

Ye Fan used to think that given Tong Shan's ability, he ought to be able to handle himself in most dangerous situations.

However, it didn't dawn on Ye Fan that Mochizuki Kawa would come personally.

It was one thing if Mochizuki Kawa were out to get him.

But Mochizuki Kawa was unexpectedly unscrupulous and even got women involved.

"How can the mighty Sword God of Japan and a martial arts expert take a young woman hostage? Mochizuki Kawa is shameless!" said Lei San resentfully from behind.

Although Ye Fan said nothing, the murderous aura in his eyes became increasingly intense.

"What about the woman dressed in a kimono? Bring her over."

Ye Fan's cold voice suddenly rang.

The woman he was talking about was Mochizuki Kawa's disciple, Suzumiya Eigetsu, who came to Dongchang Lake with him the other day.

After Mochizuki Kawa escaped, he beat up Suzumiya Eigetsu brutally before Lei San locked her up.

Tong Shan's condition had already stabilized.

So Ye Fan finally had time to deal with Suzumiya Eigetsu.

Suzumiya Eigetsu was brought before Ye Fan very quickly.

There was nothing but fear left in the eyes of this previously beautiful, dignified lady when she was brought before him.

Suzumiya Eigetsu was born into an elite family and led an extravagant life as a child. She grew up well protected and had never suffered such treatment before.

Judging from how frightened she looked, she was clearly terrified.

"Mr...Mr Chu, spare...spare me... If...if you spare me, my older sister and my family will send 10,000 cases of gold and silver," said Suzumiya Eigetsu as she sobbed and knelt on the ground.

"10,000 cases of gold and silver?" Ye Fan thought it was the most hilarious joke on

earth when he heard it. Then he asked, "I stand at the pinnacle of Jiangdong. Wealth is at my fingertips. Do you think gold and silver means anything to me?"

His threatening voice left Suzumiya Eigetsu even paler.

"Then...then what do you want? If you can spare me, I can give you anything," said Suzumiya Eigetsu as she wept.

She almost didn't even dare to breathe loudly in the presence of Ye Fan's imposing aura.

Suzumiya Eigetsu had lost all pride and dignity the second Ye Fan defeated her master.

"Really? You can give me anything?"

Ye Fan gently laughed as he looked at Suzumiya Eigetsu teasingly.

"In that case, I want you to be my slave and acknowledge me as your master. Are you willing?" his deep voice quietly rang.

Suzumiya Eigetsu was stunned to hear this.

"Your...your...slave?"

Suzumiya Eigetsu was dumbstruck.

Li Er, Lei San, and the others felt their eyes twitch.

They didn't expect Ye Fan to come up with such a request.

However, the woman in the kimono was a stunning natural beauty and was particularly attractive. It didn't seem like a bad idea to take her in as a slave.

"My goodness, Mr Chu really has some tricks up his sleeve," muttered Lei San enviously in his heart.

But Suzumiya Eigetsu remained silent for a long time after hearing what Ye Fan wanted.

Suzumiya Eigetsu hung her head and bit her lips hard as she wrung her hands. She was clearly deeply conflicted in her heart.

But Ye Fan didn't have the patience for her. He looked down at her and continued, "I have given you a chance, but you didn't take it. In that case, don't blame me for being rough with a woman."

Ye Fan's eyes went cold as he raised his hand ready to hack her.



At that very instant, Suzumiya Eigetsu knelt and bowed anxiously, "Master, I am happy to be your slave. From now on, I am yours in body and soul. I am willing to spend the rest of my life serving you. If you like, I can give you everything."

Her gentle voice swept by like a welcoming, warm June breeze.

Suzumiya Eigetsu's face was particularly red too.

After all, even though she had heard about such things before, it was the first time she said something this explicit. She couldn't help feeling shy and embarrassed.

However, Suzumiya Eigetsu was very confident that Ye Fan would stop thinking about killing her after she said this.

