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“Sword Saint is an idiot! He has indirectly caused China such a great loss. That's five Supreme Grandmasters altogether! In other words, Ye Fan alone could take on the whole War God Castle. With Sword Saint stripping off his title and kicking him out of the martial arts world of China, it's equivalent to cutting off China's right arm!”

It was a tremendously heart-wrenching moment for Ye Qingtian when he finally discovered the truth.

Infuriated, he wished he could beat Sword Saint to a pulp at that instant.

“War God, this way please.” Ignoring Ye Qingtian's exasperation, Gaius made it very clear that it was time for him to leave.

This time, Ye Qingtian did not insist. He knew that he would never be able to convince Ye Fan.

Only the culprit can resolve the problem he has started. I should first return to Mount Yan and discuss at length with Sword Saint and the other leaders. At the very least, I must update them that Ye Fan is still alive.

Lo and behold, Ye Qingtian did not need to utter a word before the news went viral.

Shortly after Ye Fan's return to Jiangdong,



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stories about the battle with Chu Sect had spread like wildfire across the martial arts world.

The Chu family had informed all attendees in advance not to share details of the battle witnessed.

However, it was nearly impossible for words about the biggest event of the century to go out.

When the respective martial arts leaders returned to their home countries, a post circulated within a forum for martial artists sent the world into a frenzy.

What a rare occasion that shook everyone! The devil from China, who's also the abandoned child of the Chu family, returned to seek vengeance.

He alone has defeated Chu Zhengliang, the Infernal Duo, and a few more Sky Ranking fighters. That's like wiping out the whole Chu family in one battle!

The post had a catchy title to it, fetching explosive comments and discussions.

Within minutes, the post had garnered more than ten thousand views and topped the chart as the forum's most-liked post.



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The post created a ripple effect among its readers, inviting more and more “insiders” to jump on the bandwagon and began sharing more juicy details.

The second god realm fighter of the era makes his appearance!

The most powerful man is back!

The patriarch of the Chu family tried to turn the tide in order to save the Chu family in the nick of time!

Two god realm fighters locked horns with each other, engaging in the most intense fight ever!

Within the span of half an hour, news about the battle of the Chu family swamped the entire forum. Yet, the number of people exposing sensational details continued to increase significantly.

That night, the whole martial arts world went crazy.

“Have you heard? The Unrivalled from China, the young Grandmaster, was actually the abandoned child who got kicked out from the Chu family back then! It took him ten years to take revenge for his mother.

“He has successfully wiped out the entire Chu



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family single-handedly and defeated the current head of the family, Chu Zhengliang. Even the world renowned Infernal Duo were not his match.”

“Oh my, are you serious? This is absolutely mind blowing. What happened in the end? Did everyone in the Chu family die?”

“No, no. At the most critical moment, Chu Yuan appeared and saved the day. He's the former head of the sect, who managed to cease the young man's attacks. Eventually, they reached a compromise. The young man from China agreed to put the battle to a halt, whereas every one of the Chus must travel to China and make a public apology.”

“Darn it! So, the Chu family raised the white flag? That young man is incredible! What's his name? He's obviously the first person in a thousand years to make the world's most prominent family admit defeat. Whoa!”

“You must remember his name, Chu Tianfan. He heads the Dragon God Hall.”

The battle became the talk of the town and made a name for Chu Tianfan globally.

On the contrary, the dignity of the Chus was thoroughly discredited.



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Members of the Chu family felt gloomy and despondent when they read the posts on the forum. At the same time, the speculations also made their blood boil.

“There is no hero; he's only a bastard. Indeed, there's no hero, for he's only a bastard!” the Chus bellowed in rage.

All these years, they were the ones who oppressed others to achieve success.

Now, the tables had turned. They became the stepping stone for others and suffered extreme humiliation while Chu Tianfan was bestowed with honor.

Man would always admire the strong and powerful.

With Chu Tianfan's huge success, he had easily harvested millions of international fans overnight.

Gaius did something sneaky. He secretly created a forum account using Ye Fan's name.

Subsequently, he came up with multiple titles for himself, including “Mr. Chu from Jiangdong” and “No. 1 Slayer of the Chu family”. The most significant one was “Hall Master of Dragon God Hall, Chu Tianfan”.



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As soon as the account was created, it augmented his fanbase.

The frenzy had a knock-on effect on the low-key Dragon God Hall. It became famous across the globe, especially within the martial art circles.

Meanwhile, many martial artists from various countries proactively contacted the War God Castle in China to send their congratulatory messages.

“Congratulations, Sword Saint, for the birth of your monstrous talent! I heard that he's only in his twenties, but has a couple of titles under his belt. He even challenged the Chu family all by himself and almost destroyed them to bits. With such a genius in your midst, what's there to worry about in terms of the martial arts development in your country?”

