

“What the hell?! Are you quite done? Can you just shut up now? You can go ahead and die if you want to, don’t drag us along with you! Chen Nan, just look at this stupid boyfriend of yours. He’s going to get all of us into trouble now!” Kong Hui was frightened to death when she heard how pretentious Ye Fan sounded.

Professor An had seen many things in life, but even he was just standing there and trembling away. He felt that he might really end up dying right here.

All three of them started shouting angrily at Ye Fan.

Chen Nan also looked at Ye Fan with a pale face and eyes filled with tears. She kept shaking her head at Ye Fan and wanted Ye Fan to just leave this matter alone and not agitate Abe Chuunan.

She knew that Ye Fan was the King of Jiangdong, but this wasn’t Jiangdong. This was the capital of Japan, Tokyo.

The person before them wasn’t someone who was powerful in just a small city like the Li and Lei families. Abe Chuunan was the head of an ancient aristocratic family that wielded tremendous power over the entire nation.

Chen Nan didn't think that Ye Fan could afford to offend someone like that.

But Ye Fan just shook his head and laughed when he saw Chen Nan's concern for him.

"Silly girl. If I don't care about you, who would? Are you going to let your Fan just sit there and watch you get bullied?" laughed Ye Fan as he walked over to gently wipe Chen Nan's tears away.

Somehow, Chen Nan felt at ease inside when she heard Ye Fan say this.

It was as if she had been just floating about in the ocean, but had now found someone to rely on for the rest of her life.

She was at her most helpless now, and Ye Fan had stood up for her. She immediately burst into tears.

But while Ye Fan and Chen Nan were conversing, Abe Chuunan's expression had darkened.

He never thought that someone would provoke him so publicly at a party that he organized.

"Hoho, excellent, just excellent. It's been so many years since I became the head of the Abe family, and you're the first one in this

many years who dares to speak to me like this. Young man, I really admire the guts you have. But having guts is an advantage only to those who are in power. For those who are not in power, having this sort of guts is actually foolishness.”

“Young man, where do you think you belong? The former? Or the latter group?” Abe Chuunan looked down at Ye Fan and his eyes were filled with mocking.

Everyone else just looked on coldly as if they were watching a show.

All these elites looked at Ye Fan with mocking and pity in their eyes.

They looked like they were looking upon an idiot.

This young man was actually provoking the most powerful man in this room. He was clearly waiting to get killed.

“This idiot! He’s really doomed this time.” Professor An’s heart shivered when he heard how Abe Chuunan sounded angry.

He knew that Abe Chuunan must be furious now.

Chen Nan began to get more and more worried about Ye Fan’s safety.

She started regretting her decision now. Perhaps she should have agreed to Abe Chuunan's request and just stayed to drink with him.

At least that way, she wouldn't have implicated Ye Fan.

But even though everyone else was focused on this matter, Nakai Koichi remained in his seat and didn't say a single word.

He didn't pay any attention, didn't ask anything, didn't take a look and didn't say anything.

It was as if he had gained enlightenment and was headed for nirvana already.

Nakai Koichi was still seated where he was with his eyes closed. He didn't even take a glance at this mess right before him.

It was as if all of this had nothing to do with him.

But Ye Fan wasn't in a hurry to reply Abe Chuunan's question. He looked up at Abe Chuunan and asked him back, "Mr Abe, then do you think I belong to the former or the latter group?"

Abe Chuunan chuckled and replied, "I think you belong to the latter group."

“Oh? Is that so?” laughed Ye Fan teasingly.

BAM!

Ye Fan suddenly gave a kick.

One of the muscular men blocking Chen Nan’s way immediately flew out like a football.

The impact of the kick and the man’s weight smashed a table to pieces.

The plates filled with food clattered to the floor.

All the guests near the table immediately screamed and moved away from the broken table.

The man crashed onto the floor and stopped moving.

Ye Fan’s first move clearly shocked everyone.

The entire place was silent as the crowd was still in a daze.

Only Ye Fan stood there with his hands behind his back as he smiled coldly, “What about now?”

HUU!

The cold wind carried Ye Fan's calm words and gusted by.

After a long period of silence, Abe Chuunan's bodyguards finally snapped out of their daze.

"You little punk, how dare you!"

