

In front of Sword Shrine.

The three head priests combined forces to send a terrifying sword energy sweeping everywhere.

The energy surged towards Ye Fan with the weight of an ocean as it headed towards him.

Everywhere it went, bluestone tiles exploded while plants and trees were blown to smithereens.

Even the earth trembled from such forceful attack.

A grandmaster was like a dragon!

A martial artist could destroy anything and even split a mountain at his prime.

Even the weakest one among these three was a grandmaster.

At his prime, Mochizuki Kawa had been named a supreme grandmaster.

So they were certainly unstoppable with their powers combined.

“Oh my god!”

“Is this how powerful a grandmaster is?”

“It’s simply terrifying!”

All the fighters present were awed by the sight.

People only learned how tiny they were when they stood beneath the vast skies.

Now everyone could keenly feel how small they were in the face of true masters.

One could never finish learning martial arts.

The audience certainly learned a lot when they watched the battle.

Amid their admiration for Mochizuki Kawa and the others, they started looking at Ye Fan with pity.

“He forced the hand of all three Sword Shrine head priests. Even if the Chinese boy died, he ought to be proud. If he could die at their hands, it is deemed a worthy death for a martial artist.”

Everyone shook their heads and sighed.

They were surprised when Ye Fan displayed his prowess earlier.

But it was over now.

Regardless of how strong Ye Fan was, no one felt he was capable of handling three grandmasters.

After all, Ye Fan was just a young man in his 20s.

Even if he started practicing martial arts while he was in his mother's womb, he would only have 20 years of practice under his belt.

But Mochizuki Kawa and the others had practiced martial arts for half their lives, and they were over 200 years old combined.

That meant they had been practicing martial arts for ten times longer than Ye Fan did.

Any normal person wouldn't think Ye Fan could defeat just one of them, let alone survive all three of them combined.

However, Ye Fan remained calm while he stood in the eye of the storm while the crowd sighed.

His striking face was expressionless.

Their combined attack left him unperturbed, and he remained as calm as a still lake.

He looked so calm that it felt like he was peering down at ants.

“Brat! You are just pretending to be calm even though you are about to die. It stops now! You will pay with your life for humiliating me at Dongchang Lake in Jiangdong.”

A cold ghastly voice quietly rang.

Mochizuki Kawa’s face turned cold as he looked at Ye Fan frostily.

“Really? Mochizuki Kawa, you were defeated by me. Are you so sure history won’t repeat itself?”

Cold wind gusted and made Ye Fan’s robes flap.

Ye Fan stood loftily with a cold smile on his face as sword energy swept through the air.

His skinny silhouette stood erect under the heavens like a spear without moving the slightest bit.

His resounding voice was filled with dominance.

“Brat! Why are you still talking so much when you are about to die? Let’s see what

you are capable of!” spat Ishino Ryuichi. He couldn’t stand how arrogant and pretentious Ye Fan was.

“Sure. As you wish!”

Ye Fan’s lips curved upwards into a threatening smile.

In an instant, Ye Fan, who had been standing motionlessly, finally made a move.

Ye Fan reached his arms out into the air in front of him.

He raised his palms and clenched his fists tightly.

It felt as though he was holding onto light!

Or perhaps lightning.

Then Ye Fan’s fingers slashed across the air like a knife furiously!

“I have a sword which can part rivers, cut the sun and moon and all the people in the world!”

A rumble echoed in the air like thunder.

SLAAASH!

Lightning flashed in the air.

A green energy that resembled the glow of a sword suddenly appeared in Ye Fan's hand.

The green glow sliced across the skies as it collided with their energies instantly. It was as though Ye Fan had just released a bolt of lightning towards his targets.

BAM!

A thunderous explosion rang in the air.

Bluestone tiles beneath their feet shattered, and a massive gully appeared on the ground.

Raging wind burst everywhere as it swept through the air.

Spiderweb-like cracks appeared in the atmosphere from the blow as it spread wildly in all directions.

Everyone was certain this battle wouldn't last long.

No one expected how unstoppable Ye Fan's attack ended up being.

The moment their attacks made contact, Ye Fan defeated theirs overwhelmingly like wind sweeping up falling leaves and like hot

oil pouring on the snow!

All the sword energy in the air shattered and scattered everywhere like broken glass.

“What?”

Mochizuki Kawa was shocked.

“How...how is this possible?” Ishino Ryuichi’s pupils constricted in surprise.