She was confident simply because she knew it was impossible for any man to reject her beauty and charisma.

All her life, many young masters from influential families had tried to court Suzumiya Eigetsu. Even the crown prince had once professed his love for her.

Suzumiya Eigetsu was keenly aware of her sex appeal. No man could defy her.

Li Er, Lei San, and the others went green in envy when they heard Suzumiya Eigetsu cave in.

Suzumiya Eigetsu was flawless in terms of looks, grace, and figure. More importantly, she was Japanese.

A lot of them grew up watching a lot of Japanese obscene films, so many of them had an inexplicable attraction to Japanese women. Ye Fan was living the otaku dream by taking her as a slave.

“Humph! I didn’t expect the Dragon Master to do something like this. Men are certainly all vile creatures,” said Qing Tan angrily after she witnessed the scene while she took care of Tong Shan by his bed.

The glorious impression she had of Ye Fan all this time undoubtedly cracked.

However, Ye Fan unexpectedly scoffed just as Lei San and the others were about to congratulate him for landing such a beauty.

He looked at Suzumiya Eigetsu and shook his head as he laughed.

“I was just joking. I didn't expect you to treat it seriously. Honestly, I have zero interest in your body and soul. This beauty you pride

yourself in means nothing to me, so don't even dream about it. From the moment your master left you, you were destined to die.”

Ye Fan's calm voice rang through the air.

“What...”

Suzumiya Eigetsu was instantly stunned.

She raised her head and stared at the man in disbelief.

It was inconceivable that Ye Fan would reject her.

So many young talented men wanted to have her and fell under her spell.

If her master wasn't the head of the Sword Shrine, in a patriarchal society like Japan, she would have ended up being some influential man's plaything.

However, Suzumiya Eigetsu never dreamed that Ye Fan would turn her down when she offered her body.

Also, Suzumiya Eigetsu could sense that Ye Fan really wasn't attracted to her and only had pure indifference for her.

He was like unsullied spring water and an

untouchable god.

The man before her was completely different from those pretentious and hypocritical men she had met in her life.



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“Damn, Mr Chu. Don’t do it. If you don’t want her, then I’ll take her,” blurted Li Er thoughtlessly.

Lei San was so startled that he kicked Li Er and said softly, “Li Er, what are you saying? Do you have a death wish?”

Some things shouldn’t be said out loud.

Even though Lei San was thinking the same thing as Li Er, he wasn't stupid enough to say it out loud.

Even a fool could see how angry Mr Chu was, so saying such frivolous things at a time like this would end up adding fuel to the fire. Mr Chu might even end up slaughtering them.

Sure enough, Ye Fan looked over with a cold stare.

Li Er was instantly terrified. He slapped himself twice quickly before he hung his head and left the room without daring to make a peep.

“Suzumiya Eigetsu, right? It's a lovely name. It's too bad that you encountered the wrong person.”

Ye Fan’s sinister voice rang as internal

energy gathered in his palm.

It felt as though Ye Fan was about to slaughter someone.

“No, Mr Chu. I have more to tell you,” implored Suzumiya Eigetsu desperately as she panicked.

“Then you better pray that I’m interested in what you are about to say. Or else, don’t blame me for being cruel!”

Ye Fan raised his head and looked at Suzumiya Eigetsu as he waited for her to go on.

“Master, I know it is easy as pie for you to kill me. But if I am dead, who else can help you find my master? My master is the mighty Sword God of Japan. No one knows of his whereabouts except his closest kin. Or else, it is impossible to find him. My master has three disciples. You killed two of them, so that makes me the sole surviving one. Only I can lead you to him,” said Suzumiya Eigetsu anxiously as she panicked.

She seemed dreadfully worried that Ye Fan might take her life if she pissed him off.

