

Outside the hall, the traffic on the road flowed incessantly while the pedestrians continued to crowd the pavements.

Faraway in the horizon, dark clouds could be seen gathering in the sombre sky.

For the past two days, the rain had refused to fall.

At this moment, the little county town at the foot of Mount Tai was as peaceful as it had always been.

But just how many people would actually know that, right now, a death match was taking place within the Mount Tai Hall.

Boom~

As everyone looked on, the fists of the two opponents collided together with a loud boom.

And the heavy sound exploded like muffled thunder in everybody's ears.

After the two fists had collided together, the spectators only heard a crackling sound. And the next thing they saw was the sight of Meng Bai-Chuan's broken arm

drooping uselessly from his shoulder. All the bones in his right hand and arm had been shattered during the collision.

“Ahh~”

Meng Bai-Chuan let out a heartrending scream and the sound shocked all the spectators in the hall.

But breaking the elderly soldier’s arm did not slow down Wu He-Rong’s punch, and it continued to speed forward until it landed on the Meng Bai-Chuan’s chin.

It was a beautiful upper-cut!

Wu He-Rong’s upper-cut threw Meng Bai-Chuan’s nearly four hundred pound body into the air. Meanwhile, a stream of blood and teeth fountained from the latter’s mouth.

Immediately after he had blown his opponent away, Wu He-Rong stomped his foot on the ground and jumped.

He soared like an eagle, twisted his body while in midair and kicked out hard.

Bang~

The heavy kick connected forcefully with Meng Bai-Chuan's chest and his rib cage shattered with a crackling sound.

And then, as everyone looked on in shock, Meng Bai-Chuan flew backward through the air like a kicked puppy.

An instant later, nearly four hundred pound of flesh and bone crashed through the sturdy wall of Mount Tai Hall.

As the high wall of the hall broke apart, Meng Bai-Chuan's bloodied body flew out of the hall and landed on the street outside.

With a loud bang, he crashed onto the ground and started to spew out blood.

Whoosh~

Just then, a heavy truck sped by and ran over Meng Bai-Chuan's body.

By the time Zhao Wu-Ji and his men reached the scene, all they could find was just a badly mutilated corpse. When they carried it into the hall, the body had become a mass of unrecognizable flesh.

Deathly silence~

The hall had become dead quiet.

As they looked at the mutilated corpse of Meng Bai-Chuan, none of the spectators could make a sound.

Only the chilly night wind continued to rush noisily into the hall through the hole in the wall.

Zhao Wu-Ji was dumbfounded.

All the spectators were panicking so much that they were rendered speechless.

Unexpectedly, Meng Bai-Chuan, the man who had just bragged about replicating the miraculous feat of General Guan, had died after taking just two punches and one kick from his opponent!

He had not even had the time to scream before getting squashed by the heavy truck. Now, all that was left of him was a mass of bloody pulp.

“This Wu He-Rong. Just... just how strong is he?”

Many spectators had turned considerably pale as they sat there dumbfounded.

As for Zhao Wu-Ji, he had been struck dumb by the turn of events and there was a most terrible expression on his face.

He stood there in a daze as he looked down at the mangled corpse of Meng Bai-Chuan. He felt as if he had just been slapped in the face. Right now, he was blushing bright red and he felt so ashamed that he wished the ground would open up and swallow him.

Just a moment ago, not only had he called Meng Bai-Chuan a living Guan Yun-Chang, but he had also claimed that his hired fighter would replicate General Guan's miraculous slaying of Hua Xiong. However, immediately after his boast, Wu He-Rong had kicked Meng Bai-Chuan out into the street. And then the latter had died a horrendous death when he got ran over by a heavy truck.

Zhao Wu-Ji was struck dumb by such a huge twist in the plot.

Until now, he still could not accept what had just happened.

“Hahaha~”

“This is too funny!”

“Damn it! Zhao Wu-Ji, is this the living General Guan you were talking about?”

“Is this the god damn chief instructor of the armed forces? The one you spent a hundred million to hire?”

“It took just two punches and one kick to kill him.”

“Wasn't he just a moron?”

“What a freaking noob!”

“The only thing he managed to do tonight was to disgrace himself~”

Li Er and the other Jiangdong leaders were laughing so hard that their sides ached. At the same time, they did not forget to do their best to ridicule Zhao Wu-Ji.

Chen Ao also laughed heartily: “Haha~”

“Somebody, go get the coffin Mr. Zhao prepared for tonight. We can use it to hold Chief Instructor Meng's corpse.”

“Mr. Zhao truly has the gift of foresight. He knew his hired help was a freaking noob and would definitely die during the match, so he has prepared a coffin for this occasion.”

“How astute of him. I really admire him for that. I really do~”

“Hahaha~”

Chen Ao and the other Jiangdong leaders could not stop laughing.

Zhao Wu-Ji’s face was flushed bright red with shame, and he wished he could just kill himself.

What a piece of trash!

Meng Bai-Chuan was just a piece of trash~

Okay, so you were a freaking noob. Fine. In that case, why did you have to go bragging in front of everyone?

Although Meng Bai-Chuan had already died, Zhao Wu-Ji was still lashing out at him inwardly.

At this moment, the latter had turned into the laughing stock of Jiangdong.

