

The moon shone brightly over Mount Yan's peak.

The soft moon scattered over the entire pine forest outside the mountain.

The silhouette of a young man could be seen walking up the mountain solitarily in the moonlight.

The deep sound of his footsteps sounded like the howls of a demon as it echoed throughout the night air while he advanced.

"Stop right there. This is War God Castle. Outsiders are not permitted to enter!" said the security guard cautiously when he saw the strange man.

However, the man turned a deaf ear to the security guard and didn't slow down at all.

"Stop right there! Didn't you hear me? This is my last warning to you. This is War God Castle. Outsiders are not permitted to enter! If you don't stop now, don't blame us for using brute force!"

The guards were infuriated when the man ignored their warning.

Although they were just security guards for War God Castle, they were working for the

highest authority in the Chinese martial arts circle.

On a normal day, everyone would treat them courteously.

However, this man completely ignored them and this had undoubtedly hurt their pride.

Despite what they said, the man didn't respond.

“Damn it! Don't push it! Let's attack him together. Capture him and beat him up before throwing him down the mountain!”

The security guards were completely outraged as they stood at the foot of the mountain.

With a loud shout, they got up with a start.

They punched and kicked him nonstop, but the young man was shockingly unaffected by their attacks.

It felt as though he had sucked everything up like a sponge without getting hurt at all.

“H-how is this possible?”

The security guards were instantly stunned at the sight.

They opened their eyes wide in shock.

“Who on earth are you?” asked one of the security guards in panic.

All they heard were his hefty footsteps until he turned to look at them with his cold and threatening eyes.

An imposing murderous voice reverberated throughout Mount Yan’s peak.

“Lv Zi-Ming and Lv Hua, come over and prepare to die!”

“Lv Zi-Ming and Lv Hua, come over and prepare to die!”

“...come over and prepare to die!”

The thunderous shout reverberated through the atmosphere for a long time.

The earth shook, and rocks split open as a raging wind swept over Mount Yan.

The quiet night air on Mount Yan instantly started to bubble like boiling water.

The mountain exploded from his shouts.

The guards were all struck heavily by the energy radiating from Ye Fan.

They coughed blood as they flew into the air.

Their tragic cries echoed in the mountain.

The people who were seeing the King of Fighters off outside War God Castle were instantly startled.

Lv Hua and Lv Zi-Ming nearly had a heart attack when they heard this voice. Their legs went limp, and they slumped onto the ground altogether.

“Isn’t that Ye Fan?” shouted Lv Hua with his eyes wide in disbelief.

Never in their wildest dreams would they have thought that Ye Fan would really have the guts to come straight to Mount Yan, so Lv Zi-Ming and Lv Hua didn't take Ye Fan's words over the phone to heart.

They simply felt that Ye Fan was making empty threats.

After all, Mount Yan was the holy land of Chinese martial arts, and War God Castle was the highest authority in the martial arts circle.

They felt that even Ye Fan would never have the audacity to single-handedly hunt them down while they were on Mount Yan.

If he did, he would be showing great disrespect to War God Castle and the Chinese martial arts circles.

From the looks of it now, they had miscalculated their move.

Then again, he became a supreme grandmaster at such a young age, so how could ordinary folks like them even start to comprehend how his mind worked?

He was simply a lunatic!

An absolute lunatic!

“King of Fighters, Sword Saint, it’s him! It’s Ye Fan! That demon and murderer killed my grandfather and wiped out my family. Now he has come to Mount Yan to hunt us down. Please help us punish him!”

Lv Zi-Ming knelt on the ground in panic and hate as he implored the King of Fighters and the others for justice.

“This kid is absolutely audacious. Has he come all the way here to kill them? It appears that he truly doesn't give a damn about War God Castle.”

The King of Fighters clenched his fists tightly with overwhelming fury in his eyes.

Sword Saint said nothing. However, judging from the cold look on his face, he was clearly unhappy.

“All these years, this is the first time War God Castle is facing an attack since Chu Sect’s attack.”

After a brief silence, Sword Saint suddenly laughed coldly.

“Let's go meet this legendary kid.”

Sword Saint waved his hand and headed out to the mountain with the King of Fighters and Tang Hao.

Ever since Ye Fan was made supreme grandmaster, nobody else in War God Castle besides Ye Qing-Tian and Tang Hao had met him in person before.

The King of Fighters and Sword Saint had never seen Ye Fan before.

They had wanted to meet Ye Fan after he had finished his mission in South America.

It never crossed their minds that their very first meeting would be in such circumstances.

Ye Fan's furious voice continued to echo throughout the mountain.

The earth trembled as sand flew in the air.

Ye Fan walked up the steps with a cold look in his eyes.

On his way, many War God Castle guards attempted to stop him.

But how could they fight Ye Fan?

The guards were swept away like fallen leaves just from the energy radiating from the Unrivaled.

Ye Fan's face was expressionless and cold.

Ye Fan seemed like an unstoppable devil's incarnate. The Chinese martial arts circle's holy land was nothing to him.

In a few seconds, Ye Fan went up all 81 steps and arrived at War God Castle itself.

"Enough! Stop it now! How dare you defile the holy land of the Chinese martial arts circles? Unrivaled Grandmaster, are you trying to make an enemy of War God Castle and the entire Chinese martial arts circles? Aren't you the least bit worried that War God Castle will label you as a public enemy? You

will end up being hunted by all martial artists and live in notoriety forever.”



