

"Sir, I was really in the wrong. I promise that I'll definitely stay out of your way and this will never happen again!" Zhou Bo-Tong said very seriously as he raised a hand to swear by these words.

Ye Fan just laughed coldly. "You humiliated me and offended me, and you think you can get away with just these words? Do you think that's possible?"

"Then what do you want? Money?" asked Zhou Bo-Tong.

Ye Fan shook his head. "I want a leg of yours!"

What?

"Youngster, how dare you?"

Zhou Bo-Tong paled terribly/

But it was too late.

Ye Fan's foot had already landed on Zhou Bo-Tong's knee.

With a terrible cracking sound, his bones broke and Zhou Bo-Tong howled and groaned in pain as he clutched his leg and rolled on the ground.

The pain made his tears and mucus both

flow down his face.

Zhou Bo-Tong didn't have any of that arrogance and authoritativeness he had earlier. All he was left with was embarrassment and shame.

Liang Hao-Nan watched this happen and his face instantly paled.

BAM BAM BAM...

Without saying anything else, he kowtowed another ten times to Ye Fan.

"M-Master, as long as you can spare me, I will give this jade cave to you. The jade inside is worth more than \$100 million, so that should be enough to exchange for my life, right?" said Liang Hao-Nan quickly.

But Ye Fan became angry instead.

"Of course! Do you think I'm stupid? I'm the one who snatched the jade cave away from Wen Liang, so of course it belongs to me. You want to use something that belongs to me to exchange for your cheap life? What an excellent plan," scoffed Ye Fan coldly. This frightened Liang Hao-Nan so bad that he thought his soul was going to leave his body soon.

"Then...then I'll give you the \$5 million, and

take it as...as an apology for the misunderstanding earlier? Master, you...you really can't blame me for this, that Zhou Bo-Tong was the one who convinced me otherwise."

This man was the head of a powerful family, but he was so afraid of Ye Fan that he had started crying.

Liang Hao-Nan had seen a lot in life, but this was the first time he was encountering something that was a matter of his own life and death.

He was filled with great fear and just hoped that Ye Fan would spare his life.

Ye Fan glanced at him and said, "\$5 million?"

"My appearance fees aren't that cheap. Add one more zero behind. \$50 million for your life. How's that?" asked Ye Fan coldly.

Would Liang Hao-Nan dare to say no?

Of course not!

Power was in Ye Fan's hands, and so was Liang Hao-Nan's life.

So Liang Hao-Nan could only listen to everything Ye Fan said and didn't dare to say no at all.

"Alright now, get lost. From today onwards, none of you are allowed to step into Xishan. Otherwise, all of you will end up like that Wen Liang!"

Boooooom...

The authority of these words were like gold and rocks falling to the ground as they clanged loudly in their ears.

Everyone present nodded and agreed.

Then they quickly ran down the mountain.

Their frantic escape made them look like soldiers who had lost a battle.

After they left, everything was silent again.

Ye Fan followed the mountain road and continued walking.

He finally reached a cave.

With the help of the moonlight, Ye Fan could see the faint greenish glow within the cave.

That was the jadeite reflecting the moonlight.

"I can already feel an intense energy just by standing at the entrance of the cave. The source of the jade must be here."

Ye Fan walked in with great anticipation.

He turned on his phone's torch function and realized that the cave was pretty clean and it looked like someone had tidied up this place.

"It looks like that Wen Liang had also discovered that the jade from this cave was different from ordinary jade, so he also wanted to use the jade here to help him with his cultivation process. But too bad, he ran into me," said Ye Fan quietly as he shook his head.

That Wen Liang seemed to have carry an inner energy in his movements.

He was certainly a martial artist.

Creating energy within the body was creating inner energy.

And creating inner energy was a sign of becoming a real martial artist.

It was only normal for ordinary folk to find it difficult to fight a true martial artist at this level.

Having a lot of people wasn't going to help either.

That was why Liang Hao-Nan couldn't do

anything about Wen Liang for so long and kept suffering losses.

Zhou Bo-Tong claimed to be a martial arts master, but he was just a joke to Ye Fan.

Ye Fan figured that this so-called martial arts master probably couldn't even win Zheng He.

The martial arts scene was mostly just for performance value and there were no real battles, so everything was just for show. People didn't train in a particular discipline anymore, so it was definitely impossible for any of them to fight someone who actually had inner energy.

