

Xur Jun-Lin's vast army had fallen to their knees and the Warring Wolves had gone down. Long Bai-Chuan had declared his loyalty to his enemy.

The weapons that the Xur family had brought to the fight against Ye Fan had either been destroyed by Ye Fan or turned against the Xur family.

"You...who exactly are you?" Xur Jun-Lin trembled with horror as he stared at the man before him.

Before this fight, Xur Jun-Lin would never have believed that such an incredibly powerful figure existed in these backward lands of Jiangdong.

Yet, before him stood a man who had won the undying loyalty of Long Bai-Chuan.

He dared not imagine the extent of influence and power this so-called Mr Chu truly wielded.

Xur Jun-Lin had expected to be faced with an arrogant fool who had climbed to the top and gotten himself crowned the ruler of Jiangdong through sheer brute force and



Chapter 1136 Who Shall Be the Final Victor?

strength.

With the vast military at their disposal, it would take the powerful Xur family barely seconds to crush such a lowly gangster.

But reality had proven otherwise.

The seemingly ordinary looking Ye Fan hid a terrifying and immense power.

He had Long Bai-Chuan's loyalty and allegiance. No other man could boast the same.

The power he wielded far surpassed that of the Xur family.

Xur Jun-Lin was filled with incredulity and confusion as his face paled. He demanded to know who Ye Fan truly was.

The young man merely shook his head and smiled.

"Old man, do you really think you have the right to stand there and speak to me?" With a mirthless smile and a cold glint in his eyes, Ye Fan thundered. "Kneel!"



Chapter 1136 Who Shall Be the Final Victor?

Waves of power surged from Ye Fan's person and flooded the area as his voice boomed like thunder.

Strong winds began to howl.

All Xur Jun-Lin could feel was the immense weight of a mountain pushing down on his shoulders.

"No! You're just a young punk. How dare you make me kneel before you," roared Xur Jun-Lin furiously as he struggled to keep himself upright.

Before him, Ye Fan remained proud and standing.

His hands were folded behind his back while his eyes stared confidently into Xur Jun-Lin's. An authority akin to a god's exuded from his person.

His slim form seemed as formidable as the mountains as he stood there.

The power and authority that he exuded sent shivers down Long Bai-Chuan's back as well.

"Is this the authority that the Dragon Master



Chapter 1136 Who Shall Be the Final Victor?

commands? He commands such awe and fear with a single word. He must be terrifying when he reveals the full extent of his power!”

Long Bai-Chuan gazed at Ye Fan with the utmost respect. The power emanating from the young man inspired nothing but awe in the commander.

As the River Dragon, he was the Dragon who had command of might in the Dragon God Hall. With his decade of intense training, he had believed that he was a worthy match for the Dragon Master.

But it seemed that he had been too naïve.

He might be the Military God of China and listed as a grandmaster in the Chinese martial arts ranking, but the Dragon Master remained an unfathomable opponent. Facing the young man was akin to staring into a deep abyss. All he felt was the cold.

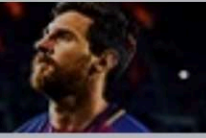
The last time Long Bai-Chuan had felt this way had been when he had met the most powerful martial artist in China.

The Dragon Master currently possessed the

discovery+

Watch Now

LIONEL MESSI
THE GREATEST



Chapter 1136 Who Shall Be the Final Victor?



1-on-1 Video Chat with Strangers



Chamet - Live Video Chat & Meet & Party R...

Ad



1V1 live video Private video with girls Do you want to mee...

INSTALL



Chapter 1136 Who Shall Be the Final Victor?

power to have a fight with the most powerful martial artist in China. They might turn out to be evenly matched.

“Why aren’t you kneeling?” Ye Fan’s voice thundered once more.

Xur Jun-Lin couldn’t withstand the pressure on him anymore. With a loud thud, his knees bent and smashed into the ground.

As he let loose a furious roar, this old patriarch of the Xur family and well-respected general of the Chinese military finally fell on his knees and kneeled.

“You bastard, how dare you make me kneel! You deserve to be killed. You deserve to be shot!” roared Xur Jun-Lin furiously like a madman as his eyes glowed with a murderous red.

He was an esteemed officer of the government who was well respected by everyone. Not even the head of the state dared to demand that the general kneel before him.

Yet here was a young man who had forced him to go on his knees. This was the



Chapter 1136 Who Shall Be the Final Victor?

greatest humiliation that Xur Jun-Lin had suffered in his life. He would rather be killed than suffer such insult.

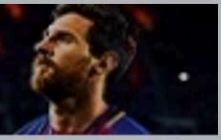
Ye Fan remained unmoved as Xur Jun-Lin continued screaming furiously at him. His dark eyes stared coldly at the general like how an emperor would look at an ant.

“Xur Jun-Lin, you should have anticipated this when you decided to make an enemy out of me. You’re just an ant. How dare you challenge my authority? You didn’t believe me when I told you that, but what about now? Do you have anything else to say for yourself?” said Ye Fan coldly. The tone of his voice could freeze water.

