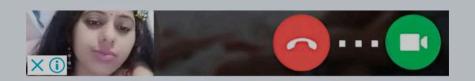


"You allied with other officers and abused the members of the Green Dragon Force. Even though they've left Jiangdong and no longer have anything to do with the Jiangdong military, you continue to drive them into a corner. Lin Qing-He, do you truly feel no remorse for your actions? You're a commander, yet you've abused your authority and put your subordinates through hell. Don't you feel any shame at all?" said Lu Tian-He without a hint of emotion on his face.

His voice was like the heavy blade of the guillotine, swinging down heavily as it meted out judgment to the guilty.

Lin Qing-He simply shook his head and smiled.

"Shame? Remorse? The Green Dragon Force is made up of a bunch of good-for-nothings. They're the scourge of the military. Why should I feel any remorse for what I've done to them? What shame should I be feeling? They don't deserve my remorse or shame. Let's talk about you, Lu Tian-He. You can't tell right from wrong and good from evil. You continue to keep these pests and vermin by your side and allow them to serve you. You



should be the one who should feel remorse and shame!"

It was evident from the cold look in Lin Qing-He's eyes and his forceful words that he didn't think there was anything wrong with what he had done. He remained stubbornly unrepentant.

Lu Tian-He laughed softly.

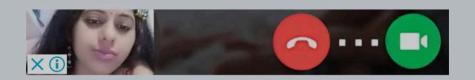
"I suppose there's no point in us talking any more. I should warn you though. Instructor Chu has placed the Green Dragon Force in my care. I will not let them suffer any abuse or insult," said the man with a cold laugh as he walked steadily towards Lin Qing-He.

The aura of power around him began to grow stronger.

Lin Qing-He must have sensed it, because he widened his eyes in fear instantly. "Lu Tian-He, what...what are you up to? Are you really going to attack me in public?"

Lu Tian-He swung his leg at Lin Qing-He and kicked him hard.

With a loud thud, Lin Qing-He was sent flying



into the distance.

He let loose a loud scream before finally landing heavily on the ground. The impact had him moaning in pain.

"Commander Lin!"

Everyone gasped aloud in shock.

Han Ping stepped forward and yelled furiously at Lu Tian-He. "How dare you, Lu Tian-He! This is the military camp. How dare you attack Commander Lin! Do you still have any regard for the law and for our military's rules?"

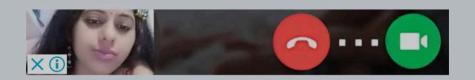
Zhu Rong and the other instructors followed suit.

"Lu Tian-He, you've gone too far!"

"Apologize to Commander Lin right now!"

"That's right! Apologize or suffer the punishment you deserve!"

Lu Tian-He appeared oblivious to their threats.



He lifted his foot and sent it flying at Lin Qing-He again.

The man wasn't going to let Lin Qing-He off that easily.

"Instructor Han, Instructor Zhu, please...stop him!"

Lin Qing-He wasn't a martial artist. He was powerless against a warrior like Lu Tian-He.

All he could do was seek help from Han Ping and the others.

Han Ping had been troubling over the fact that he didn't have the chance to make Lu Tian-He pay for what he had done to him. But now, he had the perfect opportunity to exact his revenge!

He darted forward and appeared before Lu Tian-He.

"Lu Tian-He, I'm warning you. This is a military camp. You can just throw a tantrum because you want to. Stop before it's too late. If you don't, don't fault me for not holding back," said the man icily.







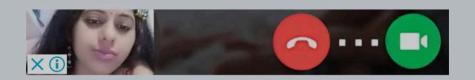
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He didn't wait for Lu Tian-He's reply as he swung his fist at Lu Tian-He.

His attack had marked the start of their fight.

BAM!

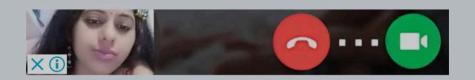
Lu Tian-He wasn't going to allow Han Ping to attack him freely. He had raised his arm the moment that Han Ping had sent his fist swinging at him. Their fists collided.

A loud explosion erupted and drove both men back a dozen steps.

Startlement flickered across Lu Tian-He's eyes.

"You didn't expect that, did you? Three years ago, I had not yet mastered Taiji Boxing. Naturally, I wasn't your match then. But I've since mastered Taiji Boxing. You're going to find beating me a challenge. I'm going to make you pay for the humiliation you made me suffer three years ago!" Han Ping barked out a laugh as he leaped into the air and thrusted his palm at Lu Tian-He.

So began an intense battle between the two



men.

