

"It ends here." A cold voice sounded like the calling of the grim reaper and the chanting of a demon as it rang quietly in the night.

When Wen Liang said these words, Zhou Bo-Tong's fist hit air again.

"Shut up! Go to hell!"

Zhou Bo-Tong was both angry and anxious, so his face was already all red.

When Wen Liang said those sinister words, Zhou Bo-Tong gave an angry shout.

Then...he turned and ran for it.

What?

And why did he run?

Of course he was going to run! He didn't want to die!

After the short exchange earlier, Zhou Bo-Tong had already run out of moves.

More importantly, Zhou Bo-Tong realized that he hadn't even managed to touch the clothes of his opponent even after he had used everything he knew.

Even if he was stupid, he would have

realized by now that he definitely was no match for Wen Liang.

If this went on, then he would end up like all those men whom Liang Hao-Nan sent before him. Dead.

He came here for money.

He wasn't going to take up a job that might cost him his life.

But when Liang Hao-Nan and the rest saw him running, their eyes widened and started shouting, "Mr Zhou, what are you doing?!"

"Wen Liang is behind you! Why are you running in the other direction?! Hurry up and fight back! We're waiting for you to unleash your amazing prowess!" shouted Liang Hao-Nan loudly.

"No freaking way! Move aside!" Zhou Bo-Tong had no desire to keep fighting and he just wanted to run now.

He slapped Liang Hao-Nan and sent him flying out.

Liang Hao-Nan's face hit a tree and he howled in pain.

But Zhou Bo-Tong couldn't be bothered and

continued running like he had oil under his feet.

But could he really get away?

HUUU!

Suddenly he felt a wind behind him.

Wen Liang had caught up with Zhou Bo-Tong without him realizing it.

After that, Zhou Bo-Tong watched in horror and despair as Wen Liang swung a mighty fist and crashed it down on him.

"Nooo..." Zhou Bo-Tong howled as Wen Liang punched him from the bottom and sent him flying.

Wen Liang didn't stop there. He stomped on the ground and leapt into the air.

He lifted one leg and trampled hard on Zhou Bo-Tong's chest.

One punch and one kick.

Wen Liang drew a beautiful arc in the air as the impact from his attack struck Zhou Bo-Tong angrily like lightning and thunder.

Zhou Bo-Tong's chest bone cracked and

everyone watched as his entire chest literally sank right in.

Finally, Zhou Bo-Tong crashed to the ground.

PFFFT...

His large body shuddered and he vomited a mouthful of blood and bits of his internal organs out.

The proud and confident grandmaster of martial arts didn't even manage to hold up against one move of Wen Liang's.

He had lost terribly.

Wen Liang looked at Zhou Bo-Tong sprawling on the ground and stood with his hands behind his back as he shook his head and smiled. "Liang Hao-Nan, so this is the fighter you found? I can kill this sort of trash within three moves, and I'd kill him as easily as killing a dog!"

PFFT.

These words were like the last straw on the camel's back.

Zhou Bo-Tong's bloodied body was on the ground and he violently convulsed.

Another mouthful of blood came out from his mouth and his eyes were wide open.

After that, his feet fell to the side and he stopped breathing.

"This..."

"After one kick and one punch, he's dead?"

"Are you serious?"

Everyone else who had come along with Zhou Bo-Tong were stunned.

They all stared at this scene with their eyes wide open.

They couldn't believe it at all. Zhou Bo-Tong was a grandmaster who was just boasting and declaring that he could kill Wen Liang as easily as killing a chicken. How did he end up getting beaten to death?

Liang Hao-Nan got up from the ground and saw how Zhou Bo-Tong was lying in his blood and couldn't get up any more, and his entire face was twitching, while his heart was cursing away.

Didn't Zhou Bo-Tong say that he could slaughter Wen Liang within ten moves and it was as easy as slaughtering a chicken?

Wen Liang barely did anything and Zhou Bo-Tong couldn't hold up anymore?

Liang Hao-Nan started willing Zhou Bo-Tong to stand up and fight, but no matter how much Liang Hao-Nan tried, Zhou Bo-Tong's body didn't move a single inch.

Liang Hao-Nan was going to cry.

He even felt an urge to dig up all of Zhou Bo-Tong's ancestors' graves now.

If he had known that Zhou Bo-Tong was a piece of trash, then he wouldn't have come along to this dangerous place.

Zhou Bo-Tong had been incapacitated, but the bigger problem was, what was he going to do?

