VROOM!

With a rumble of the car engine, Ye Fan drove off.

Although the male lead had left, the repercussions of the storm had yet to dissipate.

Someone finally recognized Wei Luo from the Wei family as the crowd increased in number.

"Oh my! Aren't you Young Master Wei Luo? What happened? Why are you kneeling here? Why didn't you tell me you were visiting? I would have set up a banquet to welcome you."

A young man dressed in a suit seemed acquainted with Wei Luo.

He hurriedly came over to ingratiate himself with Wei Luo.

Wei Luo pushed him aside angrily, "Stay out of this. It's none of your business."

"How could it have nothing to do with me? We are friends, so I have to help," said the young man before he kicked the middle-aged man beside Wei Luo.

"What are you waiting for? Help him up now. How can you make your master kneel for the mistakes you committed?" spoke the young man impatiently. He clearly thought that the middle-aged man beside Wei Luo was a bodyguard.

The moment he finished his sentence, the middle-



aged man raised his head and stared at him threateningly.

It was so scary that it sent chills down the young man's back.

"How dare you glare at me? Why are you glaring? Did I say something wrong? Hurry up and help your master up!"

"I'm his father," said Wei Chen coldly.

"What? You're his father?" The young man instantly laughed.

"If you are his father, then I am your father."

"He really is my father," added Wei Luo.

The young man's expression fell. "Young Master Luo, you can't crack jokes like this."

"I'm not kidding. He is my father, Wei Chen. If you don't believe me, ask my uncle. He is right next him," added Wei Luo.

The young man dressed in the suit was so petrified that he plonked right onto the ground with a thud.

He seemed as though he had seen a ghost.

After all, Wei Luo was the heir to the Wei family.

If the middle-aged man was truly Wei Luo's father, it meant that the head of the Wei family was kneeling



before him.

It was even more bizarre that Wei Luo's uncle was kneeling here too.

Were all of these people behind them high ranking Wei family members?

Just thinking about it made the young man lose his mind.

The entire Wei family was kneeling here.

Good heavens!

What kind of immortal had landed in Yanjing to cause this?

"Be my guest. I-I won't hold you back."

Although the young man came from a well-to-do family, his was nothing compared to the Wei family.

Also, it was clear that a family even more powerful than the Wei family was involved now.

Since the gods were out fighting, mortals like them need to hide as far as they could.

More and more people realized they were the Wei clan as time passed.

Before long, the incident swept through the capital's elites like a storm.













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•••••
"Hey! Have you heard? The Wei family got punished. They must have offended the wrong man. All of then are kneeling outside the Xu estate now."
•••••
"The Wei family? Which one?"

"Is there any other one? The one who remained the leader in Zhonghai for centuries."

"What? The Wei family from Zhonghai? You mean the one that has been in power since ancient times?"
"Oh my god! Anyone who is capable of making them bow like that must be very powerful."
In a matter of days, the entire capital went berserk.
Everyone's tongues were wagging.

Some important families didn't even believe their ears at first and went to the residence to check it out.

The elites couldn't wrap their minds around this.

The Wei family was one of the top three elite families in the country. Even though the Xu family was powerful, they couldn't compare in history.

In theory, the Xu family should be the ones kneeling outside and not the other way around.

How could the mighty leader of Zhonghai bow to one puny Xu family?

"Something must have happened. Just the Xu family alone is incapable of making them bow. Who did this?"

The same doubts rose in everyone's minds.

More and more people crowded outside the Xu residence out of curiosity.

Everyone wanted to find out who on earth managed to make the Wei family bow.

In the Yanjing suburbs, far away from this furor, the Lu residence looked sad and forgotten.

In the past, they used to be the second most powerful elite family in the capital. Countless guests knocked on their doors every day in their heyday.

Ever since the crisis, the Lu family undoubtedly lost all of its former glory.

Their clan lost its cockiness and became particularly wary.



Inside the study, the head of the family, Lu He, was perusing some documents when someone suddenly walked in to tell him about the incident.

Lu He's calmness was broken with a shock.