“We attacked him together. Why couldn’t we stop him?” shouted Nakai Masami with her face pale.

Tsunamis rose in everyone's hearts after they witnessed the scene.

They were so shocked that their eyes nearly popped from their sockets.

Everyone started gasping in horror.

“Oh my...oh my god!!”

“Is...is he that powerful?”

Everyone was certain that it would be an overwhelming defeat for Ye Fan when all three Sword Shrine head priests combined their attacks.

From the looks of it now, they had underestimated Ye Fan.

Ye Fan did not suffer an overwhelming defeat. Instead, he beat them like they were merely dogs!

In one fell swoop, Ye Fan defeated three grandmasters.

Considering how powerful Ye Fan was, it was impossible for Mochizuki Kawa and the others to change their fates.

“M-m-mochizuki-senpai, what should we do now?”

Ishino Ryuichi almost pissed in his pants.

All that was left in the lofty and arrogant second head priest’s eyes were fear.

Despite only making one attack, Ye Fan had completely destroyed them mentally.

Mochizuki Kawa had lost all cool too.

Mochizuki Kawa said anxiously amid Ishino Ryuichi’s shock, “What else can we do? Run first! Let’s go. We have to escape! Go to Sanshin Organization and get Yukiteru Tenshin to help!”



Mochizuki Kawa acted decisively when he realized they were not Ye Fan's match and were in danger of getting killed.

Hence, Mochizuki Kawa swiftly ordered everyone to retreat first.

"You want to leave? Do you think you can?"

However, a cold voice sounding like the chants of a grim reaper quietly rang as the three of them attempted to escape.

HUUU!

Then came the sound of a fist moving followed by a dull explosion ringing by Mochizuki Kawa's ear.

"This is...?!"

Mochizuki Kawa turned and looked in shock, but Ye Fan's hefty punches were already right in front of him.

Ye Fan threw a punch onto Mochizuki Kawa's face with a thud.

His face got dented while broken teeth flew out of his mouth.

Blood and flesh sprayed in the air.

Ye Fan beat Mochizuki Kawa up and smashed Mochizuki Kawa onto the ground like a dead dog.

The bluestone tiles broke as the ground exploded, making the dust fly into the air!



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“Mochizuki-senpai! You asshole, I’m going to fight you to the death!!”

Ishino Ryuichi’s eyes turned red when he saw Ye Fan hurt Mochizuki Kawa so badly.

He roared deeply as he hacked at Ye Fan with his sword.

“You overestimate yourself!”

Ye Fan shook his head before he turned to kick Ishino Ryuichi’s sword hard with his Cloud Sun Kick.

Ishino Ryuichi’s sword instantly split with a clang.

Ye Fan’s kick did not stop after breaking Ishino Ryuichi’s sword. Instead, the kick continued to advance forward and landed squarely on Ishino Ryuichi’s chest.

His ribs broke with a loud thud, and blood scattered everywhere.

Everyone watched as Ishino Ryuichi’s chest literally sank right in.

PFFFT!

The blow's impact was so mighty that Ishino Ryuichi coughed lots of blood and broken

bits of flesh uncontrollably.

It felt as though it was raining blood outside Sword Shrine.

Then Ishino Ryuichi's battered form fell onto the ground like a broken kite.

Then Ye Fan waved his hand.

The sword that Ye Fan just broke was thrown into the air by the wave of his hand.

SWISH!

A piece of broken sword propelled through the air.

Then it stabbed right into Ishino Ryuichi's right arm.

"AHHH!"

A tragic scream echoed through the air.

Ye Fan had pierced his sword right through Ishino Ryuichi's arm.

A gory penetrating injury could instantly be seen.

Blood gushed nonstop!

“Ryuichi! Why, you little bastard! You little bastard! How dare you do this to my seniors? I, Nakai Masami, will fight you to the death! I won't stop until one of us dies!”

After Mochizuki Kawa and Ishino Ryuichi both suffered critical injuries, Nakai Masami ran over with bloodshot eyes.

In her opinion, Ye Fan must be exhausted after fighting for so long.

If she attacked Ye Fan now, there was a chance she might win.

Sure enough, Ye Fan stopped moving after he attacked Ishino Ryuichi.

Ye Fan merely stood with his hands behind his back without moving a muscle and watched Nakai Masami indifferently as she charged towards him from a distance.

He looked as if he was exhausted and was just standing there to rest.

Nakai Masami was delighted to see this.

