Chu!”

“Zhengliang!”

Members of the Chu family cried out in unison at the fall of their patriarch.

Tears rolled down Chu Qitian's cheeks at the sight.

As the current patriarch of the Chu family, Chu Zhengliang's collapse is symbolic of the fate of our house!

Tang Hao, the Sword Saint, and the rest were struck dumb by the spectacle.

After a long while, the Sword Saint found his tongue at last. “He defeated Chu Zhengliang?”

It was the only phrase he repeated over and over to himself as if trying to digest the ludicrous reality of the situation.

“We won!”

“Hah!”

“Ye Fan won!”

“I knew it! I always knew Ye Fan is the better fighter!”

“I know! He's the best!”

Ye Fan had just as many supporters in the crowd as Chu Zhengliang did.

At the sight of the Chu family's ashen-faced disappointment, Angie jumped with joy written all over her exquisite features.

She was not the only one. Iwai Zen, who had been hiding in the crowd, had tears in his eyes at the sight of Chu Zhengliang spewing blood.

“Has... it really been done?” he stammered.

“Dragon Master did it! We won!”

Despite doing his best to thwart Operation Ablaze in the past, Iwai Zen felt genuine happiness for Ye Fan for achieving the very success he had yearned for all these years.

“He did it!” Gaius yelled as tears streamed down his cheeks, all dignity forgotten. “Dragon Master did it! Brothers of Dragon God Hall, we had the last laugh, after all!”

Even Owen and Su Muqiu found it difficult to contain their emotions.

We've waited far too long for this! Wasn't all the pain we went through with Ye Fan for this very moment? The only fight that mattered? The only fight that determined the course of our future? At the fall of their patriarch, the entire Chu house falls with him! Ye Fan's revenge has finally come to fruition!

At that thought, Gaius leaped to his feet to taunt the Chu family members, who were already looking downtrodden.

“Well then! The outcome is clear, isn't it? Time to pack your bags and head to China to apologize to Dragon Master's mother! By the way, if the old man isn't dead yet, he can come along as well.”

Gaius laughed again; cruel mockery abundant in his voice.

“Watch your tongue!” shrieked Chu Qitian, maddened with rage and humiliation. “How dare you speak to us in this manner! Men, slay them! Slay them all!”

Upon his order, the Chu Family Protectors surrounded Gaius at once, who frowned in displeasure.

“Consider your next move, son,” he warned. “Are you, the most powerful family since antiquity, really going to go back on your word before the eyes of all the martial arts leaders around the world? Everybody here will see you for the scum you truly are. I can assure you that they will not stand idly by and allow you to break your oath.”

“Impossible! I will not allow our noble family to fall

into the hands of a bastard!”

At that moment, Chu Shen, an elder of the Chu family, stood up. “Rest assured,” he said to Gaius. “We will keep our word.”

“Grandpa Shen,” Chu Qitian pleaded. “We can't! We can't keep that promise!”

“Shut your mouth!” Chu Shen ordered in a dangerously soft voice. “Know your place, young man!”

Turning to Ye Fan, the old man continued, “Chu Tianfan, though you have had an agreement with our family, the matter at hand is simply too large. There are thousands of our kin on Mount Chumen alone.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Chu Sen babbled on, "If you include the foreign branches, the numbers will be even more. There will be a lot of procedures to go through and a lot of details to be discussed if everyone goes to China. So, once a detailed plan has been made we'll inform you straight away."

"Discuss?" Ye Fan frowned. "How much time do you need?"

"Three days," Chu Shen replied.

Ye Fan objected immediately. "I cannot give you three days. I will only give you three hours. After three hours, the whole Chu clan will follow me to China to kneel and beg for forgiveness. Otherwise, don't blame my men for being cold-blooded and ruthless!"

Ye Fan stomped his foot, and a long sword on the ground that was left behind by someone instantly cracked and shattered.

"You..."

Without a doubt, the Chu family members were extremely angered and annoyed by Ye Fan's insistence.