"What? Wei Chen is in Yanjing? And he brought all the leaders of his family to kneel outside the Xu house?" Lu He was in shock.

Lu He knew how powerful the Wei clan was.

At their prime, even his own family had to give in to them.

He didn't expect such a powerful family to do something as submissive as that.

"Yes, Mr Lu. I reckon the Wei family must have provoked the Xu family," speculated his subordinate.

Lu He shook his head. "No, something doesn't sound right. The Xu family isn't powerful enough. Even three Xu families aren't good enough to make the Wei family bow to them. There must be some reason for this. Who did you say the head of the Xu family was?"

"Her name is Xu Lei. I heard she became Queen of Yanjing because she has the backing of the King of Yanjing, Mr Chu," replied his man.

"Mr Chu?" Lu He contemplated before he burst out laughing.

Lu He's laughter sounded bright and uninhibited.

"Mr Lu, why are you laughing?"

"I'm laughing at the Wei family for digging their own grave by provoking the monster."

Lu He hadn't laughed so happily in a long time.

Although he was gloating, he felt comforted.

After all, another clan was about to join their ranks and be destroyed by the young man.

"I have to share the joy. Get the head of the Xur family on the phone. Tell him that we are about to have a new brother to share in our suffering."

Lu He's bright laughter echoed throughout the clan.

But while Lu He was talking to the Xur family, the King of Fighters, Sword Saint, and Heavenly Grandmaster were having their usual meeting on Mount Yan.

"King of Fighters, how's Wu-Ya doing? He has already gone for several days without news. Did he get in touch with you?" asked Sword Saint about Mo Wu-Ya.

A few days ago, they gave Mo Wu-Ya the order to go abroad and find out where the mysterious martial artists came from.

They hadn't heard back from Mo Wu-Ya since, so they were getting worried.



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"Yes, I did. I talked to him when he first got to Korea. He should be about done and on his way back," replied the King of Fighters calmly when Sword Saint and the others asked.

"Great! I was worried that something had happened to him." Sword Saint smiled.

Mo Gu-Cheng waved his hand and said calmly, "Sword Saint, you were overthinking it. Don't you know his skills best? What could possibly go wrong on this little trip? Don't worry. Just sit back and wait for him to bring news."

Mo Gu-Cheng looked proud of his son.

Mo Wu-Ya was certainly worthy of this pride.

All these years, plenty of supreme grandmasters had emerged in the country, but the Mo family was the first to have a father and son become supreme grandmasters, so they were making history.

Although Mo Wu-Ya hadn't received his title as a supreme grandmaster, it was just a matter of time.

Also, a lot of people had already started calling him the Little King of Fighters.

It was quite the honor for the Mo family to have two supreme grandmasters, so the King of Fighters and his boy certainly had the right to be proud.

"Haha! That's true. He is an outstanding kid, so there is nothing to worry about." Sword Saint smiled and



stopped probing about Mo Wu-Ya.

"Fine. Let's get back to business. I reckon you have already heard about what happened in Yanjing recently, right?"

Sword Saint suddenly looked at the King of Fighters and Tang Hao solemnly.

"Did something happen in the capital lately?" the King of Fighters frowned.

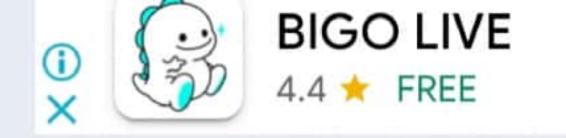
He had been spending his time cultivating at home, so he was clueless about the things outside.

However, Tang Hao had gotten wind of this and turned to look at Sword Saint. "Are you talking about the incident involving the Xu and Wei families?"

Sword Saint nodded and spoke in a calm tone, "That's right. The Xu family aside, the Wei family is closely linked to the martial arts world even though they aren't martial artists, so I received news about this the moment they arrived here. I didn't think they were doing anything unusual, so I didn't keep an eye on them. From the looks of it now, the Wei family seems to have offended someone."

