

Liang Hao-Nan's impression of Ye Fan was already poor.

If he wasn't afraid of falling out with the Li family, Liang Hao-Nan would have thrown Ye Fan out by now.

It would have also been fine if Ye Fan had just remained in his own corner and kept quiet. But Liang Hao-Nan was surprised that even though he didn't allow Ye Fan to sit down, Ye Fan had found a space for himself and even poured himself a cup of tea.

The only person in the entire room drinking tea was Master Zhou, and even Liang Hao-Nan himself wasn't drinking any. This fellow really knew how to enjoy himself.

But of course, on account of Li Xue-Qi, Liang Hao-Nan just closed an eye on this behavior.

However, what made Liang Hao-Nan really angry was that this brat actually dared to say something bad about Master Zhou.

"You little punk! What did you just say? How dare you insult me!" As expected, Zhou Bo-Tong put his cup of tea down angrily. The fury on his face rose and his eyes grew cold.

His ice were like an icy dagger on Ye Fan's neck.

Zhou Bo-Tong was going to have a fit soon.

His face was all red.

Just a minute ago, he proudly declared that he would slaughter Wen Liang like a chicken within ten moves.

But soon after, Ye Fan said that Wen Liang would kill him like a dog in just three moves.

What was that?

This was worse than a slap in the face. This was as good as a kick in the face!

And he had been kicked in front of so many people.

Of course Zhou Bo-Tong was furious!

But Ye Fan wasn't affected by Zhou Bo-Tong and Liang Hao-Nan's anger.

His expression remained as calm as the spring waters of an ancient well. None of these angry words affected him inside at all.

Instead, he leisurely picked up his teacup, took a sip and smiled. "Master Zhou, don't misunderstand me. You're a great master in martial arts while I'm just a youngster. I wouldn't dare to insult you. I'm just stating

the facts.”

“Are you tired of living?!” These words from Ye Fan had made Zhou Bo-Tong even angrier.

Zhou Bo-Tong slammed his palm on the table and got up, causing the table to crumble. He lifted his right fist to teach Ye Fan a lesson, but Liang Hao-Nan grabbed him from behind to stop him.

“Mr Zhou, don’t be rash. You’re a highly respected man, so why bother yourself with this young fellow? Others will laugh at you if they found out that you got into a fight with him. I’ll handle this.”

Ye Fan was recommended by the Li family after all, so if Zhou Bo-Tong beat him to death, it would be hard for Liang Hao-Nan to explain things, so he quickly stopped Zhou Bo-Tong.

After he calmed Zhou Bo-Tong down, Liang Hao-Nan turned to Ye Fan and said in a low voice, “Young man, you can eat the wrong thing but you can’t say the wrong thing. You claim that Wen Liang can kill Mr Zhou like killing a dog. Do you have any proof to prove this? Or are you just spouting nonsense?”

Everyone looked at Ye Fan.



Ye Fan was in no hurry to reply. He finished the tea in his cup and quietly answered, "What I've said is the truth. Since it's the truth, there's no need for any evidence."

"Nonsense! This is ridiculous! Since you have no proof whatsoever, how dare you insult Mr Zhou like that? You're really outrageous!" Ye Fan's words made Liang Hao-Nan furious.

Zhou Bo-Tong's face was livid as he said coldly, "Mr Liang, it looks like this so-called highly skilled fighter is really an idiot. I don't mind bringing trash along, but I will not bring a fool along! Tonight, either you bring me along or you bring him! You can decide."

Zhou Bo-Tong scoffed coldly and turned away without saying anymore.

"Mr Liang, there's no point in keeping this idiot with us. We'd better leave soon! Otherwise, we'll end up getting delayed by this piece of trash."

"Exactly! Mr Liang, tell him to get lost. We can't chase Master Zhou away for the sake of an idiot, right?"

After Zhou Bo-Tong said those words, everyone else quickly took a side.

They were all on Zhou Bo-Tong's side and they wanted Ye Fan out of the hotel.

Eventually, Liang Hao-Nan looked up at Ye Fan with cold eyes and spoke a little angrily, "Young punk, on account of the Li family, I tried to be nice to you. But since you don't appreciate it, then don't blame me for getting nasty."