All this while, the Chus were the ones who made demands and threats. No one had dared to demand anything from them or threaten them.

This was the first time they were being treated this way, and the Chu family was filled with indignation.

"Chu Tianfan, don't be unreasonable!"

“Don't think that just because you have defeated the head of the Chu family, the whole Chu clan must be at your mercy.”

“Let me warn you. Even if your father, Chu Zhenghong is here, he would not have dared to speak so arrogantly to us.”

The elder members of the Chu family were livid.

Chu Qitian yelled out, calling for the whole clan to attack Ye Fan.

He was willing to fight back even if it meant death.

At that critical moment, Chu Shen, the highest-ranking of the Chu family members, spoke up once again. “Be silent, all of you!”

His booming voice reverberated through the area and quickly caught attention of the crowd.

He turned toward Ye Fan, his face devoid of any emotions and he said coldly, “All right. Chu Tianfan, we will do as you say. Three hours later, the whole Chu family will come out with a detailed plan, and we'll go to China with you.”

Then, he turned to look at the crowd, and said sternly, “Everyone from the Chu family, follow me back home immediately!”

“Grandpa Shen, we can't just go. My wedding ceremony isn't even finished yet. Besides, if we go, won't we get looked down by others for yielding to this bastard child?”

Disagreeing with Chu Shen, Chu Qitian opposed

his idea and tried to dissuade him.

"I'm going to say this just once. We're leaving!"

Chu Shen ignored Chu Qitian's words. In fact, he was even angered by them.

At this point, how can this moron still be thinking about his marriage?

If he can't even get his priorities right, how will he lead the Chu family in the future? In fact, he doesn't even have the right to call himself the heir of the Chu family.

Nevertheless, Chu Shen kept these thoughts to himself and did not chide him in public.

Glaring at Chu Qitian angrily, he simply led the Chu family members home.

Since the other family members had left, Chu Qitian had no choice but to follow Chu Sen's orders, albeit unwillingly.

In the end, he trudged along with the others, leaving Chu Sect Castle.

However, as he was leaving, he shouted to Ye Fan, "Chu Tianfan, don't be too happy yet, you hear? This is not over! I'll settle my scores with you eventually!"

His father was injured and his wife was taken away.

At that moment, Chu Qitian was bursting with hatred and resentment for Ye Fan.

However, for Ye Fan, Chu Qitian's furious verbal attacks were simply like the yapping of a rabid dog to his ears and he couldn't be bothered by it.

With an indifferent gaze, he watched the Chu family depart.

"Dragon Master, why not just kill him? I can't bear how the b*stard just kept insulting you!"

Gaius gritted his teeth angrily as he looked in the direction where Chu Qitian was departing before glancing at Ye Fan.

Ye Fan shook his head. "To kill any of the Chu family members is too swift a punishment. Isn't it better to kneel and beg for forgiveness instead?"

"But Dragon Master, will the Chu family really honor their promises? I always feel that they have some evil scheme planned. Otherwise, they wouldn't have agreed so readily to return to China with us," After the Chu family left, Owen voiced his doubts, trying to give Ye Fan a heads up.

Ye Fan was as calm as ever when he replied flatly, "What is there to worry about? We have the upper hand here. No matter how hard they try to resist, they cannot change the outcome. All their schemes and plans will not delay the inevitable."

He then added grimly, "Of course, I'll be more than willing to show them mercy if they keep their word. However, if they try to pull any tricks or treachery, I will vanquish the whole clan."

Although his tone sounded flat and full of indifference, the power in his words was

horrifying, dripping with malice.

Mochizuki Kawa and the others trembled involuntarily.

What kind of man is he to exert such power? Not to mention he's still so young!

Back then, he had single-handedly stirred up Japan's martial arts world.

Today, it seemed like he would destroy the Chu family and raze the Chu residence to the ground from the tone of his voice.

Clap! Clap! Clap!

The sound of applause sounded out.