“But Chen Ao, even though my man is dead, there is no reason for you to be happy.”

“In Wu He-Rong’s eyes, we are all on the same boat.”

“We are all bound together for good or ill.”

“If Jiangdong cannot fend off Wu He-Rong, I won’t be the only one to die, You, Chen Ao, will also die along with me.” Zhao Wu-Ji said sinisterly.

But Chen Ao only replied indifferently:  
“Zhao Wu-Ji, it is still too early to say that.”

“The person you were relying on is dead, but the person I am relying on is still around.”

“Mm?” Zhao Wu-Ji was surprised. “Don’t tell me you still have another card to play?”

Chen Ao burst out laughing. “I have already told you. The person I am truly relying on is not headmaster Xing He, but Mr. Chu.”



“Mr. Chu?” When he heard this, Zhao Wu-Ji laughed out loud, as if he had just heard the funniest joke in the world.

“You are talking about that brat?”

“Mr. Chen, are you kidding me?”

“Even the chief instructor of the armed forces could not do anything to Wu He-Rong, and you are telling me you are going to pin your hopes on some inexperienced brat?”

“You are too funny.”

“That fellow has probably ran away like that useless old man.”

“Maybe they even shared the same car?”  
Zhao Wu-Ji laughed derisively.

But Chen Ao ignored him.

At this moment, Wu He-Rong was still standing proudly on the stone platform. He looked around the hall and then he bellowed majestically: “Jiangdong, is there anybody else here who can fight me?”

Boom~

A gale sprung up and swept through the hall. Where it passed, people were overwhelmed with awe.

All the spectators were rendered speechless by panic. Nobody dared to say a word.

Qiu Mu-Cheng and Su Qian had turned deathly pale. While Wang Yu and Liu Jia-Wei were overwhelmed with panic.

However, just as the spectators in the hall were reeling in panic, Chen Ao stepped down from the dais. And then, as everyone was looking at him, he turned to face the spectators' seats, bowed and offered a fist-salute. In an instant, his voice, that was filled with hope and reverence, resounded through the hall.

"Mr. Chu, please save Jiangdong!"

After Chen Ao had made his move, Li Er also stepped forward, bowed and spoke reverentially in the direction of the spectators: "Mr. Chu, please save Jiangdong!"

Lei San also offered a fist-salute and shouted reverential words that echoed

through the air.

“Mr. Chu, please save Jiangdong~”

Like a rock dropping into the ocean, the trio’s actions created waves among the other Jiangdong leaders.

In an instant, half of their number all stood up and stepped forward together. Immediately after, they faced the spectators’ seats and bowed.

“Mr. Chu, please save Jiangdong~”

“Mr. Chu, please save Jiangdong~”

Their reverential words coalesced into a stream and swept across the land like a tidal wave.

At this moment, the nearly ten thousand strong crowd were thrown into a panic and rendered speechless.

Li Xiao-Hong had turned deathly pale, while Wang Yu and Liu Jia-Wei were both startled from their seats.

At this moment, all the spectators within Mount Tai Hall were in a frenzied state.

Who was this Mr. Chu?!!

Together with the King of Jiangdong, Master Li Er of Yunzhou and Master Lei San of Jingzhou had bowed reverentially to him. Afterward, half of the province's leaders had also paid him their respects and, at the same time, entrusted the survival of Jiangdong to his hands.

What kind of person was he?!!

As Qiu Mu-Cheng was being overwhelmed with confusion, Su Qian was staring with bulging eyes.

Everybody was looking around in a panic.

Just then, the same puzzlement was sweeping through the minds of the spectators.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Inside the Mount Tai Hall, the spectators were struck dumb with shock.

Everybody was holding their breath in concentration and looking around in a panic.

Beneath the spectators' seats, Chen Ao, Li Er and Lei San were bowing respectfully. Their reverential words had converged together into a stream that resounded throughout the entire hall.

The respectful voices of the Jiangdong leaders rang around the ears of the spectators and their reverential "Mr. Chu, please save Jiangdong" shocked everyone to their core.

"Good heavens!"

"Cheng-Cheng, just who is this Mr. Chu? So many VIPs are paying their respects to him."

"Perhaps he really is a dragon among men?"

Su Qian was thoroughly frightened. This was the first time she was seeing such a grand set-up; half of the leaders of

Jiangdong were all paying their respects to one person.

Meanwhile, Qiu Mu-Cheng had a panicked expression on her pretty face. Clearly, she had been shocked by the scene unfolding before her eyes.

But, for some reason, when she had heard Chen Ao and the other leaders shouting for Mr Chu, Qiu Mu-Cheng suddenly recalled the incident that had happened during her grandmother's birthday celebration in Jianghai. At that time, the Jiangdong leaders had also addressed Ye Fan as Mr. Chu.

Could Ye Fan and Mr. Chu be the same person?

But Qiu Mu-Cheng squashed that thought as soon as it appeared.

She smiled self-deprecatingly.

How could he be Mr. Chu?

If he were really Mr. Chu, then why would he be working at a restaurant?

Before this, Su Qian had already told her

about seeing Ye Fan working at Sheng Tian Restaurant. At first, Qiu Mu-Cheng had not believed her friend but, later, after she had seen Ye Fan at Yunwu Lake, she could not help but believe Su Qian's story.

