

“Master, I’ve checked. It is Young Master,” replied the old man with a smile as he bowed slightly.

His voice was rather excited as well.

“Oh that’s wonderful, so wonderful! Haha! That’s my son! It’s really my son! That’s the way a son of mine should be!”

After hearing the confirmation from Han, Chu Zheng-Hong was almost beside himself with joy.

He immediately looked up and laughed loudly, and his merry laughter reverberated through the entire room.

He couldn’t stop expressing the excitement and happiness he felt inside.

His words were filled with nothing but pride and joy from his son’s achievements.

“This will not do. I must go to China right now. I’m going to look for Mei. I need to tell her this good news. I want her to know how outstanding our son is. I want to tell her how amazing our Fan is. He trampled all of Japan’s martial arts singlehandedly. He’s a true hero! He’s even better than me!”

Chu Zheng-Hong was so excited he had

nearly gone mad.

His heart was burning with passion and his hands were trembling with excitement.

It had been many years since this man had last lost control of his emotions like this. He was someone who had seen much in life, but he really couldn't help himself now.

Han was touched when he saw Chu Zheng-Hong's reaction.

Chu Zheng-Hong and Ye Fan were father and son after all. Blood was thicker than water.

While Han was still feeling touched by Chu Zheng-Hong's reaction, Chu Zheng-Hong was on the verge of just running out and catching the next flight to China. He looked like he was really going to look for Ye Xi-Mei and to share his joy with her.

"Master! Wait! Calm down! Don't be in such a hurry! Even if you go to China now, you have no idea where Madam lives either," Han reminded Chu Zheng-Hong as he ran after him.

"Oh damn it! I was too busy being happy to realize this."

Chu Zheng-Liang smacked his forehead

when he suddenly remembered that he didn't actually know where Ye Xi-Mei was right now.

“But still, I ought to make a trip to China. Find out when Fan is going back to China and whether he's taking a plane or a cruise. I must receive him in China.”

Chu Zheng-Hong had already decided that it was time to see his son again.

He was now able to hold his own fort, so there were some things that he had to tell Ye Fan about.

“Sure, Master. I'll find out right now.” Han quickly ran off to get in touch with Ye Fan.

But what Chu Zheng-Hong didn't know was that someone else from the same family had already boarded a plane headed for Japan.

“Mr Chu, I've already contacted the Japanese side. Commander Sato of the First Division will receive you when you get there.”

The huge passenger plane was fully furnished and looked just like a luxurious living room on the inside.

But there was only one passenger inside this

private plane.

Chu Zheng-Liang nodded after listening to the report by his subordinate.

“Tell Commander Sato that I will arrive later tonight.”

HUU!

The rivers coursed slowly through the vast lands.

A passenger plane was flying over the ocean and through the sky as it headed further eastwards.

In Tokyo, Japan.

The impact of Ye Fan’s victory in Japan had not worn off.

There were many members of the Japanese martial arts world who were sitting in front of their computers and waiting anxiously after logging into a particular website.

The blank webpage suddenly refreshed itself at 8PM.

The background color of the webpage

turned completely black.

Rows and rows of gold letters appeared across the black background of the page.

Two bright red words appeared right on top of the gold letters.

Sky Ranking!

This was the website that listed the ranking of the most powerful martial artists in the entire world.

It was any martial artist's greatest glory and honor to be able to make it to the Sky Ranking.

Training to become a martial artist was fraught with great toil and danger, but so many people still wanted to try becoming one anyway.

Why did they want to become a martial artist?

Besides improving their physique and strength, they also dreamed of joining the ranks of those listed in the Sky Ranking.

The ones who entered the Sky Ranking were names that would truly go down in history!

Even if one could no longer find the remains of your body hundreds of years after your death, a name on the Sky Ranking would be able to prove that you once existed in this world.

“What rank would he get? What rank will Chu Tian-Fan get? I hope he doesn’t get the top 30!” Many people were anxiously waiting in front of their computer screens as they searched for Chu Tian-Fan’s name.

Mochizuki Kawa was also sitting within Sword Shrine and watching the page.

Suzuki Kichi of Suzuki Group also felt like his heart was in his mouth.

He was even praying hard that Ye Fan’s name would appear nearer the bottom of the ranking.

Sometimes, people enjoyed lying to themselves. They seemed to think that if Ye Fan was ranked lower in this ranking, it would mean that he wasn’t that powerful. But they had already witnessed Ye Fan’s prowess and knew very clearly that this was just their wishful thinking.

“It’s out! Chu Tian-Fan is number 11 on the Sky Ranking!”

BOOM!

Everyone was rooted to the ground when they saw Ye Fan's ranking in the Sky Ranking. They looked like they had been struck by lightning.

