

They were also deep in the rainforest and away from civilization, so these men behaved even more uninhibitedly.

“Taya, behave yourself and don’t cause any trouble,” someone reminded one of them.

“Relax, I know what to do. These are just two youngsters anyway, so what trouble could they cause? I’m going over to tease them.”

The man named Taya walked towards Ye Fan and Angie with a lecherous smile on his face.

“Don’t come any closer! If you come any closer, I’ll tell Fan to beat you up!” yelled Angie as she began to feel afraid. She stood up and shouted at Taya as she inched towards Ye Fan.

But Ye Fan didn’t even budge. He just sat in front of the bonfire and drank some of the drinks that Angie had packed into his bag.

“Little girl, don’t be scared. I don’t mean any harm and I just want to make friends with you.” Taya wasn’t going to give up and continued walking closer to Angie.

When he was almost next to Ye Fan, he hissed, "Punk, can't you see what's going on? Scram! What an eyesore!" Taya was annoyed that Ye Fan was in his way, so after snapping at Ye Fan, he aimed a kick at Ye Fan.

BAM!

In the dark night, a hefty body flew out like a missile.

He landed head first, crashing onto a hard rock and dyeing the entire forest floor red.

"What on earth?!"

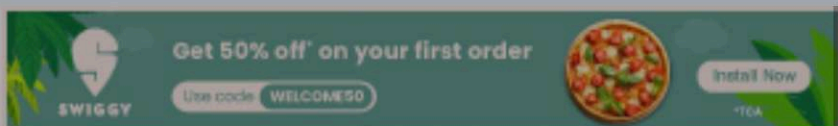
Everyone was shocked by this sudden turn of events.

The Europeans were frozen to the spot for a moment.

"Taya!" someone finally exclaimed after snapping out of his initial shock.

They ran over in shock to see if Taya was alright.

But they were too late.



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Taya had landed on the back of his head and his skull was cracked. A large amount of blood and other liquids were flowing out from his head and he was clearly already dead.

“You little bastard! How dare you kill one of our Norwegian fighters?! Go to hell!” One of the European martial artists spun around and dashed towards where Ye Fan was.

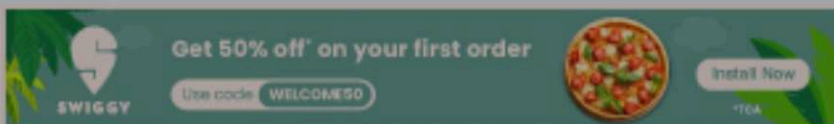
But before he could get close enough to Ye Fan, Ye Fan thrust his palm out and sent him flying.

The man howled in pain as he crashed to the ground. Both his legs had been broken from the wind that Ye Fan’s palm had generated and he was groaning miserably.

Ye Fan’s icy voice then rang out clearly, “If any of you try that again, I won’t just break your two legs, but also the head on your neck!”

A cold wind gusted quietly in the dark night.

The remaining men shuddered as they looked at the bloodied ground on one side and heard the howls of their other



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companion.

Terror immediately gripped their hearts and none of them dared to do anything.

They only looked in horror at the young man sitting quietly in the distance.

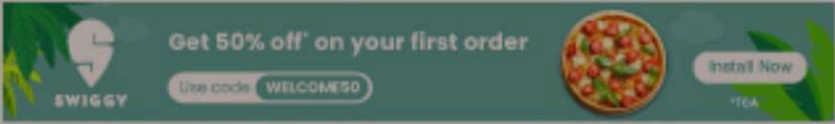
They weren't able to see his face clearly. They could only see the flickering shadow that the bonfire cast on him.

They could hardly believe that such a skinny young man could actually launch such a fierce attack.

"Get lost!" the young man shouted again.

This time, the Europeans were really frightened out of their wits and didn't want to stay a moment longer. They quickly picked up their friend and turned to make a run for it.

But one of them suddenly spun around and shouted aggressively, "You've actually dared to be so vicious towards us, but do you dare to leave us with your name? Then the Norwegian martial arts circle can look for you in the future!"



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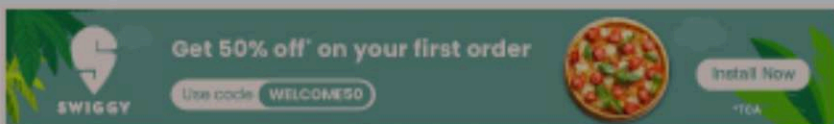


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“Why wouldn’t I dare to?” the young man chuckled. “Remember, I’m from China and my name is Lv Hua.”

“Lv Hua? We’ll remember that! Just you wait!” yelled the other men as they quickly left with their injured comrade.