“Oh, the Chu Sect has ruled the world's martial arts sector for a few centuries. It's now the end of an era. Henceforth, the glory belongs to China! Hahaha, congratulations, War God Castle!”

That night, the phone in the War God Castle was buzzing with endless calls.

Though it was something that warranted a celebration, Sword Saint and the others were dispirited.



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Feeling conflicted, they looked awful.

In the end, they decided to unplug the phone line and rejected all incoming calls.

It was already late at night when they finally called it a day.

While the energy within the worldwide martial arts circles was still palpable, the War God Castle was ironically quiet and dull.

“What should we do now, Sword Saint? Ye Fan isn't dead. He survived, didn't he? But our wreath has been delivered.”

The expression on Tang Hao's face was beyond bitter as it dawned on him that they had done something ultra stupid.

“Why were we so impatient and rushed? We should have investigated further before getting someone to hold the funeral. Now, what are we going to do about it?” lamented Tang Hao.

He regretted making a hasty decision to organize the ceremony for Ye Fan.

The joke is on us. I bet Ye Fan is probably thinking that the War God Castle wants him dead for real.

Anyhow, neither one of them could be blamed.



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It did not cross their minds that the Moon God from Japan would render Ye Fan support to contend with Chu Yuan.

They firmly believed that Ye Fan would have faced death if not for Tsukuyomi's help.

“What else can we do? Make a call to the ambassador and request him to return right away. Meanwhile, cancel the funeral and do as much damage control as possible.” Sword Saint was also panic-stricken.

He was clueless as to what was the best move to proceed with. As such, he could only take one step at a time.

“What about the near future? How are we from the War God Castle going to look Ye Fan in the eyes?”

The questions perfectly summarized the quagmire that Tang Hao was in.

Rendered speechless, Sword Saint shook his head.

Before this, he had made multiple contingency plans, but none could be put to good use in this situation.

Right when Sword Saint and his men were feeling down in the dumps, a young man darted



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into the hall and yelled, “Sword Saint and Mr. Tang, go check out Sky Net for the latest breaking news. It’s going to refresh the Sky Ranking tonight in exactly five minutes!”

Mo Wuya had recovered and was taking care of his father, the King of Fighters.

He got ahead of himself when he found out that the Sky Ranking would once again be activated after years of inactivity. Hence, he hurried over to inform Sword Saint and the other elders.

“What? Sky Ranking is going to be updated?” Both Sword Saint and Tang Hao were very surprised.

Then, they switched on the laptop and logged in to a special website.

A dark wallpaper immediately appeared on the projector screen. At the center of the page was a ticking analog clock, counting down from sixty seconds.

“Thirty seconds left...”

“Ten seconds.”

“One second.”

Boom!



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Pixelated glittery lights flickered on the screen, marking the reactivation of the Sky Ranking.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Mo Wuya, the Prince of Fighters, was ranked fiftieth in the Sky Ranking.

“Woohoo!”

When Mo Wuya saw his name in the hall, he howled enthusiastically like a mad dog.

Tears immediately streamed down his cheeks.

It had almost been thirty years.

From the day he matured and entered the martial arts world, Mo Wuya never expected this day to come when he could see his own name on the Sky Ranking.

Now, all of his hardships and efforts had finally paid off.

Mo Wuya had never felt so happy before.

He wished for nothing more than to break out into a song and flaunt his immense joy.

“Sword Saint, Mr. Tang, I’m on the Sky Ranking! My name is there! I’m finally on the Sky Ranking!”

With tears streaming down his cheek, Mo Wuya rushed forward excitedly and hugged Sword Saint and Tang Hao.



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However, he did not expect Tang Hao to shove him away directly.

“Shoo! Shoo! Go entertain yourself somewhere else. I am too busy to deal with you.”

With a look of disdain, Tang Hao pushed Mo Wuya away, as if he was unhappy that Mo Wuya was blocking his vision.

Mo Wuya instantly felt like a failure. There was no one he could share his results and joy with.

However, that was the reality.

Usually, Sword Saint and the rest would naturally be pleased to see their disciples, whom they had nurtured carefully, appear on the Sky Ranking. In fact, they would even host a huge feast for Mo Wuya to celebrate this achievement.

However, Sword Saint and Tang Hao were in no mood to think about anything else. They were already extremely busy with Ye Fan.

Their only wish was to find out what the ranking of Ye Fan, or that man called Chu Tianfan, was.

The blood-colored light on the screen was still flickering.

Numerous flashes of light congregated



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together, forming letters and words.

Famous Supreme fighters kept appearing on the rankings.

As the rankings were announced from the back, the ones who appeared first were those ranked lower.

Examples included Mochizuki Kawa from Japan and the other Supreme fighters from the smaller nations.