When Ye Fan saw the jadeite that Wen Liang had sliced cleanly with his hands, he could estimate how powerful Wen Liang really was.

That was also why Ye Fan could conclude that Wen Liang would be able to kill Zhou Bo-Tong within three moves.

Woong...

His phone started ringing.

It was Han.

Ye Fan had told him about what he was

doing that night.

After all, Ye Fan was the Dragon Master and his safety was the most important!

"Young Master, have you finished off your opponent?" came Han's worried voice.

Ye Fan nodded. "Yup. He's just a martial artist with inner energy, I've killed him off."

"What about the jade cave? Have you found it? How much is in there? Can it help you with a breakthrough?" asked Han again.

Ye Fan checked the cave and was a little disappointed.

"It doesn't look promising. I just took a look, the jade only goes on for a few meters. Half of it has already been absorbed by that Wen Liang. The remaining bit definitely not enough for me. Looks like I still have to count on the Feast of the Sea and Sky coming up," said Ye Fan as he shook his head. There was a tinge of disappointment in his gaze.

He was hoping to find a huge jade mine, but he had his hopes too high.

"Alright now, let's not talk about this anymore. Even a fly is meat, no matter how small it is. I'll quietly cultivate here for a few

days and take whatever energy I can get from the jade." Ye Fan wanted to hang up soon.

Han didn't say anything and just reminded him to call Qiu Mu-Cheng about it so that she wouldn't worry.

Ye Fan was stunned for a moment before shaking his head and letting out a long sigh.

"She probably doesn't want to hear my voice now. Perhaps it's better that I don't disturb her for the time being."

Qiu Mu-Cheng's words came to mind and Ye Fan laughed self-deprecatingly. Then he decided not to think about it anymore.

He turned around, leaned against the jadeite rocks and sat down cross-legged on the ground.

He had no idea that the lights in a bungalow in the east suburbs were on the entire night.



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"Mu-Cheng, that stupid idiot still hasn't apologized to you yet?"

Qiu Mu-Cheng had been in a poor mood for the past few days.

Su Qian was worried, so she decided to ask about it when there was nobody else in the office.

Qiu Mu-Cheng shook her head and smiled bitterly, "It's been two days and I haven't seen him at all. Where would I get an apology from?"

What?

"He hasn't come home in two days? My god, this fellow really doesn't know what's good for him. It's one thing to be angry, but he didn't go home?! Mu-Cheng, you have to listen to me. If he doesn't contact you, don't contact him either. When it comes to a quarrel between a couple, the first one to give in is the loser! You must not let him have his way!"

"This time, just keep ignoring him. As long as he doesn't talk to you, then just pretend he doesn't exist. If you don't teach him a good lesson this time, he won't remember how pissed you were," said Su Qian angrily when she heard this and started giving Qiu Mu-Cheng ideas. "Seriously, we were a little

harsh that day, but I can't believe he couldn't take it. He's just a penniless lad and doesn't have any accomplishments, but he's got quite a big ego. But that's really funny as well. How could a live-in son-in-law have that much pride in the first place?" said Su Qian as she shook her head and was fairly amused.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng was still feeling down after hearing all this.

After a long time, Qiu Mu-Cheng suddenly looked up at Su Qian. "Qianqian, do you think Ye Fan and I will be able to last till the end? Will he decide to abandon me because of this matter?"

Qiu Mu-Cheng's eyes started to redden when she said this.

All the fear and anxiety in her heart over the past few days was bursting out now.

She was already beginning to tear up.

Su Qian was stunned by this question. "Mu-Cheng, why do you suddenly say this? Ye Fan's ancestors must have accumulated a lot of karma for him to be able to marry someone like you. Unless his brain has been kicked by a donkey, there's no way he's deserting you."

“But seriously, Mu-Cheng, I’ve always felt that you and Ye Fan aren’t suitable for one another. Both your family backgrounds and your lifestyles are so far apart. You were born in the city and was the daughter of the Qiu family. The Qius aren’t super rich, but they’re respectable. Ye Fan is from the countryside and of lowly birth. His exposure and knowledge of the world is completely different from ours.”

“In short, Ye Fan and you are from two different worlds, and that’s why I’ve always tried to tell you to leave Ye Fan. But after so long, I can tell that you’ve really fallen for him and you can’t leave him anymore. Since that’s the case, then you have to slowly go through all these disagreements and fights to resolve any differences between you two,” said Su Qian with a sigh.