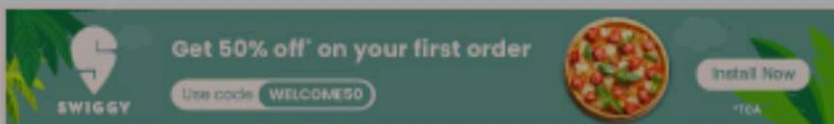
After they had disappeared from sight, Angie looked confusedly at Ye Fan. “Fan, why did you lie to them? Isn’t your name Ye Fan?”

Ye Fan just laughed quietly. “I have a friend who likes to show off and be in the limelight all the time, so I thought I’d help him get famous. Alright Angie, you should get some rest, we need to move off soon. If we don’t hurry along, others will get to the fruits first.”

Ye Fan didn’t dwell too much on this topic and just chased Angie to rest.

Some hours later, the two of them resumed their journey.

The Amazon rainforest was really the largest rainforest in the world. After several days of walking, they still hadn’t found where the spirit energy fruit trees were.



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“Angie, are you sure about this? Can I really rely on you to find these trees?” Ye Fan started to regret believing a young lady like her so easily.

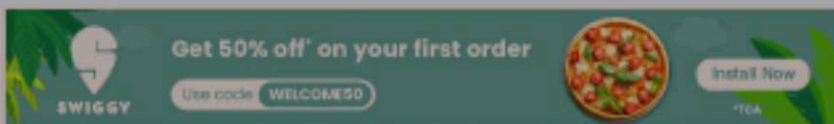
“Fan, don’t be so impatient. We’re almost there. We should be reaching the heart of the forest really soon. Once we reach the middle, we won’t be far from the trees.”

The two of them were already very deep into the forest. The gigantic trees around them seemed to reach the sky and barely any sunlight could shine through the dense foliage. All they could see was patches and patches of varying shades of green, and the howls of wild animals could also be heard from afar.

After hearing Angie’s answer, Ye Fan didn’t know what to say, so he just followed her deeper into the forest, and they just continued walking for another two days.

After two days, Ye Fan suddenly stopped in his footsteps.

“Fan, what’s wrong?” Angie looked at him curiously.



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Ye Fan looked up and gazed towards a certain direction. The corner of his lips slowly curled upwards. "I think...I know where the trees are."

Shortly after that, Ye Fan picked up speed and started rushing in the direction he was looking at earlier.

Ye Fan had sensed a large amount of natural energy surging from that direction. Any place that had treasures with this sort of energy would be overflowing with it, and even the energy of the elements around it would be at a much higher concentration than normal.

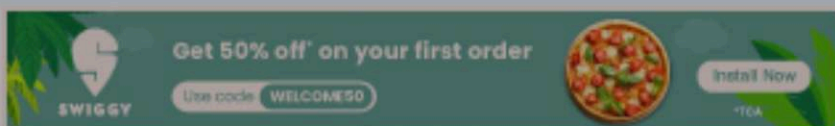
So once Ye Fan sensed the increased energy coming from that direction, he was certain that the trees had to be in the vicinity.

He was right.

After the two of them reached the source of the energy, they found a fruit tree growing next to the stream.

Two fruits gleamed brightly on its branches.

The intense amount of natural energy was



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emanating from these two fruits!

“Fan! These are the fruits! I’ve seen the photos that my brother has! These are the spirit energy fruits we’re looking for!” Angie started shouting excitedly when she spotted the fruits.

“Hush! Not so loud!” Ye Fan clamped a hand over her mouth.

Angie was puzzled for a moment until she noticed several groups of martial artists arguing with one another not too far off from them.

They were all here for the spirit energy fruits!



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The spirit energy fruits shone beautifully in the depths of the dense forest.

Such a valuable asset to their martial arts cultivation was like seeing the prettiest woman in the world exuding her charms in the nude.

So when they discovered these fruits, the martial artists gathered in front of the tree couldn't wait to rush towards it and claim the fruits as their own.

"The Australian team found these fruits first, so they belong to us! Get lost!" shouted an Australian martial artist furiously.

"What a joke! The most capable martial artist gets it, not the first one to spot it! Whether you get the fruits or not depends on your ability!"

A huge fight immediately ensued.

Martial artists from three countries began to fight each other.

Hefty blows filled the air like the surging waves of the sea.

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Trees collapsed and there were cracks in the ground from the impact.

The impact from their powerful blows made everything in the vicinity shake wildly.

After a long and tough fight, the Australian team eventually defeated the other two teams and managed to get the spirit energy fruits.

“Haha! Did you think you were any match for us? Dream on!” laughed the Australian fighters gleefully as they wiped away the blood on their lips.

The other martial artists were all on the ground and reeling in pain.

Even though they felt indignant, they were too badly injured to continue fighting. They could only clench their teeth and watch the Australian fighters leave with the spirit energy fruits.

“Fan! Let’s go and get them!” Angie got anxious when she saw that the Australian martial artists were getting away and was about to jump out and fight.

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But Ye Fan held her back. “Angie, wait!”

“But why?” Angie didn’t understand.

