

Ye Fan was no longer standing where he was.

It felt as though he had disappeared into thin air!

“Huh?”

“Where did that kid go?”

“Did he run for it?”

Everyone looked in surprise at the empty space as they looked around curiously in search of Ye Fan.

Lv Song-Liang looked around as he smiled proudly at the crowd and said, “Don't bother looking. How could the boy survive my attack? He must have gotten beaten to a pulp! That scum is now dead. From now on, you can sleep in peace.”

His resounding voice swept in all directions thunderously.

Lv Song-Liang's voice was the only sound that could be heard throughout West Lake.

Everyone bowed respectfully.

“Elder Lv, you are incredible! You certainly live up to your new title. Congratulations for

ridding us of the scum and serving justice!”

“Congratulations for ridding us of the scum and serving justice!”

Lv Hua and the others were overjoyed to learn of Ye Fan’s death.

Everyone went over to bow and congratulate Lv Song-Liang in unison.

Their resounding reverent voices kept reverberating in the atmosphere.

Lv Song-Liang stood with his hands behind his back proudly.

He seemed as though he had reached the crest of his career.

However, cold laughter quietly rang in the air as everyone bowed to Lv Song-Liang.

“Isn't it too early to congratulate him?”

What?

The moment his words rang in the air, it exploded on everyone else like an unexpected lightning bolt.

Everyone was instantly startled, and even Lv Song-Liang’s eyes constricted.

“Isn’t that Ye Fan’s voice?”

Everyone turned to look around in shock but was incapable of finding the young man.

Just as everyone was starting to wonder where this voice came from, the calm lake instantly exploded.

A wall of water charged into the sky.

The silhouette of a young man appeared as he walked on the water amid the waves.

He was smiling, but that smile could send chills down one’s spine.

“What on earth?! How can this be? Even if you survived my attack, you should at least be gravely injured. How could you escape unscathed? Tell me! How did you manage to do it?”

A grave look emerged on Lv Song-Liang’s face as the young man gradually walked over nonchalantly.

Although Lv Song-Liang had only made a single attack, it was his most powerful one.

He wanted to kill Ye Fan in one fell swoop in the hope of making a name for himself with this battle.

It never crossed Lv Song-Liang's mind that Ye Fan didn't die after taking on that attack, and actually managed to escape unscathed.

Lv Song-Liang was naturally shocked.

However, Ye Fan merely laughed coldly at Lv Song-Liang's questions.

"You are just a newly minted supreme grandmaster. How dare you even dream of killing me? Even Ye Qing-Tian wouldn't dare to say such a thing."

"How dare you!"

"Such audacity!"

"How could he insult the God of War?"

"He has a death wish!"

Ye Fan's words agitated everyone again.

Lv Song-Liang looked angry. "You certainly talk big. Since you were capable of surviving my attack, you certainly have reason to say this. However, you probably won't be as lucky this time," his deep words quietly rang.

No one knew how murderous Lv Song-Liang felt when he uttered these words.

Everyone watched as Lv Song-Liang raised his head and roared.

Immense energy from as far as a kilometer away flooded towards Lv Song-Liang once more.

Lv Song-Liang absorbed all the energy like a whale swallowing water.

His body started to swell as though he were a rubber ball, and the veins on his forehead began to bulge.

“Oh my goodness...Is this...Is that our Lv clan’s outlawed technique, Self-Explosion?”

Lv Zi-Ming was shocked to see what Lv Song-Liang was doing.

It was unimaginable that Ye Fan could have forced his father to use this dark art.

Although the technique could help his father increase internal energy quickly, it had significant side effects. It would take several years for his father to recover his level of martial arts he would lose in this process.

Also, it was incredibly risky to use this skill.

If he was careless, he would end up exploding like a balloon.

The Lv clan ancestors had deemed this technique one that most of the regular clan members were forbidden from practicing.

Even those who were allowed to learn it could only use it when they had no choice.

However, Lv Song-Liang ended up using this technique.

This meant that Ye Fan was so powerful that Lv Song-Liang was afraid of him.

“How could Ye Fan be so powerful that my father would be forced to use such a technique on him?”

Lv Zi-Ming suddenly lost confidence.

Considering his father's experience, he felt that Lv Song-Liang would defeat this young man easily.

However, things had progressed beyond his expectation.

Lv Song-Liang was now ready to attack.

After absorbing a lot of energy, Lv Song-Liang had grown to the size of a small giant by now.

He looked ferocious as he stared coldly at

Ye Fan. His voice sounded utterly grating.

“You were capable of forcing me to use this technique. Even if you die today, you ought to be proud of yourself,” Lv Song-Liang spoke in an intimidating tone as he stepped on the lake.

In an instant, waves surged wildly once again.

Meanwhile, nine columns of water rose from beneath Lv Song-Liang’s feet.

Each water column transformed into a hundred-meter long water dragon as it rose into the air.

The lake flooded its shores as these nine water dragons soared into the sky.

Lv Song-Liang pointed into the air to aim the dragons at Ye Fan before he attacked.

“Eat this! Dragon Soars to the Sky!”

SWISH SWISH SWISH!

The nine water dragons flew into the air with an unstoppable force as the wind roared and birds screeched.

However, Ye Fan stood in the raging wind

and remained calm.

His face looked emotionless while his deep eyes shone brightly.

The young man finally moved when the nine water dragons were about to strike him.

The moment he moved, it was earth-shattering!



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Ye Fan instantly jumped into the air at the speed of light.

A dragon's roar echoed throughout the atmosphere.