Gaius and the others turned around to see the head of elders of the Chu Sect clapping his hands and walking toward them.

With a soft voice, he uttered, "Mr. Chu, you are indeed an outstanding young man. You are so aggressive even in your manner of speech. Nevertheless, I have some words of caution for you. The battle earlier was between you and the Chu family. So, with me being from Chu Sect, I did not get involved. However, should you cross a certain boundary, then we of the Chu Sect will be forced to take some actions."

He added, "The Three Families of the Chu Sect will advance and retreat together. This covenant was made long ago when the sect was established. As such, if one family faces destruction, the other two will not simply sit on the fence."

Smiling, he continued, "Besides, the Chu family is the founder of the Chu Sect. Even though the head of the Chu family is not around now, if the family is in danger, the Chu Sect warriors will definitely lend a helping hand. Hence, I need to remind you, Mr. Chu, that you must know where and when to stop. Or else, once you've crossed the line, it will be too late."

The head of Chu Sect spoke rather politely.

However, behind his words lies an underlying threat that any reasonable person would be able to get.

Ye Fan replied with a cold smile, "I am well aware of what I need and need not do. I do not need outsiders to give me a reminder. That being said, the fact that I came to Mount Chumen today must have given you the impression that I'm trying to go against Chu Sect. Of course, that was never my intention. Should, should Chu Sect act against me, I will not hesitate to retaliate."

He added, "I've said it once and I'll say it again. I will settle my scores with the Chu family today and anyone who tries to stop me will perish!"

Boom!

As Ye Fan spoke, the immense power within him burst forth from his body, causing the ground to shake.

The crowd around him was forced to take several steps back.

"You..."

“How arrogant!”

“Do you really view us from the Chu Sect as weaklings?”

“Are you not afraid of earning yourself a new enemy by offending Chu Sect?”

The other elders of the Chu Sect were angered by Ye Fan's words and started chiding him.

“You can try.” Ye Fan's tone was as cold as ever. He had no intention to take back his words.

Livid, the elder of Chu Sect spat, “Hah! Such insolence! But I guess a level of arrogance is to be expected from someone who had managed to defeat Chu Zhengliang. It's a pity that the head of the Chu Sect, Tang Yun, is not here. I wonder if you can still act so pompously if she's here.”

It was obvious that the elder of Chu Sect was trying to use Tang Yun's name as a way to pressure Ye Fan.

Gaius smiled slyly when he heard Tang Yun's name being mentioned. “Tang Yun? Hahaha... You people of the Chu Sect should be glad that she's not here. If she is, you guys would have been punished.”

The others were not aware, but Gaius knew that Tang Yun had a close relationship with the Dragon Master.

Even though Tang Yun's the head of Chu Sect, she might not side with them since Ye Fan is involved.

However, after Gaius finished speaking, he felt someone glaring at him.

Ye Fan was not pleased with Gaius' words and was giving the man a look of disapproval.

“If you say anything more, I'll throw you off the mountain!”

Ye Fan spoke angrily.

Gaius shuddered in fear before zipping his mouth shut.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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What's with him?

Why is he so angry all of a sudden?

Could it be that they have a fight?

Sensing the biting coldness emanating from Ye Fan, Gaius turned pale and his heart started to race.

He clearly remembered that Ye Fan and Tang Yun got along very well.

In fact, the woman had even saved Ye Fan's life in the Boguia Rainforest.

In return, Ye Fan, too, had saved her life before in China. At that time, he had gathered a group of Dragon Slayers to rescue her from China's top fighters.

Their relationship was so close that Gaius had thought that Tang Yun was someone from Dragon God Hall and was supported by the Dragon Master.

However, it seemed that Gaius had overthink it.

After all, he could sense very clearly the disappointment and hatred in Ye Fan's tone.

All these thoughts went through Gaius's mind but he kept them to himself.

At this moment, some quietness had returned to Mount Chumen.

Following the retreat of the Chu family, the huge

wedding celebration was cut short and the place was a mess.

