



“Uncle Feng-Liang, Fan is...” said Xu Lei. She was a little worried and reluctant to leave.

Xu Feng-Liang smiled as he said instead, “You only left the Xu family for a few days. Have you already forgotten what I’m like? Do you think I would attack someone younger than me personally?”

Ye Fan nodded too. Then he said calmly, “Lei, it's okay. Do as your uncle asked and give us some time.”

Since Ye Fan agreed to it, Lei wasn’t in the position to oppose him even if she was worried, so she obediently left and gave them some space.

Very quickly, only Ye Fan and Xu Feng-Liang were left.

“Since Lei considers me her brother, then I should greet you as Uncle too, right? Lei told me that you are one of the rare few in the Xu family who genuinely cares about her. Lei had a hard life, so having such a kind uncle like you around brought her occasional joy,” said Ye Fan to Xu Feng-Liang rather politely.



After all, Xu Feng-Liang was Xu Lei's elder and treated her well. On account of Xu Lei, Ye Fan was naturally more polite to Xu Feng-Liang.

But Xu Feng-Liang didn't care about what Ye Fan said.

Xu Feng-Liang turned around and walked out onto the deck. Then he looked at the turquoise lake as he asked deeply, "Young man, what do you see when you look out beyond the ship?"

Ye Fan furrowed his brows. He didn't know why Xu Feng-Liang suddenly asked this question.

But Ye Fan did as Xu Feng-Liang said and looked out of the cruise ship.

The greenish waters of Yanqi Lake extended into the distance.

The clear sky reflected in the boundless lake.

The lake was vast!

"I see the vast Yanqi Lake, the imposing Mount Yan and the Great China Building



rising into the heavens.”

Ye Fan glanced across Yanqi Lake before looking at the lofty Mount Yan. Then he saw the tallest skyscraper at the heart of Yanjing, the Great China Building.

Xu Feng-Liang nodded and continued asking, “Then what about Yunzhou? What is Yunzhou’s largest lake? What is its most magnificent mountain? What is its tallest building?”

“The largest lake in Yunzhou is Yunwu Lake. Yunzhou is on a plain, so there aren’t any famous mountains or rivers. The most famous mountain there is Mount Yunding, located in the suburbs. And the tallest building in the city is Jinding Mall,” replied Ye Fan.

Xu Feng-Liang asked deeply again, “Then how do you think Yunwu Lake compares with Yanqi Lake? How does Mount Yunding compare to Mount Yan? How does the Jinding Mall compare to the Great China Building?”

Although Xu Feng-Liang kept asking in a calm tone, it made Ye Fan frown.



Ye Fan looked at Xu Feng-Liang without saying a word.

Xu Feng-Liang continued, “Yunwu Lake is 100 hectares while Yanqi Lake is 230 hectares in size. In comparison, the largest lake in Yunzhou is only one-third that of Yanqi Lake. Also, Yanqi Lake is merely ranked number three among all of Yanjing’s lakes. Mount Yunding has an elevation of 200 meters, but Mount Yan’s tallest peak has an elevation of 2,213 meters. In comparison, Yunzhou’s tallest mountain is only a tenth of the height of Mount Yan. Yunzhou’s tallest building is only 55 meters tall and not even one-fifth of the Great China Building height.”

“In Yanjing, Yanqi Lake isn’t our largest lake, and Mount Yan isn’t our tallest mountain. There are taller mountains like Mount Ling and Mount Haituo. And there are even taller mountains in China like Mount Hua, Mount Heng, and even the highest peak in the world, Mount Everest. Mount Yunding in Yunzhou is nothing but a tiny hill as compared to all these lofty mountains.”

“What are you driving at?” asked Ye Fan with an icy expression on his face.



Ye Fan's profound eyes turned dark as a coldness radiated indistinctly from them.

Xu Feng-Liang finally turned around. It was the first time he looked at the young man straight in the eye, but his lofty dignity and arrogance were evident.

"I know you are Mr Chu, the King of Jiangdong and leader of all the small-town tycoons. Since you accomplished so much at such a young age, you have a right to be proud in Jiangdong. Unfortunately, Jiangdong, Yanjing, and even the rest of China are all too small. Even if you shine in Jiangdong, you are as insignificant as dust in Yanjing and the whole of China, just like Yunzhou's Yunwu Lake and Mount Yunding."

"It wouldn't matter if Lei was from Yunzhou or belonged to some small family in Jiangdong, but sadly, she is from a rich and powerful family in Yanjing. She is my niece and daughter of the Xu family, so a little brat from Jiangdong isn't good enough to take her away!" said Xu Feng-Liang deeply with an overwhelming coldness as his words struck like a muffled thunder and quietly exploded on the lake.



Ye Fan laughed when he heard him.

Ye Fan was unaffected by Xu Feng-Liang's contempt. Instead, he laughed and said in self-ridicule, "Then what about Xue Ming-Hua from the Xue family? How can a rich man's son who sits idle and does nothing but sleep around with women be good enough for Lei or the Xu family?"

Xu Feng-Liang replied deeply to Ye Fan's sneering, "The second son of the Xue family might be useless, but his family is the most powerful of all three up and coming families in Yanjing. With Lei's abilities, all she needs is 30 years. After Xue Ren-Yang dies, the Xue family will be leaderless and will land in her hands since their eldest boy isn't smart enough, and their second son has no virtue."

"With the addition of 40% of the Xu family's assets, Lei will become Queen of Yanjing in 30 years! She might not have a blissful marriage, but she will have unsurpassable power! How can a shallow earthworm like you know anything about my grand masterplan?"

Xu Feng-Liang kept going on angrily with gravity in his voice.



His stern and angry words were as resounding as gold falling to the ground as they reverberated through the air!

“Hahahahaha!”

Bright laughter echoed through the air while Ye Fan laughed as though he had heard the biggest joke of all time.

“Xu Feng-Liang, oh Xu Feng-Liang! Don’t you think you are thinking too highly of yourself? Aren’t you underestimating me too much? According to your plans, Lei can only become Queen of Yanjing in 30 years. But do I need 30 years? If Lei wanted it, I could push her to the pinnacle of Yanjing tonight!”

“You’re too arrogant! You’re an utter fool!”

Xu Feng-Liang was instantly infuriated when he heard Ye Fan’s laughter.

He looked at Ye Fan as though he was an arrogant child.

“Are you going to make Lei rise to Yanjing’s pinnacle tonight? This is Yanjing, the capital of China, and it is filled with powerful families and huge giants! From



the Zhao and the Lin families to the even stronger Xur and Mo clans, they all hold immense power. They can ruin your future with a word! They can ruin your work in Jiangdong with just a word! You are just a stupid kid from Jiangdong. What gives you the confidence to make such claims?" asked Xu Feng-Liang furiously nonstop.

But Ye Fan continued to smile and said, "Confidence, you say? This is where I get my confidence!"