"Gaius, ranked thirty-secondth!"

"Heavenly Grandmaster, Tang Hao, ranked thirty-first!"

"Xiao Chen, the Sword Saint, ranked twentieth!"

"Ye Qingtian, the War God, ranked thirteenth!"

The ranking had already reached Ye Qingtian, the War God. Still, Ye Fan's ranking had not appeared yet.

This meant that he had an even higher rank.

"Huh? What happened? Why is War God still in the thirteenth place? Logically speaking, after Chu Tianfan's demise, someone should have replaced him in the rankings. Mr. Ye should've risen one rank. Did another hidden genius



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emerge recently?

When Mo Wuya saw Ye Qingtian's ranking, he frowned in puzzlement.

The previous time the Sky Ranking was announced was when Chu Tianfan had risen to power and defeated Japan.

Back then, he had risen to the twelfth rank, pushing Ye Qingtian down to the thirteenth.

After that, Chu Tianfan met his doom.

Logically speaking, Ye Qingtian was supposed to rise up the ranks.

Yet, his ranking remained the same.

Mo Wuya was naturally puzzled.

"Shut up!"

Tang Hao could not be bothered to entertain that fool.

For that period of time, Mo Wuya had been taking care of his father and training diligently. Other than focusing on his bedridden father and martial arts skills, he paid no attention to anything happening outside.

Even for the Sky Ranking's latest updates, he



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only found out about it from the others coincidentally. Hence, he was unclear about anything major events that had happened recently.

However, Tang Hao and the rest were in no mood to explain all that to Mo Wuya. After War God's ranking was announced, he and Sword Saint continued staring ahead intently.

While the light danced around, Sword Saint and Tang Hao's hearts pounded rapidly.

At that moment, every single martial artist in the world was as focused as they were.

Even the Chu family could not be bothered about recuperating. Lying on the hospital beds, they glared at the rankings with bloodshot eyes.

Mochizuki Kawa did not even blink. As he was too nervous, he clenched his fists so tightly that his fingernails dug into his palm.

"It's already the eleventh rank. Soon, the top ten will be announced. Chu Tianfan isn't there yet! Looks like he has entered the top ten in Sky Ranking. He is the first person in Asia to be one of the top ten in the Sky Ranking in the past century. We just don't know which rank he'll be at."

Everyone in the martial arts scene in the world



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was all fixated on the rankings, including the Hall Master of the War God Castle, Aaron from the Karlo Palace, and the leader of the Folo Palace.

Never before had the entire world's attention been focused on the same individual.

Although Ye Fan was the main character, he was sitting in the hospital like everything was none of his business. Hugging the child, he peeled an orange. His wife sat in front of the bed, while his mother lay behind him.

“Those jerks from the War God Palace! How dare they announce the death of someone who's alive? Mrs. Ye and your mother were so shocked that they got admitted to the hospital! Those b*stards! Don't stop me. I'll kill my way up Mount Yan and behead all of them to take revenge!”

In the hospital ward, Gaius was so furious that he was about to stomp out with his sword.

However, when he reached the door, he could not help but yell at Owen and the rest grimly, “What the f*ck? Is none of you going to stop me? That's not really righteous of you.”

His earlier words were just an act of bravado.

He expected someone to pull him back, but



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everyone ignored him.

Gaius felt very embarrassed.

"Enough, enough. Perhaps they were mistaken. They don't mean any ill."

Ye Ximei let out a soft laugh, diffusing the awkwardness for Gaius.

However, Ye Fan did not look like he wanted to talk. With his head lowered, he continued peeling the orange. "Have an orange, Mom. Darling, have a banana. I remember that you don't like oranges," offered Ye Fan thoughtfully.

"Okay. Thank you, hubby."

Qiu Mucheng beamed happily, her eyes crinkling into crescent moons.

While the scene at the Ye family was harmonious, the tension at the War God Castle was reaching its limit.

The atmosphere was so oppressing that Mo Wuya could barely breathe.

He was utterly confused.

What's wrong with Sword Saint and the rest? Do they have to be so nervous? This isn't the first time that the Sky Ranking is announced, anyway.



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The top eleven ranks have always been dominated by the three families from the Chu Sect. What's the fuss about this?

"In third place—Chu Zhengliang, the head of the Chu family!"

Boom!

The rankings had finally reached the third place.

The cup in Sword Saint's hands exploded immediately, splashing tea all over Mo Wuya's face.

*F*ck!*

Mo Wuya cursed secretly.

However, he did not dare to complain upon realizing that Sword Saint and Tang Hao's eyes were bloodshot.

Whoosh!

The lights continued to flash.

The second ranking has yet to be decided!

"What?"

"Yet to be decided?"



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“What does this mean?”

“How can the ranking be empty?”