"Instructor Zhu, Instructor Lan, why are you just standing there? Shouldn't you help Instructor Han arrest that criminal?! He tried to assault an officer in a military camp. That's a serious crime!" urged Lin Qing-He as he climbed to his feet.

Zhu Rong and Lan Xing exchanged a look before they nodded and charged into the fight.

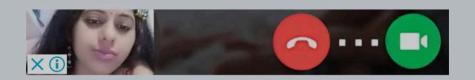
What Lu Tian-He had done had caused a scene and disrupted the contest. They had to do something about the man. Otherwise, there was no way the contest could proceed.

That had been why Zhu Rong and Lan Xing decided to join the fight.

The outcome of the battle became evident after that.

Lu Tian-He and Han Ping had been evenly matched.

With two other instructors joining the fray, Lu Tian-He's two fists were hardly a match for six fists coming at him at the same time. It



didn't take long for them to drive him into a corner.

Zhu Rong finally sent him flying with a blow to his chest.

"Hit him now!"

They had to take him down while he was vulnerable.

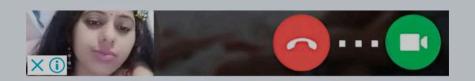
Han Ping, who had been waiting for a chance to strike, seized the moment and sprung into the air with the speed and force of an arrow.

"Tornado Kick!" roared Han Ping as he soared into the heavens like a bird, then sent both feet smashing into Lu Tian-He.

Everyone watched as Lu Tian-He's chest caved in from Han Ping's flurry of kicks.
Bones broke and blood spurted everywhere.

Lu Tian-He spat out a mouthful of blood and fell limply from a height that spanned a few dozen meters.

He crashed heavily onto the ground and stopped moving.



Han Ping wasn't done though.

He drove his fist into Lu Tian-He's back.

A violent spasm coursed through Lu Tian-He's body. The man spat out another mouthful of blood. This time, it was mixed with bits of crushed organs.

Lu Tian-He's vision went dark before finally blacking out.

The man lay prone and unconscious on the ground.

"That's what you get for incurring my wrath!" Han Ping stared down at Lu Tian-He's lifeless body with a cold smirk before walking away.

Lu Tian-He was out of the picture now. Lan Xing and Zhu Rong stepped aside and ignored the man.

Lin Qing-He, who had suffered a blow from Lu Tian-He earlier, raced towards Lu Tian-He's lifeless body and began kicking it.

"Come on, get up! Hit me again! How dare you hit me! I'm going to kill you!"

It wasn't appropriate for someone his stature to hit a man who was down, but Lin Qing-He cared nothing for his reputation or his name right now.

All he wanted to do right now was to vent the fury boiling inside him.

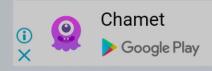
He sent a few hard kicks at Lu Tian-He before he finally ceased his assault.

Lu Tian-He was lying in a pool of his blood, faint spasms coursing through his body as he hovered on the verge of death.

The attacks that Han Ping and the others had unleashed upon him had caused him severe injury.

A few soldiers from the Jiangbei military couldn't bear the sorry sight of him anymore. They hurried over and asked if they should send General Lu to the hospital.

"The hospital? Just leave him be. Don't worry. The man's got coarse skin and thick bones. He won't die that easily," barked Lin Qing-He as he reprimanded the men who had tried to help Lu Tian-He. "Alright, we've wasted enough time as it is. The Green





Dragon Force's no longer in the contest and Lu Tian-He's been taken care of. Let us get on with the contest."

The spectators turned their attention back to the contest again.

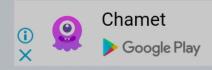
No one paid Lu Tian-He any heed as he lay lifelessly on the ground. No one could tell if he were still alive.

Meanwhile, Ye Fan was making the last of his preparations for the Invoke the Celestial Sky Formation. Naturally, he had no idea what was going on in Jiangbei.

According to what he had planned, he would have to begin setting up the formation soon.

After a few months of deliberation, he decided to set up a supplementary formation in Yanjing that would serve as protection for the Xu family.

"Once the formation in Yunzhou is complete, I'll be able to establish a connection across all three locations and from the south to the north. Yunzhou will be the primary formation while Jingzhou and Yanjing serve as supplementary formations. These three





defensive formations will serve as defense and protection for my family and friends. If I don't survive the storming, Lei, Mu-Cheng and the others will still have a place they can call home and a place they can retreat to in times of danger," murmured Ye Fan as he studied the mansion before him. It was slowly but surely taking shape.

What he saw in his dark unfathomable eyes was not the land before him but the future and its infinite and myriad unknowns.

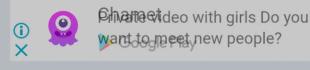
The years of living a dangerous life had instilled in Ye Fan the habit of planning for the worst.