Liang Hao-Nan started shivering in fear when he saw Wen Liang come towards him.

He couldn't even hold onto the dagger in his hand.

"Liang Hao-Nan, it's time to put an end to our feud. Once you die, nobody will come and disturb my peace."

When he heard this icy voice, Liang Hao-Nan was so scared that he immediately knelt on

the floor as his tears and mucus flowed while he bowed to Wen Liang to beg for mercy.

"Mr Wen, I was wrong! I'll never do it again! I'm the blind one who offended you! Please let me off! I promise I will never step into this mountain again! If I go against my promise, I will never have any more descendants!" Liang Hao-Nan knelt on the floor to plead pitifully as tears streamed down his face.

Liang Hao-Nan looked nothing like the authoritative man who chased Ye Fan out earlier.

But Wen Liang didn't care about what he was saying.

His face was expressionless as he slowly walked forward.

His steps were like the steps of the grim reaper slowly coming closer to Liang Hao-Nan.

But just when Liang Hao-Nan was filled with despair as he awaited death...

A cold laughter suddenly rang out from a distance.

"Mr Liang, I said earlier that Wen Liang would kill him off like killing a dog, and will do it within three moves. You didn't believe me earlier. Do you believe me now?"

Huuuu...

The cold wind continued to blow hard.

A skinny figure was lit up by the moon as he walked out slowly from between the tall grass.

Liang Hao-Nan and the rest were all shocked to see who it was.

"It's you!" exclaimed Liang Hao-Nan as his eyes narrowed.

"Why are you here? Didn't I chase you away just now?" asked Liang Hao-Nan in confusion.

Ye Fan shook his head and laughed. "I told you earlier that I want this jade cave, so I'm going to get it myself. But I have to thank you for leading the way."

Ye Fan continued to chuckle quietly.

"You stupid fool! How could you laugh at such a time? You thought you were clever, but you'd soon lose your own life!" yelled



Liang Hao-Nan when he saw that Ye Fan was actually laughing.

“So what if you were right? I’m embarrassed, but now you’re going to die! Wen Liang killed off Zhou Bo-Tong in three moves! So he can also kill you the same way! You stupid idiot, by coming along with us, you’ve ended up sending yourself to die! You can accompany Zhou Bo-Tong in death soon!” shouted Liang Hao-Nan fiercely.



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Liang Hao-Nan didn't think that Ye Fan would actually follow them all the way up here just to slap him in the face.

What an idiot.

It was just as well. This fellow could accompany him in death.

Then the road to the nether world wouldn't be so lonely.

Wen Liang had remained silent throughout this exchange and his icy gaze soon fell on Ye Fan.

"Who are you? If you don't want to die, then I'd advise you to leave now. Otherwise, you'll meet the same end as that Zhou fellow!" said Wen Liang coldly as he looked at Ye Fan.

But Ye Fan remained calm and smiled faintly even as Wen Liang spoke so nastily to him.

"Oh, what a coincidence, those were the same things I meant to say to you. I'm taking this jade cave in Xishan. If you don't want to die, then leave now. Otherwise, you'll meet the same end as that old man!" Ye Fan's words flowed continuously and his low and quiet words sounded fairly sinister.

“Oh my goodness, this idiot still dares to talk back to him?! He must be really tired of living.” Liang Hao-Nan and the rest immediately felt their eyes twitch as they started calling Ye Fan an idiot in their hearts.

Zhou Bo-Tong didn't even survive one move from this man, but Ye Fan was still provoking him with his words. Wasn't this as good as courting death?

Liang Hao-Nan was glad that he had chased Ye Fan away earlier on, otherwise they would all have gotten killed much earlier on from his stupidity.

“Punk, do you know what you're saying? Those words alone are enough to become your death sentence. I will make sure you die right here!”

Booom...

A murderous air immediately filled the vicinity.

Wen Liang's icy eyes had completely frozen over.

A strong wind blew past them.

It was clear that Wen Liang was ready to kill

someone now.

Just when Liang Hao-Nan and the rest were sure that Ye Fan was going to die, Ye Fan himself chuckled and said, "Oh, is that so?"

HUUU!

The wind howled even more loudly and stirred up all the fallen leaves.

After Ye Fan said these words, everyone felt like the temperature had gone down by three degrees.

Ye Fan remained standing proudly.

His fringe blew wildly in the strong wind.

His deep eyes reflected the stars in the sky.

Ye Fan's aura was now like a fully drawn back bow and it continued to intensify.