Mo Wuya widened his eyes, thinking that the rankings were quite strange this time.

It was only after the top rank on the Sky Ranking was revealed that his confusion was resolved.

It was all because there were two people ranked first in the Sky Ranking.

The first was Tang Yun, the head of the Chu Sect.

The second was Chu Tianfan, the head of the Dragon God Hall.

Indeed, he had managed to rise up to the top of the rankings and become number one, becoming the most powerful Supreme in the world.

“C-Chu Tianfan?”

When Mo Wuya saw that name, he was utterly dumbfounded. His eyes turned bloodshot and his mind became blank.

“H-How is this possible? Didn't he... Didn't he die a long time ago?”



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Mo Wuya stood fixated on the ground. That young man's thin figure seemed to materialize right in front of his eyes.

He would never forget that man called Chu Tianfan, who personally ruined his decades of effort and pride.

Dead silence filled the War God Castle.

Sword Saint let out a dry laugh before slumping against his chair weakly.

Meanwhile, Tang Hao stood paralyzed on the ground with his mouth open. He almost forgot to breathe.

"C-Chu Tianfan? The top rank in the Sky Ranking?" He mumbled under his breath, feeling like God had just played a huge prank on China.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

The martial arts world of China used to top the whole martial arts world long ago.

China was viewed as the origin of martial arts, thus ending up being the religion of many martial artists. It was also in that period that many came forth to seek masters for themselves to improve their skills.

For quite a long time, at least half of the top-tier fighters in the whole martial arts world were from China.

The formation of the Chu Sect was even closely related to China. That was indeed the most glamorous period for the martial arts world of the country.

Nonetheless, there was an inexplicable change all of a sudden.

The unrivaled fighters from the martial arts world of China suddenly vanished simultaneously. It was as though all of them were abducted by a mysterious force.

In other words, the unrivaled martial artists who were also the influential ones in the martial arts world of China were gone without a trace.

Since then, the number of mighty martial artists in the martial arts world of China went south drastically. Not to mention, there was hardly



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any martial artist who qualified as the top-ranked fighter in the martial arts world of the country for quite a long time.

Within a night, the martial arts world of China dropped to the bottom of the pit, losing all glory and fame.

It became wishful thinking for the people of China to witness their martial artists ranked in the top twenty, let alone the top ten.

There was even a period whereby the martial arts world of China was not even comparable to other smaller, unknown countries.

Finally, there was a twist when Ye Qingtian, the War God, emerged. After what seemed like an eternity, he became the first martial artist from China ranked in the top twenty of the Sky Ranking. With that, he managed to restore some glory to the martial arts world of China.

Even though they were still not comparable to the Chu Sect, their achievement in the martial arts world was relatively more outstanding than the other countries.

Even so, War God, who ranked twelfth in the Sky Ranking, was still unable to fully restore the former glory of the martial arts world of China.

Therefore, the martial artists of China had been



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looking forward to having someone among ranked top ten in the Sky Ranking.

Ye Fan turned out to be the one who managed to fulfill the dream. Not to mention, he was not only ranked in the top ten in the Sky Ranking, but the top of all! That was indeed a long-awaited moment in the martial arts world of China!

By right, it was a blissful moment that called for a nationwide celebration. Nevertheless, Sword Saint and the others were utterly dispirited.

After a while, he broke the silence by mumbling self-deprecatingly, "Why is he the one? Why must it be Chu Tianfan? Why must he be the one creating the historical moment of China?"

Meanwhile, Tang Hao was at a loss for words too.

As for Mo Wuya, he could not resist the rush of complex emotions inside him. *Hmph! I was almost finished off by him many years ago. But why does this punk show up out of nowhere again after such a long time?*

Earlier on, he was over the moon when he was ranked fiftieth in the Sky Ranking; yet, his ranking turned into a laughing stock alongside Chu Tianfan's top ranking.



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Ring! Ring! Ring!

When Sword Saint and the others were feeling down in the dumps, the phone rang again.

Initially, none of them was in the mood to answer the call.

Nonetheless, it did not stop ringing. Thus, Sword Saint had no choice but to pick up the call resignedly.

Before he could speak, the caller yelled out excitedly, "Haha! Sword Saint, congratulations! China is finally ranked first in the Sky Ranking! Your nation has gained fame! What a great honor! Finally, someone from Aploth is ranked first in the Sky Ranking!"

Sword Saint's face turned grimmer in an instant. Tapering down his simmering fury, he hung up on the latter and unplugged the phone line. *Congratulations? On what, huh?*

At the moment, a dejected Sword Saint was even on the brink of tears. He only wished he could go lick his wounds silently in a corner.

Nevertheless, things tended to turn the other way around.

Bang! Just before Sword Saint took his seat, there was an ear-splitting explosion. Next, the



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alloy door in front of him was kicked open by someone.