Now, she finally knew the truth. Ye Fan had been working as a server at the restaurant while she was at her office.

Actually, when she had found out the truth, Qiu Mu-Cheng felt more guilty than angry.

For the past three years, her husband had been working as a server in a restaurant. How could she not know this?

No wonder Ye Fan had rarely asked her for money, even though he was the one in charge of managing the household and cooking their meals. The truth was that he had been using his wages as a server to support the family.

While Qiu Mu-Cheng was lost in a daze, the hall continued to remain silent. Everybody was waiting for the "Mr. Chu" to make his appearance; they were all looking around with tense and expectant looks on their faces.

Even Wu He-Rong, who was standing on the stone platform in the center of the hall, was looking sombre. His eyes gleamed sinisterly, like those of a tiger, as he swept his gaze around the area.

At this moment, the nearly ten-thousand strong crowd in the hall was waiting for “Mr. Chu” to show himself.

One second~

Two seconds.

One minute.

Two minutes~

In the end, five whole minutes passed by and still nobody inside the hall stood up.

The “Mr. Chu,” whom everyone was waiting for, did not show up.

When Zhao Wu-Ji saw this, he burst out laughing.

“Hahaha~”

“Mr. Chen, there is no need to wait anymore.”



“I have already told you. Your so-called Mr. Chu and that useless old man have already fled together in the same car.”

“I did give you advice on this matter. That fellow is just an inexperienced brat.”

“But you fellows insisted on pinning your hopes on him. What a joke!”

“And now what?”

“He did not even have the courage to step into the ring and has already fled in fear. Although my fighter was defeated, he at least had the courage to face his opponent.”

“But what about you, Mr. Chen?”

“You found two fighters, but both of them turned out to be cowards.”

“Mr. Chen, you had better go get your eyes checked. There are so many people in Jiangdong, but you could only find rubbish.”

“Hahaha~”

Zhao Wu-Ji ridiculed Chen Ao ceaselessly.

Zhao Wu-Ji had looked like a fool after his fighter's pathetic defeat at the hands of Wu He-Rong. At that time, Chen Ao and company had teased him mercilessly. Now, the non-appearance of "Mr. Chu" had given Zhao Wu-Ji the opportunity to pay them back for the insults, and he was going to spare no effort to do so.

As Chen Ao listened to the gleeful jeers from Zhao Wu-Ji and his men, a heavily sombre expression came over his face.

Meanwhile, Ye Fan still had not showed up despite the long wait. This caused Li Er's and Lei San's confidence to be shaken. And so, they turned to look at Chen Ao.

"Mr. Chen, this... this Mr. Chu, could he have ran away?" the duo asked tremulously.

After all, Wu He-Rong's earlier display of prowess had been so awe-inspiring and scary that even Xing He had been scared off. So it was not improbable to think that Ye Fan had been scared off as well.

"The both of you shut up right now!"

Right now, Chen Ao was overwhelmed with

panic as well. But Li Er and Lei San were still chattering away around him, so it was only natural that he would get angry and lash out at them.

However, after blowing his top, Chen Ao looked around the hall and asked again in his heavy voice, “Mr. Chu, please save Jiangdong~”

Once again, the venue was filled with the piteous pleadings of the Jiangdong leaders.

When they heard such respectful words from the VIPs, Li Xiao-Hong and company could not help feeling even more curious.

“Ye Fan, what kind of person do you think this ‘Mr. Chu’ is?”

“A person who could command such respect from Master Er of Yunzhou must be very powerful indeed, right?”

“Why isn’t he coming out?”

As she was speaking to Ye Fan, she also looked around, hoping to spot the mysterious Mr. Chu.

But at this moment, the hitherto silent Ye Fan stood up slowly. And then his nonchalant voice resounded through the hall in an instant: "As you wish!"

The moment he stood up, it was as if a light had lit up in the darkness.

Swoosh~

In the twinkling of an eye, all the surrounding spectators turned to look in Ye Fan's direction.

Li Xiao-Hong was frightened out of her wits. Her pretty face turned pale and she pulled at him in a panic.

"Ye Fan?"

"What are you doing?"

"Have you gone mad?"

"Quick, sit down!"

"If you fool around at this sort of event, they will kill you."

Li Xiao-Hong had not imagined that Ye Fan would stand up at this moment. As she

reeled in panic, she hurriedly pulled at Ye Fan to make him sit down.

“Shit!”

“Are you a moron?”

“Have you gone insane?!”

“Shit! If you want to die, go do so by yourself! Don’t drag us down with you!”

Not only Li Xiao-Hong, but Wang Yu and Liu Jia-Wei were also frightened out of their wits the moment they saw Ye Fan standing up. The looks on their faces showed that they knew they were in a tight spot indeed.

What sort of place was this?

This was where all the leaders of Jiangdong had gathered.

Almost all of the top elites of the province were here.

It could be said that, right now, Mount Tai Hall was the center of power of Jiangdong Province.

And Ye Fan was fooling around at such a place. So it was only natural for Liu Jia-Wei and company to panic. They were afraid that Ye Fan's foolishness would get them in trouble as well.

"Shit!"

"What a moron."

"If I had known this was going to happen, I would not have let him come with us."

"He will be the death of us!"