Xur Jun-Lin laughed.

His laughter was filled with defeat, self-mockery and loss. It was the laugh of a hero who had fallen from his pedestal.

“I’ve done great things for this country and accomplished many deeds as a soldier in war. I’ve earned respect and influence that remained to this day even after my retirement. I didn’t expect that everything would be destroyed in your hands today and



Chapter 1136 Who Shall Be the Final Victor?

that I would be defeated by you.”

“Mr Chu, you’ve won. I was blind and underestimated you. But don’t for a moment think that you’re going to get off that easily after taking down the Xur family. There’s still the Lu family. The old master of the Lu family, Lu Cang-Qiong, is a man greater than I am. The power that the Lu family wields surpasses that of mine. You might be General Green Dragon, but that won’t save you. Even if you were the commander of the military camp, it won’t help, not when you’ve killed someone from the Lu family.”

“Our vengeance is not yet complete. You may kill me today, but I swear you’re going to join me in no time. In fact, your family and everyone loyal to you in Jiangdong are going to die. They’re all going to be taken down!” shouted Xur Jun-Lin amidst his crazed laughter. His eyes had gone wild with rage.

Ye Fan simply shook his head.

“It appears that you’re still delusional and won’t give up on your fantastical dream. You know only of the power that the Lu family holds in China but nothing of mine. Just like how I have the power to make you kneel, I



Chapter 1136 Who Shall Be the Final Victor?

too have the ability to deal with the Lu family and make them submit. Forget it, I'm just wasting time talking to you. You'll find out who's the final victor."

Ye Fan's arrogant laughter sent strong ripples surging through the air and clouds stirring uneasily in the horizon. In the distance, the seas began to churn.

He stood with his hands folded behind his back as his voice reverberated between the heaven and earth.

His words were all that everyone could hear.

Li Er's and everyone's faces darkened when they caught the swell of confidence in Ye Fan's voice.

Ye Fan's position as General Green Dragon gave him a reason to not be afraid of the Xur family or the military.

But what about the Lu family?

Would his position in the military make the Lu family retreat in fear?

Lu Cang-Qiong, the head of the Lu family,



Chapter 1136 Who Shall Be the Final Victor?

was a well-respected figure and an important pioneer who had accomplished great things for the country. He was someone even the head of the state had to address politely as Old Master.

Lu Cang-Qiong's son, Lu He, was one of the most powerful men in China who sat in the executive committee that ran this country. He wielded true political power in China.

Making an enemy of the Lu family seemed akin to making an enemy of the state.

Did Ye Fan truly have the power to make such a family submit to him?



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Thousands of soldiers kneeled before Haiyuan Restaurant.

Before everyone stood a slim figure whose back was proud and straight.

His voice was filled with confidence and boomed loudly in the air.

Such was the confidence of the mighty, and the confidence of Ye Fan.

The vast army could do nothing to him. Neither could families of great political or military power.

These ordinary men and women were beneath his notice.

Ye Fan had never cared for neither the Lu and Xur families nor the terrifying power and influence that they wielded.

He had seen the oceans and thus, the rivers no longer drew his attention. He had seen the heavenly clouds surrounding the peaks of mountains and hence, the ordinary cloud no longer drew his gaze.

Since Ye Fan had been a child, he had sworn



Truecaller

4.5 ★ FREE

INSTALL

Chapter 1137 A Gathering of the Mighty and Powerful

that he would destroy the Chu family.

He had decided that the most powerful family in the world was his archenemy. Nothing else in this world could frighten him.

That had been why Xur Jun-Lin's threats had sounded like a joke.

Ye Fan didn't care about how powerful the Lu family was and how well-respected and influential Lu Cang-Qiong might be.

He knew only one thing. Those who insulted or offended him must die.

If the Lu family gathered their forces and tried to destroy him, then Ye Fan would slaughter the entire Lu family.

If they deployed the forces of this country in their attempt to kill him, then he would destroy this entire nation.

There were few in the whole of China who posed as true threats to Ye Fan currently.

The God of War, Ye Qing-Tian was one of them. China's arsenal of nuclear weapons



Truecaller

4.5 ★ FREE

INSTALL

Chapter 1137 A Gathering of the Mighty and Powerful

was another.

Ye Fan didn't think that the Lu family had the power to deploy either of those though.

That was why he wasn't worried or afraid at all.

Li Er and the rest did not share Ye Fan's composure.

They were worried that the situation might spiral out of control.

"I hope the Lu family speaks reason and knows right from wrong. I hope they don't abuse their power and try to take Mr Chu down," Li Er and the others prayed fervently.

Ye Fan hadn't done anything wrong in killing Lu Ming-Feng and Xur Shao-Hua.

They had repeatedly provoked Ye Fan and tried to harm his loved ones. Ye Fan couldn't take it anymore and had killed them.

Ye Fan had been defending himself and his loved ones.