However, the wedding guests consisting of visitors and fighters from foreign countries had stayed back, waiting for further developments.

Apparently, they were eager to see the outcome of that day's battle.

They also wanted to know the decision that the Chu family would arrive at after their discussion.

Will they really follow through with their promise to travel to China to kneel and beg for forgiveness from Ye Fan's mother for seven days?

"Ye Fan, you're not injured, are you?"

While everyone was waiting for the Chu family to make the decision, Angie took the opportunity when the Jones family fighters were distracted to rush over to Ye Fan and voiced her concern.

"Angie!"

Bill Jones called out to her when he saw what was happening.

The Jones family fighters rushed forward in an attempt to bring Angie back.

However, before they could, Gaius and Owen went forward and blocked their way.

With two Supreme fighters standing in their way, the Jones family fighters' faces instantly paled. They then took a few steps back.

Since the Supremes had made their intention clear, they did not press the matter and simply let Angie be.

Ye Fan patted Angie's head gently and replied, "I'm fine, Angie. I can handle this, no problem. I can even flatten the Chu residence if I so wish."

Everyone knew that Ye Fan was joking but Angie really believed him.

She said, "Ye Fan, many years ago, you were the one who always took care of me and protected me. But you hid it from me. I didn't even know it was you until now."

Angie wrinkled her pretty little nose and looked at Ye Fan with some resentment in her eyes.

Ye Fan rubbed his temple and said with some guilt, "Oh, is that so? Ah, I think I can vaguely remember that."

He pretended that he could not really remember.

Naturally, Angie was annoyed by his words.

"Hmph! Don't tell me you have forgotten all about it? I've missed you for so many years but you don't even remember me!"

Angie spoke angrily. She was really upset with Ye Fan.

Seeing that, Ye Fan hurriedly apologized and said that he was just kidding.

"My dear adorable Angie, even if I forget everyone

else in the world, I will never forget you.”

On Mount Chumen, everyone was still waiting nervously for the Chu family's decision.

On the other hand, Ye Fan was as calm as a millpond. He was even teasing and joking with Angie.

“This guy is too arrogant. Is he really that confident he can take control of the whole Chu family?” Mochizuki Kawa was displeased as he could not bear seeing Ye Fan's nonchalant look.

Soon, three hours had passed.

“Come on. Let's go to the Chu residence to see what they have decided on.”

Ye Fan saw that the time had come, so he did not wait any longer. With Gaius and the others tagging along, they left the main peak of Mount Chumen and arrived at the second peak where the Chu Family Residence was located.

The huge mansion stood there, shrouded by clouds and mist, looking like a crouching wild beast.

From a distance, one could feel the impressive aura and unparalleled majesty that was rolling off from the mansion that housed the centuries-old Chu family.

Nobody could remember for how many years this ancient family had ruled the martial arts world.

“May I know who Chu Tianfan is?”

When Ye Fan arrived at the mansion, there was a man at the entrance.

“That will be me. Now that the time has come, tell the head of the family that the promise he made to me must be fulfilled and the Chu family is to come with me to China immediately.”

Ye Fan's cold voice resounded through the mansion.

“Of course. This way, please. The elder of our Chu family is waiting for you in the hall.”

After saying these words, the man turned around and entered the Chu residence.

Immediately, Gaius stepped forward to stop Ye Fan, warning him. “Please wait a moment, Master. Judging by the fact that the Chu family did not come out to welcome you but instead asking you to enter seemed like a trap to me.”

Ye Fan waved him away. “Don't worry. In the presence of so many heroes from all over the world, I believe the Chu family will not be so shameless as to break their promise. You guys stay here. I'll go in on my own.”

“But Master, what if something happens to you if you go in alone...” Gaius and the others were worried and they continued persuading him from going in alone.

However, once Ye Fan had made up his mind, no one could stop him, certainly not Gaius or the others.

In the end, the group could only watch as Ye Fan entered the Chu residence alone.

After so many years, Ye Fan had returned to the place where he and his mother had suffered the most.

