

“What on earth...”

Everyone’s eyeballs were on the verge of popping out when they witnessed this strange scene.

Some of them even felt that they were seeing things.

After all, why would a normal human being be suddenly surrounded by a golden beam of light?

“I must be seeing things, right?” murmured Professor An to himself as he rubbed his eyes.

But before the guests could get over their shock, another strange thing happened.

Those bullets fired at Ye Fan suddenly seemed to have fallen into mud when they reached about 3 meters from Ye Fan and couldn’t seem to move forward.

The bullets finally gave up and just fell to the floor.

The bullets made a clattering sound as they struck the floor and the sound echoed through the hall.

Everyone was really shocked this time.

Even Nakai Koichi suddenly opened his eyes even though they had remained closed all this while.

“Huh? This man is...?” Nakai Koichi frowned as a tsunami surged within his heart.

“What the heck is going on? How did that happen? Why did the bullets just fall to the floor by themselves?” Liang Hao-Nan and the rest were exclaiming as their eyes widened.

Everyone thought that Ye Fan would be riddled with bullets by now.

But before the bullets could get close, they had all fallen to the floor.

This creepy sight really shocked everyone present.

“No! They didn’t fall by themselves. It must have been something to do with that golden beam earlier. Damn it! Who is this fellow?! Could it be that this young man is also a martial artist like you, Koichi?”

Abe Chuunan was someone who had seen much in life before after all.

After getting over his initial shock and horror, he calmed down quickly.

He had seen what happened earlier very clearly.

Ye Fan's body suddenly shimmered with this golden beam of light.

After that, the bullets seemed to have met with an obstruction and fell to the floor.

It was obvious that all this was done by that young man.

But how he had done it was way beyond anything that most people knew.

As such, Abe Chuunan immediately concluded that Ye Fan must be a martial artist of sorts.

When Abe Chuunan was fighting for the position of the head of the family back then, Nakai Koichi had also fought off bullets like this.

And of course, Nakai Koichi was a martial artist.

"No wonder a young chap like you dares to talk back to me. No wonder an unknown youngster like you dares to challenge my authority. So this is what you're relying on. Excellent. You've really surprised me," said Abe Chuunan with a malicious smile on his

darkened face as he looked down at the bullets on the floor.

There was no more disdain in his eyes as he looked at Ye Fan.

This time, he looked at Ye Fan seriously.

“But that’s all there is to you. Young man, even though you have an excellent constitution and great moves, you are still going to lose to me even if you’re really a dragon! Even if you’re a martial artist, I can still kill you today!” his icy voice rang through the hall.

After that, Abe Chuunan suddenly spun around, clasped his fists and bowed to the older man behind him respectfully. “Koichi, it looks like I have to trouble you again. I’ll leave the rest to you!”

BOOM!

Abe Chuunan’s voice was like thunder rumbling within the hall.

Everyone’s expression froze and their pupils constricted suddenly.

“You mean Mr Abe is going to get Nakai Koichi is fight this boy? Oh my god! I think Mr Abe is really furious this time.”

“He’s getting Nakai Koichi to fight now? He’s doomed! That Chinese kid is definitely doomed.”

All the guests immediately exploded into a flurry of comments.

Everyone was shocked and murmured among themselves.

After all, Nakai Koichi was the one who had protected Abe Chuunan for the past ten years and helped him to reach the pinnacle of power within the Abe family.

Many years ago, he had been able to take on bullets and rescued Abe Chuunan from the hands of several assassins.

Everyone knew how frightening Nakai Koichi really was.

“Since you’ve been able to get Koichi to fight you, then even if you die here, you should be proud of yourself,” said Abe Chuunan with a smug and very confident smile.

Even if nobody else knew, Abe Chuunan knew that Nakai Koichi was really powerful.

Back then, the head priest of Sword Shrine had once invited Nakai Koichi to join Sword Shrine.

But Nakai Koichi had refused the offer.

Over the past number of years, Nakai Koichi had remained very low profile in the martial arts circles. There weren't many who knew who he was, but almost everyone in Japan definitely knew.

He was definitely more than powerful enough to kill off a young hooligan.

Immediately after Abe Chuunan had called for his assistance, Nakai Koichi suddenly stood to his feet.