When they saw that Ye Fan had no intention of getting back into his seat, Liu Jia-Wei and company got so frightened that they wet their pants. They also started lashing out at him and it looked as if they were ready to step forward and kick him to death.

"Ye Fan, please don't go?"

"You are still not at the level where you can participate in such an event." Li Xiao-Hong's eyes were filled with worry and, to stop him from leaving, she continued to hold on tightly to him.

Ye Fan had been the first person to treat her nicely and lend her a helping hand. He was also the first member of the opposite sex she admired. That was why she did not want to see him fool around and get hurt.

But Ye Fan smiled and turned to look at the red-eyed beauty.

“Xiao-Hong, you said I was still groping around in the darkness and that I would need another twenty years before I could stand with the VIPs.”

“Today, I will let you know. I don’t need twenty years to reach that position.”

“When was I ever lost in the darkness? I am as bright as the sun itself.”

“Wherever I am, there will be light!”

After he had spoken, Ye Fan turned around.

As everyone looked on, he walked down the steps with his head held high.

And the entirety of this place was filled with his soul-stirring presence!

Chapter 149 Where I Am, There Is Light!

Li Xiao-Hong was dumbfounded as she stared at his retreating back. For a long while, she found herself lost in a daze~



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!



“When was I ever lost in the darkness?”

“Wherever I am, there will be light~”

Ye Fan’s awe-inspiring words continued to ring in the ears of the spectators for a long while. Meanwhile, Li Xiao-Hong was completely dumbfounded.

How strong spirited a person must be before he could speak such awe-inspiring words?

How confident a person must be before he could exude such an overpowering and awe-inspiring presence?

As she looked at Ye Fan who was walking down the steps in front of her, Li Xiao-Hong felt that everything around her had vanished. In her world, she could only feel his soul-stirring presence.

“Moron!”

“Is he a moron?”

“He is just crazy, isn’t he?”

“They are asking for Mr. Chu! Your family name is Ye, so what are you showing off

for?”

“And what the hell are you talking about?  
There will be light wherever you are?”

“Screw your light!”

“You are just a country bumpkin! Do you  
think you have the right to say something  
like that?”

“Brainless braggart! You are just like a  
moron.”

“You are going to die soon!”

At this moment, both Liu Jia-Wei and  
Wang Yu were smiling sinisterly and  
lashing out at Ye Fan. The duo was looking  
at him as if he were a moron.

And the surrounding spectators were  
greatly surprised, when they heard what  
Liu Jia-Wei was saying.

“What the hell?”

“I thought he was Mr. Chu?”

“So he is just a country bumpkin!”

“This is an important event!”

“How dare a country bumpkin come here to cause trouble?”

“Who gave you the courage to do so!”

“He is a moron.”

“Hahaha~”

“Isn’t he just like an idiot?”

“He is going to make a fool of himself!”

Jeers could be heard coming from everywhere.

Almost everybody was insulting him, and every single person was laughing at him.

The sound of their offensive scoldings resounded through the entire hall.

Just then, it was as if the whole world had turned against and abandoned Ye Fan!

But Ye Fan behaved as if he had not heard the jeers of the crowd.

His face was filled with pride and his eyes

were smiling coldly. In the face of their disdainful looks and ear-piercing jeers, Ye Fan continued to walk down the steps with his hands clasped behind his back.

He was like an undefeatable king. Even if ten million men stood in his way, he would forge his way through them! And even if ten million men laughed at him, he would continue to walk ahead by himself!

However, the mocking laughter from the crowd caused Chen Nan to blow her top.

“Hmph~”

“Just keep on jeering.”

“Soon you will be able to see for yourself what sort of existence you have just looked down on!”

“My Fan will slap you silly with the naked truth~”

Chen Nan snorted angrily. And then, as everyone looked on in surprise, the beautiful maiden stood up to face the young man who was walking forward by himself.

“Fan, do your best!”

“Nan-Nan believes in you!”

“I believe my Fan will stand in the place of honor and become the center of attention!”

The sound of Chen Nan’s shouting spread far and wide in the area.

When Liu Jia-Wei and Wang Yu heard this, they laughed hysterically.

“Nan-Nan, that country bumpkin is crazy. Don’t tell me you are going crazy as well?”

“He is just a poor country bumpkin. So how is he going to be able to stand in the place of honor and become the center of attraction?”

“I think you have really gone crazy~”

While Liu Jia-Wei was sneering at Ye Fan, the latter had already reached the center of the hall. Just then, he was standing just a few steps away from Chen Ao and company.

“This moron!”

“If you cause trouble at a place like this, Master Ao and the others will surely kill you!” Liu Jia-Wei smiled sinisterly.

“Your death is coming soon!” Wang Yu crossed his arms as he sat in his seat. He looked like he was watching an entertaining show.

However, just as the spectators were waiting for Chen Ao and company to break Ye Fan’s legs and throw him out of the hall, something unexpected happened.

Wang Jie-Xi, who was the one closest to Ye Fan, suddenly stood up, stepped forward and bowed.

“Welcome, Mr. Chu!”

What?

At that moment, time seemed to come to a halt inside the hall. And Liu Jia-Wei was taken aback for a moment.

What the hell is going on?

Just then, another person stepped forward and bowed: “Welcome, Mr. Chu!”