“W-War God?” Tang Hao's eyes widened in disbelief when a well-built figure came into view.

“M-Mr. Ye?” Horror-stricken, Mo Wuya shuddered uncontrollably.

He had never come across Ye Qingtian in such a petrifying state before. Standing right in front of them, he looked like a ghastly burning flame of rage.

Simmering with anger, it was as if he would flip the War God Castle over.

“War God, w-what's the matter with you?” Tang Hao stuttered sheepishly. Even though he had a hunch about the reason behind Ye Qingtian's sudden appearance, he still blurted out the question.

Devoid of expression, the latter hissed grimly, “I was just back from Jiangdong. He's back and very much alive.”

“I-Is that so?” Tang Hao was still shuddering in fear.

He had no idea what he could say to appease the man. Moments later, he let out a nervous



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laugh and replied casually, "Ah! Great to have him back! Haha! What great news! There will be another unrivaled fighter in China! I'm convinced that the martial arts world of China will continue to flourish because of him!"

Hearing that, Ye Qingtian smirked. "Continue to flourish? Didn't you kick him out of the martial arts world of China earlier? Regardless of how mighty and influential he is, does he still have anything to do with China?"

Tang Hao's face turned ashen as he explained hastily, "We had no choice at that time. I'll explain to Ye Fan personally. I'm sure he'll understand."

"Understand? Who do you think you are? Do you think he's a nobody who can be easily swayed by your words? By the way, I'm here to convey his message to you. He mentioned that from today onwards, the martial arts world of Jiangdong is no more under the control of the War God Castle. Apart from that, we are banned from entering Jiangdong! Are you happy now?" Ye Qingtian sniggered, a hint of sheer grimness written all over his face.

"D-Did Ye Fan really said that?" Tang Hao asked incoherently.

There was a sense of disbelief in his eyes as he was rooted to the ground. *What did Ye Fan*



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mean?

Undoubtedly, Ye Fan planned to cut ties with the War God Castle and have no truck with them again. Furthermore, he wished to pull the martial arts world of Jiangdong out of the War God Castle's jurisdiction.

If it was anyone else, the leader of the War God Castle would surely bring a large number of unrivaled fighters over to teach him a lesson.

However, when Ye Fan was the one to say so, there was nothing Tang Hao and the others could do despite being dumbstruck. *What can we do? Can we claim that he's the traitor of the nation again and battle against him? No way! He had almost wiped off the Chu family, and he could do the same to War God Castle.*

The Dragon God Hall started to gain fame again after Ye Fan was ranked first in the Sky Ranking. In other words, the War God Castle was downgraded.

As long as Ye Fan willed it, it was a piece of cake for him to lead the mighty fighters from the Dragon God Hall to take over Mount Yan.

“Sword Saint, why are you mute now? Where's your previous audacity when you stripped Ye Fan of his title and kicked him out of the martial arts world of China? Don't you know I've been



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planning everything for a few decades? Not to mention, all our ancestors had put in a lot of effort before that. Who do you think all those sacrifices are for? Don't you know it's all to nurture a formidable martial artist who can at least be ranked in the top ten in the Sky Ranking? And now? You've been picking on him till he vows to cut ties with the War God Castle! You're the one who shattered the bright future of the martial arts world of China!" Ye Qingtian thundered out in exasperation.

His bellow of rage resonated across the whole War God Castle. Panic-stricken, everyone in the castle trembled in fear.

Sword Saint's face turned ashen. He staggered one step backward and slumped onto the couch.

Seconds after unleashing his wrath, Ye Qingtian managed to tamp down his simmering fury.

With his back facing Sword Saint and the others, he uttered solemnly, "Since you're the cause, it's better that you solve the problem. Try to think of a way to make it up to Ye Fan. He is not a hard-hearted person. But undeniably, you have hurt him too much."

"By the way, as long as you are willing to express your utmost sincerity, I believe he will be willing to let bygones be bygones and mend



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the relationship with us," he added grimly before striding out of the castle.

In an instant, pin-drop silence reverberated across the whole War God Castle.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The mind-boggling news of Ye Fan being ranked first in the Sky Ranking resulted in a worldwide uproar.

Subsequently, the martial arts worlds of all the other countries were overwhelmed by his formidability. After all, he was the first person who managed to shatter Chu Sect's predominance in the top rankings in the Sky Ranking after so many years. Before that, almost all the martial artists ranked top ten in the Sky Ranking were from the Three Families of the Chu Sect.

Even so, Ye Fan's nonchalance was in stark contrast to the boisterousness of the martial arts world. Spending most of the time with his family, his mindset was not the slightest bit disturbed by his top ranking in the Sky Ranking.

Perhaps, it was because he never fantasized over the rankings like the others. He minded more about family quality time and togetherness.