It was just what she thought. Ye Fan was sapped after fighting for so long.

He must be completely exhausted.

“Bastard! It’s time for you to die! I will break your bones into dust to protect the reputation of the Japanese martial arts circle! After you die, I will kill your parents, wife, and kids to avenge us all!”

Nakai Masami leapt into the air as she smiled sinisterly.

Her eyes were filled with malice.

Her body was like an eagle spreading its wings to fly.

Then she swung the two swords in her hands towards Ye Fan’s head.

Cold wind swept up the dirt as her sword energy ripped through the air.

Ye Fan looked at Nakai Masami expressionlessly as she came closer. The murderous aura in his deep eyes was many more times intense this time!

He clenched his fists and said deeply, “Since you prefer to die, then I, Chu Tian-Fan, will send you on your way.”

BAM!

At this drop off his voice, Ye Fan stepped hard on the ground.

His internal energy instantly brought about a tremor from the ground.

Mochizuki Kawa's fallen sword instantly shot up due to the energy and propelled through the air.

A threatening glow bounced off the sword from the sun.

Just as the sword was about to fly into Ye Fan's face, he raised his palm and hit the sword handle swiftly.

CLANG!

The sword was instantly shot into the air.

It happened at the speed of lightning.

Everywhere it flew, it left explosions in its wake.

The sword shot through the air as everyone stared dumbstruck.

Nakai Masami was incapable of dodging in time, so the sword plunged right into her chest.

The long menacing sword became covered with blood.

Nakai Masami was swept away by the massive internal energy from the attack, leaving a long line of blood in the air.

The sword dragged Nakai Masami's body some distance into Sword Shrine's lavish halls and plunged into a pillar with a clang.

"Masami! Masami! Don't die!"

Mochizuki Kawa sat on the rubble and breathed weakly as he witnessed the scene. Then he burst into tears while his sad cries quietly rang through the air.

He kept reaching his hand out as he kept crying, as if he was trying to grab something.

The woman pinned on the pillar suddenly moved her lips and reached her hand out weakly when she heard Sword God calling her.

Everyone was instantly delighted.

"Haha! Sword God, Head Priest Nakai isn't dead yet. She's alive! It's easy to defeat a grandmaster in battle, but it isn't as easy to kill one. I just knew she wouldn't die so easily."

Many people felt glad and Mochizuki Kawa heaved a sigh of relief too.



Nakai Masami could still be saved if she didn't die.

Grandmasters had an almost unstoppable life force and could be saved as long as they could still breathe.

However, their relief merely lasted a second.

It was rudely interrupted by a slashing sound.

Ye Fan had sent another sword flying through the air.

And headed towards Nakai Masami with overwhelming force.

Mochizuki Kawa was instantly stunned. His eyes were filled with shock and rage.

“How dare you!!”

SLAAASH!

The sword penetrated her body and left blood gushing while Mochizuki Kawa shouted furiously.

In an instant, the second strike penetrated through the left side of Nakai Masami's chest.

The second sword pierced through her body right into the wall with a clang.

This time, there was no mistake.

Nakai Masami died instantaneously.

The wall of Sword Shrine was stained with blood.

Ye Fan subdued Nakai Masami with two sword moves and pinned her onto the wall.

From a distance, she appeared like a demon pinned on a cross.

The sight was cold, ghastly, horrifying, and bloody!

HUUU!

The cold wind, along with the smell of the ocean, swept by.

The entire place fell into a dead silence.

Everything fell so silent, it was as though nothing had happened.

But the gully and blood everywhere were reminders of the epic battle that transpired here.

Ye Fan stood calmly under the heavens.

He looked into the distance indifferently.

Boundless majesty and anger radiated from his striking face.

He raised his head and glanced at Nakai Masami's corpse before shaking his head.

"You shouldn't have threatened me with my family."

The iciness in his voice sent shivers down everyone's back.

And everyone automatically shuddered.

Some of them were so horrified that they were on the verge of a breakdown.

His moves had been so vicious.

This young man was simply brutal!

He pinned the third Sword Shrine head priest, Nakai Masami, onto the wall with two swords so viciously and gave her no chances.

But she had no one else to blame but herself. She had asked for it!

Ye Fan didn't have a lot of close kin in his life.

His only family were his mother and Qiu Mu-Cheng.

These people were off limits to Ye Fan.

These were his boundaries, so anyone who crossed the line was doomed to die!



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