

HUUU!

Wind raged over Dongchang Lake.

Aoki Sword Technique energy charged towards Ye Fan from all sides like swords and hacked towards him.

“Fan, hang in there!”

Tong Shan was defeated by the same move earlier.

Xu Lei instantly felt worried when she saw Mochizuki Kawa executing the move again as she stood nearby.

Her eyes trembled as she placed her palms together before her chest and kept praying for Ye Fan.

However, Suzumiya Eigetsu laughed coldly beside her.

“It’s no use. Master spent his life creating the seven-step continuous strike move. It’s invincible now that it is combined with his Aoki Sword Technique energy. There are probably no more than ten people in China who can withstand his attack. The battle’s probably over after he attacks with this move. Miss Xu, sadly, your Fan is about to be sacrificed to Master’s sword. Too bad he

didn't even succeed in forcing Master to unsheathe his sword."

Despite Suzumiya Eigetsu's gentle smile, her words were filled with confidence and pride.

In Suzumiya Eigetsu's mind, Mochizuki Kawa was like her religion.

Other than her older sister, Suzumiya Eigetsu respected her master, Mochizuki Kawa, the most in her life.

So Suzumiya Eigetsu had absolute faith in Mochizuki Kawa.

HUUU!

Mochizuki Kawa's attack swept by as the women chatted.

Each of his energy channels whizzed by loudly.

And white lines appeared on the lake in their wake.

Li Er, Chen Ao, and the others had their hearts in their mouths as they witnessed this from the lakeside.

Suzumiya Eigetsu smiled calmly and looked at Ye Fan like he were a dead man.

However, Ye Fan remained calm as Mochizuki Kawa attacked him from all directions.

There wasn't a shred of fear on his striking face.

He merely looked calm and ready.

Ye Fan was as calm as still water. No matter how terrible the storm seemed to be, he remained unperturbed.

“You are quite the poser! In a moment, let's see if you can stay calm when you die at Master's sword!” sneered Suzumiya Eigetsu in disdain.

HUUU!

The Aoki Sword Technique energy had finally reached Ye Fan.

Ye Fan's eyes turned cold before he jumped onto the lake, leaving only a shadow behind.

He was so swift that he seemed like light bouncing off the lake surface.

All fourteen channels of Aoki Sword Technique energy quickly swept by Ye Fan and hit the lake below him without hurting him at all.

“What? How can this be? How could he escape all fourteen channels of internal energy?”

Suzumiya Eigetsu previous confidence and pride dissipated completely.

She stood there dumbstruck with her eyes wide open.

It was unfathomable that the youth could escape unscathed under her master's attack.

Mochizuki Kawa's eyes sank when he realized he had missed, and shock surged through his heart as well.

“You are certainly nimble! But I don't believe you can be as lucky next time. Boy, eat this!” roared Mochizuki Kawa deeply as his internal energy exploded once again.

As the saying went, if he kept defending himself only, he was bound to make a mistake.

In Mochizuki Kawa's opinion, despite Ye Fan's agility and lightning speed, he was bound to make a mistake and fail to dodge his attack sooner or later.

If he did not succeed the first time, he would

try ten times. If he still failed, then make it 100!

He was waiting to see how long this young man could keep going.

Sure enough, Mochizuki Kawa pointed his index finger to the heavens like a sword and hacked continuously as he roared deeply.

Raging wind swept up the snow as his internal energy left the earth shaking.

Mochizuki Kawa channeled his internal energy and accumulated it in his hand.

This time, Mochizuki Kawa attacked several times.

In an instant, the atmosphere was filled with energy from the Aoki Sword Technique.

His attacks landed on Ye Fan like a raging storm and made everyone petrified.

However, Ye Fan evaded him calmly in the wind and snow.

It felt as though he was a boat floating in a tumultuous ocean and refusing to sink regardless of the storm.

Ye Fan moved around on the lake and darted

through Mochizuki Kawa's boundless internal energy.

Regardless of his multi-pronged attacks, Ye Fan remained untouched!

In the end, Ye Fan remained unscathed even after Mochizuki Kawa executed 100 moves on him.

"Haha! Yu-Rou, what do you think? I told you Mr Chu is nothing. See how he gets getting cornered by his enemy? He's just running around like a pathetic mouse. It seems he will become a dead dog in no time," said Chu Wen-Fei gloatingly from the lakeside.

