Chapter 1552 May We Never Meet Again!

Ye Fan couldn't understand the derision and resentment in Tang Yun's tone. That wasn't the tone the sect leader of Chu Sect should be taking. In fact, she sounded like a wife who had suffered the bullying of her husband.

Ye Fan couldn't understand why the sect leader of a powerful sect and the most powerful person on the Sky Ranking would massacre hapless, innocent men and women. A hundred thousand men and women had turned to dust. It was an act that left Ye Fan feeling cold.

"Is that so? You won't let me off? Mr Chu certainly lives up to his name of being the lord of Jiangdong! The almighty Mr Chu indeed! Pray tell, what do you intend to do to me?" Mockery twisted Tang Yun's lips as a hard glint flashed across her eyes. She stared straight into the eyes of the young man before her. "So, you want an explanation. You shall have it then. I didn't kill them for any reason. I was simply in a foul mood. How's that explanation for you?



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Does it please you?"

Tang Yun stood proudly in the mansion. The look on her face was colored with resentment and fury. In fact, she sounded like she was sulking.

"Tang Yun, don't push me too far!" Ye Fan spat his words out as he tightened his fists.

"You think I'm pushing you?" Tang Yun laughed softly. "Am I pushing you too far? Alright then. Maybe you should know that I'm not going to stop at leveling this town. I'm going to kill everyone in Jingzhou and everyone in Jiangdong. I'm going to destroy the Ye family home and kill your family. I want you, you heartless beast, to have no home and no one to return home to!"

A sudden harsh wintry wind rose like the waves of a stormy ocean all around them, sending dust, dirt and stone flying in the mansion and shattering the tiles on the



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roof.

Ye Fan took a step forward and roared loudly, his words booming like thunder. "How dare you, Tang Yun! Jiangdong is my turf and Jingzhou my home. My family lives here. I'll crush you if you hurt them!"

Ye Fan's eyes were cold and hard and his voice filled with thunderous fury.

A murderous rage enveloped him.

He tightened his fists and snarled, "Tang Yun, don't make me kill you!"

The threat sent the land shaking and the temperature plummeting. Every stone, leaf and branch in the mansion froze.

Ye Fan's fury was palpable.

Everyone had something or someone that they would risk everything to protect.

To Ye Fan, his family was that someone.



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Tang Yun had done the unforgivable and threatened the ones dearest to his heart. How could he not be enraged?

"Haha! That's exactly whom I want to kill and what I want to destroy! I will kill your family and destroy your home. Why should I show a heartless beast any mercy?" Tang Yun continued to taunt Ye Fan and showed no signs of backing down despite the threat of violence in Ye Fan's words.

"You're asking for it!"

Ye Fan's fury finally erupted in a deafening explosion.

Waves of power surged from Ye Fan and flooded the mansion like a tsunami.

The land cracked while trees and grass alike were torn from their roots and sent flying.

The frenzied winds swept across the mansion like waves of a turbulent sea.



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The power of a supreme grandmaster was in full display.

Yet, the young woman before Ye Fan simply stood quietly amidst his display of immense power.

There was no hint of emotion in her dark eyes or on her lovely face.

She simply stood there, her eyes staring straight at Ye Fan.

No one seemed to notice her eyes gradually turning teary.

"He's finally decided to strike me down," thought the young woman to herself as her lips trembled.

The power swirling around Ye Fan was the exact measure of the depth of her despondency.

No one could have imagined a look of such despair to ever grace the face of the



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awe-inspiring sect leader of the Chu Sect who stood at the pinnacle of power.

Ye Fan had begun his attack.

The immense energy swirling on his palms transformed into hundreds of thousands of invisible blades.

It was as if he held hundreds of thousands of swords in his two hands.

Every one of those blades had the power to pierce through anything in this world and under Ye Fan's command, these blades flew towards Tang Yun without hesitation.

The heavens quaked.

Every attack that Ye Fan unleashed was a fatal one.

His blades filled the heavens like a net. Even the most powerful fighter on the Sky Ranking had nowhere to run.



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Tang Yun's purple dress fluttered in the wind as she stood silently in the mansion.

She did not move and showed no signs of dodging Ye Fan's attack as it fell upon her.

She simply watched as the blades approached her, growing bigger as they filled her vision.

The demonic wailing of those blades pierced the air and filled her ears.

She gave the murderous-looking young man one last lingering look and lost all hope.

She had lost all hope in the man.

She did not hide and she showed no fear. She did not scream in fury.

She was as still as the waters in a well.

Her eyes fluttered shut as she waited for the blades to arrive and for the end



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awaiting her.

It was all coming to an end.

Tears streamed down her cheeks as she felt the force of Ye Fan's attack land.

Her life ended here.