Just then, a black shadow suddenly flashed past them from the depths of the forest like a ghost.

His footsteps were steady and his energy surged like the waves.

He stepped on all the leaves on the ground and appeared in front of the Australian fighters in the blink of an eye.

He then slammed a heavy palm down on the fighters who were about to leave.

BOOM!

The Australian fighters were badly injured from this slam and flew out and they spewed blood from the mouth.

The fruits in their hand also flew out and landed in the hands of this black shadow.

The Australian fighters convulsed after landing on the ground and spat another mouthful of blood out.

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The other man stood proudly in front of him with one hand behind his back and the other hand gently rubbing the bluish-green spirit energy fruit. His face was veiled by a black cloth and it was impossible to see his features.

“You bastard! How dare you sneak an attack on us!” one Australian fighter was furious that he had lost the fruits just like that.

The fighters from the other countries were upset when they saw this as well.

They went through such a fierce fight earlier but the fruits went to neither of them.

But just after the Australian fighter finished shouting, the man in black waved his sleeve and sent a surge of energy out at the Australian team.

The team was severely injured again. A long and terrifying wound appeared on their faces.

“You’re all nothing but a bunch of trash. How dare you covet a treasure like this?” laughed the masked man as he shook his head and looked pitifully at the rest of them.



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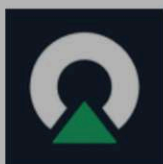
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“After fighting for so long, the one who has the last laugh is me! MUAHAHA!” gloated the masked man. He really loved the feeling of being able to reap the harvest he didn’t work for.

“You!”

“How despicable!”

“What a shameless fellow!”

Everyone was so angry that they gritted their teeth when they heard the masked man laugh so uninhibitedly.

But the masked man couldn’t be bothered with how angry everyone was. He cackled and turned to leave.

Just then, something happened!

The masked man suddenly felt a surge of energy explode right behind him. A tremendous pressure came towards his back.

“What? There’s someone else here?” The masked man was shocked, but he was an experienced fighter after all. He immediately

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swung a punch out to meet with the oncoming impact.

BAM!

Both forces collided in an instant.

Once their attacks met each other, the masked man paled dramatically and his eyes narrowed. His attack proved to be of no use.

The other party broke right through his defense and slammed a palm down on the masked man.

It was the masked man's turn to be severely injured, as he spewed blood from his mouth and staggered backwards uncontrollably. On top of all that, the spirit energy fruits he was holding earlier were taken away by the other party as well.

"Damn it! You little punk! How dare you take something that belongs to me!" The older masked man ignored his injuries and dashed towards his young attacker again once he had regained his balance.

But the younger man shook his head and

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laughed before swinging the back of his hand towards the older masked man.

PAK!

A crisp sounding slap sent the masked man flying out. Half of his face had collapsed from the impact of this slap.

The entire place fell silent.

The rest of the martial artists who were furious earlier were now in deep shock.

In just a few seconds, the fruits had changed hands again.

Ye Fan twiddled with the fruits in his hand and smiled faintly as he said, "Looks like I'm the one with the last laugh after all."

The masked man climbed to his feet after landing and wanted to charge at Ye Fan again, but Ye Fan quickly reminded him, "You'd better think about it carefully. Do you want your life or these fruits? You might lose them both."

"Why, you!!" The masked man nearly puked blood in anger from Ye Fan's threatening

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words.

Even though his face was covered by a black cloth, everyone could feel the anger seeping from the masked man.

“Fine! I admit defeat today! But do you dare to leave your name so that I can seek revenge in the future?” asked the masked man through clenched teeth as he got to his feet and glared at Ye Fan.

Of course, these were just words to help the masked man salvage the little reputation he had left, and this was a common question that martial artists asked after losing a battle. He didn’t think Ye Fan would really tell him his name.

To his surprise, the young man chuckled and said, “Listen carefully. I’m a martial artist from China, and my name is Lv Hua. If you wish to take revenge, I, Lv Hua, am ready for you anytime.”

“Excellent! You’re a really audacious one! Trust me, Lv Hua, I’ll make you regret this!” The masked man clenched his fists tightly, then left quickly after that.



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After the masked man left, Angie came running out happily. She took the two fruits from Ye Fan and started hopping about in joy.

“Oh my! Oh my! We did it! We’d better leave before someone else comes,” Angie hurried Ye Fan along.

“Please wait!” a voice suddenly called out after them.

One of the injured Australian martial artists came walking over and called after Ye Fan.



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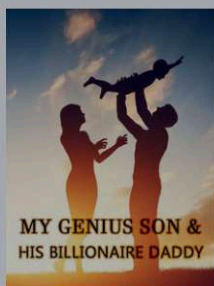
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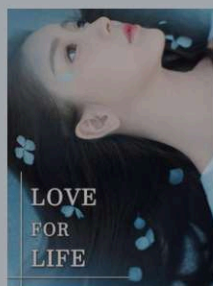
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