

Two silhouettes collided hard against each other in the night.

One with a hammer in hand while the other brandished a palm move overhead.

If Ye Fan paid any attention, he would have noticed that Gaia was using Mountain Breaking Landslide fist technique as a palm technique.

It was evident that Gaia had been diligently practicing martial arts.

He was able to quickly draw inferences especially with the martial arts techniques that Ye Fan had taught him.

Gaia was able to become a supreme grandmaster thanks to Ye Fan's support and sheer diligence.

In an instant, Gaia and Tang Hao went into a stalemate.

A wave of incredible power erupted from the center of the fight and surged outward with the force of a tsunami.

The earth beneath them splintered before spreading out like a spider web in all directions.

For as far as the eye could see, the ground was



riddled with holes.

Waves of energy swept in all directions with unstoppable force.

Even Sword Saint and the others couldn't bear the energy radiating from them and had to retreat.

However, the moment this wave of energy reached the young man, it instantly dissipated like sand falling into the ocean.

It felt as though Ye Fan was surrounded by a shield and was completely untouchable.

But the King of Fighters and the others weren't paying Ye Fan any attention right now.

They had their eyes on the battle before them.

"It seems we have underestimated Gaia. Even after taking on Tang Hao's hammer, he seems as powerful as before. In terms of explosive force, even the King of Fighters is probably not his match," sighed Sword Saint solemnly after he retreated to watch the two of them embroiled in battle.

In terms of explosive power, Tang Hao ranked number one among them.

Even Sword Saint had to soften Tang Hao's blows



when he fought Tang Hao.

However, a supreme grandmaster from a tiny country was now on par with Tang Hao, so Sword Saint and the others couldn't help feeling shocked.

"Humph. He only knows how to use brute strength, so he's just a fool. There's nothing impressive about him. I will beat him to a pulp now," sneered Mo Gu-Cheng coldly before he readied his attack.

The Mo Fist Technique was a renowned technique.

Boundless energy went surging towards Gaia and Tang Hao like a flood.

BAM!

The moment Mo Gu-Cheng entered their fight, he broke the balance between them and left Gaia moaning in pain before coughing blood into the air.

Gaia shot into the air like a cannonball.

He got pushed back a hundred steps and destroyed countless buildings along the way. Steel and dirt rained down on him.

Gaia coughed violently after getting struck. Blood kept trickling from his mouth.



“Haha! You are such sore losers. To think you claim to be a civilized country! Is this your idea of civility?” Gaia wiped the blood from his lips as he ridiculed them.

Tang Hao felt embarrassed since it was an unfair fight, but the King of Fighters didn't give a hoot.

“Who cares about that shit? This isn't a competition, so who says we can only attack you alone? Gaia, I must say that your skills surprise us, but I will say this again. No matter how powerful you are, you are fighting alone. Are you sure you want to pit yourself against War God Castle and the highest authority of the Chinese martial arts circles with skills like yours? You must be kidding!” Mo Gu-Cheng sneered sinisterly as the coldness on his face intensified.

“If you had minded your business, we could have spared you. But now, don't blame us for finishing you off. This is the consequence of attacking and provoking us. Just for that alone, we can kill you!” Mo Gu-Cheng's eyes looked cold as a murderous vibe radiated from him.

Gaia chuckled loudly when he heard the King of Fighters' threats.

His bright laughter sent the birds fleeing in shock.

“Why are you laughing?” The King of Fighters was



furious and felt that Gaia must be insulting them.

“Was I wrong? Do you think you can single-handedly protect them from War God Castle?” asked Mo Gu-Cheng sternly.

Gaia shook his head as he laughed. “I, Gaia, never thought that I could single-handedly stop you and help the Dragon Master leave safely. But think about it. What if I’m not here alone?”

He smiled calmly as he spoke in a profound tone.

The moment he finished his sentence, the King of Fighters and the others were caught by surprise. “Do you mean you have accomplices in China?”

HUUU!

In an instant, raging wind swept through the land with great heat as it came surging towards them accompanied by immense energy.

“Hmm?”

“What is this?”

Sword Saint and the others instantly detected the energy and turned in shock.

A thousand meters away from them, a silhouette



quietly appeared.

Initially, he looked like a tiny red dot. Then he became bigger and bigger, until the red dot transformed into large flame.