“This...this...”

Li Jia-Wei was dumbfounded and Wang Yu could only stare at the scene with wide bulging eyes.

And the laughter that had been mocking Ye Fan came to a sudden stop.

Everyone was frozen in place; they had no idea what was going on.

But this was just the beginning.

After Wang Jie-Xi and the second Jiangdong leader had paid their respects, the third and fourth persons stepped forward as well~

Like a rock dropping into the ocean, their actions created huge waves among the other leaders.

In the twinkling of an eye, they stepped forward one by one to pay their respects.

Until finally, only Chen Ao, Li Er and Lei San were left. And they too stepped forward, clasped their fists in salute and bowed.

“I, Li Er~”

“I, Lei San~”

“I, Chen Ao, welcome Mr. Chu!”

“Welcome, Mr. Chu!!”

“Mr. Chu, please turn back the tide of defeat and save Jiangdong~”

“Turn back the tide of defeat and save Jiangdong~”

Their voices exploded one after another and thundered across the land.

And their towering presence coalesced into a stream that swept through the entire venue in the twinkling of an eye.

In that instant, Liu Jia-Wei was struck dumb. So was Wang Yu. And so was Li Xiao-Hong. Everyone who had mocked Ye Fan earlier was now in a dazed state.

They stared unbelievably at the scene unfolding before them and, inwardly, they were assailed by raging storms.

“He... he...”

“Is he really Mr. Chu?”



“Bu... But, how is this possible?”

“No, this is impossible!”

“He is just a lowly and poor country bumpkin! What merit does he have to warrant such respect from the leaders of Jiangdong?”

“This is impossible!”

“Impossible!”

As Liu Jia-Wei screamed in rage, his eyes went blood red and they looked like they were about to burst at any moment. Just then, he looked like a raving mad man.

The hardest thing to bear in life is to suddenly find out that you are beneath the person you once looked down upon.

Just then, this was what Liu Jia-Wei was going through.

Until now, he still could not bring himself to accept that Ye Fan was Mr. Chu, the person whom Chen Ao and the other Jiangdong leaders held in respect.

“They must have made a mistake. Yes,

they must have made a mistake.” With a pale face, Wang Yu kept repeating the words over and over again.

Meanwhile, Ye Fan had already stepped onto the stone platform and was standing right in front of Wu He-Rong.

“You are Mr. Chu?”

“The bastard child of the Chu family?”

“I have been waiting for you.”

“This time, I have crossed the ocean to come here to meet you!”

What?

When they heard this, everyone was once again shocked.

The reason behind Wu He-Rong’s return to Great China and his reign of bloodshed in Jiangdong was this young man?

Was it possible that this Ye Fan was somebody they could not afford to offend?

In the twinkling of an eye, Liu Jia-Wei was struck dumb with shock.

And Wang Yu was scared witless!

But Ye Fan continued to smile and he remained as composed as ever.

The night wind blew gently and stirred his forelock.

Just then, Ye Fan was as calm as a still lake on a windless day. It was as if Ye Fan was not fazed in the slightest to face Wu He-Rong, the butcher who had initiated a reign of terror in Jiangdong.

“Oh, really?” Ye Fan smiled in response.

“Actually, I have been looking for you for a long time too.”

“And now, since I have found you, there is no need for you to leave.”

“Tonight, you will fall into an eternal slumber at the foot of Mount Tai~”

A cold light glinted in Wu He-Rong’s eyes when he heard this. And his pupils contracted as he roared in anger: “You arrogant brat! Do you have a death wish?!!”

Boom~

## Chapter 150 A Highly Watched Fight

The moment he had finished speaking, Wu He-Rong burst into action and a ferocious punch came hurtling toward Ye Fan.

It was so fast that it resulted in waves of ear-shattering sonic boom.

The fight between Ye Fan and Wu He-Rong was about to begin!

At this moment, all eyes were on them!!



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Boom~

Wu He-Rong's punch carried with it the force of a thousand pounds.

Its terrifying presence swept through the hall. The resulting wind pressure caused Ye Fan's forelock to fly about wildly and his sleeves to flutter noisily.

"Mr. Chu, look out~"

Their fight had been on the verge of breaking out but, still, Wu He-Rong's punch had caught everyone by surprise.

The wind brought about by his iron fist swept through the land, and its majestic presence made everyone feel as if they were facing an indomitable mountain.

Even Chen Ao and company, who were standing a dozen odd meters away, could barely withstand its pressure. All of a sudden, expressions of fear and uneasiness could be seen on their faces.

This was the same punch Wu He-Rong had used to overwhelm the chief instructor of the Jiangdong Military Region, Meng Bai-Chuan. Afterward, he had used one more

punch and a kick to kill the latter.

Now that he was using the same move again, it was only natural for Chen Ao and company to worry.

They were worried that Ye Fan would follow in the footsteps of Meng Bai-Chuan.

And while the Jiangdong leaders were worrying, Wu He-Rong's iron fist was already speeding toward Ye Fan's chest.

However, in the face of Wu He-Rong's fierce attack, Ye Fan remained as composed as ever.

He continued to smile indifferently and, from the look in his eyes, the surrounding crowd could see that he felt neither panic nor fear. There was only the calm of a still lake on a windless day.

"You are just pretending to be calm!"