Ever since Ye Fan was back at home again, Qiu Mucheng, Ye Ximei, and the others were surprised to notice that he seemed to have more free time to spare. In fact, he spent most of his time accompanying them every day.

Since Ye Fan was unoccupied at the moment, Qiu Mucheng was reluctant to go back to



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Yunzhou temporarily. After being discharged from the hospital, she requested him to spend time with her.

Holding onto Ye Fan's arm, Qiu Mucheng was strolling with him along the street in town one evening. The rays from the sunset cascaded on the land, smearing it with a hint of redness.

"Ye Fan, can you tell me more about your childhood? I'm curious," Qiu Mucheng requested coquettishly. The blissful smile on her face never faded away.

Envious of the loving couple, the other passersby could not resist casting their gaze on them.

Undoubtedly, the obvious intimacy in their body language denoted the loving couple's typical public display of affection in others' eyes.

After going through numerous obstacles, it only struck Qiu Mucheng that she had fallen head over heels for the man alongside her long ago.

Her happiness whenever she was alongside Ye Fan was indescribable, even if there was no exchange of words between them.

"There's nothing interesting. I used to be a pretty naughty boy and a pain in the ass." Ye Fan chuckled, shaking his head. It was as



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though he was unwilling to talk about the embarrassing past.

“Come on! Tell me more. I'm eager to know more. From the day you were born till the time before we met, I want you to tell me everything,” she demanded cooly.

Qiu Mucheng could not fathom why she tended to feel a lot younger alongside Ye Fan after the previous incident. She looked exactly like an innocent teenage girl who had just fallen hopelessly in love when she pestered Ye Fan coquettishly.

Actually, as she focused on her studies during her school days, she had never been in a relationship with anyone before. Thus, Ye Fan could be considered her first love. Before that, she used to imagine how it felt to be in love with someone. Now, she finally had the chance to experience it.

At that moment, she wished she could be a part of Ye Fan's life, be it his past, current life, or future. Thus, she kept pestering him to share with her about his childhood days as she was never alongside him during those days.

She asked eagerly, “Ye Fan, do you like to eat crayfish? I've just learned how to prepare the dish. I'll cook tonight.”



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There was no reply.

Moments later, she grumbled, "Ye Fan, don't you think I've put on weight? I feel that I'm out of shape now!"

Again, there was no reply.

"Ye Fan, wait for me! Why are you walking so fast?" she exclaimed.

...

"Ye Fan, I'm exhausted. I want you to carry me on your back," she requested a short while later.

Thus, he carried her on his back as requested silently.

"Hehe! Ye Fan, don't you feel that my pair of assets is big and soft?" she teased.

Twitching his lips, Ye Fan was at a loss for words.

"Ye Fan..." Qiu Mucheng continued to babble away as Ye Fan walked along the bumpy path with her on his back. He could feel the softness of her chest brushing against his back along the way.

Meanwhile, Qiu Mucheng's dainty face was glittering with the golden hue from the sunset.



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There was even reverberation of her joyful voice in the air.

How she wished the path ahead of them was an endless one, so Ye Fan could carry her on his back forever!

Moments later, she suddenly suggested excitedly, "Ye Fan, let's go for a honeymoon. I've just realized that we haven't had one, although we were married for so long!"

Ye Fan smiled slyly. "Honeymoon? What kind of honeymoon are you talking about here?"

Qiu Mucheng blushed at his words. "Hmph! Why are you asking a rhetorical question?"

She bit hard on one side of his shoulders in embarrassment, leaving a row of bite marks on it.

"Ouch!" Ye Fan gasped and tried to placate her. "Okay! Okay! Let's go for a honeymoon."

"As long as you're not afraid to have a great surprise sometime after that!" he added, smiling ambiguously.

As a result, Qiu Mucheng's face was blushed crimson.

"Hmph! I doubt if it will happen!" she snorted



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before turning her dainty face away from him.

Ye Fan was dumbfounded. *My goodness! If I had said this to her previously, I'm sure she would be burying her face in her hands in embarrassment. But now, she not only dares to refute my words but also teases me back!*

"Ah! It seems like spring is here! The very season of love and life," he sighed.

"Spring, huh!" Qiu Mucheng knocked on Ye Fan's head, knowing that the latter was teasing her deliberately to embarrass her.

"Ye Fan, I can't help but doubt your ability now. Didn't you tell me that your friend already has a son, although he's just married for less than two years? But look at you. You are still childless even after we've been married for so many years. What a contrast!" she mocked.

Challenged by her mockery, Ye Fan glared at her and retorted in determination, "Hmph! So you doubt my capability? Fine, just wait for it! After we are back from our honeymoon, we're will surely have at least two babies!"