"This...this..?!"

Wen Liang's expression changed dramatically when he felt the aggressive aura emanating from Ye Fan's body. His eyes were huge and there was fear and shock reflected in them now.

Just as Wen Liang and the rest continued to

look on in shock, Ye Fan raised his arm and clutched the air above him.

It was as if he had caught hold of the wind and lightning!

Ye Fan's eyes suddenly became icy cold as his fingers slashed across the air like a knife.

A white flash lit up in the night sky.

His energies were like a knife as it shot out towards the man in front of him. He was as fast as lightning.

"I have a sword that can open the gates of heaven!"

CRAAACK!

The white light flashed across everything in front of Ye Fan.

Anything in the way like grass, trees, rocks, were either broken or sent flying.

Its unstoppable might finally reached Wen Liang.

Wen Liang paled terribly as he shouted in shock, "His energies are like a knife and his fingers can kill!"

"You...you are...a grandmaster?!"

Wen Liang was terrified to see this scene in front of him and he felt like his soul was going to leave his body soon.

Without hesitation, he turned and started running.

But could he get away?

No matter how quickly he ran, he couldn't outrun Ye Fan's knife of energy.

"No!!" He cried out desperately but that knife of energy had already swept past him.

There was a sharp cutting sound as the blade of this knife cut through him, bringing with it a bright and eye-catching trail of blood.

Wen Liang's shouting suddenly stopped.

The man who was running moments ago suddenly stopped like a machine that had run out of batteries.

After some time, a deep and terrifying wound appeared on Wen Liang's neck.

Bright red drops of blood were slowly dripping down.

After that, Wen Liang's body collapsed to the ground.

There was no sign of life in him at all.

Everything fell silent.

The entire Xishan area fell silent.

Only the strong and biting cold wind continued to billow through along with all the malice and iciness in the air.

Wen Liang had collapsed while that skinny man was still standing proudly.

Liang Hao-Nan and the rest were already completely stunned by Ye Fan's almost otherworldly technique.

Their eyes were huge.

They couldn't stop gasping in shock.

"This...this..."

"What..."

Energy could become a knife?

A finger could kill someone?

What in the world...

Was this guy still human?!

This had to be some supernatural ability, right?

A supernatural ability for sure!

Liang Hao-Nan and the rest stared at the skinny figure in the moonlight like he was a ghost. They felt a cold air around their hearts and couldn't get a single word out for a long time.

After all, besides being thoroughly shocked, they were incredibly terrified too.

In the end, Liang Hao-Nan was the first one to snap out of it. He ran over and fell to his knees with a thud in front of Ye Fan and his forehead was going to bleed soon from his kowtowing. He begged Ye Fan pitifully, "Master, I was wrong! I was blind and listened to the wrong person! On account of the Li family, please spare my life! Please!"

Liang Hao-Nan was on the verge of tears and his heart was filled with hatred and regret.

He hated that stupid Zhou Bo-Tong so much. That fellow was useless but boasted about his abilities, causing him to chase away the really highly skilled one.



The regret came from listening to Zhou Bo-Tong and chasing Ye Fan away.

"Master, you really can't blame me for this. It's all that Zhou Bo-Tong's fault. He was so convincing earlier and I was fooled into believing him. Otherwise, even if you gave me a hundred times more courage, I wouldn't dare to chase you away," begged Liang Hao-Nan as he remained on his knees.

Ye Fan just shook his head and laughed coldly. "Is that so?"

"Zhou Bo-Tong, what do you think of what Mr Liang just said?" Ye Fan turned to look at Zhou Bo-Tong lying in a pool of his own blood.

Huh?

Liang Hao-Nan and the rest were stunned. "Isn't...isn't Zhou Bo-Tong dead?"

Nobody answered.

Zhou Bo-Tong continued to lie among the grass without moving.

"Zhou Bo-Tong, do you still want to pretend?" Ye Fan's gaze grew grim and his voice became even colder. "If you continue like this, I'll really send you to your grave!"

“Oh no no don’t do that! Sir, I was wrong, I shouldn’t have offended you. I’ll do anything for you! Please, please spare my life! Please!” Liang Hao-Nan and the rest were stunned as they watched Zhou Bo-Tong suddenly get up from the pool of blood with a start, then kneel in front of Ye Fan to beg for mercy.

“What the hell?! This bloody old geezer! He was just pretending to be dead?!” Liang Hao-Nan was so angry that he grit his teeth and felt like kicking this old man to death right now.



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