Actually, ever since that golden beam had appeared around Ye Fan's body, Nakai Koichi's gaze had never left Ye Fan.

He got up from his high chair and walked all the way until he stood a few meters away from Ye Fan.

He looked expressionlessly at Ye Fan as his cold eyes sized up the young man before him.

He did not make a move immediately but looked extremely grim as he asked the young man in a deep voice, "You are from China?"

"If not?" Ye Fan chortled and didn't sound

polite at all.

“How dare you! You little punk! How dare you be so rude to Mr Nakai! You’re asking for it!” someone shouted angrily from the side.

Nakai Koichi waved his hand to tell his subordinates to shut up.

He continued looking at Ye Fan and asked another question, “I saw what you did earlier, and I’m sure you’re not someone unknown in the martial arts circles, right?”

“Could I have your name? There are many superb martial artists who hail from China, so I might have heard of your name while I was residing in Thailand,” said Nakai Koichi quietly.

Nakai Koichi just needed to know Ye Fan’s name and he would know whether Ye Fan was truly powerful or not.

Ye Fan had used a protective aura to block the bullets, which was a technique that even Nakai Koichi himself wasn’t confident of doing well. So Nakai Koichi figured that this young man was probably someone pretty famous in the martial arts circle.

So he decided to ask a bit more first because he was curious.

Nakai Koichi probably never realized that these few questions he asked would eventually save his life.

Ye Fan didn't hide anything from Nakai Koichi. His lips curled into a teasing smile as he quietly replied, "Chu Tian-Fan."

This calm tone of voice and ordinary sounding words didn't elicit any reaction from Nakai Koichi at first. He just nodded and didn't say anything.

But just a moment later, Nakai Koichi felt that something was amiss and he froze.

"Wait a minute. This name...Chu Tian-Fan...a Chinese man...a youth in his early twenties. Could he be...Could he be??!"

BOOM!

It felt like he had been struck by lightning.

When Nakai Koichi connected the dots, his entire body shook and he was rooted to the floor. His eyes grew wide.

The sky and the waters outside seemed to come to a standstill.

The cold wind filled the city with the vapor that came from the sea.

Two days had passed since Ye Fan had dueled Yukiteru Tenshin.

During these last two days, the martial arts circle had been in turmoil.

The name 'Chu Tian-Fan' continued to spread far and wide within the international martial arts circles.

Many top martial arts leaders were at various sea ports and airports, looking for this Chinese youth who became famous with this one battle.

They wouldn't have thought that this legendary youth who was the talk of the town would actually be attending a dinner party organized by Abe Chuunan in a random hotel in the middle of Tokyo.

The entire hall was in chaos.

The quiet dinner party was no longer quiet because Ye Fan was around.

Abe Chuunan glared coldly at Ye Fan with

hate in his eyes as he waited for Nakai Koichi to strike Ye Fan dead with one move.

But strangely enough, after Ye Fan said his name, Nakai Koichi seemed to have just gone into a daze and didn't move for a long time.

"What's going on? Koichi, why are you just standing there? Aren't you going to kill this Chinese boy for me?! He's not only interrupted the dinner party but actually hit my men and even kicked me! He deserves to die!" Abe Chuunan really hated Ye Fan to the core now.

Even when his father was still alive, nobody had ever hit him like this.

Now, he had become the head of the family and was at the pinnacle of power in Japan.

But this damned little hooligan actually kicked him in public.

If he didn't kill this young boy now, then he was going to become the laughingstock of the high society of Japan.

But Nakai Koichi didn't seem to have heard anything that Abe Chuunan said.

He remained frozen to the spot and Abe

Chuunan noticed that either the wind was blowing at his sleeves, or Nakai Koichi's body was actually trembling slightly.

"Koichi?" Abe Chuunan tried to call him again.

"Mr Nakai?"

"Mr Nakai?"

Several others also looked over curiously.

Just when everyone was feeling puzzled, the silent Nakai Koichi finally moved.

He took a step forward, clasped his fists together, bowed low and greeted Ye Fan with fear and terror as he used his most respectful tone of voice and put himself in the humblest possible posture.

"I did not know that the almighty Mr Chu was going to be here. Your junior here has been careless and thoughtless, please forgive me for this oversight!"

Nakai Koichi's humble greeting included respect, fear and an apology.

After he said these words, the entire hall fell silent.