Ye Fan raised his arm and clenched his fist tightly as he smiled coldly.

"Xu Feng-Liang, all those families you mentioned mean nothing to me! Regardless of their background or power, I, Chu Tian-Fan, can destroy them all with a single punch!"



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“Ignorant child! You’re too arrogant! You’re a complete fool!”

Xu Feng-Liang shouted three times one after another when he heard Ye Fan’s words of youthful arrogance.

Each time he shouted, it felt as though a thunderclap had exploded.

“Beat them up with a single punch? Who do you think you are? Do you think you are some god from heaven or the devil from hell? Sun Wukong from the ‘Journey to the West’ could achieve 72 transformations and had supernatural powers, but he couldn’t escape from his shackles and was pinned down by Buddha under Mount Wuzhi. Even the lead in a legend didn’t have the determination to free himself. How dare a young man from the countryside who knows nothing about the world like you speak so arrogantly? You are as foolish as a praying mantis that tries to stop a car. How dare you covet Lei? Don’t even dream about it! Not in your lifetime!” said Xu Feng-Liang nonstop angrily with his face livid.

Then Xu Feng-Liang turned and left in a huff.



He didn't turn to look at Ye Fan again.

Xu Feng-Liang thought that since Ye Fan could make the Jiangdong tycoons submit to him, he was a talented young man even if he couldn't compare to the Yanjing elites.

But now it seemed he was overthinking it.

"Mr Chu? You are just an idealistic youth who doesn't know your limits!"

Xu Feng-Liang didn't feel like wasting any more time on someone as arrogant as Ye Fan.

Before heading back into the arena, Xu Feng-Liang told one of his men coldly, "After the match ends, bring Xu Lei back to the Xu residence right away. If anyone stops you, don't hold back and just kill him! Then throw his body into Yanqi Lake as fish feed!"

Xu Feng-Liang deliberately spoke loudly so that Ye Fan could hear him.

Then Xu Feng-Liang entered the arena.

The Xu family's men looked pitifully at the



skinny young man who was still standing on the deck.

“Aren’t you happy to be alive?”

“Why invite death?”

The Xu family’s men shook their heads as they smiled. Then they left quickly too.

In their eyes, Ye Fan was close to dying now that he had offended Xu Feng-Liang.

A light breeze swept by.

The mist-covered Yanqi Lake extended into the distance.

The lake was as clear as a mirror, and ripples were surging across the lake surface.

Ye Fan stood in the cold wind with his skinny body erect.

And the sea of stars were reflected in his profound eyes.

“Xu Feng-Liang, you think Yanjing is the capital of China and Great China Building is the highest point in Yanjing. You think



the Lin and Zhao families are all giants whom I can't compare to. But you have no idea that Yanjing is nothing but a tiny piece of land to me. No matter how tall the Great China Building is, it is no higher than my abilities. No matter how powerful the Lin and Zhao clans are, they will get trampled beneath my feet in the end. You just want to King of Yanjing, but I want to be the King of the World!"

Ye Fan stood loftily over Yanqi Lake with his hands behind him.

His cold laughter and words were absolutely imposing!

Ye Fan returned to his seat moments later.

"Fan, did my uncle make things difficult for you?" asked Xu Lei softly the moment Ye Fan returned. She was worried about them.

Ye Fan smiled calmly and replied, "No, he didn't. Lei, don't worry. If you don't want to do something, not even the head of the Xu family can force you."

Ye Fan didn't tell Xu Lei about what happened since it was unnecessary.



It was a matter between men, so even if he told Xu Lei about it, it would do nothing but worry her.

“Look over there!”

“Who is he?”

“The moment he appeared, all the reach and powerful people went over to welcome him!”

Just as Xu Lei and Ye Fan were about to talk, the crowd exploded into a commotion again.

Guo Ya-Wen and Meng Han stood up excitedly out of curiosity from the back row too.

They thought that the heads of the Lin and Zhao clans were powerful enough.

But when the middle-aged man appeared, the heads of all the families, Lin Feng, Zhao Si, and the others all went over to welcome him with bright smiles on their faces.

Lei Dong-Bao was a worldly-wise man after all, so he knew a thing or two about



Yanjing's important men.

Just as everyone looked over quizzically, Lei Dong-Bao acted like a know it all and said calmly, "That's the head of the Xu family, Xu Feng-Liang! The Xu family is one of the top four elite families in Yanjing. Even up and coming clans like the Xue and Zhao families can't compare to old names like them, so it's no surprise that everyone would go over to welcome him the minute he arrived."

"Wow, Dong-Bao knows so much. You even know big shots like them! Wenwen, your husband is wonderful! Maybe in a few decades, Dong-Bao won't have to sit in these spectator seats at the fighting match and end up sitting with those giants in the VIP seats instead," sighed Meng Han as she flattered them.

But Lei Dong-Bao undoubtedly enjoyed the fawning. Then he nodded his head and said, "Wenwen, just you wait. Within 30 years, we will definitely sit at the center of the arena with the elite of Yanjing!"

Lei Dong-Bao's confidence and arrogance made Meng Han swoon in admiration yet again.



Guo Ya-Wen felt so happy from hearing this that it felt as though she had eaten honey, and she beamed particularly brightly.

“Ye Fan, my husband says he will turn me into Yanjing’s elite in 30 years. What about you? How many years does Lei have to wait before she can sit among the elites in the arena?” sneered Guo Ya-Wen.

“The likes of him? Wenwen, stop joking. He couldn’t even bring himself to pay for lunch, so he probably won’t be able to leave that third-rate city even in a hundred years. He won’t even get to sit at the center of the arena and rise to power in Yanjing even in his next lifetime. Then our poor Lei will have to live out a wretched existence with him for the rest of his life,” said Meng Han in disdain before Ye Fan could reply.

But Ye Fan shook his head and laughed as he said, “I don’t need 30 years to reach the center of the arena. If I wanted to, I could walk up right now!”

PFFFT!

Guo Ya-Wen couldn’t contain herself and



burst out laughing right away the moment she heard Ye Fan.

“Haha! Lei, what is Ye Fan’s education level? Did he even graduate from high school? Does he think we were talking about something as easy as walking up the stage? If it were that simple, then anyone could do it. The important thing is that your seat and your status have to be on par. Or else, it’s one thing to be embarrassed, but another to die trying!” said Guo Ya-Wen as she ridiculed Ye Fan.

Meng Han and Lei Dong-Bao looked at Ye Fan like he was an idiot.

“The fighting match is about to begin! The head of the Xu family will be coming onto the stage to say a few words.”

Someone suddenly shouted out.

Everyone fell silent in an instant.

All eyes looked at the center of the arena.

A middle-aged man stood there proudly.

He looked at the crowd and announced deeply that the match was commencing!



Chapter 498 The Fighting Match Begins



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“We will use martial arts to settle feuds and define power. Today, we will fight until a winner emerges, but not to the death, so I hope none of the participants will cause any deaths. Okay then, that’s enough talk. Let’s get the fighting match begin!”