"You're asking for it!"

A number of muscular men were instantly incensed and shouted angrily as they were about to dash over and beat Ye Fan up.

But Abe Chuunan held a hand up to hold them back and looked at Ye Fan.

His expression was even darker than before.

His tone of voice was even colder than before too.

He repeated, "To me, you're still part of the latter group."

BAM!

The moment Abe Chuunan finished saying that, Ye Fan gave another kick.

The other bodyguard next to Chen Nan was kicked by Ye Fan.

His hefty body smashed through the window glass and flew right out from the fifth story. He was probably dead meat.

“What about now?” asked Ye Fan with a laugh as he remained standing with his hands behind his back.

“Why, you little punk!”

Abe Chuunan’s bodyguards were all furious.

They started roaring away with bloodshot eyes and looked ready to tear Ye Fan to pieces anytime.

But Abe Chuunan held them back.

His expression was at its darkest right now.

He looked like he was about to explode any time now.

He clenched his teeth and repeated in his coldest voice, “You are still part of the latter group!”

“Is that so?”

Ye Fan chuckled and didn’t say anything else.

He walked past Chen Nan and flew into the air.

In an instant, he appeared in front of Abe Chuunan and kicked the man out of his chair.

What?

“Stop right there! How dare you?!” yelled Abe Chuunan angrily at Ye Fan.

Abe Chuunan was no longer able to remain calm when he saw the foot looming in front of him.

His pupils constricted and the veins on his face were bulging as his eyes grew as large as bells and were about to pop right out of their sockets.

BAM!

Ye Fan’s foot landed on him anyway.

This high and mighty man who enjoyed a high position in Japan was kicked right out, chair and all, by Ye Fan.

He crashed heavily onto the floor with a loud bang.

He rolled a few times on the floor before finally slamming into a pillar. He lost two of his front teeth and blood covered his face.

“What about now? The former or the latter?”



Ye Fan's quiet words felt like a mad rush of wind even as he smiled proudly with his hands behind his back.

The entire place fell silent.

Everyone's eyes were wide as they stared at this scene in disbelief.

Emotions surged in their hearts like tsunamis.

Liang Hao-Nan and his team were on the verge of despair now.

"Crap! We're really in big trouble now!!"



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They were really in big trouble now!

Liang Hao-Nan and the rest were about to pee in their pants from fright.

They were going crazy inside.

They never thought that this young man from the countryside would turn out to be this gutsy.

It was already bad enough that he argued with Abe Chuunan, but now he had actually kicked Abe Chuunan.

“Good god! What the hell is he doing? Who the heck does he think he is?!”

“Crap! I must have been stupid to let this crazy idiot in! We’re doomed. We’re definitely doomed now.”

Liang Hao-Nan clutched his head and howled miserably while Kong Hui was filled with terror.

Professor An felt like he was going to suffer a heart attack soon.

All the other guests stared at this young man like he was an apparition.

It was obvious that Ye Fan’s viciousness really gave them a terrible shock.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Their eyes were wide open and they almost forgot to breathe.

“He...he...”

“He actually...he actually hit Abe Chuunan?”

“Someone is going to die today, right?”

Many similar exclamations were being made in the hall.

To them, Ye Fan was asking to get killed by doing such a thing.

Abe Chuunan was so powerful in all of Japan, so nobody in the entire country dared to offend him.

On top of that, today's event was being hosted by Abe Chuunan.

Since this young man dared to hit the host at his own party, he was definitely dead meat.

After getting kicked, Abe Chuunan covered his mouth and howled as he remained sprawled on the floor.

“AHH! My teeth! My mouth! You little bastard! How dare you hit me! You are the first one in so many years to actually dare to

touch me! Punk, you're doomed! Even the gods won't be able to save you today! You're dead meat, you hear me? You're dead meat!!" shrieked Abe Chuunan maniacally as he endured the pain in his body and climbed to his feet.

At the same time, Abe Chuunan roared at his bodyguards to kill Ye Fan.

Once they got the command, the seven or eight bodyguards immediately charged at Ye Fan.

Their fists and feet were all targeted at Ye Fan.

Professor An and the rest shut their eyes and didn't dare to look anymore.

They could already see Ye Fan's tragic ending coming.