He Yu-Rou only watched in silence.

All the other people had their eyes glued to the battle.

This was a battle between grandmasters, and it was a sight some of them could never witness in their lives.

So they were at full attention, worried they might miss out on any details.

Suzumiya Eigetsu's face sank. She thought this would be a speedy battle, but it unexpectedly remained at a deadlock for so long.

“Master, why go easy on him? Please do your utmost to kill the man quickly and do our country proud!” shouted Suzumiya Eightsu suddenly when she couldn't bear watching this anymore.

Mochizuki Kawa's face kept becoming redder and livid as his mood swung when he heard what Suzumiya Eightsu said. He felt utterly embarrassed in his heart.

Suzumiya Eightsu thought he was going easy on Ye Fan.

But did he go easy on Ye Fan at all?

Certainly not!

Mochizuki Kawa went all out when he fought Ye Fan and didn't attempt to conceal his true prowess!

However, Mochizuki Kawa found it inconceivable how swift and powerful Ye Fan's moves were.

After another round of blows, Mochizuki Kawa didn't continue attacking Ye Fan, perhaps due to fatigue.

Instead, he halted on the lake as he heaved and gasped deeply.

“You brat! Do you only know how to hide? Did your master only teach you to run?” scolded Mochizuki Kawa angrily.

In all his life, he had never experienced such an annoying fight.

After fighting for so long, he didn't even touch a hair on Ye Fan.

He had been fighting with air all this time.

Ye Fan gently laughed when he heard what Mochizuki Kawa said.

“In that case, allow me!”

BAM!

A low rumble instantly rang at the drop of his voice.

The lake Ye Fan was standing on instantly exploded.

The snow swirled in the wind as the water surged.

Ye Fan moved in as the snow and water intermingled.

Ye Fan was still more than a hundred meters away a second ago.

In an instant, he appeared before Mochizuki Kawa.

“What? He’s so fast!” exclaimed Mochizuki Kawa in shock as he hurriedly bounced back.

It was too late, and Ye Fan had already struck. His blow came crashing straight for Mochizuki Kawa’s forehead with the weight of a mountain.

Mochizuki Kawa was caught unprepared and swiftly raised his hands to block the blow.

**BAM!**

Although Ye Fan’s hefty punch pushed Mochizuki Kawa’s arms down hard, he managed to block it.

Just as Mochizuki Kawa heaved a sigh of relief in his heart, Ye Fan came towards him with a second, third, and fourth punch...

**BAM BAM BAM BAM!**

Ye Fan’s raging attacks kept coming one after another thunderously.

Ye Fan kept pulling punches at Mochizuki Kawa one after another like a rapid drumbeat.

At first, Mochizuki Kawa could still use his hands to block Ye Fan's blows. As things progressed, Ye Fan hit Mochizuki Kawa's hands aside to expose his face.

Ye Fan didn't hold back whatsoever and kept bashing him hard.

Ye Fan rained so many punches on Mochizuki Kawa that he was completely stunned from the attack.

BAM BAM BAM!

The crisp sound of punches kept echoing by Mochizuki Kawa's ears as Ye Fan kept forcing him to retreat.

In the end, Ye Fan kicked Mochizuki Kawa off Dongchang Lake altogether.

BAM!

A loud bang rang.

And a pavilion nearby crumbled instantly.

The broken stone flew everywhere as dust scattered.

Mochizuki Kawa was buried by the broken stones.

Everyone fell silent as Mochizuki Kawa slumped to the ground.

Other than the deathly silence, only the wind and snow raged.

Everyone was amazed!

Thoughts of Ye Fan's glorious silhouette from earlier kept replaying in their heads.

"This man..."

"Is...is he so strong?"

"Did the Sword God, Mochizuki Kawa, just get...get defeated?"

After a long time, everyone inhaled in shock nonstop.

All the people were filled with astonishment.

Since Mochizuki Kawa had the upper hand, no one expected Ye Fan to turn the tides in an instant and even beat Mochizuki Kawa badly.

"How is that possible? How can Ye Fan, that live-in husband, be so powerful?"

Chu Wen-Fei couldn't believe his eyes.

However, there were still a few experts with keen eyes among the crowd.

They looked at Mochizuki Kawa and shook their heads. "No, it's too early to tell who won."

BAM!

Sure enough, immediately after that comment, the rubble before them exploded.

A strong figure charged out of the rubble.

