

"That's bloody bullshit! What do you know about martial arts? Are you blind? Can't you tell who won? Stop spouting nonsense! Yu-Yan's teacher is a highly respected deputy chief military instructor. How could he lose?" yelled Ye Jian furiously at Ye Fan.

Ye Yu-Yan glanced at Ye Fan in displeasure. Her disdain and hate for Ye Fan increased.

"Are you fit to make comments about my teacher? Stop acting smart. You're just making a joke of yourself," muttered Ye Yu-Yan coldly. Then she turned away and didn't even bother to look at Ye Fan.

Ye Fan didn't care about their ridicule.

Instead, he laughed gently before pouring himself another cup of tea and drinking it.

After they fought, the hall fell into momentary silence.

Lu Tian-He steadied himself. He stared at Hua Ying-Tian like a vulture with gravity brimming from his face.

Despite gaining the upper hand in their earlier battle, Lu Tian-He didn't seem the least bit happy. Instead, the sense of worry and gravity in his heart intensified.

Hua Ying-Tian was nonchalant in comparison.

A cold smile surfaced on Hua Ying-Tian's face as he said, "Lu Tian-He, that's enough! You have already used all your power, and all you gained was a slight upper hand, while I haven't even used my sword!"

Then everyone heard a slash the moment Hua Ying-Tian finished his words.

A sword clang exploded like a dragon's roar.

Very quickly, a coldness swept across the atmosphere.

Then Lu Tian-He watched as the man walk a few steps before his sword attacked with boundless energy!

What?

Lu Tian-He's eyes swiftly constricted when he sensed Hua Ying-Tian's ample sword energy.

Lu Tian-He realized something was amiss and wanted to retreat.

But it was all too late!

That boundless sword glow ran towards him

from everywhere!

SWISH SWISH SWISH!

A bright and threatening light reflected off the sharp sword.

The low roars of a monster seemed to surge through the entire hall with each crisp clang of Hua Ying-Tian's sword.

Hua Ying-Tian's swift and fierce sword moves kept sweeping over.

It felt as though a storm was raging through the land.

Then for a moment, the wind stopped howling while the rain hung in a standstill in the air!

All chaos fell silent.

CRACK!

Hua Ying-Tian sheathed his sword and stood loftily.

The old man, Lu Tian-He, stood behind him too.

HUUUU!

Wind quietly gusted, making Ye Yu-Yan's bangs and Lu Tian-He's snow-white robes flutter.

Then came a swish.

Lu Tian-He's white robes shockingly cracked.

The 49 cuts left Lu Tian-He covered with wounds.

Blood oozed from his body. Instantaneously, he was covered with blood.

PFFFT!

Lu Tian-He trembled before coughing blood and tumbling to the ground.

"Master! Master..."

Everyone fell into a deadly silence.

They were all too fearful of speaking. Only Ye Yu-Yan's tragic cries echoed through the restaurant.

Ye Yu-Yan screamed in terror like a lunatic.

She stared in disbelief at the sight.

She never thought that her almost invincible teacher and idol, Lu Tian-He, would

shockingly lose!

Also, it was an utter defeat.

The moment Hua Ying-Tian drew his sword, he defeated Lu Tian-He at an astounding speed.

The second Ye Yu-Yan's teacher fell to the ground, she watched the man she idolized and respected like a father astonishingly collapsed.

The man whom Ye Yu-Yan viewed as an undying legend instantly came apart.

Her tears fell torrentially in a second.

Ye Yu-Yan howled in panic. She disregarded the pain from her broken arm and ran over to Lu Tian-He.

"General Lu! General Lu! Wake up! Say something, will you? Are you okay? Stand up, will you? You can't lose! You are my greatest hero! How can you get defeated? You're the best!" cried Ye Yu-Yan torrentially in a tragic tone.

The only thing Ye Yu-Yan could be proud of in her heart was destroyed, so she could only cry sorrowfully.

Lu Tian-He was at his dying breath.

Even if Hua Ying-Tian didn't kill him, he was too deeply injured to say a word.

He parted his lips, but only blood flowed out.

Probably everyone was terrified by the sight.

Ye Jian, who was ridiculing Ye Fan just moments ago, trembled nonstop with his face already ghastly pale from the shock.

He didn't expect Ye Fan's words to be spot on.

Lu Tian-He was really defeated.

Even the deputy chief military instructor lost. There was probably no one else in Jingzhou who could stand against this lunatic before them.

"I'M GOING TO KILL YOU FOR HURTING MY TEACHER!" a piercing scream suddenly came from in front.