"Let us see if you can still keep up the act after my punch hits you?"

Wu He-Rong roared in anger. Ye Fan's expression made him feel as if he was being slighted and that infuriated him.

Hence, with a fierce roar, he increased the speed and ferocity of his punch.

Boom~

His iron fist caused air waves to appear.

But just as Wu He-Rong's fist was about to connect with Ye Fan's chest, the latter surprised everybody by bending his body backward to avoid the incoming punch.

Whoosh~

The punch and its resulting air wave simply brushed against the corner of Ye Fan's clothes.

"Haha~"

"He avoided it!"

"Beautiful!"

"Mr. Chu is great indeed~"

"Just this backward body bend alone makes him a thousand times better than that moron who thought he was the second General Guang."

Chen Ao and company heaved sighs of relief when they saw Ye Fan avoid Wu He-Rong's punch. They had not noticed yet but, just then, their backs were drenched in cold sweat.

Meanwhile, an agitated Li Er was laughing smugly.

He had spoken loudly earlier. It was as if he had wanted to make sure that a certain someone could hear him speak.

And just as expected, a dark expression came over Zhao Wu-Ji's face. He snorted coldly and said: "It is too early for you to rejoice."

"That was just the first punch. And your Mr. Chu only managed to avoid it narrowly."

"That was luck. He got lucky this time but will he get lucky a second time?"

Right after Zhao Wu-Ji had finished speaking, Wu He-Rong threw a second punch.

Ye Fan moved his body sideways and, once again, avoided Wu He-Rong's attack.



Like a tornado, the slap to the face had arrived swiftly. Zhao Wu-Ji's face turned an ugly shade of green and he could not get a single word out.

"Haha~"

"Mr. Zhao, did that slap hurt?"

Once again, Li Er's laughter rang out at an opportune time.

But Zhao Wu-Ji replied coldly: "What are you getting smug about?"

"So what if he can dodge once or twice? Are you going to tell me that he can avoid ten more or a hundred more punches?"

"If he only knows how to defend, then he will ultimately be defeated!"

"Sooner or later, he will be defeated by Wu He-Rong."

Zhao Wu-Ji's voice rang out coldly. When Chen Ao and company heard him, all of them had sombre looks on their faces.

He is right!

Although Zhao Wu-Ji's words were unpalatable, he did have a point.

Since the beginning of the fight, although Ye Fan had not yet suffered any injury, he had only been dodging Wu He-Rong's attacks.

With a passive strategy like that, defeat was inevitable.

Mr. Chu, you have to win~

Chen Ao and company started praying in their hearts for Ye Fan's victory.

But, as mere spectators, they had no idea that Wu He-Rong was mentally breaking apart.

Just then, he was on the verge of going insane with rage.

Since the beginning of the fight, Wu He-Rong had already thrown a dozen punches and a dozen kicks. But his young opponent had slipped past all his attacks like an eel.

Clearly, each and every time, he had nearly hit Ye Fan. But, in the end, all of his attacks had merely brushed past his opponent's

body.

Until now, he had never even touched the clothes Ye Fan was wearing.

“I don’t believe this!”

“I am the Blood Wolf King, Wu He-Rong!  
You think I can’t kill a brat like you?”

Wu He-Rong was in the throes of rage. His eyes had turned red and they were making him look like a blood-frenzied wolf.

The Blood Wolf King was a renowned figure in the Western underworld.

Many would tremble in fear upon hearing the name of the mercenary group under his command.

If any of Wu He-Rong’s old comrades were here, they would be shocked to see that it was a young man who had backed the mercenary king into a corner!

“Go to hell!”

Wu He-Rong screamed in fury. He kept throwing punch after punch; each one of them could kill if they had connected!

And he kept throwing one ferocious kick after another!

At this moment, Wu He-Rong was behaving like a mad dog. He kept unleashing one technique after another, without any regard for himself or consequences.

Meanwhile, the spectators were stunned by his storm-like attacks!

But in the face of Wu He-Rong's fierce assault, Ye Fan remained as composed as ever.

That nonchalant smile remained on his delicate face.

At this moment, Ye Fan resembled a small boat sailing on a storm-tossed lake. No matter how violently the wind blew or how hard the rain pelted him, he would drift along with the current.

Finally, Wu He-Rong reached the state of exhaustion. But still, he had not managed to touch Ye Fan.

"You bastard! Bastard!"

“Stop dodging~”

“Fight me!”

“You only know how to dodge! Can you even call yourself a man?”

“You are behaving just like an animal~”

“Fight me if you are good enough! Stop dodging!”

“Come on~”

Wu He-Rong screamed in rage.

Finally, the hitherto quiet Ye Fan lifted his head.

The moonlight streamed down like a river and mingled with the dim lights in the hall; it covered Ye Fan’s body and cast a riot of colors on the floor.

He looked at Wu He-Rong and smiled nonchalantly: “Alright, as you wish!”

Boom~

The instant Ye Fan had finished speaking, an awe-inspiring presence sprung out of

nowhere. It broke out like a storm and caused a gale to sweep through the hall.

The presence felt like an unsheathed sword that was displaying its radiance to the full!

Or an awakened dragon roaring at the heavens!

In the next moment, the spectators saw Ye Fan unclenched his hand and stretched it toward the sky. And then, he grasped at the air.