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

A furious voice echoed outside War God Castle.

Sword Saint and the others had arrived at the door.

The King of Fighters and the others felt even angrier when they saw the chaos outside.

Their eyes were blazing with fury.

Even Tang Hao instantly looked upset by the sight.

“Ye Fan, you are acting foolishly. Mount Yan is the holy land of the martial arts circles. No matter how good the reason, you shouldn’t make trouble here. Stop it now,” said Tang Hao sternly with fury and anxiety in his heart.

However, Ye Fan ignored their questions and fury.

His eyes glinted threateningly as he raised his head, while his cold and emotional voice instantly rang, “Hand over Lv Zi-Ming and Lv Hua. Otherwise, don’t blame me for being ruthless!”

“Nonsense!” shouted the King of Fighters instantly as he suppressed his fury. “How dare you disrespect us? It seems we have

overindulged you.”

Immense internal energy gathered on the King of Fighters’ hands.

It seemed like a battle was about to happen.

Tang Hao hurriedly said, “Ye Fan, what happened? Why did you kill the Lv family? No matter the grudge, you shouldn't have executed them on your own. Also, Elder Lv just became a supreme grandmaster. Why were you so rash? Do you know that you have gone too far? Even if you are a supreme grandmaster, that doesn't mean you can do as you please. If you have a grudge with them, you should have settled it in the martial arts court and not act outrageously.”

Tang Hao kept trying to talk sense into Ye Fan.

Ye Fan instantly laughed.

“The martial arts court? If they were any use, would I have needed to go all the way to Jiangbei to slaughter them?”

“You...” Tang Hao parted his lips and wanted to speak.

Before he could say his words, Ye Fan

interrupted him.

“Enough. Let’s not waste any more time. Let me ask you this. Are you going to hand over Lv Zi-Ming and Lv Hua?”

His frosty words left cold wind gusting in the air.

It was so cold that everyone on the mountain felt as though they had fallen into an ice cellar.

No one knew of the hate the young man had towards the Lv family.

Despite facing the pillars of the nation, not the slightest fear could be seen on the young man’s face. His words sounded insistent, and he didn’t do any favors.

Sword Saint finally raised his head after a long silence.

He was expressionless, and his eyes looked profound.

No one could guess what he felt until he looked at Ye Fan and said sternly, “All these years, you are the first person who dares to speak so rudely to us. I admire your courage, but it was unwise to do such a thing. As your elder, let me suggest that you stop acting

arrogant. I can act like nothing happened and won't blame you for it if you leave Mount Yan immediately and go home to repent. I will discuss the heinous acts you committed in Jiangbei with God of War before we decide what to do with you. We will notify you when we have come to a decision."

"Sword Saint, that won't do!" The King of Fighters was all ready to fight Ye Fan but was instantly disappointed when he heard what Sword Saint said.

Sword Saint swiftly turned to say to the King of Fighters, "Don't try to change my mind. Don't worry. I know what to do."

"But..."

The King of Fighters felt resentful. He felt that they were letting Ye Fan off too easily today.

After all, Ye Fan was the first person with the audacity to attack Mount Yan single-handedly.

If they didn't punish Ye Fan severely, what would become of War God Castle's reputation?

However, Sword Saint had his own concerns.

Although he didn't like Ye Fan, the young man was a Chinese martial artist too.

Also, War God Castle had already announced that Ye Fan was the seventh pillar of the nation.

If the pillars of the nation fought each other on Mount Yan, word about their infighting would get out. War God Castle and the entire Chinese martial arts world would become an international laughingstock.

Since Sword Saint was the leader of War God Castle, he had the big picture in mind.

Sword Saint was particularly concerned with any global impact.

After all, the entire country might be embarrassed if he wasn't careful.

Hence, Sword Saint was particularly careful when it came to dealing with such things.

"King of Fighters, we have to think about the big picture. Do you really want to fight a kid impulsively?" said Sword Saint as he looked at him.

In the end, the King of Fighters didn't persist.

Mo Gu-Cheng looked at Ye Fan angrily as he

said, "Humph. You can count yourself lucky today."

He scoffed before he looked at Ye Fan unhappily and said, "Aren't you going to leave? Are you waiting for us to make you go? Why don't you do yourself a favor and leave?"

Mo Gu-Cheng sounded furious.

He didn't like Ye Fan from day one.

Despite his anger about what Ye Fan did to his son, he couldn't throw his temper.

Now that Ye Fan had broken the rules, Mo Gu-Cheng didn't bother to conceal his hate and anger towards Ye Fan.

However, Ye Fan had no intention of leaving.

Instead, his expression became even colder.

"How can I leave when I have yet to kill Lv Zi-Ming and Lv Hua? Let me ask you one last time. Are you going to hand them over or not? If you don't, I will go get them myself!"

BOOM!

His words came as sheer shock.

The moment Ye Fan finished his sentence, everyone on Mount Yan was shocked.

Everyone looked dead straight at Ye Fan in disbelief.

“I-is he mad?”

“Sword Saint has already been kind to him, but he still...”

Many people found his reaction shocking.

Even Tang Hao’s back broke into a cold sweat.

He wondered what on earth Ye Fan was up to.

Wasn't this a deliberate attempt to provoke Sword Saint and the others?

Did he have to do it the hard way?

“Ye Fan, what are you saying? Are you nuts? Apologize to Sword Saint and King of Fighters this instant!”