Despite Ye Yu-Yan's injuries, she surprisingly found the courage to charge over to Hua Ying-Tian with her eyes bloodshot.

But even her teacher had lost to Hua Ying-Tian. How could Ye Yu-Yan stand a chance?

Ye Yu-Yan charged over to Hua Ying-Tian, but he trampled her at his feet before she came close.

Ye Yu-Yan crumpled to the ground as Hua Ying-Tian stepped on her viciously from behind her back.

He stepped on Ye Yu-Yan heedlessly as though he were stepping on an ant!

The piercing pain from behind left Ye Yu-Yan moaning in agony.

Tears mixed with her blood and kept flowing from her.

"Yu-Yan!"

"Let go of my daughter, you asshole!"

"Let her go!"

Dong Mei and Ye Tian's eyes turned bloodshot when they saw the humiliation their daughter suffered.

Ye Tian lay prone on the ground with blood brimming from his mouth while he gnashed his teeth and howled. He wanted to rescue his daughter, but it was completely futile.

He couldn't even stand after Hua Ying-Tian

kicked him.

Hua Ying-Tian hurled a chair at Dong Mei, and she was thrown a few meters away before she could make it over.

Everyone in the restaurant was petrified by Hua Ying-Tian's terrifying aura.

Everyone stared at the man before him like he was a demon.

Ye Jian was so petrified he pissed his pants, leaving his pants wet as he shivered without daring even to breathe audibly or save Ye Yu-Yan.

He watched Hua Ying-Tian in horror as he stepped on Ye Yu-Yan.

Ye Yu-Yan went dizzy from the loss of blood and excruciating agony.

"Am...am I going to die?" asked Ye Yu-Yan as she lay on the ground in immense pain and looked at her parents and cried.

"Dad, Mum, I'm going to die! I'm sorry. I wasn't able to bring glory to the Ye family..." muttered Ye Yu-Yan sorrowfully with her red lips shivering.

Now that she was about to die, she was no



longer fearful and only calm and remorseful.

Ye Yu-Yan had led a glorious life. She was always the center of attraction, be it at school or in the army. Everyone said she was the Ye family's true dragon, so she imagined the bright future she might have countless times. She fantasized about making the Ye family renowned in Jingzhou and become one of Jiangdong's rich and powerful families. She envisioned her family making a name because of her.

It didn't dawn on Ye Yu-Yan that these were nothing but extravagant hopes.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

However, Ye Yu-Yan was too indignant to die.

Her life had barely started. Was it going to end today?

She hadn't even have the chance to date or even encounter a man she liked.

Tears sparkled as they flooded from her eyes torrentially.

Ye Yu-Yan instantly didn't feel quite as unperturbed as she imagined when she truly faced death.

Her heart was filled with regret.

Ye Yu-Yan wished with all her heart that an unsurpassable hero would come for her and descend from the skies on a cloud to save her.

But Ye Yu-Yan was keenly aware that it was nothing but a fantasy.

Heroes like this only appeared in movies.

There was no Sun Wukong in reality. How could Ye Yu-Yan ever become the fairy, Zixia, and be saved by Sun Wukong like the story in the book?

Ye Yu-Yan gradually lost consciousness.

She sensed Hua Ying-Tian stepping on her even harder.

Her family's shouting and crying kept ringing in her ear.

All she could see was blood.

But just as Ye Yu-Yan was on the brink of suffocating from the force on her back, Hua Ying-Tian's angry voice exploded like a tempest and instantly swept through the restaurant.

"Aren't you going to step forward? I crossed the ocean in search of you! If you don't show your face, then don't blame me for slaughtering the Ye family!"

His voice went off like a stifled thunderclap as it surged through the restaurant.

What?

The crowd instantly shivered.

Everyone looked around in shock.

An inexplicable sense of surprise swept through their hearts.

Was there some other highly skilled martial artist?

But who was it?

Who could make Hua Ying-Tian traverse such a great distance to come to China for him?

"In that case, he must be terribly strong to make someone like Hua Ying-Tian treat him so seriously," thought Ye Jian as his face turned paler. The fear in his heart intensified.

Even the mortally wounded Lu Tian-He and Ye Yu-Yan gritted their teeth to look up and tried their best to look at them.

Lu Tian-He always wanted to know what brought Hua Ying-Tian to China.

Only now did Lu Tian-He realize that Hua Ying-Tian entered China to slaughter a man!

They wanted to see who on earth it was who could make the Sword Shrine send Hua Ying-Tian to cross the ocean for him?

The hall fell silent in an instant.