Astounded by his words, a farmer who passed by them threw them a quizzical glance. *My goodness! Young people nowadays and their crude statements!*



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Sensing the farmer's gaze, Qiu Mucheng blushed again and buried her face in Ye Fan's back.

Nonetheless, a thick-skinned Ye Fan paid no heed to his stare and asked casually, "Then when shall we depart?"

"How about tomorrow? I wanted to go to someplace with beautiful beaches and blue sky!" Qiu Mucheng suggested gleefully. She could barely wait.

However, Ye Fan only shook his head. "Mucheng, just wait for a while more. It won't take long, at most one month. After all loose ends are tied, I will spend the rest of my life with you."

Even though Ye Fan seemed to be leading a hassle-free life recently, he could not put everything out of his mind.

For the time being, he was still waiting patiently so everything in the first half of his life to come to a conclusion.

By then, he would pull himself away from worldly matters and stay away from all forms of disputes.

Following his mother's will, he vowed to lead a simple life and spend the rest of his days with



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his beloved ones. At the moment, he foresaw that he was already on the brink to fulfill his dream.

Soon, half of the month had elapsed as time flew by.

At the moment, Jiangdong, China, and even the whole martial arts world were considered peaceful.

Meanwhile, the Ye family was going to celebrate the eightieth birthday of Ye Fan's grandfather. Needless to say, a grand birthday feast would be held for the red-lettered day.

On the day itself, guests from all over the world attended the special occasion. Other than the prominent figures from the whole Jiangdong, bigwigs from Jiangbei, Xijiang, Dongnan, and even Yanjing also turned up. Not to mention, the president of China even sent his calligraphic wishes as a token of sincerity.

Li Er and Lei San were flabbergasted when they noticed that the royals of Western Epea, the Great Emperor of Remdik, and even the prince of Smealand were among the guests.

Overwhelmed by the sight of the noble members among the guests, they gasped, "Good gracious! I'm in awe of Mr. Chu. The birthday feast seems to have turned into a



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global conference!”

Initially, they thought only prominent figures from Jiangdong would attend the birthday feast. It never crossed their minds that even big shots from all over the world would be there as well.

Apparently, it was because Ye Fan was ranked first in the Sky Ranking. The whole world's eyes were on him!



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Being ranked first in the Sky Ranking signified that Ye Fan was recognized as one of the strongest fighters on earth.

Nonetheless, that did not mean that no one could surpass Ye Fan.

For instance, the Moon God from Japan and Chu Yuan from the Chu family were stronger than Ye Fan.

Their names weren't included in the Sky Ranking because their prowess was way beyond the Supremes.

Nevertheless, Ye Fan was equally influential in the martial arts world worldwide.

Although Ye Fan was only twenty years old, he had already dominated the Sky Ranking.

Many believed that sooner or later, Ye Fan could enter the god realm.

However, after Ye Fan fell out with the martial arts world in China, the Hall Master of the War God Castle had expelled him.

Therefore, now was the perfect time for the martial arts masters in other countries, including Aaron, to befriend him.

Ye Fan didn't shut the guests out but asked his



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subordinates to prepare good food for them.

“All guests are welcome. They respected me by coming far away from different countries to China to join my grandad's birthday party. As such, we have to serve them well. Convey my message to the others. Let them enter Jiangdong. Of course, those from the War God Castle are excluded.”

Ye Fan instructed Gaius while making some tea in the Ye residence.

Upon hearing it, Gaius and the rest nodded and left to execute it right away.

Not long after that, the martial arts masters were allowed to enter Jiangdong.

However, Gaius stopped Sword Saint and Tang Hao when they wanted to go in with the crowd.

“Sword Saint, please hold on. The Dragon Master has instructed that everyone except those from the War God Castle can enter Jiangdong!” Gaius said coldly with a stern face.

“How dare you! Do you know who Sword Saint is? He's the Hall Master of the War God Castle and the top leader of the martial arts world of China. Do you think this tiny province of Jiangdong can be the big boss of the martial arts world?”



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After Gaius stopped them, Mo Wuya was furious and even wanted to fight Gaius.

“Enough!”

Immediately, Sword Saint stopped Mo Wuya from acting recklessly.

The next moment, he glanced at Gaius and said, “Please inform your Hall Master that we're not here with any ulterior motive. Instead, we only wish to join Patriarch Chu's birthday party.”

“There's no need for that. Can't you see that many people are attending the same event? It will go on with or without you. Please leave.”

Crossing his arms, Gaius rejected Sword Saint's request right away.

“Haha! Sword Saint, I can bring your gift to the party on your behalf.”

When noticing that Sword Saint was not allowed to enter Jiangdong, Aaron gloated over it and mocked him.

Unperturbed, Sword Saint ignored him and continued to ask for Gaius's permission to enter.

