

It had started snowing when Qin Fei jumped into the water from atop the pavement.

A wave surged through the lake as his feet landed in the water.

Water scattered everywhere like fireworks.

The sight before them left everyone stunned.

They could only see Qin Fei's burly silhouette going towards Mochizuki Kawa like a dragon bursting from the sea as he walked quickly.

Behind him was a white line that went on for almost 100 meters.

Even more shocking was how no snow was able to touch Qin Fei.

"This...wow..."

"Is he walking on water?"

"Without getting his clothes wet?"

"Why can't the snow touch him?"

"Was he a dragon in his past life or something?"

Everyone was dumbstruck.

Chu Wen-Fei was startled. He never dreamed that there could be someone as impressive as Qin Fei.

He Yu-Rou was filled with shock and admiration.

Even influential leaders from important cities like Li Er and Lei San who had seen a lot of action in their lives stared wide-eyed with their pupils constricting when they caught sight of Qin Fei's prowess.

Mr Chu made a name for himself at the battle of Mount Tai.

But Ye Fan back then didn't look as impressive as Qin Fei.

Especially since Qin Fei could walk on water and stop snow from touching him. It was simply incredible.

He was like a dragon!

"Great!"

"Fantastic!"

"He certainly is a grandmaster's disciple."

"Judging from how capable he is, Jiangdong has met its savior!"

It felt as though rain finally fell after a long drought. Li Er and the others had more or less lost all hope at first, but after seeing what Qin Fei could accomplish, they were delighted.

Some influential leaders even started to compare Ye Fan and Qin Fei.

“Mr Qin is far more impressive than that stupid Mr Chu. I think we should embrace Mr Qin as our new leader after this fight. How can a cowardly and heartless man be the King of Jiangdong?” said a bald man standing among the Jiangdong crowd.

Many people chimed in one after another.

Ye Fan was the cause of their troubles today. Instead of stepping up, he avoided them like a coward.

In the past, everyone swallowed their dissatisfaction towards Ye Fan out of respect for him.

However, a new king had appeared and Ye Fan's days were numbered, so everyone showed their support for Qin Fei to be their leader.

“Haha! We can talk when Qin Fei returns triumphantly. But thank you for supporting

my nephew!”

Wang Jie-Xi chuckled happily.

He had already anticipated the outcome before him.

Since time immemorial, leaders who won their people’s hearts would end up gaining the world.

Ye Fan had undoubtedly lost public support, so it was natural for the people of Jiangdong to give their support to our new leader.

But no matter how everyone else shouted their support, Chen Ao and the other two didn't say a word.

They neither showed their support or objection about it and merely watched the battle expressionlessly.

However, they were undoubtedly equally worried.

“If Mr Chu doesn’t appear, then Jiangdong’s tides will change when the battle ends!”

Li Er and the others contemplated this solemnly.

Just as everyone went into an uproar, an angry voice in the crowd scolded them, "Humph! All of you are such ungrateful opportunists! How can you consider yourself elites? You don't even have basic gratitude. Mr Chu's wife is sitting right here. How can you speak so disrespectfully? Have you forgotten who saved you on Mount Tai? Have you forgotten who saved Jiangdong? If not for Mr Chu, would those of us who were present survive to this day and stand here right now?"

Su Qian didn't know where she found the courage to say this. She was only a descendant of a second-tier family, so it was inconceivable up for her to scold all these influential people here.

But she was truly furious!

She hated it when people talked bad about Mr Chu. She couldn't tolerate it when they said he was unethical and even planned to remove him from his position and find themselves a new leader.

Su Qian despised and hated them for being such ingrates.

Since even Su Qian felt this way, Qiu Mu-Cheng naturally felt the same.

She didn't think that those people who treated Ye Fan with utmost respect before were now speaking about him so rudely.

“Who is that stupid girl? How dare she talk to us like this! I tell you, you don't have to use Mrs Chu to threaten us. If we think Mr Chu is the King, then she will be Queen. However, if we don't care about Mr Chu, then she is nothing!”

Someone laughed in disdain when Su Qian scolded them.

From the sound of it, they had lost all respect for Qiu Mu-Cheng as well.

“All of you...have gone too far!”

Su Qian was so angry from hearing their blatant insults that her eyes turned red.

Qiu Mu-Cheng's face paled too.

Qiu Mu-Cheng finally realized how weak she was without Ye Fan.

SWISH!

Water suddenly sprayed everywhere.

Amid the uproar, Qin Fei had already walked up to Mochizuki Kawa.

The water beneath him surged along with the Yellow River in the distance.

To begin with, the water in Dongchang Lake originated from the neighboring Yellow River.

If people listened closely, they could hear the thunderous sound of the Yellow River from the lake.

Energy gathered in his hands as Qin Fei looked up proudly.

He was like a bow being slowly pulled back and readied for attack.

“Although you are the Sword God of Japan, Mochizuki Kawa, you are an old man now. How can you be as strong as you were back in the day? 30 years ago, you were defeated by King He Fist Technique! How can you have any chance of winning 30 years later?”

Qin Fei’s punches exploded nonstop as he laughed deeply.

His muscles bulged and his strong body was as sturdy as a mountain.

HUUU!

Qin Fei suddenly hurled his fist towards his

opponent with a bang. It was so forceful that he came down on Mochizuki Kawa like a vicious tiger.

“King He Fist Technique?” Mochizuki Kawa looked at him and shook his head instead as he laughed in disdain. “No wonder you have such confidence. So this is the reason for your confidence. But do you stupid Chinese really think I lost to King He Fist Technique back then?”

Mochizuki Kawa moved as he laughed coldly.

The water beneath his feet started to boil while a raging wind howled behind him.

Immediately after that, Mochizuki Kawa jumped up from the lake.

His formidable body leaped into the sky like a large roc spreading its wings.

A mighty kick landed on Qin Fei from above, striking him hard!

“This...this technique...”

“It’s one of the top secret techniques from the Sword Shrine, Cut the Heaven Kick!”

The moment Mochizuki Kawa harnessed his



power, everyone at the lake exclaimed in shock.

Everyone stared in anticipation as a punch and kick collided together.

BAM!

The cold wind was like a knife, and the icy snow was like a sword.

An explosion quietly rang under the skies at the vast lake.

In that moment, everyone held their breaths and stared into the distance.



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