It was as if he was trying to hold the wind, or perhaps a bolt of lightning, in his hand.

And then, as everyone looked on in shock, Ye Fan formed a knife hand with his hand and made a slash at the sky!

Swoosh~

A white scar flashed through the air.

Like an arc of electricity, or a burst of light.

Just like this, it disappeared in the twinkling of an eye.

I have a sword that can cut heaven and earth!!

Flash~

Just then, it felt like something had burst open and was leaking sour water.

Wu He-Rong, who had been charging toward Ye Fan, stopped abruptly.

He stood rooted to the spot in a daze.

As if he were a puppet that had its strings cut; or a machine with its power supply disrupted.

At this moment, all of Wu He-Rong's ferocity, cruelty and domineering presence had vanished. Only overwhelming shock and fear remained on his face.

His pupils contracted as he stared at Ye Fan.

"This... this is, the... Dao... Dao... Dao of Cloud?" / "This... this is, the... Book... Book... Book of Celestial Cloud?"

"How... how is it possible?"

How could this lowly abandoned child of the Chu family be in possession of their most highly classified secret, the Book of Celestial Cloud?”

Right now, Wu He-Rong’s eyes were filled with terror.

Ye Fan retracted his hand and stood there with both hands clasped behind his back.

“You are not entirely ignorant. You managed to recognize the Dao of Cloud/ the Book of Heavenly Cloud?” he said with a proud smile on his face.

“But it is a shame. You have killed the wrong person and sold yourself to the wrong sort of employer.”

“All of you have underestimated me.”

“Not just you, but the Chu family as well.”

“One of these days, I will let your masters know exactly what kind of existence they have looked down upon.”

Boom~

The piercingly cold wind carried Ye Fan’s



awe-inspiring presence and swept it across the land.

At the same time, a beautiful red-colored line appeared below Wu He-Rong's neck.

And then, the bright red blood spurted forth like a fountain.

Who would have thought that the Blood Wolf King, who had returned from across the ocean and terrorized Jiangdong, would be killed in a single stroke by Ye Fan!

The blood spread across the ground.

On the fifteenth of August, when the moon was full, Ye Fan executed Wu He-Rong at the foot of Mount Tai!

And the world reeled in shock~



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Outside, a strong wind was blowing. And hordes of vehicles continued to flow incessantly through the road.

Inside the Mount Tai Hall, Ye Fan was standing on the stone platform with a domineering and unyielding expression on his face. His hands were clasped behind his back and, just then, he looked as if he was the conqueror of the world.

Standing in front of Ye Fan was Wu He-Rong. The latter's body was bloodied and his life was ebbing away fast. Gradually, his eyes started to lose their luster. And finally, he collapsed onto the ground with a loud crash.

At the moment before he died, Wu He-Rong was filled with resentment and regret.

He had not imagined that he would meet his end at the hands of a young brat like Ye Fan.

In the end, a lifetime of accumulation had vanished just like that.

If Wu He-Rong had known that Ye Fan would be so powerful, he would never,

under any circumstances, have accepted the job from the Chus. Unfortunately, in this world, there was no cure for regrets.

His fate had already been decided the moment he stepped into Jiangdong.

Boom~

Wu He-Rong's nearly four-hundred-pound body crashed onto the ground with a loud bang that reverberated through the air.

The Blood Wolf King, a person of fierce ambition, had died within this very hall. His life had been ended with a single stroke from Ye Fan.

It was just like what Ye Fan had said before. Wu He-Rong would slumber forever at the foot of Mount Tai.

After Wu He-Rong had fallen, Ye Fan stepped forward and kicked the body. And the blood rained through the air as the bloodied corpse flew overhead like a kicked puppy. Finally, as the spectators looked on in shock, it landed in front of Zhao Wu-Ji with a loud bang.

Bang~

The corpse hit the ground with such force that it bounced several times before finally rolling to his feet. When it stopped moving, Zhao Wu-Ji had already been drenched with blood.

“This... this...”

When he saw the wretched and lifeless corpse at his feet, Zhao Wu-Ji was frightened out of his wits. Finally, he lost all strength in his legs and collapsed onto the ground.

Before this, he had thought Ye Fan was just an inexperienced brat. In his opinion, Chen Ao had made a joke out of the whole thing by letting Ye Fan fight in the match.

However, unexpectedly, the hitherto despised young man had cut through the air and ended Wu He-Rong’s life in one stroke; thereby shocking the whole of Jiangdong with his illustrious and awe-inspiring feat.

At this moment, the whole place was quiet.

The shocking scene caused the spectators to suck in their breaths. Now, they were all

sitting in their seats with their mouths agape.

What had just happened before their eyes was beyond their expectation!

Li Xiao-Hong had long gone into a daze. Just then, she was staring blankly at Ye Fan, as he stood on top of the platform receiving the adulation of the crowd.

Meanwhile, Liu Jia-Wei's eyes were opened wide with shock. He had been completely struck dumb when he saw Ye Fan killing Wu He-Rong in one blow. Only then had he realized what kind of person he had provoked.

Wang Yu also had a look of disbelief on his face. He sat rooted to his seat and, even though his mouth was open, he could not get a single word out.

The entire hall was deathly quiet; so quiet that one could hear a pin drop.