After all, even though the Wei family's incident might seem like a big deal in the mundane circles, it was insignificant in the eyes of War God Castle.

If the Wei family didn't have ties with martial artists, War God Castle wouldn't even have known anything about it.



"The Wei family? Are you talking about the one from Zhonghai? That family is considered one of the most powerful elite families out there. What happened to them?"

Mo Gu-Cheng naturally knew about the Wei family.

The Mo family that was under his protection was the most powerful family in China, and the Wei family came in second.

Back in the day, the old Wei patriarch would visit the Mo family during the Lunar New Year, so both clans were considered family friends from this perspective.

"It seems you really don't know what happened. Let me summarize it for you." Sword Saint shared the news he had about the Wei family with Mo Gu-Cheng.

The King of Fighters frowned and said in shock, "What? The entire Wei family came to Yanjing and kneeled before the Xu residence for three days in a row? How can that be? The Xu family is a family that's on the decline, and even in their heyday, they weren't on the same level as the Wei family. What has gotten into the head of the Wei family? Why would he lower himself and kneel to the Xu family?"

His words were filled with disbelief.

Tang Hao shook his head and smiled. "Who knows?"

"It does certainly sound strange," said Sword Saint with a smile. "I already sent someone to find out. I'm sure there is a good reason for this. Otherwise,













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there's no way the Wei family would fear a tiny Xu family."

The King of Fighters nodded in agreement with Sword Saint.

A thought crossed his mind, and he instantly speculated, "Do you think this has anything to do with the kid from Jiangdong? Otherwise, why would this happen just when he is in town?"

"Impossible." Although the King of Fighters did not say who it was, Tang Hao and the others knew who he was referring to, so Tang Hao swiftly retorted.

"Ye Fan said he is here to visit friends and is probably getting ready to leave now. I asked him several times, and he promised me not to make trouble, so you are overthinking it. Although Ye Fan is arrogant, he is no troublemaker. He did what he did in Jiangbei because the Lv family started it."

Tang Hao spoke confidently and was certain Ye Fan had nothing to do with this.

"Humph! I sure hope so. Or else, we have to teach the kid a lesson," roared the King of Fighters coldly.

The man Sword Saint had sent to investigate the matter came back while they chatted.

"How did it go? What did you find out?" asked Sword Saint.

The man shook his head. "We waited outside the Xu



residence for two days but didn't get to see the man the Wei family was bowing to. However, we found something interesting when we investigated the Xu family."

"What is it?" Tang Hao wanted to know.

The man continued, "As I understand, the head of the Xu family is Xu Lei. She controls the Xu family and is the president of Yanjing Chamber of Commerce at a young age because she has the backing of a man called Mr Chu."

"Mr Chu? Is there such a person in Yanjing?" asked Mo Gu-Cheng quizzically.

The investigator nodded. "Well, this Mr Chu showed up in the circles a few years ago and has total control of Yanjing's commerce, and even the Xue and Xu clans have submitted to him. He is known as the King of Yanjing in the mundane circles and is quite well-known. After I learned of this, I carried on investigating him and surprisingly found out that Mr Chu isn't from Yanjing. Instead, he's from Jiangdong."

PFFTT!

Tang Hao and Mo Gu-Cheng were having tea when their subordinate reported his findings.

The moment they heard the word 'Jiangdong', tea sprayed from their mouths in unison.

"What did you just say? Jiangdong? The King of Yanjing is the same Mr Chu from Jiangdong?"



Tang Hao's eyes nearly popped out from their sockets.

They were well-acquainted with Mr Chu from Jiangdong.

After all, they had already investigated Ye Fan thoroughly when the God of War recommended for Ye Fan to be given a title.

Hence, they had a deep impression of this name.

"Don't tell me Ye Fan was behind this? Didn't that kid promise not to make trouble?" said Tang Hao angrily.

Tang Hao had just assured them that this had nothing to do with Ye Fan, so it was a real slap in the face.