It was Mochizuki Kawa whom Ye Fan had just pummeled!

But Mochizuki Kawa looked awfully pathetic now.

His green robe was speckled with blood and even got torn by the stones in some places.

The worst part was the huge bruise on his forehead.

The corners of his lips and the rims of his eyes swelled badly.

His entire head swelled like a pig's head.

It was unbearably funny to see him this way.

Many people burst out laughing when they could no longer suppress themselves.

Their piercing laughter made Mochizuki Kawa feel embarrassed and furious.

Internal energy shot out and struck a large stone by the river before instantly exploding with a wave of his sleeve.

“Anyone who dares laugh will end up like this rock!”

His furious voice reverberated through the air.

In an instant, everyone retreated in fear with their faces blanched.

No one dared to laugh anymore.

Despite everyone's fears, Ye Fan laughed uninhibitedly.

“I didn't think that mighty Sword God of Japan would try to fool himself. Would your face recover if they aren't allowed to laugh?”

Ye Fan shook his head as he laughed. His indifferent tone was filled with inexplicable mockery.

Suzumiya Eigetsu trembled when she caught sight of Mochizuki Kawa. She asked softly, "Master, are...are you okay?"

"Nonsense!"

Instead, Mochizuki Kawa was infuriated by Suzumiya Eigetsu's concern. "I am the mighty Sword God of Japan. What could possibly happen to me?"

After Mochizuki Kawa scolded Suzumiya Eigetsu, his cold eyes landed on Ye Fan again.

"I underestimated you, you brat. But there's no need for you to get cocky since I nearly made a mistake. However, it stops now! I will now let you see the true powers of the Sword God."

His cold voice, combined with the snow fluttering in the wind, made the temperature fall by a few degrees.

In his fury, Mochizuki Kawa gradually unsheathed the sword in his hand, which he had yet to use.

RIINNG!

A ringing sound could be heard when he drew his sword.

A threatening gleam bounced off the sword as it rang in the cold wind.

Suzumiya Eigetsu was stunned when she caught sight of this.

“Master, are you finally going to use that move? It seems Mr Chu is starting to make you worried,” said Suzumiya Eigetsu softly with a serious look in her eyes.

She was unsure whether Ye Fan was considered lucky or otherwise.

After all, barely anyone in China could force her master's hand.

Ye Fan could hold his head high for surviving Mochizuki Kawa's blows for so long.

Sadly, Mochizuki Kawa had unsheathed his sword.

The moment it was drawn, the sword would not stop unless blood was spilled!

In other words, it was over for Ye Fan.

“Miss Xu, the man you married is seriously a rare hero. Even I can't help feeling a little envious. Sadly, he should never have provoked Master. From today onwards, the country will have one less martial arts talent.

And you will lose your man.”

Suzumiya Eigetsu spoke somewhat sadly, and an unexpected sense of regret and pity could be detected in her voice.

Before she came to China, Suzumiya Eigetsu was contemptuous of Ye Fan.

After Suzumiya Eigetsu witnessed how formidable Ye Fan was, even she couldn't help feeling moved.

She had to admit that Ye Fan was the most brilliant peer whom she had ever met.

And she was starting to admire the youth a little.

If they weren't on opposite sides, Suzumiya Eigetsu wouldn't mind making friends with him.

Sadly, fate made enemies of them.

“Mr Chu, you will become nothing but a skeleton after getting struck by this sword.”

Suzumiya Eigetsu smiled as she muttered to herself. Her voice sounded as sweet as a nightingale's song.

Meanwhile, Mochizuki Kawa's robe fluttered

on its own after he unsheathed the sword.

At close look, an invisible strength could be seen charging rapidly towards Mochizuki Kawa's sword.

Energy kept converging on his sword like a drawn bow, ready to fire.

Mochizuki Kawa's internal energy rose like blazing fire and shot up visibly.

He stood proudly amid the snow under the skies.

His eyes looked down at Ye Fan with the background reflecting in them.

“Boy, other than Ye Qing-Tian, you're the only person who pushed me this far. 30 years ago, I fought Ye Qing-Tian at the Yellow River. At that time, my skills weren't matured, so I lost to him. In the 30 years that passed, I disappeared and hid in the mountains to cultivate without coming out. The gods have answered my prayer and allowed me to master the Aoki Sword Technique! Now I will use your blood to announce my return.”