Everyone was rocked to the core now.

“What is going on?!” Professor An and the rest were completely confused and they just stood around looking like a bunch of wooden chickens.

“Koichi, you...you...” Abe Chuunan felt like he had been struck by lightning. His pupils constricted and his eyes were as huge as bells.

“Mr...Mr Chu? Your junior here?” Chen Nan was completely stunned as well.

Her pretty hands covered her red lips and her beautiful eyes were filled with shock.

She couldn't understand why this old man that Abe Chuunan respected so much actually became so humble before Ye Fan.

Did he know about how Ye Fan was the King of Jiangdong?

But that wasn't right either.

So what if he knew about how Ye Fan was the King of Jiangdong?

One tiny Jiangdong wasn't going to be enough for a man this powerful to be so wary and respectful towards.

“Isn’t that fellow named Ye Fan? What’s this Mr Chu? What’s going on? Did he get the wrong guy?” exclaimed Kong Hui with large eyes because she found it hard to believe too.

Everyone shivered at this sight and tsunamis surged in their hearts.

After all, an old man who was so highly respected by Abe Chuunan was actually calling himself a junior in front of a young man.

This was certainly something that didn’t make any sense.

“Mr...Mr Chu? What Mr Chu? Koichi, what’s... what’s going on? You mean, you know him?” asked Abe Chuunan quietly in terror after noticing something amiss.

But Nakai Koichi just replied coldly with a grim expression on his face, “I will explain another time. But if you want to live for the next few years to come, then you’d better come over and apologize to Mr Chu right now. Otherwise, even I wouldn’t be able to protect you today.”

What?

Nakai Koichi’s words felt like a sword

stabbing into Abe Chuunan's heart.

Abe Chuunan's face immediately paled.

He almost collapsed in fright.

Even Nakai Koichi would not be able to protect him?

Who the hell had he just offended?

Abe Chuunan was also rooted to the floor and didn't dare to move at all. His heart was filled with nothing but terror and horror.

"Why are you still standing there? Hurry up and apologize to Mr Chu! Don't you want to live anymore?" Nakai Koichi's voice was urgent and he was clearly losing patience.

If they hadn't known each other for so many years, Nakai Koichi might even kill him on the spot instead of helping him.

After all, Abe Chuunan nearly got him killed!

Who was this young man here? He was Chu Tian-Fan!

Number 11 on the Sky Ranking and the top fighter in Asia!

He had trampled over all of Japan

singlehandedly.

Even Yukiteru Tenshin had been defeated by him.

Chu Tian-Fan was now like a god in the martial arts world.

Nakai Koichi wouldn't dare to even offend Ye Fan, much less try to kill him.

That was definitely a foolish thing to do, and would certainly result in his own death.

Abe Chuunan could tell that he had really offended the wrong person today.

Even his godbrother was so respectful towards Ye Fan and called himself Ye Fan's junior.

This Chu Tian-Fan's real identity was probably really incredible.

Abe Chuunan wasn't someone who couldn't see the situation he was in. After a short period of shock, he quickly ran up to apologize to Ye Fan. "Uh...Mr...Mr Chu, it was a misunderstanding, it was all a misunderstanding. I was blind and offended you, so it is all my fault. I was the one who couldn't tell that you are truly powerful."

Abe Chuunan was clearly very frightened as well.

He bowed low and put on an ingratiating smile as he kept apologizing to Ye Fan.

He had none of the authoritativeness he had earlier.

He looked so humble in front of Ye Fan, it was as if he was just one of Ye Fan's dogs.

Kong Hui and the rest were really stunned by this scene before them.

Nobody expected an episode that should have ended in Ye Fan's death to take such a shocking turn.

An important man in Japan and the head of a powerful family was actually humbling himself so much in front of a young man from the countryside.

"This...something's wrong somewhere, right? Isn't this Ye Fan just a poor kid from the countryside? How is he a big shot now? How could he possibly make someone as powerful as Abe Chuunan bow to him like this?" exclaimed Kong Hui and Liang Hao-Nan as they stared in disbelief.

They then turned to look puzzledly at Chen

Nan.

“Nannan, what’s going on? Isn’t your boyfriend just a country bumpkin? How is this...”

But Chen Nan just shrugged and said that she was equally confused.



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