"Humph! I just knew it! He brings trouble everywhere he goes! He's impossible to teach and terribly reckless! Don't try to stop me this time. I have to teach him a lesson so that he will realize that Yanjing isn't his territory and he can't mess around here!" the King of Fighters slammed the table as he stood up and headed over to the Xu house.

However, someone slowly appeared at the foot of Mount Yan before the King of Fighters managed to leave.

A resounding voice rang throughout Mount Yan.

"Is the King of Fighters home? Please sign for your package!"







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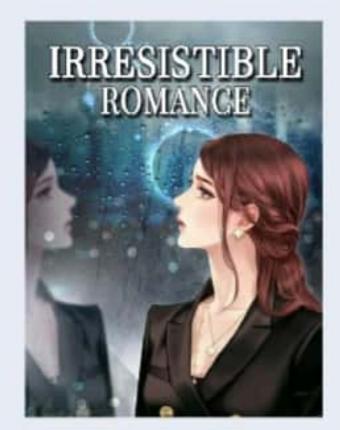




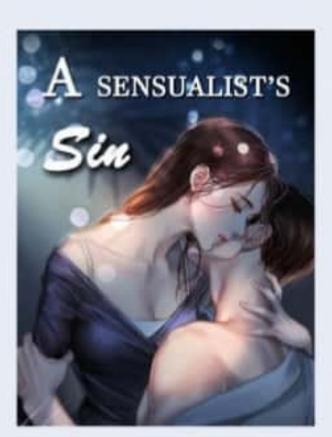


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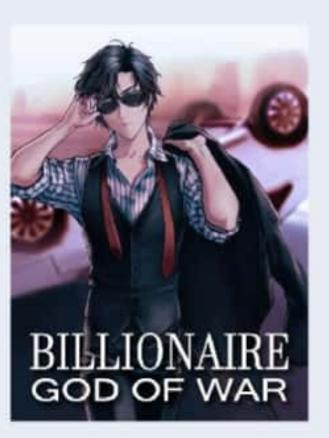
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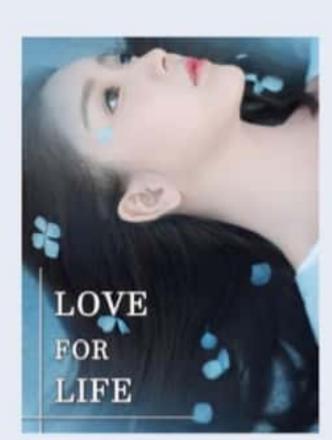
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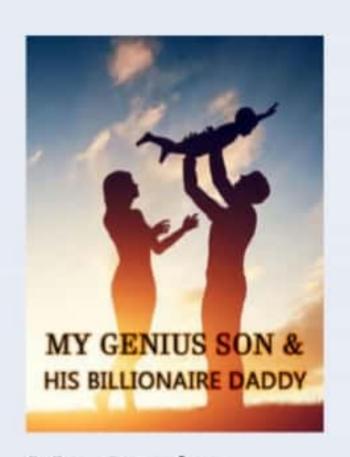
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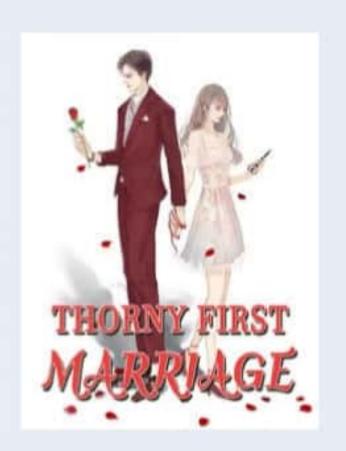
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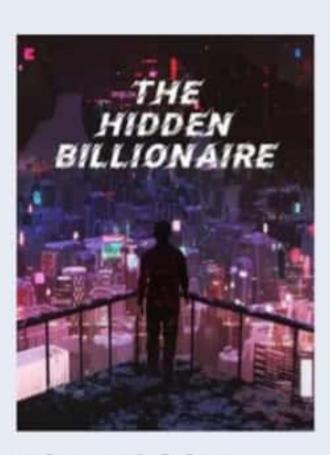
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