She couldn't stop the regret overwhelming her.

She wasn't going to see her child grow up.

Yet, just as she braced herself for the pain that was going to envelop her, the wave that had struck her swept past and left in its wake only silence.

Save its initial wave of forceful wind, the attack that Ye Fan had unleashed upon her hadn't done any harm to Tang Yun.

"You...you..."

Tang Yun opened her eyes and stared at



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the young man before her with shock.

She had not expected Ye Fan to stay his hand.

A long silence fell over them.

Two powerful supreme grandmasters stood in the small mansion.

They had not stood so closely and looked at each other from such a distance since they had parted.

They were so close that they could feel the other's breathing and see the other's lashes flutter lightly in the wind.

They were so close that Ye Fan could hit Tang Yun easily.

But he hadn't been able to.

This was no longer the young woman whom he had spent his days together in the old Chu family home and whom he had



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trained together on the same bed. She had stopped being that young woman after the fight in the rainforest.

But he couldn't stop the flood of memories filling his head whenever he saw Tang Yun.

He couldn't forget the kindness that Yu Yun had shown him, nor her display of protectiveness on the island in the middle of the lake.

Ye Fan was a man who valued his friends and family dearly.

He couldn't so easily abandon the friendships that he had forged with those whom he had carved a place in his heart for.

"This is the last time. We shall see each other next at the Chu Sect. I won't go easy on you if you try to stop me. "His words were cold and heartless. He turned and headed to the door. "The God of War and the others are in the vicinity. I doubt you



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can stop them. If you want to stick around and protect your sect, you should leave this place as soon as possible. Leave Jiangdong and leave China."

He kept his back towards Tang Yun the whole time he was talking. Then, after a pause. "Tang Yun, if it were truly possible, I hope to never see you again while I'm still alive."



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Chapter 1553 A Shocked Ye Fan

The wintry winds howled.

Ye Fan's icy words were torn into shreds by the incoming wind.

He did not linger. Having spoken his piece, he turned and left, his slim form disappearing from Tang Yun's vision within moments, leaving her standing alone, all by herself, between the vast heaven and earth.

The wind swept across the vast lands, whipping her long dark hair into a frenzy.

Tang Yun stood in silence. Ye Fan's words lingered in her head and filled her ears. He never wished to see her again.

Those few curt words were like a thousand daggers piercing Tang Yun's heart.

It hurt so much.

So, this was what it felt like to have one's heart ripped into shreds.





There had been a moment when Tang Yun had been seized by the impulse to tell Ye Fan everything.

She had wanted to tell him why she had come to Jingzhou and to tell him that they now had a child.

But in the end, she hadn't said a single word.

When she had heard Ye Fan utter those final, cruel words, she had been struck by a sudden realization. It wouldn't have mattered.

She didn't want Ye Fan's pity. She didn't need to use their child to hold him hostage.

What she longed for was a person who truly cared for her.

She didn't need someone who showed her care or concern out of obligation or any other reasons.

Perhaps the dejection or the sorrow was too much for her.

Tears slowly streamed down Tang Yun's cheeks, breaking into separate droplets as they slid off her chin. They were pearls strung by an invisible thread that glittered sharply in the sunlight and elicited a stabbing pain in one's heart.

Meanwhile, in the Ye family mansion in Jingzhou.

It was night. The mansion was brightly lit with lights.

Ye Yu-Yan and the rest of the Ye family were gathered around the table, sharing dinner.

They wouldn't stop playing with the baby in Ye Xi-Mei's arms as they ate.

"Look at his smooth cheeks. He looks

adorable! Sis, are you sure this isn't Fan's child? Look at his eyes and his chin. They're Fan's eyes and chin! They look so alike," said Ye Fan's aunt, Ye Xi-Lan, merrily as she pinched the baby's rosy cheeks.

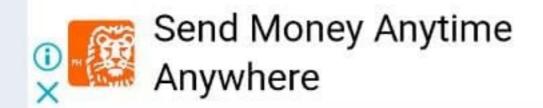
Ye Xi-Mei sighed. "That's what I think too. This child looks so much like Fan when he was a kid. But he should know better than us whether this is his kid. He didn't seem like he was lying. Besides, Mu-Cheng isn't here and we're all family. If this was some illegitimate child that was a result of an affair, he wouldn't hide it from his own mother."

Ye Xi-Mei was in her forties. Many married women her age were now grandmothers.

She had asked Qiu Mu-Cheng subtly if the young woman had plans to have children.

The answer that she had gotten had been disappointing.

Ye Fan and Qiu Mu-Cheng had been





married for years but Qiu Mu-Cheng had shown no signs of pregnancy for so long. No one was more anxious than Ye Xi-Mei.