Then Xu Feng-Liang walked off the fighting ring and left the space to the participants.

BOOOM!

Xu Feng-Liang stepped off the stage very quickly. Then a bald man leaped onto the fighting ring.

He landed on the fighting ring, which was paved with bluestone with a thud.

The bald, burly man clasped his hands and shouted to everyone, “I, Li Qing-Feng, am here to represent Qingfeng Martial Arts Academy. All those who wish to get involved in the construction materials trade in the Eastern Region may approach and fight. Those who lose aren’t allowed to involve themselves in the trade in the region for a year!”

“Heh, you sure sound cocky! How can your tiny little Qingfeng Real Estate monopolize



the building material trade in the Eastern Region? I, Cao Meng-Da, am here to fight on behalf of Hengda Martial Arts Academy! Let's see if Qingfeng Real Estate is strong enough to keep me out of the trade!"

Then a burly man with tattoos stepped forward too.

They swiftly attacked each other.

The impact of their blows was so strong that it made wind rise.

Many nodded their heads secretly as they watched on from the spectator seats.

"The Li family from the Eastern region are a tough bunch."

"I heard Li Qing-Feng is the heir to Qingfeng Real Estate."

"The head of the family made his son go to Shaolin to learn martial arts from Shaolin monks for the sake of this fight."

"He's the only family to ask his own son to fight all these years!"



Lin Feng and the others drank tea at the VIP seats as they watched the fight and commented about it.

Zhao Si, the head of the Zhao family, and Xu Feng-Liang, the head of the Xu family, sat next to Lin Feng. They were the top elites of Yanjing.

In the past, there was always a VIP spot for the Xue family.

But the Xue family offended the Lin family and got kicked out of Longyang Martial Arts Academy this year. They had completely fallen out with the elites of Yanjing.

So they naturally became alienated at the fighting match.

Now the Xue family was assigned to sit in a corner instead.

The Xue family's seat was now taken up by an older man dressed in military uniform while a young girl in her 20s sat next to him.

Many people stole glances at the old man dressed in a military uniform. Those who



knew a thing or two about military rank would discover that two stars were embroidered to his uniform on his shoulders.

He was a general!

This old man here was a lieutenant general and the chief military instructor for Yanjing's military region.

He was the nation's famous general.

He was undoubtedly invited here to watch the fighting match today.

"Qingfeng Real Estate has developed rapidly these past few years. In ten years, the Li family might just be the next Xue family," commented Xu Feng-Liang as he listened to Lin Feng.

Then Xu Feng-Liang turned to look somewhat respectfully at the old man and asked, "General Kong, what do you think about the quality of our contestants this year? Is there anyone worth grooming?"

The old man shook his head and replied, "It's still too early to tell. Let's wait and see."



A beautiful girl sat next to the old man while they chatted and obediently poured tea for the old man.

BAM!

The brawny man from Hengda Martial Arts Academy was finally kicked off the ring with a loud rumble.

He smashed through several seats in the process, and all the spectators sitting nearby were so startled that they dodged one after another.

“Thanks for the good fight!” said Li Qing-Feng as he clasped his fists.

Cao Meng-Da got off the ground with his face ashen. Then he said embarrassingly with his face livid, “You were far more skillful than me, so Hengda Martial Arts Academy accepts defeat! We won’t stick our hands into the building material trade in the Eastern Region for a year!”

Then someone helped Cao Meng-Da to the lounge.

Li Qing-Feng remained standing on the stage. Then he asked loftily, “Qingfeng



Real Estate now has a monopoly on the construction materials business in the Eastern Region. Is there anyone who contests this?”

After a moment's silence...

An elderly man stood up.

“Humph, you bald donkey! How dare you throw your arrogance around! The Li family ruined my livelihood and hurt the Wu family. You pay for all your deeds now! I’m coming for you, brat!”

After he bellowed loudly, he exploded savagely.

The old man struck him unyieldingly with swift momentum. His eyes were icy cold as he charged out as though he was a bull in the middle of a bullfight.

Despite his ferocity now, the old man would get kicked off the ring in five minutes in a pathetic state.

In the blink of an eye, five matches had taken place at the fighting match.

But Li Qing-Feng from Qingfeng Martial



Arts Academy continued standing loftily on the ring.

He won all five matches!

“Heavens, that’s incredible!”

“The Li family from the Eastern Region has a capable son!”

“Did he win all five matches?”

“Isn’t he bloody tired at all?”

“What is the Li family up to?”

“Are they trying to go against the will of heaven?”

“The Li family’s wealth has at least doubled in five matches!”

“They might even follow in the footsteps of the Xue family and make a reputation for themselves because of this fighting match. Then they will ascend the social ladder to become Yanjing’s first-tier family!”

The Li family became more and more renowned with each of Li Qing-Feng’s



wins. Many of the spectators exploded in excitement as they sighed in amazement.

“Mr Li, you have a wonderful son.”

“Like father like son!”

“Now that the Xue family is on the brink of collapse, it’s the perfect time for you to take over.”

“Perhaps in a few years, the Li family will join their ranks as one of Yanjing’s three up and coming families.”

Many tycoons came over to the center of the arena to congratulate the head of the Li family.

The Li family was just one of Yanjing’s third rate families before this fighting match.

After their battle today, the Li family undoubtedly secured their spot as a second-tier family.

If they won a few more matches, they might even transform into an elite family right away.



Xue Ren-Yang sat in the corner sulkily as he listened to everyone fawn the Li family's head.

This must be what they meant when they said the world was a cold place!

How could these leaders of those tiny families speak so heedlessly with him around?

The Xue family hadn't collapsed yet!

"Humph, you bunch of fence-sitters! Let's see if you will still dare to talk like that after Dragon Master displays his outstanding skills and helps save the Xue family's name?" said Xue Ren-Yang as he shuddered in anger. Then he clenched his fists tightly.

Xue Ren-Yang and the entire Xue family all seethed in anger.

If his fury managed to erupt, then the Xue family's situation in Yanjing would improve.

But if his anger didn't break out, then the Xue family would certainly meet its demise.



Everything certainly hinged on Ye Fan alone!

“That’s enough. Tell Qing-Feng to come down,” said the head of the Li family right after Li Qing-Feng overcame all opponents and heroically won five times. He quietly ordered Li Qing-Feng to get off the stage.

They had already encountered unanticipated success at the fighting match.

If Li Qing-Feng carried on fighting, he would attract too much attention and annoy the elite families.

But to the Li family head’s surprise, Li Qing-Feng refused to get off the stage even after he received the order to stop. Instead, he provoked everyone present by saying, “Are there any other martial arts academies who wish to contest the Li family’s claim on the Eastern Region? I, Li Qing-Feng, will entertain you to the end! The elite families of Yanjing are welcome to send challengers if you are interested. All the previous contestants came from third rate families and were simply too weak.”