Mochizuki Kawa's eyes widened and his heart trembled violently.

Number 11 on the Sky Ranking?!

"That...that makes him the highest ranking person in Asia!"

The highest ranking person in Asia before this was the God of War, Ye Qing-Tian. He had been placed at number 12 in the ranking.

Even the best martial artist of Japan, Yukiteru, was only at number 14 of the ranking.

And now, Ye Fan had come out of nowhere and was ranked at number 11.

Ye Fan was certainly the highest ranking person of Asia!

But of course, Tsukuyomi wasn't ranked in this list yet.

She had just been reborn in a new body, so nobody knew the exact level of her martial arts.

As such, the current ranking did not take Tsukuyomi into consideration.

Because of that, Ye Fan had become the most formidable martial artist of Asia!

There were some who rejoiced, and there were some who despaired.

While people like Mochizuki Kawa and Suzuki Kichi were shocked and horrified by Ye Fan's ranking, others like Iwai Zen and Miyamoto Nakanosuke were overjoyed.

"HAHA! Mr Chu is number 11 on the Sky Ranking! The best of Asia! With someone like that protecting Mikawa Group, nobody in all of Asia will dare to touch us!"

"Mr Miyamoto! Your granddaughter is really a blessing. She's found the family such a wonderful man to rely on. In the future, it will be hard for anyone in Japan to match the prestige that the Miyamoto family has. After all, your granddaughter is Mr Chu's woman. That's a man who's even managed to conquer Tsukuyomi, so who would dare to offend him? Congratulations! Congratulations!"

The Miyamoto house was filled with congratulatory words and festivity.

Many people came forward to say nice things and pandered to the family.

Once one member of the family attained glory, the rest of his family would also bask in his glory.

But while the entire world was up in arms about this matter, the talk of the town had just received a phone call.

“What? You’re in Tokyo too?” said Ye Fan in surprise as his expression changed.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

At Hilton Hotel in Tokyo.

It was evening time and the sun was setting.

The remaining rays of the sun dyed half the sky red.

After a long and busy day, Tokyo had finally become lively.

A gorgeous woman stood in front of Hilton Hotel prettily and her incomparably beautiful face was filled with joy and great anticipation. She looked like a young lady in love who was waiting for the man of her dreams.

This young lady was wearing a light purple long dress, and part of her fair legs stuck out from under the skirt.

Her smooth and fair skin as well as her slim and shapely arms and legs made her look like the most beautiful piece of art in the world.

On top of that, the elegant and exquisite pair of high heels she wore made one's imagination run wild.

Everyone who walked past this hotel would be attracted to her beauty instantly. They all took a second look and they were

completely blown away by her beauty.

Several rich young men who walked past also tried to chat her up, but she rejected all of them politely.

“Hello gorgeous, are you sure you don’t want to reconsider? Meeting you here randomly could be a sign that we’re fated to meet. Can’t you do me a favor and have a drink at the bar?” A classy looking young man spoke politely as he refused to give up trying to invite the lady in front of him for a drink.

But the result was still the same.

“I’m sorry, I really don’t have the time today.”

But the young man refused to give up. He was certain that he was charming enough to convince this young lady to follow him.

“Miss, don’t be in such a hurry to turn me down. I’m sincere about getting to know you. If you’re afraid that I’m a bad guy, I can introduce myself first. My name is Sakuragi Rai and I’m the general manager of Sakuragi Group, so I am in charge of the daily operations of the entire Group. Have you heard of Sakuragi Group? It’s a company that has monopolized the entire logistics industry in Japan that belongs to Suzuki Group, and it’s worth billions. Our next step

is to expand our business to China and the rest of Asia, then into the rest of the world," said Sakuragi Rai with a smile. His tone of voice was calm, but it was filled with pride.

Just as he expected, once he finished introducing his background, the woman in front of him broke into a beautiful smile and even her eyes were beaming brightly.

After that, she even pounced towards him.

Sakuragi Rai was stunned for a moment. Seriously?

She was going to be so direct?

She had just gotten to know him and she was going to throw herself at him already?

It was true that no woman could resist his charm after all.

It wasn't the most gentlemanly thing to do, but since such a gorgeous young lady was throwing herself at him, it would be even ruder to reject her advances.

So just like that, Sakuragi Rai also excitedly held his arms open to wait for her soft body to land in his embrace.

"Haha! I love women who are so direct..."

laughed Sakuragi Rai brightly. But just after he said that, the woman in front of him brushed past him and landed in the embrace of the young man behind him.

“This...I...what the...” Sakuragi Rai was frozen on the spot.

His eyes twitched and he remained unable to move from his shock.

“Fan! Teehee! You’re really in Tokyo!”

She was in a foreign country but she now spotted an old friend. It wasn’t hard to imagine how excited Chen Nan felt now.