The sound of mocking laughter had already vanished and there was no trace left of the disdain that had been displayed by the crowd.

Ye Fan had slapped everyone in the face with the naked truth.

At this moment, everyone was keeping their mouths shut. They no longer dared to insult Ye Fan.

Within the enormous hall, only Chen Nan's happy laughter could be heard. "I knew it! My Fan is the best!"

Chen Nan smiled demurely. On her pretty face, her mouth was curved into the shape of a crescent moon. From a distance away, she looked at the man who was the center of attention while a bright and ambiguous light sparkled in her eyes.

Ye Fan continued to stand on the platform with his hands clasped behind his back.

His eyes were filled with authority and his lips were curved into a cold smile. As his deep gaze swept around the area, he looked like a king surveying his domain.

In front of him were the shocked faces of nearly ten thousand spectators and, behind him, Mount Tai stood towering into the billowing clouds.

Under the heavens, Ye Fan turned to face the crowd and took a step forward. A moment later, his authoritative words reverberated through the air and resonated with everyone who heard him.

“A spark sets the prairie aflame and shakes the world! The Chu dragon sighs and speaks my name! Tian-Fan!”

“From today onward, I am the master of Jiangdong.”

“Is there anyone here who objects?”

Boom~

A gale sprung up in the hall. Ye Fan’s words exploded like thunder and their boundless majesty swept through the whole area.

Everyone was struck dumb by his majestic presence.

Under the influence of this majestic presence, even personages such as Lei San and Wang Jie-Xi felt the urge to prostrate before Ye Fan.

Heavens~

Was Ye Fan truly just a young man in his early twenties?”

Just judging by his spirit, courage and resourcefulness, even Chen Ao could not be compared to him!

As the people of Jiangdong wavered in indecision, Li Er was the first to step forward.

He offered a fist-salute, bowed at the waist and then spoke respectfully to Ye Fan: “Mr. Chu, your majesty is matchless. It is Jiangdong’s good fortune to have you as our master.”

“From today onward, on behalf of Yunzhou, I, Li Er, will recognize you as liege!”

After Li Er had spoken, Lei San also stepped forward after a brief moment of hesitation. And then he bowed at the waist.

“Jingzhou of Jiangdong will also recognize you as liege! From today onward, I, Lei San, will follow the biddings of Mr. Chu!”

After the two had expressed their loyalties to Ye Fan, Chen Ao also took a step



forward and bowed docilely to Ye Fan.

“On behalf of Jianghai, I, Chen Ao, will recognize Mr. Chu as the master of Jiangdong!”

“And follow his every bidding!”

Boom~

Like a rock dropping into the ocean, Chen Ao’s words stirred up waves among the other leaders.

After the trio had spoken, the other Jiangdong leaders also stepped forward to pay their respects to Ye Fan. And their reverential voices coalesced into a stream that swept through the entire hall.

When they saw this, the spectators in the stands were all rendered speechless by shock.

Many of them understood that, after today, a new era was going to begin in Jiangdong.

Before this, Chen Ao and Zhao Wu-Ji had been overtly and covertly fighting over Jiangdong. Undoubtedly, Ye Fan’s

appearance had ended the fight between the two rivals. Now, there was only one ruler in Jiangdong.

From today onward, there would be only one voice in Jiangdong.

Ye Fan's voice!

The Mount Tai Tournament. Wu He-Rong had crossed the ocean to come here and, after slaying several people in succession, he had stirred up huge waves in Jiangdong. Xing He had been scared off by his majestic presence and escaped without stepping into the ring. Afterward, during his fight with Meng Bai-Chuan, Wu He-Rong had killed the chief instructor of the armed forces with just two punches and a kick.

Wu He-Rong's prowess had shocked the whole of Jiangdong!

However, just as everyone had been reeling in despair, at a crucial moment in the fight for Jiangdong's survival, one man had stepped forward resolutely and determinedly.

And then, at that critical moment, he had

turned the tide of defeat.

With absolute majesty, Ye Fan had ended Wu He-Rong's life of sin with a single blow.

Such majesty? Such might?

In the whole of Jiangdong, who would not submit to him?

Undoubtedly, Ye Fan had gained renown after this one fight!

"Ye Fan, you were right. When were you ever lost in the darkness?"

"You have always been dazzling. Wherever you are, there will be light!"

As she looked at the young man in the white shirt, who was being revered by the leaders of Jiangdong, Li Xiao-Hong started murmuring to herself. Just then, her eyes were shining brightly with awe.

Before this, everyone had thought that Ye Fan's words were mere bravado.

But now, Li Xiao-Hong and everybody else knew exactly what kind of existence was standing before them?!

At another corner in the hall, Su Qian's eyes were filled with reverence and longing as she looked at the blurred back view of the star of the moment.

“Cheng-Cheng, after today, this Mr. Chu will be renowned throughout the whole of Jiangdong~”

Inwardly, Su Qian was overwhelmed with emotion and admiration. She truly wished she could gain Mr. Chu's favor and become his woman.

“Without a doubt, every woman on this planet will envy me to death~” Su Qian exclaimed faintly.

But nobody noticed that the peerlessly beautiful woman beside Su Qian was trembling as she stared at the back view of this Mr. Chu.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!