Chapter 499 Too Weak

PAH!

The head of the Li family trembled when he heard his son's words. Then his teacup fell to the ground and shattered into pieces.



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“So stupid!” sighed the head of the Li family in shock as his face turned pale.

He didn’t expect his son to get big-headed from his success and speak so arrogantly.

Although Li Qing-Feng showed off his prowess earlier on, all his opponents were from third-tier families who were similar in strength. Their most powerful opponent was only a challenger from a second-tier family in Yanjing.

But now Li Qing-Feng blatantly challenged the elite of Yanjing.

What was he doing?

Li Qing-Feng had undoubtedly just slapped the faces of the rich and powerful of Yanjing publicly.

“Scoundrel, get your ass off the stage now!” roared the head of the Li family. He was so panicky that he could no longer sit still.

Li Qing-Feng was young and arrogant, but the head of the Li family had more self-awareness .



Despite the swift burst in their development, they couldn't stand up against a first-tier family in a fistfight.

Now Li Qing-Feng had undoubtedly endangered the Li family by annoying the top families in Yanjing.

But the head of the Li family was seated further behind, so even if he shouted, the noise from spectators quickly drowned him out.

Li Qing-Feng didn't hear him at all.

But even Li Qing-Feng did, he would probably pretend he didn't.

"It seems that the Li family is rather ambitious. They have only just shown some results, and now they want our titles?" said Lin Feng, the head of the Lin family, who was already frowning.

Zhao Si, Xu Feng-Liang, and the others looked upset as well.

"Mr Lin, isn't your representative from the Longyang Martial Arts Academy going to come out?" asked Xu Feng-Liang deeply as he looked at Lin Feng.



Lin Feng shook his head and smiled as he said, “Mr Xu’s fighter hasn’t come out either, so how can Longyang Martial Arts Academy beat him to it?”

“Stupid old geezer,” cursed Xu Feng-Liang in his heart when he realized that Lin Feng had no intention of sending his man out.

After all, if the participants of the match were equally competent, it was wiser to preserve one's strength and start fighting as late as possible.

It seemed that if he didn’t send his man out fight, neither would the rest.

“Humph, young people are fearless. Forget it, since you want to lose, the Su Martial Arts Academy is happy to oblige!”

Then the highly skilled fighter from the Su Martial Arts Academy went on stage brazenly and engaged in a fierce battle with Li Qing-Feng.

“The Su family is considered a first-tier family in Yanjing. Even if they can't compare to elite families like the Zhao or Lin families, they are still the most powerful family in the Western Region.



Now that the Su family has someone to challenge the Lis, the Lis would probably lose. The Li family had an insatiable appetite and didn't quit while they were ahead. If they get defeated, they stand to lose \$1 billion worth of assets!" said Lei Dong-Bao as he shook his head and sat among the spectators.

According to the match rules, if there were no conflicts of interest when both parties engaged in a fight...

...the losing side had to hand over 30% of their property to the winner!

And if 30% of those assets didn't amount to \$1 billion, the loser had to make up the difference.

"Based on the Li family's assets, they stand to lose \$5 billion if they lose the fight!" reckoned Lei Dong-Bao.

"He won't lose. The Li family will win this time too," said Ye Fan calmly in a soft tone just when Lei Dong-Bao was positive that the Li family would lose.

But Lei Dong-Bao exploded immediately, "Darn, are you trying to make trouble? Do



you know anything about fighting? If you don't, then don't pretend like you do. Li Qing-Feng fought six matches in a row, so he is probably sapped. He is bound to lose this match! If you insist that he will win, then do you dare to bet on it? The loser will kneel on the ground and cry, 'Daddy!'" cursed Lei Dong-Bao sternly.

Guo Ya-Wen and Meng Han scolded Ye Fan unhappily too.

"You are just a loser who has been stuck in the countryside all your life. How dare you mimic my husband and comment about the match?"

"Then do you dare to make a bet with my husband?"

"The loser will kneel on the ground and cry, 'Daddy!'"

Ye Fan nodded and replied, "As you wish."

"Oh my, do you really dare to bet on it? You're the one who said it. I am witness to this, so don't even think about running off," said Meng Han contemptuously.

BAM!



Chapter 500 A Dragon Awakens

But the moment Meng Han finished her sentence, a dull thud came quickly.

A silhouette came flying down from the fighting ring as he screamed in agony.

It was the old man who represented the Su Martial Arts Academy!

Li Qing-Feng fought six times and won them all!

Lei Dong-Bao and Guo Ya-Wen were instantly stunned and stared dumbstruck.

“Erm...erm...did he really win?” said Lei Dong-Bao in shock. His face flushed crimson, and it felt as though someone had slapped his face.

“Call me, daddy! I’m waiting here,” said Ye Fan calmly with a smile on his face as he turned to look at Lei Dong-Bao and Guo Ya-Wen.

Lei Dong-Bao and Guo Ya-Wen went speechless instantly. Their faces flushed crimson red, but they didn't utter a word.

“Ye Fan, have you no conscience? How can you make Dong-Bao call you daddy?”



Have you forgotten who bought you lunch this afternoon? You are such an ingrate!”

Although Lei Dong-Bao and Guo Jing-Wen said nothing, their witness, Meng Han, called Ye Fan an ingrate.

“Fan, forget it. Wenwen was my classmate after all,” persuaded Xu Lei.

Ye Fan shook his head and smiled. Then he turned his head back.

Ye Fan already guessed that they would not fulfill their promise if they lost.

He only played along with them to teach them a lesson.

After all, they were Xu Lei’s classmates, so there was no sense in overdoing it.

Inside the ring, Li Qing-Feng stole the limelight in his previous match.

But now the head of the Li family was worried about the spotlight his son was in.

“Mr Li, your son even defeated the Su Martial Arts Academy. Shouldn’t you be happy? Why do you look...” someone asked



the head of the Li family.

The head of the Li family let out a long sigh. Then he said, “He attacked the dignity of the first tier families even though we were only a third-rate family. What do you think will happen to Qing-Feng now? All the first tier and most elite families will come seeking revenge. He is probably going to suffer in the next match.”

What?

“Erm...erm... Mr Li, shall I go over and pull Young Master Qing-Feng down?” asked one of his subordinates anxiously.

The head of the Li family waved his hand. Then he said, “Forget it. Leave him be. If Qing-Feng doesn’t suffer, he will never grow up. He had an easy time growing up, so he can’t restrain himself. This failure will serve as a good lesson for him.”

His deep voice rang slowly.

All eyes were trained on the center of the arena.

It was where all the Yanjing elite were seated.



Everyone was clearly waiting to see who would get provoked into fighting the Li family?

“Old Xing, why don’t you go?” Very quickly, the Xing family decided to send someone from their Taijiquan Academy next.

“It’s okay. Let me go.”