There were lush gardens and garden paths paved with green stones.

The Chu family manor occupied a huge area. In terms of looks, the luxury of the place was akin to palaces of royalty throughout the world.

Ye Fan recalled that when he arrived here as a child, he was in awe of the place and had regarded the manor as his home.

Later on, he came to realize that it was not so.

Although he and his mother saw the place as their home, the Chu family had regarded them as outsiders and chased them out of the place.

Yet, here he was again, nearly thirteen years later.

His only regret was that Chu Zhengong and Chu Yuan were no longer here.

If he could, Chu Tianfan wanted to face these two people and tell them he did not need them or the Chu family to survive.

Even on my own, I am still able to enter this place.

Feeling emotional, he followed the butler to the entrance of the Chu Residence hall.

Before he could see any of the Chu family members, he heard the sound of movement coming toward him.

Then, he saw countless phantom-like figures rushing out.

Before long, Ye Fan was surrounded by these figures.

They emanated an icy aura and they were full of murderous intent.

A total of thirty-six fighters of the Chu family surrounded Ye Fan.

They surrounded him from every angle on all sides like a net trapping a fish.

In the previous battle, Ye Fan had defeated several Chu Family Protectors.

However, the Chu family Protectors that he defeated were merely Tiger Guards that could be easily replaced by the Chu family.

Only the Dragon Guards were valued by the Chu family and they would feel a loss if any of them were killed.

Ye Fan's expression darkened as he regarded the men surrounding him icily.

Looking in the direction of the Chu residence hall, he asked, "What is the meaning of this? Are you going back on your word? Is the well-known Chu Family unashamed of such behavior that would bring disgrace upon your ancestors? Are you not

worried that you'll become the laughingstock of the world?"

Ye Fan's booming voice resounded through the area.

Whoosh!

In an instant, Chu Shen led the Chu family out of the hall.



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“Chu Tianfan, you've barged into my territory and interrupted the Chu family's wedding. Based on our rules, such preposterous acts would justify executing you. However, since Chu Zhenghong is part of the Chus and you are his son, we have decided to give you one last chance. So long as you self-mutilate and leave Mount Chumen, we'll let you live.”

Chu Shen's boisterous voice resounded through the room.

Ye Fan burst into mocking laughter. “Hahaha! Unfortunately, I would have to say no to your kind offer. It seems like I have thought too highly of you.”

“Grandpa Shen, there's no point in trying to reason with him. Let's just kill him!” Chu Qitian could no longer tolerate Ye Fan's shenanigans. “All Chu Family Protectors, I command you to kill Ye Fan! Crush him to pieces!”

All he wanted was Ye Fan to be dead.

Hence, he immediately ordered Ye Fan's execution.

Chu Shen and the others did not stop him and allowed the aggression.

“Chu Tianfan, we gave you a chance, but you were the one who did not cherish it and chose violence instead. The Chu family has no choice but to declare war against you.”

Chu Shen shook his head, his gaze was cold and cruel. The way he looked at Ye Fan was as if Ye Fan was already dead.

It appeared that the Chu family would resort to everything within their means to subdue Ye Fan.

“Hahaha! War it is then! I have never feared anyone.”

As Ye Fan's laughter resonated within the room, immense energy was released from him.

In the next second, his body was enveloped by dazzling rays of light following the activation of his powers.

His domineering presence was like a tumultuous storm, suffocating anyone who witnessed it.

Next, Ye Fan got into his fighting stance and launched his first attack.

“Everyone, strike him together! Kill him!”

Among the Chu Family Protectors, a voice could be heard leading the group.

Then, the thirty-six members of the Chu Family Protectors attacked in unison.

Some used their fists, while others slashed and hacked.

All kinds of superb moves were utilized, and their attacks were focused and channeled toward Ye Fan.

The overwhelming murderous aura could send shivers down one's spine.

With the sudden outburst of energy, the Chu

residence started to shake and tremble.