However, if Qiu Mu-Cheng had no plans to have children, there wasn't anything that Ye Xi-Mei could do but keep her unhappiness to herself.

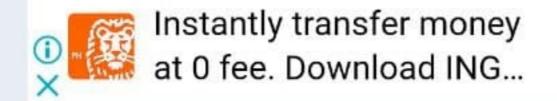
The arrival of this child had undoubtedly kept Ye Xi-Mei in good cheer for quite some time.

She had thought that she was now a grandmother.

But the happiness bubbling inside her had burst upon hearing Ye Fan's denial.

Her happiness had been for nothing.

"Don't get too upset, sister. Fan might have forgotten. We'll ask him again when he comes back. He might have been drunk then. It could have been an accident. It makes sense that he'd forgotten all about





it," Ye Xi-Lan said as she tried to comfort her sister.

Their father nodded in agreement.

"I suppose all we can do is ask him about it again. If this isn't Fan's child, we have to find a way to locate his parents and return him to his family. His family must be worried sick," murmured Ye Xi-Mei dispiritedly.

It was obvious that this young and new arrival to the Ye family had given them much joy. Everyone was in love with the baby.

But it didn't matter how much they liked the child. They had to return him to his parents.

They were parents too and knew how much a child meant to his parents.

Ye Fan had appeared in the Ye family mansion while the rest of the family were





still caught up in their conversation.

Moonlight spilled across the young man, casting a dark shadow on the ground that moved slowly as the young man trudged across the mansion with an expressionless look on his face.

"What's wrong with Brother Fan? He looks down. Someone who doesn't know better might think he's just been dumped," Ye Jian said with a note of puzzlement and a raised eyebrow as he eyed Ye Fan.

"That's utter nonsense! Fan's a man of influence and status now. Plenty of young women are dying to marry him. They'd kill to get themselves into the Ye family and enjoy the status and wealth that come along with it. Only Fan gets to dump women. There's no women out there who would dump him!" Ye Xi-Lan said smugly.

The stature of everyone in the family, from the pet dog to the family rooster, rose with that of a single man.





Because of Ye Fan, the entire Ye family had become the most influential family in Jiangdong.

In the past, Ye Xi-Lan, Ye Tian and Ye Ya wouldn't have been able to get an audience with Lei San even if they had groveled and plied numerous generous gifts onto the latter.

Now, the formerly high-and-mighty Lei San would make a personal visit to their family every New Year's Day and extend his well wishes to the old patriarch of the family.

That was why Ye Fan had everyone's respect in the Ye family.

Even Ye Jian, who had disliked Ye Fan in the past, would address him as his elder brother now.

"You're just in time for dinner, Fan. Take a seat and have dinner with us. I'll get you a bowl and a pair of chopsticks," said Ye Xi-Lan as she rose to her feet and pulled Ye

Fan to his seat before laying out his cutlery before him.

Ye Fan nodded and began to eat in silence. He didn't say a single word as he ate.

"Are you alright, Fan? Have you remembered whom this child's mother is?" Ye Xi-Lan asked tentatively.

"I've told you. This kid doesn't belong to me. Why do I care whom his mother is?" shot back Ye Fan.

Tang Yun's appearance had unsettled his composure and left him on edge.

His reason had told him that that had been his best chance to kill Tang Yun.

He had spent only a few minutes with Tang Yun just now, but he had sensed during those brief moments that Tang Yun had been in a severely weakened condition.



He could have killed her effortlessly.

With Tang Yun dead, the Chu Sect would be severely weakened.

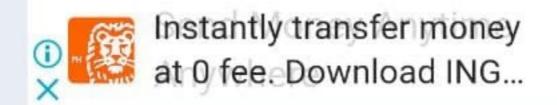
His chances of successfully storming and destroying the Chu family would rise sharply.

Why hadn't he been able to kill her?

Tang Yun had found it in herself to strike him down. Why had he failed to do the same?

Ye Fan tightened his fists at that thought. His nails sank painfully into his flesh.

"If this child isn't yours, then you should locate his parents and return him to them. Fan, you have more means at your disposal. Get someone to help you find his parents. I didn't see the young woman's face that day, but she's got an incredible dignity to her that few in Jiangdong possess. It shouldn't be that hard to find





her. You could check the security tapes and see if they managed to catch anything. She wears a purple dress and has a white veil over her face. Also, she has incredibly long black hair. She should stand out. I have no idea why she would leave her child with us, but if she's got nothing to do with the Ye family, then we ought to return her child to her," Ye Xi-Mei said gently.

A tremor coursed through Ye Fan when he heard his mother's words. His head whipped up and his eyes stared unblinkingly at his mother. "What did you just say, mom? Did you just say that the child's mother wore a purple dress and had a veil covering her face?"



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