

At this moment, a sudden gust of wind sprung up.

The chilly early autumn wind stirred Ye Fan's forelock and several willow leaves on the ground under the pavilion.

Whoosh~

And then it happened in the flash of an eye. Ye Fan, who had been calmly walking forward, suddenly stretched out his hand and plucked a willow leaf out of thin air. As he gripped the leaf between his index and middle finger, it hummed with invisible energy. And then he swung his arm backward.

Swoosh~

The willow leaf sped through the air toward Li Xue-Qi, who was right behind Ye Fan.

Li Er and the others could only hear a buzzing sound.

The speeding willow leaf created a sonic boom, and then it hit the wooden sword in Li Xue-Qi's hand.

Bang~

The sword shattered immediately, and the fine debris drizzled down to the ground.

But the impact did not slow down the leaf at all. As Li Xue-Qi looked on in a panic, it flew past her ear and headed straight for her teacher, Xing He!

The old Taiji master reeled in shock, and hurriedly tried to dodge the incoming projectile.

But the blade of leaf was as swift as a bolt of lightning.

When Xing He spotted the leaf, it had already reached where he was. And as he looked on in despair, it brushed against his neck and continued to speed past him.

Finally, with a loud clang, it embedded itself into the pillar behind Xing He.

One third of the leaf had sunk itself into the wood!

"This... this is?"

"He has reached the level where he can

use a blade of grass, a strip of wood or a piece of pebble as a sword!”

“Even a petal of flower or a blade of leaf can be used to wound others!”

The sight before him sent Li Er into a state of agitation. His eyes widened and a change came over his expression. Finally, he jumped up from his seat, walked over to the pillar and started at the blade of leaf that had been plunged into the wood. All the color drained from his face as he stood there reeling in shock!

He had not expected to be able to witness such a miraculous feat with his own eyes.

Deathly silence~

It went on for a long time.

At this moment, it was completely quiet within the pavilion.

A slight breeze blew past and rustled the leaves in the willow trees.

Ye Fan was already long gone, and only speechless surprise remained behind in his wake.

Meanwhile, Li Xue-Qi had not moved her spot. She remained standing stock still, her face pale with fright. Most of her sword had already shattered into tiny pieces, and only the hilt remained.

Even now, she still could not recover from her shock.

It was as though she could still see the terrifying willow leaf flying toward her!

The fear was still lingering in her mind!

Li Xue-Qi found it difficult to imagine what would have happened to her if the leaf had hit her body instead of her sword. What would be her plight now?

Panic filled her heart. And her teacher was faring no better.

Even though Ye Fan was already long gone, Xing He continued to lean against the pillar in a daze. His whole body was still shaking with fear.

The willow leaf had actually brushed against his neck on its way to the pillar.

Xing He did not doubt that, if the leaf had

deviated from its path, even by a little bit, it would now be lodged in his throat rather than the pillar.

Yes, Ye Fan had nearly taken his life with a single blade of leaf!

When Xing He thought about this, cold sweat broke out on his back. As he reeled in panic, his legs finally lost their strength and he collapsed onto the ground.

Before this moment, he had not imagined that a youngster disdained by everyone would be the person to nearly kill him.

Just then, the old man looked as pale as a ghost. As he laid sprawled on the ground, the lingering fear in his mind caused his body to tremble uncontrollably. There was no trace left of the majesty and pride he had displayed when he was rebuking Ye Fan.

After a long moment, Li Er was the first person to recover his wits.

“Ha~”

“Hahaha~”

“Mr. Chu is indeed a god-like man!”

“With Mr. Chu on our side, it feels like even the gods are helping Jiangdong!”

Within the manor, Li Er was laughing like a fool.

Finally, he turned to look at the pale-looking and panicking Xing He.

“Headmaster Xing He, what now?” Li Er asked with a haughty laugh.

“Now, we are going to let Mr. Chu appear in the finale. Will you accede to our request?”

“I...” Xing He did not have the courage to say no to Li Er. The old man could feel his face blushing as the heavy weight of shame overwhelmed him.

Clearly, Ye Fan’s miraculous feat had scared the so-called Taiji successor into submission!

After a long moment, Xing He sighed and said, “I, Xing He, will accede to your request.”

“I have made a fool of myself due to my

ignorance~”

Xing He was filled with a sense of defeat, and the shame he felt was evident in his voice.

Earlier, he had praised himself to the skies in front of Ye Fan. But looking back now, he realized that his performance had been just a farce.

As for Li Xue-Qi, her face was filled with self-ridicule.

Only now did she finally understand why her brother had treated Mr. Chu with such respect.

“With such capability, you are indeed worthy enough to receive respect from the leaders of Jiangdong.”

Of course, Ye Fan did not know just how much his feat of strength had shocked Li Er and company.

After throwing the blade of leaf, he had simply left the place without looking back.

He was going to leave for the duel at Mount Tai tomorrow, and he had no idea

when he would be returning.

Faced with a trip out of town, the person Ye Fan was most worried about was undoubtedly his wife, Qiu Mu-Cheng.

That was why he had arranged to meet the president of Hongqi Group tonight at Yunwu Lake.

He hoped that Xu Lei would be able to help him take care of his wife when he was not around. Especially when it came to work matters, he hoped that she would be able to aid Qiu Mu-Cheng secretly.

At this moment, Qiu Mu-Cheng was just about to get off work. She was tidying her things and preparing to go home when she received a call from her BFF, Su Qian.

“Qian-Qian, if you are calling again to talk about your love for your idol, then please don’t say anything. I have already heard enough.” said she before Su Qian had started speaking.

Every single day for the past few days, Qiu Mu-Cheng had been getting phone calls and text messages from her BFF. Without exception, every single call or message



was about her love and infatuation with the harmonica player.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was about to go crazy. She thought that her BFF was beyond help already.

“Hehe, Mu-Cheng, how did you know what I was about to say?” Su Qian chuckled.

“Piss off. Don’t you dare laugh. Goodbye!” Qiu Mu-Cheng was so angry that she wanted to hang up immediately.

“Please don’t hang up! Mu-Cheng, I have something else to talk to you about. Do you know who I ran into tonight? Your husband, Ye Fan!”

“Do you know what he was doing? He was working as a server at a restaurant.”

“And you actually thought he was some VIP. I have already told you that you were just overthinking things. You didn’t believe me then. But what about now?”

“If he is really a VIP, then why is he working as a server?”

“You should divorce him right away. This

country bumpkin is not worthy of you.”

“A person like him is destined to be mediocre for the rest of his life. He will never become successful.” Su Qian continued to talk without stopping.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng did not take her words to heart. “Enough already, Qian-Qian. Stop lying to me. Ye Fan has already gone home to see his mother. He is not in Yunzhou right now, so how could you have seen him?”

“I am hanging up. I still have stuff to do.”

“Mu-Cheng~” Su Qian was about to say more, but her friend had already hung up.

“Damn! How dare she regard my goodwill as malice? I am so pissed~” Su Qian was upset at her friend’s refusal to believe her story.

“Hmph, do you think I like poking my nose into your business?”

“I have better things to do, you know?”

“And you are cutting into my time with my idol,” Su Qian said angrily. Afterward, she

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sat down in front of her window and waited patiently for the harmonica recital to start.



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