He had to settle the grudge he had with the Chu family.

But before he did so, he had to make sure that his family and friends remained safe.

Ye Fan had thought that Qiu Mu-Cheng simply had to grow powerful enough and that would make her safe against all dangers.

He had given her a multimillion-dollar empire and a stronghold in Jiangdong. He had





groomed loyal men like Li Er and Lei San.

With those, Ye Fan had provided Qiu Mu-Cheng her first layer of defense.

He had thought that it would be enough to protect Qiu Mu-Cheng and his family and provide them with a safe haven in Jiangdong.

But what had happened in Jiangdong during his absence had rid him of his childish hopes.

He had realized then that his supposed gifts to Qiu Mu-Cheng could only provide her safety from dangers in the mundane world.

But they were useless when it came to shielding her from dangers coming from the martial arts circle.

Otherwise, Lu Ming-Feng and Xur Shao-Hua couldn't have nearly leveled everything that Ye Fan had built in Jiangdong. They had been able to because they had had a grandmaster in tow when they had tried to annex Jiangdong.

The entire Ye Family had nearly been





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Chapter 1211 Ye Fan's Might





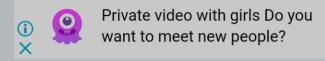
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massacred.

In order to protect his family and friends from martial artists, Ye Fan had to resort to building the Invoke the Celestial Sky Formation.

With the formation in place, Ye Fan's family and friends would be safe from martial artists.

No matter how powerful a grandmaster might be, he would find it a challenge to get through the defensive formation.

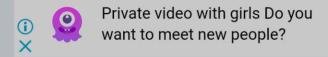
Of course, only the primary formation in Yunzhou afforded such strong defenses.

The supplementary formations in Jingzhou and Yanjing weren't going to be nearly as powerful.

Yet, they would definitely come in handy when a crisis struck.

Should things get really bad, everyone could simply retreat to Yunzhou.

Ye Fan lost himself in his thoughts. It was then that he heard a commotion at the foot





of Mount Yunding.

"What's going on outside?" Ye Fan frowned before yelling unhappily.

The construction of the mansion was pivotal to Ye Fan's grand plan. He was naturally displeased when his thoughts were interrupted.

"Mr Chu, a group of youths are causing a scene outside and attempting to enter the estate. We couldn't stop them. They've hurt quite a few of my men," said the man who was in charge of the mansion's construction with a look of terror in his eyes.

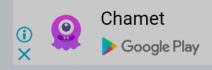
An icy glint flashed across Ye Fan's eyes.

"Take me to them," said Ye Fan. The temperature plummeted instantly.

His curt reply betrayed the cold fury burning inside him.

He was going to kill those intruders.

Cries of pain rang out from the foot of the mountain then.





A few guards were thrusted into the air and landed on the mountain.

The iciness in Ye Fan's eyes intensified.

Before Ye Fan could fly into a rage, he saw the Green Dragon Force charging up the mountain. Their dusty faces and uniforms appeared before him.

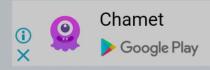
"Tai Shan? Zi-Yang? Why are you here? Weren't you supposed to be in Jiangbei, participating in the contest? Why have you returned?" said Ye Fan with surprise. The anger that he had felt earlier vanished and was replaced by confusion.

The Green Dragon Force had been brimming with resentment and rage. Upon hearing Ye Fan's questions, they fell heavily onto their knees and burst into tears.

"Instructor Chu, you have to stand up for us!" Ye Yu-Yan's eyes were wet. Tears rolled down her cheeks like pearls.

Tai Shan and Gao Da-Zhuang were weeping loudly as well.

Ye Fan was like a father to them.





They didn't bother hiding their emotions and instead revealed the resentment and frustration that they felt.

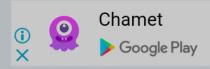
"Instructor Chu, they...they've gone too far! They're utter bullies!" Rage and frustration had Li Zi-Yang and his teammates shaking uncontrollably as they cried.

"Don't get so upset. Calm down and tell me what happened. Don't worry. I'm here for you, no matter what happened. I'll hold the heavens up for you even if the skies were to come down on you."

It was this overwhelming confidence that had the powerful men of Jiangdong kneeling at Ye Fan's feet and declaring their allegiance to the young man. This was why the Green Dragon Force had sworn their undying loyalty to Ye Fan.

They hadn't done it because of the connections that he had or the family that he had come from. They had been won over by his sheer confidence and certainty in himself.

With a few words, he had brought peace to the Green Dragon Force and exorcised the





anger and fear within them. Having found and returned to their harbor, they felt safe.



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