"Men! Throw this man out!" shouted Liang Hao-Nan.

The rest of the people started shouting threateningly too.

"You must be tired of living! You even dared to offend Master Zhou? Get lost now!"

"What an idiot! He deserves what he got. Get lost!"

Everyone was shouting and cursing away at Ye Fan coldly.

The ear piercing shouts echoed throughout the room.

Everyone had turned against Ye Fan in that moment.

After that, the doors to the room were pushed open from outside and several

security guards in uniform ran in.

They were clearly here to chase Ye Fan out.

“Punk, how dare you still sit here like this? Mr Liang told you to leave, so you’d better get out now!” yelled the team leader of the security guards.

But just when the security guards were about to forcibly yank Ye Fan out, he suddenly made an attack.

With a loud bang, he kicked the security guard in front of his aside.

He crashed through the window and actually flew right out.

“What are you trying to do?! Master Zhou is right here! Don’t tell me you’re going to beat him up?”

Everyone was shocked by the sudden turn of events.

But Ye Fan had already gotten up.

He stood with his hands behind his back under the moonlight.

He looked around and smiled coldly. “Liang Hao-Nan, if you showed me respect today,



then I wouldn't have minded giving you 30% of this jade mine. But you have eyes that cannot see and you can't tell who's the real expert. In that case, why should I hold back anymore? I want that jade mine and I'll get it myself. You won't get a single cent out of it!"

His words were firm as they fell clanging to the ground like gold and metal bars, shaking up the place.

By the time Liang Hao-Nan and the rest snapped out of their daze, Ye Fan had already left.

The cold night wind blew through the open door in front of them.

For that moment, Liang Hao-Nan couldn't help but shudder.

For some reason, he had actually felt fear in his heart just now.

"Could this young man seriously be a highly skilled fighter?" Liang Hao-Nan started wondering about this in his heart.

"It takes many years of training and practice to master martial arts. How much can a youngster like him do? Mr Liang, don't bother thinking too much about it. We should quickly go up the mountain. I don't

have a lot of time and I still have to go back and teach my 3,000 disciples!”

Zhou Bo-Tong’s words instantly woke Liang Hao-Nan up.

They didn’t delay any further and quickly made their way to the western mountains of Xishan.



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In the western suburbs of Yunzhou.

It was quiet at night.

Liang Hao-Nan took his team forward in the night.

There was a lot of empty plains and even a faint glow from the cemeteries in the distance.

There was also signs of construction projects underway.

Finally, Liang Hao-Nan and the rest reached halfway up the mountain and stopped.

“There’s no more road in front, so we’ll have to walk the last few hundred meters ourselves. Please stay close to one another and don’t fall behind. If we suddenly get attacked by that Wen Liang, we can look out for one another if we keep together,” instructed Liang Hao-Nan after getting out of the car.

“Mr Liang, don’t worry. With Master Zhou to lead the way, we’re more than happy for that intruder to come looking for us. That would save us the time of looking for him.”

They walked and chatted at the same time.

"Xishan was originally a mountain area with nothing in it. The government initially thought of developing this region, but due to a lack of funds, many projects started and didn't finish. That's why you can see many half abandoned construction projects on our way up here."

"This year, I took over this wasteland from the government and bought the entire mountain. Once I've gotten rid of that Wen Liang, I'll develop this place into a resort. When that happens, this area will be no less than the villas on Mount Yunding."

All was silent in the mountains.

Perhaps it was because it was too quiet, Liang Hao-Nan couldn't stop talking about the history of this mountain.

When they were about to reach the top, Liang Hao-Nan stopped in his footsteps and his voice was much softer.

"The cave is just in front. Everyone, be careful, Wen Liang may appear at any time," reminded Liang Hao-Nan with a grim look on his face.

He had brought several teams here to attack Wen Liang, but they had all failed.

He had even lost several men to Wen Liang's attacks.

This time round, he hired Zhou Bo-Tong for a few million, and this man was his last hope.

If this attempt failed as well, then he would probably have to give up this cave to Wen Liang!

While Liang Hao-Nan was reminding everyone, a man in a black jacket looked to one side and his eyes widened.

He trembled and pointed into the distance. "Mr...Mr Liang, is that...is that Wen Liang?"

What?