“Have you lost your mind? Back then, the War God Castle severed ties with our Dragon



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Master. As you wish, Dragon Master doesn't want to have any relationships with the War God Castle. In that case, why do you have to be so hypocritical and come to Jiangdong now?" Gaius rolled his eyes and said to Sword Saint and the rest nonchalantly.

With that, the expressions on Sword Saint and Tang Hao's faces turned grim.

"Since you've brought this up, we don't wish to hide it from you.

"Apart from celebrating Patriarch Chu's birthday, we come to Jiangdong to resolve that matter. On Mount Chumen, we didn't think it through before we made the decision. Therefore, Sword Saint and I are here to apologize to the Dragon Master with sincerity.

"Gaius, I hope you can make an exception for us to enter Jiangdong to see Ye Fan. No matter how deep the past grudges are, please let us talk to him face to face," Tang Hao said politely to Gaius as though he was begging.

"Besides, the matter related to the Chu family hasn't come to an end. We're worried that there might be more upheavals in the future. No matter how powerful Ye Fan and the Dragon God Hall are, you might be unable to take care of everything alone. For that matter, the War God Castle is willing to and can assist Ye Fan."



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Tang Hao tried very hard to persuade Gaius with reason and sincerity.

After hesitating for a while, Gaius finally nodded in response. "Fine. I can bring you to Jingzhou. However, whether or not the Dragon Master wants to see you is entirely up to him."

Tang Hao reminded Gaius that the Chu family had always been unforgiving.

Although everything seemed to have dusted after the battle on Mount Chumen, one couldn't be sure that the Chu family wouldn't do something sneaky in the future.

Also, if the War God Castle had repented and was willing to make amends, it could be of great help to Ye Fan.

Yeyang in Jingzhou was lively and merry, and various types of beautiful flowers were blossoming around the city.

Besides, a new red carpet was rolled out from the entrance to the exit of the village.

As many guests were coming, even the big guns like Li Er and Lei San ran errands for Ye Fan by welcoming the guests and recording their gifts.

"The Folo Palace from India has brought a gold



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statue of the god!”

“The Great Emperor of Remdik, has brought a famous painting!”

“Duke Sully from Western Epea has brought a royal crown!”

“The War God Castle from China has brought a set of ancient tea utensils!”

Inside a room, Jin Bao and Yin Bao read out the list of gifts given by the guests based on the booklet.

Ye Fan was peeling some oranges for his wife on the couch. He couldn't help but frown once they mentioned the War God Castle.

Nonetheless, Ye Fan remained silent to let Jin Bao and Ye Fan finish reading.

“Mr. Chu, what should we do with the presents? Should we accept them?” Jin Bao and Yin Bao glanced at Ye Fan and whispered.

Ye Fan lifted his head and said calmly, “Keep the presents. Then, give presents worth the same value to our guests in return. However, the gift given by the War God Castle shall be returned to them.”

Ye Fan waved his hand after giving the



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instruction. Jin Bao and Yin Bao nodded in response and left to execute it.

Standing outside the Ye residence, Sword Saint and Tang Hao kept looking at it anxiously.

After a while, Jin Bao came out with the tea utensils set. "I'm sorry. Mr. Chu said he could not accept the gift given by the War God Castle."

"But..." Tang Hao and Sword Saint's expressions turned grim instantly.

At the same time, Mo Wuya got infuriated. "Who the heck Chu Tianfan thinks he is? What an ingrate! We can still accept it even though he didn't come out to welcome us in. Now, how dare he refuses to accept our gift?"

"Sword Saint, Chu Tianfan obviously disrespects the War God Castle and the martial arts world of China."

Mo Wuya gritted his teeth angrily as he spoke. It was as though he would rush into the house to beat the hell out of Ye Fan.

Surprisingly, Sword Saint's lips curled into a self-deprecating smile. "The top-ranked fighter in the Sky Ranking is surely a proud man. We should have expected it since we're here to apologize."



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Sword Saint didn't leave after responding to Mo Wuya.

Instead, he stood still before the Ye family and shouted, "Mr. Chu, Xiao Chen and Tang Hao from the War God Castle are here to visit you. Can you please carve out some time in your busy schedule to meet us? Give us a chance to apologize to you in person."

Following Sword Saint's loud and clear voice, the noisy courtyard suddenly fell silent.

The next moment, everyone turned their eyes to the three men standing in front of the Ye residence.

Besides, some of them were shocked upon seeing them.

After all, Sword Saint was the Hall Master of the War God Castle, hence the martial arts leader in China. Also, many were aware that Sword Saint valued his pride a lot.

It was their first time seeing Sword Saint swallow his pride and humble himself to that extent.

The pin-drop silence dragged on for a long while until someone said coldly, "What's the use of giving me a present now, given that you refused to help me in my hour of need? Please



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leave now.”



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