But of course, just a few simple bodyguards were no match for Ye Fan.

Before they could even come close to Ye Fan, all of them flew out like cannonballs.

They also crashed into many tables and chairs along the way, causing all the food and drinks to clatter all over the floor.

All the guests screamed and moved away

from the damage.

There was nothing but chaos around them.

All the bodyguards lay on the floor like incapacitated dogs and kept groaning in pain.

Only Ye Fan stood up straight in the middle of the large hall.

He had remained calm throughout this entire process.

“Could this fellow be...a martial artist?”

This scene shocked the guests once again.

Professor An was rooted to the ground.

Liang Hao-Nan's eyes were huge.

Kong Hui couldn't believe what she was seeing.

“Nannan, does this country bumpkin boyfriend of yours know martial arts?”

Even though all that fighting was over in a split second, it was obvious that this young man knew a move or two since he could defeat so many people at one shot.

“I've underestimated you. But so what if

you're physically strong? You might be able to block the attacks by my bodyguards, but do you think you could hold up against guns and bullets?" Abe Chuunan's expression was dark and his eyes were filled with malice and iciness.

His words sounded murderous.

Immediately after he said those words, everyone watched as two bodyguards next to Abe Chuunan suddenly took out two pistols from their coats.

They raised their arms and aimed them at Ye Fan.

It was as if Abe Chuunan only needed to say the word and they would shoot and riddle Ye Fan with holes.

"No! Fan, hurry up and run! Run!" Chen Nan immediately paled and ran to stand in front of Ye Fan as she kept pushing him and telling him to run.

After all, to Chen Nan, no matter how formidable Ye Fan was, he was made from flesh and blood after all. How could he possibly withstand a gun attack?

"It's no use. This punk is dead meat. We can only pray that after Mr Abe shoots this idiot dead, he won't hold us responsible as well..."

There was already no turning back.

Abe Chuunan had already taken his guns out, so Ye Fan was definitely going to die.

But nobody in the crowd pitied him or had any sympathy for him.

After all, he deserved what he was getting now.

He couldn't blame anybody else for his predicament.

"That poor young lady though. She's probably going to be implicated by this arrogant young chap," sighed many of the guests as they shook their heads.

Abe Chuunan just smiled threateningly and looked down at Ye Fan with blood covering his face.

"Punk, didn't you want to prove how strong you are? If you can survive my guns, then I'll acknowledge that you're a strong one. I'm looking forward to this!"

Abe Chuunan gave the order to fire.

**BANG BANG BANG!**

Several shots were fired.

The trigger was pulled back and several scorching bullets flew towards Ye Fan's chest at a speed faster than sound.

"No!! Fan! Dodge the bullets!" Chen Nan's face was covered with tears.

She cried out in despair and wailed miserably as she disregarded everything else and pounced towards Ye Fan.

In that instant, Chen Nan didn't care about her own life at all.

She was more afraid that Ye Fan would die because of her.

"Shit! Nannan, are you nuts?! He's asking to get killed and you want to die with him? Come back here!" shouted Professor An and the rest when they saw how Chen Nan was running towards Ye Fan.

But it was already too late.

Chen Nan had already pounced onto Ye Fan.

"Oh no! She's really doomed! You silly girl, why did you do such a thing?" Professor An howled sadly and felt terrible inside.

Chen Nan was his favorite student and she was going to die at the prime of her life. Professor An felt that it was such a pity.



“What a foolish girl! He is just a pauper from the countryside, so why die for him? Chen Nan, you’ve really put yourself down for nothing!” Kong Hui and Liang Hao-Nan shook their heads and felt that Ye Fan wasn’t worth Chen Nan’s sacrifice.

But Abe Chuunan looked on without any guilt in his heart. He even felt great after taking revenge.

“Haha! Punk, it’s over! All who provoke me shall have to pay for it with their lives!”

But while Abe Chuunan was laughing away, a golden beam suddenly appeared where Ye Fan was standing.

After that, the sound of a dragon howling echoed in the room.

The intense presence of this dragon filled the air like a mad rush of wind!

Everyone was shocked as they could see that there was the illusion of a golden dragon encircling Ye Fan’s body.

It was as if a Dragon God was protecting his body!

“What on earth...”