She was so excited that she immediately pounced into Ye Fan’s arms.

“Ahem...uh...Nannan, watch your image. Everyone’s looking our way.”

Ye Fan was normally such a thick skinned man, but his face reddened in embarrassment when Chen Nan leapt into his arms.

It was mostly because the two soft mounds on her chest were simply too obvious.

Chen Nan trained as a dancer since she was a child, so her figure was amazing.

Furthermore, this young lady kept rubbing herself against him as she hugged him.

Ye Fan was at an age where his hormones were raging the most. He couldn't take this at all.

He just felt all his blood surge through his body and his face was terribly red.

“Heehee! Hey, you're the King of Jiangdong after all. Why are you so embarrassed?”

Chen Nan seemed to like the look on Ye Fan's face when he was put in a spot, so she laughed even more merrily as she cheekily teased Ye Fan.

But when Sakuragi Rai saw how intimate the two of them seemed, his heart immediately broke.

This beautiful love had ended even before it could begin.

“Wow! Nannan, is this your boyfriend? Why have we never heard about him before? So the school belle of Huaqing University has actually fallen in love? If any of the boys in the school hear about this, they'll go insane, won't they?” exclaimed someone from inside the hotel while Chen Nan and Ye Fan were still talking.

A young lady in a formal dress came walking out with a surprised look in her eyes.

This young lady looked quite pretty herself, but she was miles away from Chen Nan.

After she saw how Chen Nan had flung herself into Ye Fan's arms, she immediately came over to ask all about the two of them.

"Hui, don't go around saying such things, Fan is just..." Chen Nan tried to explain herself. She didn't expect someone she knew to witness what just happened, so she blushed in embarrassment as well.

"Heh, Nannan, there's no need to explain anything to me. Don't worry, I will keep my lips sealed and I won't tell anyone in school."

Kong Hui started to look Ye Fan up and down, then stuck a hand out to shake Ye Fan's. "Hello there, I'm Nannan's senior in university, Kong Hui."

Chen Nan was taking her master's degree at Huaqing University and shared the same supervisor as Kong Hui, but Kong Hui was one year her senior.

"Hello, I'm Ye Fan," Ye Fan smiled in return as he shook her hand.

“Alright now, you two can go ahead and catch up first. But Nannan, don’t forget that we still have a party to attend, so don’t be late,” reminded Kong Hui before winking at Chen Nan and running back into the hotel.

After Kong Hui suddenly interrupted, the atmosphere around them suddenly became a little awkward.

“Uh...Fan, don’t mind her, this senior of mine is like that. She says anything she likes without any filter,” Chen Nan explained to Ye Fan.

Ye Fan smiled faintly. “It’s alright. By the way, why are you in Japan too?”

Chen Nan replied, “I’ve come here with my supervisor.”

It turned out that Chen Nan’s supervisor had a joint project with Japan, and his sponsor was a Japanese corporation.

They had come over to discuss the details of their project.

“My supervisor wanted me to come over just to gain some exposure. Before coming, Daddy said that you were here too, so I called you once I arrived. I thought you might have gone back to China already, but

you were actually still in Tokyo. I'm so happy to meet you here, Fan." Chen Nan smiled so happily, her infatuated smile made her look like a child who had successfully stolen some candy.

After chatting for a while, Ye Fan prepared to leave.

"Nannan, you can go ahead and continue whatever you were doing, I won't hold you back any longer."

"Don't go, Fan. It's just a casual party tonight, so why don't you come along with me? You don't have anything to do tonight anyway, so just take it as having dinner with me?"



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



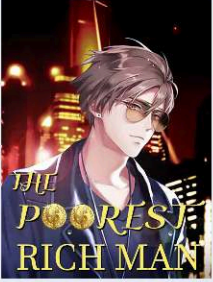
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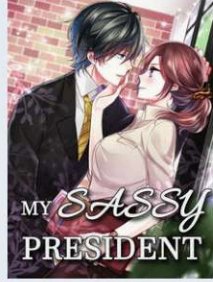
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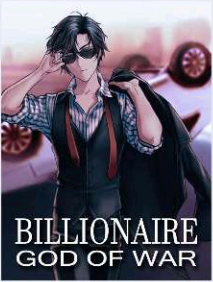
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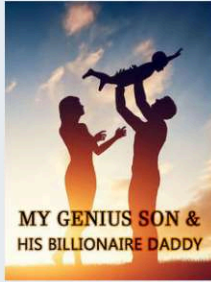
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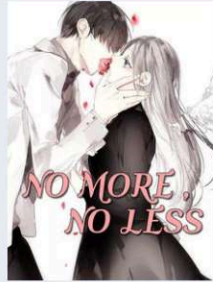
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