Ye Fan's top exploded with that roar.

His tanned skin was covered in a golden glow as his muscles bulged.

No one knew of the strength within Ye Fan's lean body.

Also, the mark of a gold dragon quietly appeared on Ye Fan's back.

His body became impenetrable as the illusion of a dragon appeared behind him.

After one year, Ye Fan finally used the Dragon God Body once more!

Even from a distance, everyone sensed an immense power sweeping towards them. It was so strong that they felt breathless.

"What technique is this?"

"How could he summon a gold dragon?"

Everyone on the island was shocked.

They kept looking at the gold dragon before them.

Their shock was no surprise since they had never heard of any martial arts technique like this.

“Humph! It just looks flashy on the outside. Now that Dad has used his dark technique, how can Ye Fan possibly fight him?” Lv Zi-Ming clenched his fists tightly as he looked up at Ye Fan.

However, Lv Hua said nothing.

He simply looked on solemnly. No one knew what was on his mind.

Internal energy surged in the air wildly.

The massive wave crashed down like a huge rock.

The intense energy almost swallowed the island.

Fortunately, the grandmaster, He Chen, used martial arts to help everyone else to block the impact.

Otherwise, the remnants of their internal energies alone were enough to kill all the martial artists on the island.

“Die!” Lv Song-Liang shouted through the storm once more.

Everyone watched as the nine water dragons changed direction and soared into the air towards Ye Fan.

“This kid is such an idiot!”

“Didn’t he know it was a bad idea to jump into the air?”

“Doesn’t he know that he has nowhere to hide in mid-air? Now he will end up becoming Elder Lv’s target practice.”

Many people in the crowd shook their heads as they scoffed.

They looked at Ye Fan as though he was already a dead man.

They had no idea that the moment Ye Fan activated Dragon God Body, he did not plan on running since it was pointless.

Despite the treacherous path ahead, he charged forward bravely!

Sure enough, Ye Fan made no attempt to evade Lv Song-Liang’s blows.

Ye Fan clenched his fist and slammed it

down violently.

“What?”

“Does the kid intend on taking it head-on?”

“Is he crazy?”

“Even a fool would know not to do that.”

“How could Ye Fan even think of taking that blow?”

Everyone was surprised to see the young man bathing in gold light attack with a punch in mid-air.

They didn't expect Ye Fan to act tough now.

Ly Song-Liang had just attacked him with a lethal move. How could he defend himself with just a punch?

“He is really crazy. He is too young to know better.”

He Chen looked at Ye Fan in shock as he shook his head.

He felt the young man was careless and arrogant.

How could he think that he could use just his

punch to fend himself against a lethal blow from a supreme grandmaster?

It was completely futile and suicidal.

Ye Fan's punch reached its target while everyone was still ridiculing him.

The young man had attacked using the most primitive method and in the most violent manner as his punch collided with Lv Song-Liang's attack.

However, Ye Fan didn't lose like they expected. Instead, the nearest water dragon instantly collapsed under Ye Fan's attack.

The column of water exploded and shot into the air.

In the distance, Lv Song-Liang coughed up blood on the spot.

Everyone was dumbfounded at this sight.

Ye Fan didn't slow down after attacking the first water dragon.

He jumped into the air and kicked.

BAM BAM!

He kicked twice and two more water

dragons exploded.

Ye Fan kept attacking with his punches and kicks as he whittled away at Lv Song-Liang's attack.

His body glowed as the dragon behind him roared.

Immense energy radiated from him as the raging wind howled like a wolf.

With every blow, another water dragon exploded.

With every kick, energy spread in all directions.

Ye Fan was like a merciless killing machine.

Every part of his body was like a deadly weapon.

Lv Song-Liang's attacks shriveled up powerlessly.

In the end, Ye Fan attacked with both hands and gripped the last two water dragons by the throat.

The nine water dragons Lv Song-Liang used all his energy to create instantly collapsed with a bang.

In a matter of seconds, Ye Fan had simply used such primitive methods and astounding moves to destroy all the water dragons.

His moves left everyone in shock.

Lv Song-Liang trembled as he coughed up a lot of blood the moment his attack was obliterated.

“No! Impossible! Absolutely impossible! I attacked with full force. How could you have destroyed my attack so easily? it is simply impossible!”

Lv Song-Liang’s mouth was filled with blood as he stared at Ye Fan incredulously.

His bloodshot eyes were filled with disbelief as he roared hysterically like a lunatic.

It was completely unacceptable for his first battle as supreme grandmaster to end so tragically.

He had used everything he had on Ye Fan, but Ye Fan remained completely unscathed.

Even after using his last resort, he had suffered such an overwhelming defeat.

“No! Absolutely impossible!” roared Lv Song-

Liang repeatedly.

The hysterical look on his face was poles apart from his proud demeanor when he was given his title earlier.

However, Ye Fan ignored Lv Song-Liang's rage.

After Ye Fan destroyed Lv Song-Liang's attack, Ye Fan stopped fighting.

He looked at the pathetic Lv Song-Liang expressionlessly as though he were an ant. "If you hand Lv Hua over, I will leave your corpse intact."

Lv Song-Liang kept shaking his head and saying the same thing repeatedly as though he hadn't heard what Ye Fan said.

"It seems you don't intend on telling me where he is. In that case, there's no use keeping you around."

The moment Ye Fan finished his sentence, his eyes turned cold.

He waved an arm and Lv Song-Liang's sword flew right out of his own hands.

Under Ye Fan's control, it swiftly turned and came piercing towards Lv Song-Liang's



forehead!



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