Everyone held their breaths and scoured the place, hoping to find the man Hua Ying-Tian was here for.

Then one second passed, then two and three...

Ten seconds later, no one stepped forward.

Ye Yu-Yan and Lu Tian-He's final hope was doused when no one stepped forward.

They were hoping that this mysterious man could save them.

From the looks of it now, this person probably ran away ages ago when he witnessed Hua Ying-Tian's deadly prowess.

Ye Yu-Yan's expression slowly fell. There was no hope left in her heart.

Ye Yu-Yan and the others were prepared to die.

The man sitting in a corner in the restaurant quietly drinking his tea finished his last sip finally.

Then his calm laughter quietly rang in the silent restaurant.

"Did you travel for miles from the Sword Shrine and cross the ocean for me? I, Ye Fan, am deeply honored," said Ye Fan as his soft laughter felt like a gentle breeze.

In an instant, the gentle breeze swept through the restaurant.

Everyone turned to look at Ye Fan in unison the moment they heard his words.

“Darn! Honor my ass! Are you an idiot? What business is it of yours? You’re a useless live-in husband. Did you think he would travel for miles to see an idiot like you?” scolded Ye Jian angrily. He almost pissed in his pants and trembled in fear when he realized it was Ye Fan.

It didn’t cross Ye Jian’s mind that Ye Fan would have the audacity to own up!

How dare he act tough when Hua Ying-Tian made such a formidable opponent?

What was he trying to do?

Ye Fan was exiled by the Chu family and became a live-in husband. Did Ye Fan think he could miraculously turn the tables against Hua Ying-Tian?

Ye Jian, Ye Tian, Ye Ya, and the others cursed Ye Fan furiously when they saw his reaction.

“You scoundrel! What are you blabbering about? If you have a death wish, don’t drag

us down under with you?!” shouted Ye Tian furiously as he almost burst into tears instantly and stared at Ye Fan with his eyes bloodshot.

He was completely petrified by Ye Fan's words and was so angry that he wanted to kick Ye Fan to death.

The lives of the Ye family members were hanging precariously. Ye Yu-Yan was even trampled under Hua Ying-Tian's feet and on the verge of death.

But Ye Tian didn't think that Ye Fan would idiotically spout nonsense at a time like this and act tough.

The moment he triggered Hua Ying-Tian, the entire Ye family would probably get dragged down by Ye Fan and meet with annihilation!

Ye Yu-Yan shook her head as she looked at Ye Fan disappointedly.

He was an ignorant fool.

How could she have a cousin as foolish as Ye Fan?

If Ye Fan stayed well behaved and did his best to keep a low profile, he would definitely have escaped death.

But Ye Fan's actions would end up bringing harm to him and the Ye family!

Just as everyone stared at Ye Fan as though they were looking at an idiot, the gravely wounded Lu Tian-He stared dead straight at the skinny silhouette.

He kept staring until Ye Fan's form eventually overlapped with the incredibly domineering silhouette he witnessed at Yanqi Lake.

Then Lu Tian-He almost instantly shivered.

"Is he... Is...is that him?"

HUUU!

The biting cold wind gusted while Lu Tian-He muttered with his lips quivering.

Hua Ying-Tian's cold eyes glanced around and landed on Ye Fan.

"Are you Ye Fan? I have been searching high and low for you. You finally turned up today!"

Hua Ying-Tian's words left the crowd trembling.

The people who were madly scolding Ye Fan felt as though they had been struck by



lightning.

Their scolding came to an abrupt standstill!

They all stared wide-eyed.

It was as though they were chickens that had suddenly gotten gripped by their necks.

A tsunami even flooded Ye Yu-Yan's heart.

They stared at Ye Fan in disbelief!

Was Ye Fan speaking the truth?

Was Hua Ying-Tian really looking for Ye Fan?

But how could that be?

Ye Fan was a nobody. What could he have done to make Hua Ying-Tian travel to China for him?

Ye Fan remained calm while everyone was struck by shock.

He continued calmly sitting as he held his teacup and took a sip.

Then his calm voice rang, "Oh, really? But I'd like to know how you are related to Hua Ying-Long?"

Hua Ying-Tian replied deeply, "You don't need to know. All you need to know is that you will meet your death today!"

Ye Fan instantly laughed and replied, "He told me the same thing a few months ago at Yanqi Lake. In the end, he died and couldn't even keep his corpse intact!"

"You animal! You're asking to get killed!" roared Hua Ying-Tian. Ye Fan's words had triggered him.

Hua Ying-Tian roared as he stepped forward and exploded in fury!



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!