But just as Xing He prepared to enter the ring, the man dressed in a tangzhuang who had been sleeping all this time next to Xu Feng-Liang suddenly opened his eyes.

BOOOM!

It was as though a dragon had awoken and was ready to go back into the wilderness!

An intensely mighty force swept over the instant he opened his eyes.

“Erm... this is?”

The lieutenant general trembled and stared hard.



Chapter 500 A Dragon Awakens



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"Mr Hua, what...what are you doing?"
asked Xu Feng-Liang in surprise.

He didn't think that Hua Ying-Long would
enter the fight now.

But the match had barely started.

And it was undoubtedly too early to join in
the fight.

Xu Feng-Liang wanted Hua Ying-Long to
preserve his strength and appear last.

"They are just a third-rate family. There's
no need for you to fight them. Mr Hua, why
don't we give it some time?" persuaded Xu
Feng-Liang with a smile.

But Hua Ying-Long shook his head and
replied, "I've wasted enough time. It's time
for this match to end!"

Darn.

"He's so domineering!"

"Who is he?"

"How can he talk so big?"



“Is he a highly-skilled fighter whom the Xu family hired?”

Hua Ying-Long's deep voice caused a commotion among the rich and powerful folks seated nearby.

Everyone's expressions turned dark one after another. They trembled as they looked at the man in front of them.

They were genuinely seeing this man for the first time.

“Is he the expert that the Xu family found? I wonder if he can survive three attacks from Master Yao?” laughed Lin Feng coldly in his heart.

Zhao Si looked equally smug.

The sight of Yao Bai-Sheng walking on water undoubtedly made them feel very confident about the kyokushin karate expert they hired for \$300 million.

The two of them came to the fighting match wanting to show off.

They were initially worried that the Xu family might have invited a prestigious



martial arts master, but when they realized he was only a middle-aged man, Lin Feng and Zhao Si felt less threatened.

In their opinion, martial arts was all about internal strength.

So martial artists who were older and had trained for a long time had more powerful internal strength.

But this man here was only a middle-aged man. No matter how strong he was, there was no way he could surpass Yao Bai-Sheng, who had practiced martial arts his entire life.

Xu Feng-Liang was no longer able to hold Hua Ying-Long back, so he entered the ring just as Lin Feng and Zhao Si reveled in self-satisfaction

“Grandpa, do you know this man?” asked the lovely young woman in a long Versace trench coat as her eyes trembled when she detected something amiss with her grandfather.

The old man in the military uniform shook his head and said, “I have never seen him before, but he must be a strong dragon!”



What?

The pretty young woman instantly trembled in shock. Then she turned to look at the resolute man as he stepped up to the ring slowly.

Her heart was filled with surprise.

All these years, it was the first time she heard her grandfather give a comment like this.

After Hua Ying-Long got onto the stage, all eyes were on him.

Many people started wondering who this middle-age man represented.

“Could he be from the Longyang Martial Arts Academy?”

“Li Qing-Feng was so disrespectful to provoke even to the first tier families.”

“It sounds reasonable for Longyang Martial Arts Academy to send a representative on behalf of the Zhao and Lin families to fight Li Qing-Feng under



such circumstances.”

Everyone started guessing.

No one noticed Ye Fan's eyes turning cold the moment he saw Hua Ying-Long enter the ring.

After a long time, his lips quietly curved into an inexplicable smile.

“It looks like this match is about to get interesting,” said Ye Fan as he laughed so softly that his voice was quickly drowned out by the commotion from the crowd.

Li Qing-Feng looked at the man who had just entered the ring. Then he clasped his hands and said, “I'm Li Qing-Feng, and I represent Qingfeng Martial Arts Academy from the Eastern Region. And you are?”

“Do you want to know my name?” asked Hua Ying-Long with his hands to his back as he shook his head, “A little nobody like you has no business knowing my name.”

What?

Li Qing-Feng put on a bold front. The polite look on his face was no more. All that



remained was a coldness.

“In the case, pardon me for offending you!”

BAM!

Li Qing-Feng threw a punch at him the moment he finished his sentence.

His hefty punch caused a dull thud.

A harsh wave of air instantly came towards Li Qing-Feng.

Hua Ying-Long's clothing and hair fluttered noisily in the wind.

“Oh my, is that old man too petrified?”

“Li Qing-Feng's punch is about to land on his face. Why isn't he budging?”

Hua Ying-Long stood in the ring with his hands behind his back and didn't move at all. Many people were instantly baffled.

But just as everyone was feeling puzzled, Li Qing-Feng's punch finally appeared before his eyes.

BAM!



After a loud blast, everyone saw a silhouette flying out of the ring as though it was a cannonball.

The impact of the punch was so violent that it threw the hefty body onto the ground.

Blood instantly spewed from his mouth.

A deathly silence.

The arena fell into a deathly silence!

Not a sound could be heard on this massive cruise liner when they saw Li Qing-Feng lose consciousness right away.

A punch!

Just a single punch!

Li Qing-Feng had just won all six matches and was still reveling in his success, but he lost to Hua Ying-Long in a second.

Hua Ying-Long's strength completely overshadowed him, and Li Qing-Feng met with instantaneous defeat.

Li Qing-Feng stood proudly in the fighting



ring.

He smiled with his hands behind him as he scoured the crowd. Then his calm voice rang, "Next."

Then came silence.

After a long silence.

Hua Ying-Long defeated his opponent with one blow and was truly powerful.

For a while, not a single person on the cruise ship stepped forward to engage in battle.

But a few minutes later, someone quickly came forward.

"Sir, you didn't introduce yourself or explain what you are fighting for. How we challenge you to a fight if we have no feuds or conflict?" asked a tycoon as he stood up from the center of the arena.

Hua Ying-Long immediately laughed when he heard this. Then he replied, "Do you want to know why I'm fighting? Fine, since you want to know, I don't mind telling you. Today, I'm fighting for power! After the



fighting match, I want all the powers of Yanjing to honor me as your leader and King. I want to be the King of Yanjing!”

What?

Hua Ying-Long's heroic voice rang through the land.

In an instant, all the faces of the rich and the powerful turned dark.

Even the faces of Lin Feng, Zhao Si, and the others instantly turned cold.

They turned to look at Xu Feng-Liang and said deeply, “Mr Xu, you sure have a big appetite!”

“Even the title of the four influential families isn't enough to satisfy you. Do you want to be King of Yanjing now?”

“Aren't you worried you might affect the interests of the three other families? You might just end up like the Xue family and get ostracized and condemned by everyone.”

Lin Feng's eyes darkened.



He thought that the Xu family participated in the fighting match today merely for a slice of the market and business needs.

But from the looks of it now, he was wrong.

He had made a grave error!

The Xu family wanted to consolidate power within Yanjing and make the rich and powerful families pay obeisance and recognize them as the leader. They wanted to become King of Yanjing. They wanted the Lin, the Zhao, and all the other families to yield to them.