Ye Fan laughed gently. “That makes sense. However, I can find Mochizuki Kawa even

without you. I can threaten him with the survival of Sword Shrine, just like how he held Lei hostage. If he doesn't turn up, I will destroy Sword Shrine! I'm certain he will turn up, right? Sadly, what you said wasn't enough to save you."

Ye Fan spoke mockingly in a calm voice as though he was merely toying with ants.

Then a murderous vibe surged through Ye Fan.

"Mr Chu, I have more to say. I am sure you will be interested," said Suzumiya Eigetsu anxiously, "I know the whereabouts of the yasakani jade."

Hmm?

"Yasakani jade?"

Ye Fan was shocked and instantly frowned.

After a momentary silence, Ye Fan looked up at Suzumiya Eigetsu and asked, "One of the three Japanese sacred objects, the yasakani jade?"

Japanese martial arts stemmed from China in the first place.

However, it gradually came into its own after

developing for over 1000 years. By now, there were many regionally and internationally renowned martial arts masters in Japan.

The most powerful martial artists in the history of Japan were undoubtedly Toyotomi Hideyoshi, Oda Nobunaga, and Tokugawa Ieyasu from the Sengoku period.

Toyotomi Hideyoshi was especially incredible. He managed to unite Japan, even sent troops to China, and waged countless wars with the nation.

Legend had it that Toyotomi Hideyoshi had humble beginnings before he became famous. Despite being a nobody, his status rose astronomically, and he became one of Japan's strongest martial artists. He owed it all to the yasakani jade.

Hence, the yasakani jade became a sacred object in the Japanese martial arts world.

The Book of Celestial Cloud contained knowledge about everything under the heavens.

Since Ye Fan was well versed with the Book of Celestial Cloud, he had an inkling of the Japanese sacred objects.



“But haven't all the three Japanese sacred objects disappeared? Can they be recovered?” asked Ye Fan curiously.

Suzumiya Eigetsu nodded and replied, “Yes, the Japanese sacred objects were handed down from ancient times. The kusanagi sword and yata mirror have gone missing over time, but not the yasakani jade. It is still in Japan. Since you have heard of the jade, you must know about what it is capable of, right?”

Ye Fan nodded and said expressionlessly in a deep voice, “The yasakani jade is filled with boundless energy. It can be used for internal cultivation or released as a shield for external protection. It is a martial arts sacred object which can be used for both attack and defense.”

Li Er, Lei San, and the others were shocked and in awe when they heard this.

Since they were leaders, they had unsurpassable knowledge and experience.

However, they instantly realized how shallow they were after overhearing Ye Fan's conversation.

The world was a large place filled with things they didn't know about.

Since they lived in Jiangdong, their knowledge was inevitably only the tip of the iceberg.

They were like frogs in the well who had no clue how vast the world was.

If they didn't work for Mr Chu, they probably wouldn't have known such secrets in their lives, right?

"Mr Chu, if you spare me, I can take you to the yasakani jade in Japan. Is this enough to let me live?" asked Suzumiya Eigetsu as she looked at Ye Fan almost imploringly while she waited for his reply.

After a brief period of silence, Ye Fan suddenly laughed.

"I have to admit that you have intrigued me, so I can spare you. But what you have said had better be the truth. Or else, I won't let you off if I find out that you have lied to me." Ye Fan's cold voice reverberated through the air.

Suzumiya Eigetsu knelt on the ground when she heard Ye Fan pardon her and thanked him nonstop.

Thank you for sparing me, Master. I promise that every word I said was the truth! If I have

lied, you can punish me in whatever way you please.”

Cold sweat had already broken out on Suzumiya Eigetsu’s back from bowing to Ye Fan.

The short conversation they had was like a trip to hell for Suzumiya Eigetsu, so it felt as though it took forever.

After Ye Fan agreed to spare Suzumiya Eigetsu, she secretly glanced at him again.

She felt absolutely curious. Was Mr Chu really a young man in his 20s?

Why was his aura even more threatening than those respectable elders?



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