Despite a fierce fight erupting within the Chu residence, those outside were oblivious to the commotion.

Gaius and the others were still waiting anxiously. The same went for Sword Saint and his group.

Just then, a few figures appeared at the foot of Mount Chumen.

Angie and the others turned their head and noticed that it was Han and Meng Wanyu, the duo that was ordered by Ye Fan to seek treatment.

“Wanyu, Grandpa Han, I'm glad that you guys are fine!”

Angie was overjoyed upon seeing the two. She ran in their direction and leaped into Meng Wanyu's arms, her face filled with bliss and delight.

Meng Wanyu chuckled. “You little rascal! I'm surprised you still remember me. I thought that your mind is occupied by Ye Fan only.”

Angie blushed in response. “Wanyu, stop speaking nonsense!”

“What? Are you embarrassed? I bet you're on cloud nine the moment you meet Ye Fan!” Meng Wanyu teased her cheekily.

When Meng Wanyu saw Angie moments ago, she immediately picked up that Angie had changed.

Angie's usually cheerful and bright personality was

back.

“Anyway, how's the situation? Where's Ye Fan? Why isn't he here? Did he leave already?” Meng Wanyu bombarded Angie with a plethora of questions while scanning her surroundings, looking for Ye Fan.

She was disturbed by the fact that Ye Fan was nowhere to be found, and she even felt disappointed at one point.

Angie giggled. “Hehe. I thought you dislike boys? Why do you care so much about Ye Fan now?”

Meng Wanyu's expression changed upon being teased by Angie. She raised her hand in a threatening manner. “If you're going to keep spouting nonsense, I'm going to hit you! Are you telling me or not?”

Obviously, Meng Wanyu was faking her anger.

Naturally, Angie did not fall for it and she stuck out her tongue in response. She then went on to detail the fight between Ye Fan and Chu Zhengliang to Meng Wanyu.

“What? He has bested Chu Zhengliang from the Chu family? My goodness! Is he really that strong?”

Meng Wanyu couldn't believe what she just heard, and her eyes widened in shock.

Although she had witnessed Ye Fan's capabilities before, Meng Wanyu never expected him to be able to defeat Chu Zhengliang.

“That's right. Ye Fan is really impressive. It's a shame that you weren't here to see it for yourself. The way he unleashed his powers was jaw-dropping. The Chu family was no match for him. As of now, the Chu family had already tendered their unreserved apology to Ye Fan. They will then follow Ye Fan to China so as to personally apologize to his mother.”

Angie was evidently lovestruck.

On the other hand, Han and Meng Wanyu were stunned upon hearing the news.

“He... He really did it? It's a miracle!”

A myriad of emotions churned within her as Meng Wanyu tried to process the news.

She suddenly felt envious of Angie, as she was able to meet such a wonderful young man.

As for Han, his reaction to the news was a tad extreme.

The moment he found out about Ye Fan's accomplishment, he immediately fell to his knees as tears started streaming down his cheeks.

“Young Master, you did it! It's been thirteen years, and you finally made it! All the years of hard work have finally come to fruition! If Old Master is still here, he will be immensely proud of you!”

Facing the direction of the Chu residence, Han's tears of joy couldn't stop flowing.

The delight in his heart were beyond what words could describe.

After all these years, this was the exact goal that they sought to achieve—the Chu family kneeling and apologizing for the wrongdoings that they have done.

What appeared to be impossible had been achieved.

Han, who had made it his life mission to help Ye Fan, was finally able to witness Ye Fan's efforts come to fruition.

“You must be Han, right? Please, get up. You're going to aggravate your injuries.” Gaius and the others rushed to his aid when Han got overexcited.

Members of the Dragon God Hall operated separately and had been communicating remotely all the while.

Hence, Gaius and the others had only heard of Han's name before, but they never met the butler of the Dragon God Hall in person.

However, upon hearing his voice, Gaius could confirm that the person before them was Han.