“But Mu-Cheng, this time round, you really must not give in first. That Ye Fan has gone too far, so if he doesn’t apologize, you are not allowed to forgive him, you hear me? This isn’t just for your own good but also for Ye Fan’s good. Otherwise, he might get into even bigger trouble next time!” Su Qian emphasized on these points in particular.

Qiu Mu-Cheng nodded.

They sorted themselves out and continued working.

Over at Yunzhou's Citizens Hospital.

Liang Bo and Fan Zhong-Xian were both on wheelchairs and were slowly being pushed out by Xia Yue and Xia Xue out of the hospital.

Both of them had suffered the most severe injuries after that fight in the gym and had broken several bones. It was going to take them several months to get well.

"Liang Bo, I'm not going to take this lying down! No way! I have never been so badly humiliated in my entire life!"

Two days had passed since that fight, but the fury in Fan Zhong-Xian's heart didn't go down and his hatred towards Ye Fan only became stronger.

After all, Fan Zhong-Xian was the son of a rich family and he couldn't accept being beaten up by a penniless lad.

"That's right, we can't just let this matter go. He beat up my Xian, so we must make him pay the price," said Xia Yue fiercely.

But Liang Bo replied bitterly, "Zhong-Xian, forget it. That Ye Fan has incredible strength, so it's clear that he's a martial artist. On top of that, Uncle He is so afraid of him and both of us look like this. How are we going to

fight him?"

Liang Bo still felt fearful inside when he thought about how this one man managed to tear through the entire gym that day.

But Fan Zhong-Xian was indignant.

His woman had been snatched away by Ye Fan and his leg was also broken by Ye Fan.

Fan Zhong-Xian had plenty of bones to pick with him now. He wasn't going to just let this go.

"It's true that we can't fight him, but Liang Bo, he can't defeat us in terms of our family and background," said Fan Zhong-Xian coldly.

"Hmm?" Liang Bo was a little stunned. "You mean you want to make use of our families?"

Fan Zhong-Xian nodded.

"Liang Bo, I remember your father has groomed a number of bodyguards, right? Some of them are even retired soldiers. If you can get them to come out and you give them some weapons, do you think that Ye Fan can still defeat us?" Fan Zhong-Xian's gaze was icy and there was deeply malicious look in his eyes.

Xia Yue happily chimed in, "That's right, Liang Bo. The Liang family is such a large corporation, so your father would definitely have groomed really highly skilled fighters. They'd definitely be stronger than those lazy rich bums in the school. If they get involved, I'm sure you'd make that country bumpkin end up kneeling on the floor and begging for mercy!"

"I don't think that's a good idea, there's no reason to make such a big fuss out of it, right? You might even get someone killed..." said Xia Xue in a low voice as her face paled after listening to this exchange.

"What do you know? Can you blame us? That pauper deserves it! If he just let Xian beat him up, none of this would have happened. But instead, he actually beat up Xian and Bo so badly, so he deserves to be punished!" shouted Xia Yue fiercely.

Xia Xue was so frightened that she bowed her head and didn't dare to make any noise.

"But Zhong-Xian, didn't you say that this Ye Fan has the support of the Shen family? If the Shen family intervenes..."

"That's impossible!" Fan Zhong-Xian cut Liang Bo off immediately.

"The Feast of the Sea and Sky is going to be

held soon and Mr Chu will be arriving soon. The Shen family is focused on preparing for this feast, so they wouldn't have time or energy to bother about this Ye Fan. Besides, how important could Ye Fan be to them? They can't afford to fall out with the Liang family over a country bumpkin, right? What say you, Liang Bo? Are you in or not?" asked Fan Zhong-Xian.

Liang Bo remained silent.

"Liang Bo, think about your leg, then think about the humiliation we received from that country bumpkin and the school! If we don't avenge ourselves for this injury we've suffered, how are we going to face others in the future? We've gotten our legs broken by some country bumpkin and we remained silent? If others hear about this, they'll laugh at us!" Fan Zhong-Xian continued to persuade Liang Bo.

Finally, Liang Bo clenched his teeth and said, "Fine, I'm in! I must avenge myself for this leg injury."

"HAHA! My good brother! I'm sure your father will definitely support your decision!" Fan Zhong-Xian was immediately overjoyed and laughed merrily.