How could Lin Feng suppress his anger as the head of the Lin family?

Xu Feng-Liang shook his head and smiled as he said, "Is Mr Lin confused? Mr Hua said that the one who wants to be the King of Yanjing is him, and not the Xu family."

"Isn't that the same? Isn't Hua Ying-Long your subordinate? Or has the Xu family pledged allegiance to him long ago?" asked Lin Feng as he gnashed his teeth and clenched his fists tightly.



Chapter 501 Hua Ying-Long's Ambition



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No human was willing to submit to another man.

So the Xu family's ambition to consolidate all powers in Yanjing made Lin Feng, Zhao Si, and the others exceptionally upset.

But Xu Feng-Liang remained calm when Lin Feng questioned him.

"You don't have to worry about the Xu family's relationship with Mr Hua. But if the Lin family doesn't want to yield to him, then go ahead and fight Mr Hua. If you defeat Mr Hua, your families naturally don't have to recognize him as your leader. You might even be able to take the opportunity to consolidate power in Yanjing. For time immemorial, capable men are respected. We use our fists to determine the winner and obtain power. Whoever can defeat all heroes and have the last laugh will rise as King of Yanjing. Don't you understand such a simple theory, Mr Lin?" said Xu Feng-Liang slowly. Then he picked up his teacup and smiled as he took a sip.

"Humph, since Mr Xu insists nothing is going between you and Mr Hua, then let's wait and see. I'd like to see who the hell this Mr Hua is. How dare he speak so



Chapter 502 Ying-Long's Prowess

arrogantly and harbor ambitions to be the King of Yanjing?”

Zhao Si and the others were displeased as well, so they didn't utter a word after returning to their seats.

After a short-lived commotion, everyone went quiet and waited for the next fight to begin.

But after a long period of silence, no one walked out.

Hua Ying-Long's aura earlier was simply too daunting.

He had a thunderous voice and was as imposing as a mountain.

No one dared to act rashly since he was so powerful.

“Mr Lin, what now?”

Many people looked at Lin Feng.

The Xu family had the ambition to rule Yanjing and make everyone present their subjects.



So they were undoubtedly standing in opposition to all the Yanjing powers.

All the families panicked and could only look at the head of the Lin family, Lin Feng, and wait for his decision.

After all, families like the Lin and the Xue families were second to the Xu family in terms of power among all the wealthy and influential families here.

The three other influential Yanjing families were so rich and powerful that they were well past having to worry about their foothold, so they didn't participate in the fighting match at all.

After all, those three families had such colossal backgrounds that they were always aloof and almost never took part in any business disputes.

Also, the Xue family was getting marginalized and hanging precariously. Since they had lost all respect for the Xue family, the Lin family naturally became everyone's pillar of strength.

"What else can we do? Just keep going. Which is the next martial arts academy?"



Hurry up and fight!" shouted Lin Feng deeply.

The Yanjing fighting match followed a protocol and came with a fixed order for entering the ring.

Very quickly, the head of the Yang family told their Yangchun Martial Arts Academy to send a master to fight.

But after a very long time, no one stepped forward.

"What happened Mr. Yang? Where are the people from the Yang family?" asked Lin Feng unhappily.

The old man's face filled with bitterness as he hung up the phone. Then he said anxiously, "Mr Lin, our men have run...run off!"

What?

"What kind of fools did you find? It's a disgrace!" sneered Lin Feng before he continued, "Then the next one can go! I recall it's Leidian Martial Arts Academy up next, right?"



A middle-aged man walked over in a panic the moment Lin Feng finished speaking. Then he said, "Mr...Mr Lin, our...our men can't be reached either. I guess they probably ran off."

Damn!

"You idiots! Hua Ying-Long just appeared out of nowhere, but all of you are so terrified of him. Isn't there a single martial arts academy in Yanjing that can be more proactive? Isn't there a single martial arts warrior who will step up? Do you really want Hua Ying-Long to become King?" said Lin Feng nonstop angrily.

In a few sentences, he reprimanded all these heads of their family so badly that they hung their heads guiltily.

"I'll do it!"

Someone finally stepped forward.

He was a brawny middle-aged man too. Then he jumped off the ground and flipped as he leaped onto the ring.

"I'm Wu Tian-Xiong from the Beiji Martial Arts Academy. I hope you can give me



some pointers!" said the brawny man deeply as he clasped his hands.

Hua Ying-Long looked at him indifferently and narrowed his eyes before calmly replying, "Let's fight!"

BOOOM!

Wu Tian-Xiong's leg darted over like a whip the moment Hua Ying-Long finished talking.

"Look at his lovely chain kicks!"

"As the saying goes, the south is famous for fists and the north for legwork."

"Wu Tian-Xiong ought to be a practitioner of northern martial arts, right?"

Many people gasped in admiration when they caught sight of Wu Tian-Xiong's swift and vicious legwork.

Lei Dong-Bao even clapped loudly.

Then he said that Hua Ying-Long was probably going to get kicked into the air.

Ye Fan laughed gently instead, "The one



who will fly out is probably Wu Tian-Xiong.”

“God! Are you trying to make trouble, brat? Are you addicted after you guessed the result correctly that one time?” said Lei Dong-Bao right away infuriatingly.

Ye Fan kept undermining Lei Dong-Bao, so Lei Dong-Bao was naturally furious!

“Look at that!”

“What’s Hua Ying-Long doing?”

Everyone turned to look at Hua Ying-Long the moment someone shouted.

Hua Ying-Long had used his fingers as knives. Then he took seven steps continuously in the fighting ring.

With each step Hua Ying-Long took, some part of Wu Tian-Xiong’s body exploded.

By the time Hua Ying-Long stopped moving, seven sword wounds had appeared on Wu Tian-Xiong’s body.

The injuries had been savagely inflicted and kept bleeding nonstop!



“He used his fingers as a sword. That’s the seven-step continuous strike! That’s...that’s a Japanese ninjutsu skill called seven-step continuous strike!”

The old man in the military uniform stood up in shock with his eyes twitching when he caught sight of this.

He kept staring hard with terror in his heart.

“Grandpa, is this seven-step continuous strike really that powerful?” asked the pretty woman immediately the moment she saw her grandfather go into a daze.

“Of course! 20 years ago, Japanese martial artists crossed the ocean and entered our country. After they arrived in China, they killed 14 of our martial artists using the seven-step continuous strike! The Japanese martial artists swept across China and were matchless. If not for the God of War, Lin Qing-Tian, Chinese martial arts would have been utterly humiliated by Japanese swordplay. I thought the Japanese martial artists would restrain themselves after that battle, but never I dreamt they would return to China 20 years later. Now one of them is here in the



capital and demanding to be the King of Yanjing?"

The general spoke deeply with such intense gravity in his eyes.

He was keenly aware that this fighting match today was no longer a trivial battle between families over territory, but a matter of national dignity and war!