“Haha. I'm all right. It's just a minor injury. Young Master has already stabilized my condition, and everything else can wait until we emerge victorious! Besides, I'm very happy right now. I'm ecstatic that everyone is still alive! Everyone is here!”

Han was exceptionally pleased and grateful that no one was hurt.

“Haha! Indeed, our Master is amazing. Once we acquire victory, there must be a grand celebration. Apart from that, we must let everyone know the powers and capabilities of the Dragon God Hall!”

Gaius and the others were enraptured.

However, their joy did not last long, for all of a sudden, there came an ear-piercing sound.

Boom!

As if a nuclear bomb had detonated in the Chu residence, a surge of immense energy burst forth in all directions.

“What is this?”



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While everyone was still trying to process the situation, an enormous wave of Qi was released from the Chu residence.

A large boulder was blown into chunks and the front door was shattered into pieces.

Before the dust could even settle, over twenty figures were sent flying out of the Chu residence.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

The heavy thud of bodies hitting the ground sounded one after the other.

The figures proceeded to spew blood out of their mouth, staining the area crimson.

"This..."

"Aren't they the thirty-six Chu Family Protectors?"

"Oh my God!"

"What happened?"

"Who did this to them?"

"Who could have roughed up the Chu Family Protectors?"

Outside the Chu residence, many fighters from the Chu Sect could recognize the Chu Family Protectors.

Needless to say, they were perturbed and mortified by the sight before them.

After all, more than half of the Chu Family Protectors consisted of Grandmasters.

Much to their surprise, it was their first-time seeing Grandmasters being beaten up in such a devastating manner.

“Can it be...”

While the crowd was busy trying to wrap their heads around the situation, a young man could be seen levitating off the ground from within the Chu residence.

Tinged with anger, the young man's face radiated murderous intent.

“It's Chu Tianfan!”

“Is that really him?”

“What is going on?”

“Isn't the matter already settled? So why are they fighting now?”

The crowd was stupefied by the drastic turn of events.

Just then, Chu Shen's angry voice sounded from the Chu residence. “All Chu Family Protectors, heed my order! Initiate Cloud Sun Immortal Army! Do whatever you can to kill that bastard son!”

Upon hearing what Chu Shen said, the crowd gasped in shock.

“What?”

“Cloud Sun Immortal Army?”

“Oh my goodness!”

“Is the Chu family really going to use that?”

“So they're going all out against Chu Tianfan?”

Fear seized the elders from the Chu Sect when they found out about the Chu family's intention to resort to using the Cloud Sun Immortal Army.

To the extent of the elders' knowledge, the Chu family had only initiated the Cloud Sun Immortal Army once.

It was when there was infighting within Chu Sect. Back then, the former head of Chu Sect, Chu Yuan, was ambushed and suffered grave injuries. As a result, the Chu family was on the brink of elimination.

If it wasn't for the Cloud Sun Immortal Army, the Chu family might not have survived.

Now, the reappearance of the Cloud Sun Immortal Army shocked the hearts of many.

It seemed that Ye Fan had really pushed the Chu family into a corner this time.

Whoosh!

As if they were suddenly given a shot of adrenaline, the Chu Family Protectors who were battered by Ye Fan just seconds ago immediately sprang into action.

They surrounded Ye Fan in a perplexing manner, leaving him no room to retreat.

Then, the Chu Family Protectors divided themselves into groups of three. The groups held their palms together, infusing energy into one another.

While the strength of an individual was negligible, the combination of thirty-six seasoned fighters would amplify their powers. The energy released would undoubtedly be enormous and powerful.

Apart from that, by resorting to the secret technique of the Chu family, they were able to condense and channel their powers flawlessly.

In the blink of an eye, the Chu Family Protectors appeared to have merged their powers successfully.

First, it was the Wolf Guards who connected their powers. With their palms held together, eleven out of twelve of them focused and channeled their energy and powers into the remaining person.

The person who was infused with the overwhelming energy had his eyes widened, and his body exuded an immense aura.

From there, he stomped on the ground forcefully and bellowed, "Cloud Sun Wolf Army!"