He hadn't done anything wrong in the eyes



Truecaller

4.5 ★ FREE

INSTALL

Chapter 1137 A Gathering of the Mighty and Powerful

of the law.

If the head of the Lu family was reasonable and knew right from wrong, he wouldn't blame Ye Fan for what the latter had done. The Lu family had failed to educate their own properly and as a result, their young had suffered the consequences of their failed education.

Li Er and the rest were worried though that there was someone in the Lu family who cared for nothing but to protect their own like how Xur Jun-Lin had.

Such men cared nothing for reason or the law. All they wanted was to kill Mr Chu and avenge the death of their own.

The crowd prayed fervently that such a man did not exist in the Lu family. Meanwhile, numerous black Audis had appeared in Yunzhou and were speeding down its streets.

The rumbling of their engines sounded like the growls of fearsome beasts resounding in the air.

These cars sped down the roads, startling



Truecaller

4.5 ★ FREE

INSTALL

Chapter 1137 A Gathering of the Mighty and Powerful



Rummy Party - Rummy Card Game

Ad



Play with us Fun and earn cash Double Your Deposit

INSTALL



Truecaller

4.5 ★ FREE

INSTALL

Chapter 1137 A Gathering of the Mighty and Powerful

flocks of birds in the distant sky.

They looked like a dark tornado hurling down the street.

They disregarded traffic lights, barricades and the traffic police.

Even ambulances and fire engines had to give way to them.

The Audis drove down the road without pause or hindrance. It was as if everything had parted before them like the Red Sea.

“What’s going on? Where did these cars come from? They broke the traffic rules right in the presence of the traffic police! Did you see how none of those police officers dared to stop those cars? Why didn’t they? Those officers came after me like rabid dogs when I ran a red light. I had to suffer a fine and a scolding. Why were those cars allowed free passage? Aren’t we supposed to be a society that runs on law and equal rights?”

Furious protests and comments of disbelief from onlookers and pedestrians rose in unison.



Truecaller

4.5 ★ FREE

INSTALL

Chapter 1137 A Gathering of the Mighty and Powerful

This was incredible.

They wondered who were driving those cars and where they had come from.

The man who had command over this fleet of expensive cars must be someone incredibly influential.

“Stop yelling. There’s no such thing as equal rights. It’s just a lie they print in books. You don’t really believe in it, do you? In our world, there are rich and poor folks, powerful and powerless folks. Equality is a fairytale you tell children before their bedtime,” said an old man amidst the crowd as he shook his head. “You want to know why those cars can break the rules? Just take a look at their license plates.”

Everyone’s eyes turned away and landed on the vehicles’ license plates as the cars sped away.

What they saw nearly made them jump.

Every one of those license numbers began with “Jiang” and was followed by an “A”, then four zeroes. After which, was a single digit that began from one.



Truecaller

4.5 ★ FREE

INSTALL

Chapter 1137 A Gathering of the Mighty and Powerful

“JIANG A00001, JIANG A00002...do these cars belong to the Jiangdong provincial government?”

Everyone’s eyes widened instantly as shock rippled through their body.

A few gasped out loud in shock.

Everyone knew that vehicles with license numbers that began with four zeroes belonged to the government.

The license number “JIANG A00001” was naturally registered under the name of the most powerful man in Jiangdong.

The head of the Jiangdong province had arrived in Yunzhou.

In fact, he wasn’t the only one. The various leaders in the Jiangdong government had gathered in the city as well.

“Good lord, what the hell is going on? Is the entire provincial government gathering in our city? What is going on? Is the head of the state going to make an appearance too?”

A commotion began to spread in the streets



Truecaller

4.5 ★ FREE

INSTALL

Chapter 1137 A Gathering of the Mighty and Powerful

when onlookers realized the identity of the passengers aboard those cars.

The traffic police officers were equally shocked.

Two generals had led hundreds of military vehicles into Jiangdong a while ago.

Now, the Jiangdong provincial government had gathered in Yunzhou.

This was quite the gathering of the mighty and powerful in Jiangdong tonight.

Everyone who held power or influence in Jiangdong had now amassed in the city.

Yunzhou had become the prime spot where the powerful assembled.

Everyone was bubbling with curiosity.

Why had they all gathered in Yunzhou?

Were they here to direct the military and arrest someone?

“What a party! The provincial government’s in town. This is turning out to be quite some



Truecaller

4.5 ★ FREE

INSTALL

Chapter 1137 A Gathering of the Mighty and Powerful

night! The military and every person of influence have gathered here. I feel like I'm in a Hollywood blockbuster!"

Everyone in the area were having heated discussions.

No one had seen anything like this before.

First, two great generals and 3,000 soldiers had arrived in the city. Now, the upper echelons of the Jiangdong provincial government had made their appearance.

Moments ago, Yunzhou had been as calm as the water in a well. Now, it was akin to boiling water bubbling fiercely in a kettle, ready to erupt from its vessel at any moment.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!