Wu Tian-Xiong was already drenched in blood on the fighting ring.

The savage sword injuries were such a ghastly sight!

In the end, Wu Tian-Xiong slumped to the ground.

He lay in silence after Hua Ying-Long instantly defeated him.

Ye Fan wasn't the least bit surprised.

Although his legwork looked swift and fierce, his martial arts skills were elementary. His legwork was simply swift but had no substance, just like Xing He.

How could he hold up against the



Chapter 502 Ying-Long's Prowess

Japanese ninjutsu move, the seven-step continuous strike?



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“Grandpa, what now? Are you going to do anything about it?” asked Lu Wan-Er worriedly as she looked at her grandfather.

Lu Wan-Er could sense that the fight today was not just a matter of Yanjing’s future political situation, but a question of China’s dignity.

If they allowed the Japanese to defeat all the various powers of Yanjing and dominate them, it would be a national level embarrassment.

“Let’s and wait and see. The Lin family hasn’t sent their representative yet. Since we’re outsiders, it’s better if we don’t interfere unless we have no choice. I hope there is someone who is strong enough to beat him in Yanjing,” said the old man dressed in a military suit profoundly.

After Wu Tian-Xiong fell to the ground, the employees hurried over to remove him from the ring and send him to the hospital.

“Is there anyone else who can’t accept my win? Just keep coming.”

Hua Ying-Long stood with his hands behind him as his arrogant and stern voice



rang again.

After a long silence, a young man finally walked up to the fighting ring under immense pressure.

“Teng Zi-Jing from Lan-Tian Martial Arts Academy hopes you can share a few pointers!” said the burly youth as he clasped his hands and introduced himself.

The man’s voice even trembled as he spoke.

Hua Ying-Long furrowed his brows when he noticed it.

“Forget it, leave.”

“Huh...huh?” said Teng Zi-Jing in a daze. He didn't know what Hua Ying-Long meant by that, so he quickly asked anxiously, “Sir, let...let's fight first.”

Hua Ying-Long ignored him and continued, “Go and get those martial art academy representatives who haven’t fought yet to come over and just attack together.”

What?



Teng Zi-Jing was stunned.

Everyone around them was shocked too.

“Darn!”

“Everyone? Fight together?”

“That would be fierce!”

“He’s going overboard with his pretentiousness!”

Everyone exploded when they heard Hua Ying-Long speak.

Lei Dong-Bao was so excited that his face flushed as his saliva started flying through the air.

“Does he want to confront all the heroes of Yanjing on his own? Oh my! That’s incredible! What is he trying to do? Does he want to go against the will of heaven?” shouted Lei Dong-Bao uncontrollably.

It was unexpected that a fighting match could be so thrilling.

At the center of the arena, Lin Feng and the others seemed undoubtedly angry.



“Hua Ying-Long is way too arrogant!”

“Does he want to fight all of us by himself?”

“This is utter disrespect towards the rich and powerful of Yanjing!”

“Mr Lin, what should we do now?”

“Shall we attack one by one or together?”

All the heads of the influential families in Yanjing were undoubtedly put in a spot.

If they fought Hua Ying-Long one by one, he was too strong for them, and it would probably be suicidal.

But if they attacked together, it was a disgrace even if they won.

It would be an unfair victory!

“Attack! Attack him together. Since he wants to die, let's grant him his wish!” said Lin Feng. After a short silence, Lin Feng decided to accede to Hua Ying-Long's request.

All the martial arts experts whom the rich



and powerful of Yanjing invited attacked in full force.

“But this is a disgraceful move,” commented someone bitterly.

Lin Feng laughed coldly and said, “A disgrace? You mean if we attacked him one by one and ended up getting beaten up like dogs it won’t be embarrassing anymore?”

“Erm...”

Lin Feng’s question hit the nail on the head, so the other party didn’t know how to respond.

He was right. Since it was between the choice of losing embarrassingly or winning disgracefully...

...then they may as well try to fight.

At least they would win.

“Okay!”

“Together now!”

“Doesn’t he want to be the King of



Yanjing?”

“How can he have the cheek to call himself the King of Yanjing without defeating the rich and powerful of Yanjing!”

After they made up their minds, all the martial arts academies counted their troops.

“Meng-Liang from Tian-Liang Martial Arts Academy is ready for battle!”

“Niu Zhen-Yuan from Zhen-Yuan Martial Arts Academy is ready for battle!”

“Lu Luo from Guang-Ming Martial Arts Academy is ready for battle!”

Very quickly, 18 martial arts academies and all the representatives of each family got onto the stage and prepared for battle.

“Mr Xue, what about the Xue family? Are you going to sit by and watch? Aren’t going to take Mr Chu out for a stroll?” mocked Lin Feng immediately when he spotted Xue Ren-Yang sitting in the corner quietly.

“Haha, Mr Lin, even if he wants to take him out for a walk, he must find the man first.



The dude probably ran off a long time ago. If Mr Xue can't find him, then he can only sit back and watch. Even though you're an old geezer, you have a backbone. You were so assertive when you turned independent the moment we meet with some puny disagreement about Mr Chu. In the end, you found yourself a wuss who ran without daring to enter the ring. After the fighting match is over, the Xue family can just wait to die!" cursed Zhao Si as he looked at Xue Ren-Yang.

"You...you..." said Xue Ren-Yang furiously as he trembled. He had never been so offended by a younger person so badly that veins popped up on his forehead.

"Me? Me? What about me? You can tell me about when your tongue is straightened out. But this will be your last chance. When the Xue family collapses in the future, you won't even have the right to speak to us!"

"Haha!"

Zhao Si and Lin Feng turned away and ignored the old man as they chortled.

"Just you wait! When the Dragon Master makes a comeback, you snobs will die



horrible deaths!” scolded Xue Ren-Yang angrily.

But Xue Ming-Xin looked worried.

“Uncle Ren-Yang, has Mr Chu replied?”

Xue Ren-Yang clearly wanted to get Ye Fan to fight when he called Ye Fan earlier, but Ye Fan didn’t answer the phone.

Then Xue Ren-Yang sent Ye Fan a text message.

Xue Ren-Yang hung his head and checked his phone before shaking his head.

Xue Ming-Xin’s heart turned cold instantly.

“Uncle Ren-Yang, do you think Mr...Mr Chu left...left? Why don’t we run too? Regardless of who wins, the Xue family is game over! If we stay, we are just waiting to be killed,” persuaded Xue Ming-Xin bitterly. He was already nervous.

But Xue Ren-Yang clenched his fists tightly as he said, “Ming-Xin, let’s wait a little longer. I don’t believe that Mr Chu would leave the Xue family in the lurch!”



Xue Ren-Yang indignantly spoke as he looked up in the hope of finding Ye Fan.

But he was clearly disappointed.

There were thousands of people present at the arena. He forgot to note where Ye Fan was seated due to anxiety, so he couldn't locate Ye Fan now.