After the Wolf Guards, the remaining Chu Family Protectors which consisted of the Tiger Guards and Dragon Guards unleashed their powers together, roaring thunderously in the process.

“Cloud Sun Tiger Army!”

“Cloud Sun Dragon Army!”

Boom!

In an instant, the wind picked up before turning into a storm and the air felt electrified.

The fearful energy released by the three groups of fighters shot up the sky.

“What... What is going on?”

“Why is it that the Cloud Sun Immortal Army is separated into three formations?”

The crowd was baffled by what they were seeing.

Sword Saint and the rest could not wrap their heads around it.

Only the elders from the Chu Sect were able to keep calm.

They muttered softly, “This is where the power of the Cloud Sun Immortal Army lies! There are different forms of formation, namely, dragon, tiger, and wolf. The three formations could be executed independently. However, the different formations could also merge together to form the Cloud Sun Immortal Army!”

“So what you're saying is that only by merging the three formations will the actual Cloud Sun Immortal Army be formed?” Mochizuki Kawa asked.

However, the head of elders did not reply. Instead, he simply looked to the front.

Within the storm, it could be seen that the three formations were starting to merge together.

Before long, the energy of all thirty-six fighters merged into one.

A spine-chilling presence shook the vicinity.

“Cloud Sun Immortal Army!”

The Chu Family Protectors roared ferociously.

Their loud voices boomed in the silence and attracted the attention of everyone.

A massive amount of energy was focused on one spot. It was unrelenting and infinite. Suddenly, an attack was launched in the direction of Ye Fan.

“Now die, Chu Tianfan!”

“You are no match for the Cloud Sun Immortal Army!”

Upon witnessing the completion of the Cloud Sun Immortal Army, Chu Shen started chuckling sinisterly.

He looked at Ye Fan, his expression smug as though he had already deemed Ye Fan dead.

The Chu family reckoned that Ye Fan was not in his best condition to face off the Cloud Sun Immortal Army. After all, his physical conditions must have deteriorated after the devastating fight

with Chu Zhengliang.

In fact, even if he was at his peak, he might not be able to defeat the Cloud Sun Immortal Army.

Hence, everyone from the Chu family thought that Ye Fan was dead for sure.

Of course, Gaius and the rest shared the same view, and their faces were full of anxiety and horror.

“Master, be careful!” they screamed loudly.

The Dragon Slayers even rushed to the site, hoping that they could lend aid to Ye Fan.

However, it was no use.

Being far away from where the fight was going on, they could not offer their help in time.

The attack from the Chu family was swift. Just when Gaius and the others were dashing toward Ye Fan, the Cloud Sun Immortal Army had already reached him.

Ye Fan put up his guard and braced himself for the incoming attack.

He activated his Dragon God body while utilizing the full extent of his defensive capabilities.

Kicking off with Invoke the Celestial Sky, he followed through with Cloud Sun Kick, Tumble of the Majestic Mountain, Earthshaking Palm, and Red Flame Finger.

In a short span of time, Ye Fan unleashed four major techniques.

Boom!

As if there was a clash of planets, Ye Fan's attack met the Cloud Sun Immortal Army head-on.

The explosion was deafening.

Even the mountains nearby were decimated, and everything from the grass to the boulders instantly turned into dust.

The magnitude of the Qi released was sufficient to send Gaius and the rest flying backward.

The four Supreme fighters could not withstand the tremendous impact.

Some even ended up coughing up blood.

One could imagine the intensity of the fight if remnants of the Qi could weigh down the Four Supremes.

It was even worse than the fight between Ye Fan and Chu Zhengliang.

"I'm guessing Chu Tianfan is done for," Mochizuki Kawa uttered, his voice radiating hints of glee.

After all, many were jealous of Ye Fan's achievements and capabilities.

Hence, Chu Sect were not the only ones that wanted Ye Fan dead, as most of the crowd present at the scene also had the same wish.

Chapter 1676



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