In that instant, Liang Hao-Nan shuddered and turned around.

He saw a muscular figure standing right at the top of the mountain.

The night was dark and the biting wind made his robe fly and flap about beautifully.

That figure looked like a ghost under the moonlight.

It made Liang Hao-Nan and his team immediately feel afraid.



They could even feel cold air rising from beneath their feet.

Many of them started to chicken out.

“Mr...Mr Liang, I’ve injured my foot, so I’m afraid...”

“Injured my ass!” Liang Hao-Nan was so angry that he kicked that man down the slope.

When it came to a fight, the morale of the soldiers was very important.

Someone was already stirring up fear among the team when they had seen Wen Liang for the first time, so of course, Liang Hao-Nan was furious.

At this point, the figure standing at the peak of the mountain was also looking over.

His manly and icy voice sounded like the rumble of thunder in the sky.

“Liang Hao-Nan, you’ve come to disrupt my peace again and again. Did you think I wouldn’t dare to kill you?” These words were icy and rode on the night wind.

Liang Hao-Nan was someone who had been through a lot himself. He stood there and

angrily replied, "You trespasser! You've forcibly taken over my territory and you dare to speak like you're in the right?"

"I've already bought this entire mountain! Every blade of grass and every tree, every rock and every grain of sand belongs to me! You have taken over this area by force and hurt so many of my men. You're not feeling guilty at all and you even dare to say such outrageous things? Did you think I really can't do anything about you?" Liang Hao-Nan continued to retort coldly without fear.

A laughter was heard from the peak of the mountain.

"Sounds like you've got some support since you sound so confident. But I'd advise you not to waste any more energy. There's absolutely nobody in Yunzhou who can defeat me. No matter how many people you bring along, you're just going to send them to their deaths."

"You're really an outrageous fellow. Even the founder of the Yongchun school would never have spoken like this. But I'm not sure if your actual capabilities match your outrageousness?" Zhou Bo-Tong broke his silence and took a step forward to speak.

After that, he started making his way up to

the peak of the mountain.

"Mr Liang, just stay here and watch. When I come back, that man will be dead!" declared Zhou Bo-Tong confidently.

"Mr Zhou, do you want some help? I can get..." asked Liang Hao-Nan out of worry.

But Zhou Bo-Tong raised his hand suddenly and cut off Liang Hao-Nan's words.

"No need. I am enough to defeat him!" replied Zhou Bo-Tong arrogantly.

"How domineering! That's how a strong fighter should behave! He's really a master of the Yongchun school!" Everyone immediately started getting excited when they heard what Zhou Bo-Tong said.

Liang Hao-Nan clasped his palms together politely. "Mr Zhou, I'm counting on you!"

Huuu...

The cold wind blew up the dust on the ground.

Everyone watched as Zhou Bo-Tong made his way up.

"You outrageous youngster, prepare to die!"



Zhou Bo-Tong shouted coldly as he leapt up from the ground and closed up the gap between himself and Wen Liang.

Wen Liang shook his head and laughed. "You want me to die? You're really boastful yourself! If Ip Man from the famous school of Yongchun martial arts were here and said these words, I might believe it. But it's too bad – there are no strong fighters who came after Ip Man!"

With a cold laugh, Wen Liang took a step out and leapt down from the peak of the mountain.

He was headed straight for Zhou Bo-Tong coming up!

Just like that, a great fight ensued under the moonlit night.

**BAM BAM BAM!**

Zhou Bo-Tong made his move first. He kept sending punches and kicks nonstop, aggressively coming towards Wen Liang like a thunderstorm.

"It's useless. I told you, there are no more real fighters after Ip Man. These boxing techniques of yours are just for show." Wen Liang continued smiling and shaking his

head even though Zhou Bo-Tong kept coming at him.

Those flippant words made Zhou Bo-Tong furious!

“Shut up! You outrageous fellow, I’m going to kill you!” Zhou Bo-Tong shouted as he unleashed everything he had.

“Hand slice!”

“Heavy hammer!”

“Leap of the tiger!”

Zhou Bo-Tong’s punches were all neatly delivered and were beautiful to watch.

If he performed these moves on stage, the judges would give him full marks.

But this wasn’t a performance. This was a battle of life and death!

“It ends here.”