Xue Ren-Yang kept praying in his heart for the Dragon Master not to give up on the Xue family yet.

Otherwise, his life's work was ruined!

The atmosphere in the fighting ring was still.

On one side, Hua Ying-Long stood with his hands behind him.

On the other end, 18 high skilled fighters were ready to pounce.

A huge battle unleashed!



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“Dragon claw hand!”

“Taichi!”

“Bagua palm!”

All masters from the various martial arts academies rushed into the fighting ring as the battle unleashed.

Each one of them used their best skills.

All sorts of attacks were used as they went swarming towards Hua Ying-Long and assaulted him like crazy.

18 highly skilled fighters attacked at the same time!

It was an epic spectacle!

Power surged from them and converged before sweeping in all directions.

“Hua Ying-Long is bound to lose this time! He might be able to fight them one on one, but can he beat all 18 of them?” continued Lei Dong-Bao as he looked at the stage.

Everyone else was thinking the same thing.



They clearly didn't feel that Hua Ying-Long was capable of defeating so many experts.

Xu Feng-Liang wasn't the least bit anxious when everyone started shaking their heads.

Instead, he picked up the teacup on the table and drank it calmly.

"Mr Xu, are you still in the mood for tea? Aren't you going to call for an ambulance? What if Mr Hua experiences anything life-threatening?" said Lin Feng coldly.

Xu Feng-Liang gently laughed as he said, "Mr Lin should save the call for your fighters from the Longyang Martial Arts Academy."

"Oh, are you that confident? Can Hua Ying-Long beat so many highly skilled fighters alone?" said Lin Feng quizzically. The moment he saw how calm Xu Feng-Liang was, a bad feeling swelled in Lin Feng's heart.

"It's not a matter of confidence. It's the truth!"



BOOOM!

An explosion could be heard from the fighting ring the moment Xu Feng-Liang finished his sentence.

Then Lin Feng raised his head and looked into the chaos to see Hua Ying-Long attacking.

Strong winds filled the air while energy gathered.

Invisible energy gathered and took shape.

The old man dressed in military uniform was dumbstruck the moment he saw it.

“This is... He can release internal energy and transform it into outer energy! Hua Ying-Long has already made vast achievement with his outer energy!” shouted the old general uncontrollably.

While he was shouting away, Hua Ying-Long dealt a hefty blow.

Floods of energy exploded like a bomb.

The energy spread in all directions and swept towards everyone hysterically.



BAM BAM BAM!

Deafening sounds exploded in the air.

All 18 martial arts experts in the ring were like fireworks exploding as they flew right off the stage.

They knocked into many chairs before crashing to a halt and spitting blood everywhere.

“Erm...”

“This...erm...”

Everyone was dumbstruck.

Not a sound could be heard on the huge cruise liner.

Everyone fell deathly silent. They were all horrified by the sight.

Waves undulated on the surface of Yanqi Lake outside.

The cold winter air was swept into the arena by the wind.

They were defeated!



Everyone was defeated!

Hua Ying-Long defeated them all with just a single strike!

All 18 highly skilled fighters collapsed as if they were merely made from mud.

“Is...is he a monster?” shouted Lei Dong-Bao in terror as he stared at the scene before him.

Guo Ya-Wen and the others gasped in shock.

It didn't cross their minds that things would turn out like this.

“Mr Lin, Mr Zhao, we are counting on you to save the remnants of Yanjing’s pride.”

The rich and the powerful sitting at the center of the arena looked sad as they bitterly spoke when they realized how swiftly they were defeated.

They pinned all their hopes on Lin Feng and Zhao Si in the end.

After all, almost everyone else in Yanjing was defeated.



Only the Xue, Lin, and Zhao families, who were the three up and coming powers, had yet to fight.

The Xue family was already kicked out of the alliance between the three up and coming families of Yanjing. Since they were on the brink of collapse, they couldn't be relied on.

So the Longyang Martial Arts Academy controlled by the Lin and Zhao families was naturally Yanjing's final hope.

"Oh yes, Mr Lin. Are your men turning up soon?" said Xu Feng-Liang calmly as he sipped his tea.

Lin Feng slapped the chair as he stood up angrily and said, "Humph, Xu Feng-Liang! Just because you won this time, doesn't mean the powerful families of Yanjing will fear you. Longyang Martial Arts Academy hasn't lost yet."

Lin Feng sneered before turning to the rest of Yanjing.

"Everyone, General Lu said that Hua Ying-Long's martial arts are Japanese. So this fight isn't solely about the division of



power in Yanjing and about the glory of our country. How can the Japanese be allowed to dominate China? The Lin family will help to defeat them in our country's time of need and bring our country glory!"

"Good!" Lin Feng's words sounded so inspiring that everyone cheered.

"Well said!"

"If Mr Lin can turn the tables, we will acknowledge you as King of Yanjing from now on!"

"Yes, if Mr Lin can help us seek revenge, our families are willing to acknowledge the Lin family as the King of Yanjing!"

In an instant, many of the families agreed.

Lin Feng smiled even more brightly when he got what he wanted.

"Good!"

"Si, let's go and invite Master Yao!" said Lin Feng proudly. Then he took Zhao Si and all their men and went outside.

Everyone quizzically looked as they left



their seats and went out of the arena.

Then Lin Feng clasped his hands and paid obeisance respectfully as he said, “Master Yao, please make a comeback!”

Zhao Si stepped forward and shouted deferentially as well, “Master Yao, please make a comeback!”

His words were like a huge rock dropping into the ocean and caused a tsunami immediately.

All people from the Lin and Zhao families stood behind them and bowed in unison at Yanqi Lake as they said, “Master Yao, please make a comeback!”

“Master Yao, please make a comeback!”

Their respectful voices and words converged and swept towards the lake!

“What on earth are the Lins and the Zhaos doing? Why are they bowing to the lake? Are they nuts? They are hilarious! Is someone going to fly out from the lake?” said Lei Dong-Bao as he kept shaking his head and laughing while he sat among the spectators.



Everyone stared at the scene perplexedly.

They felt that Lin Feng and Zhao Si were truly behaving strangely.

“Heavens!”

“Look! What is that?”

Everyone was in shock.

A white trail quietly appeared on Yanqi Lake about a hundred meters away.

The trail started off small, and appeared like a watermark hanging in mid-air.

But it gradually increased in size, and the sound of water could be heard when it moved.

Lei Dong-Bao instantly stared hard at this!

“Heavens!”

“What’s that?”

“Did a water dragon just fly out of the water?”

Everyone shivered in shock. They only



finally managed to get a close look at him when he came closer.

“No...no it isn’t a dragon!”

“It’s a man!”

“Heavens, someone is running on the lake!”

“God!”

“Is he the Dragon King of the Eastern Ocean or something?”

Everyone went berserk at the sight.

They trembled until their scalps went numb.



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