A man in red finally showed up like a ghost and appeared on the rubble.

“Who goes there? Stop this instant! If you continue advancing, don't blame me for being rude!” shouted Mo Gu-Cheng with an ominous feeling in his heart before the man even came close to him.

Mo Gu-Cheng also punched him furiously.

BAM!

There was an explosive collision, followed by a silhouette shooting through the air and rolling on the ground several times.

“King of Fighters!”

“Gu-Cheng!”

Tang Hao and the others were stunned when they saw the silhouette rolling on the ground.

The King of Fighters had been defeated with a single strike.



Who was the man in red?

Was he another supreme grandmaster?

“Who are you? Let me remind you that you are in China. This is no place for a foreign supreme grandmaster. Or else, don’t blame War God Castle for making you pay for intruding our country!” Sword Saint’s eyes were filled with caution as he spoke threateningly.

Even Sword Saint didn’t want to make an enemy of a supreme grandmaster if he could help it.

If a supreme grandmaster like him went mad, there were severe consequences.

However, the man turned a deaf ear to Sword Saint’s questions.

In the night wind, his red robes flapped in the wind like a blaze in the darkness and seemed extremely seductive and strange!

“Please answer us. Or else, don’t blame us for attacking if you continue to advance,” shouted Sword Saint.

The man in red kept coming closer to Sword Saint until he was right in front of him.



Just when Sword Saint thought that the man was reaching his hand out to say hello, he shockingly raised his hand to brush Sword Saint aside.

“Get out of my way.” The man in red spoke coldly as he walked past Sword Saint and headed straight for the young man before him to kneel and bow.

“The God of Bronze and Fire, Owen, pays respects to the Dragon Master!”



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“Greetings, Dragon Master,” Owen said in a deep voice.

It was a voice that commanded authority and resounded through heaven and earth.

Under the starry sky, the red-robed strong man bowed down to show his respect.

He looked as pious as a pilgrim who was showing his utmost devotion to his most admired deity.

Looking at what was happening, the King of Fighters, Sword Saint, and Tang Hao were all stunned. “Dragon... Dragon Master? Fire... Fire God?”

Tang Hao and the others stood rooted to the ground, their eyes widening with surprise and betraying a trace of suspicion.

Clearly, they had not figured out what was happening.

Tang Hao recalled that when Gaius first appeared, he was also kneeling down and calling out to the Dragon Master, just like this red-robed man.

“Could... Could this Dragon Master be... be Ye Fan?”

Following the direction of his gaze, they seemed to make out the solitary figure of Ye Fan walking alone



in the dark of the night.

Hence, Tang Hao subconsciously assumed that this person who had commanded the respect of Gaius and the other man must be Ye Fan. "But... But how can this be possible? Ye Fan is so junior in rank and only started gaining fame in the recent two years. How could he possibly make these two Supremes bow down to him? Gosh... Who on earth is this Ye Fan?"

He glared at the youthful figure before him like he had seen a ghost. Disbelief was written all over his face.

All along, he thought that he had overestimated Ye Fan.

But now it seemed like all of them had in fact underestimated him.

At such a young age, he not only held the title of a Supreme but also had another two Supremes pledge their allegiance to him.

He held almost enough power in his hands to challenge an entire country to a duel.

"No wonder he dared to fight his way up Mount Yan alone. No wonder he's not afraid of us the Four Supremes. Well, Ye Fan, they must be the pillars that



you're leaning on. They must be your true source of power. You've kept your secret well," Tang Hao said with a sigh, his voice filled with astonishment and regret.

By this time, he had finally seen the whole picture.

During the battle in the Boguia Rainforest, the King of India could not subdue him despite the heavy firepower.

The offer of the title of Permanent Hall Master from the War God was turned down repeatedly by him.

These things had always baffled Tang Hao.

But now, he finally understood why.

*It made sense now that I have other Supremes at my command. I can understand why he has no interest in the title of a Permanent Hall Master.*

"Tang Hao, what nonsense are you sprouting? That little rascal is just a country bumpkin. He got the title of Supreme purely by a stroke of luck. He can't be the Dragon Master that Gaius and the other man are bowing down to. They are obviously here to protect Tang Yun. Only the head of the Chu Sect has the power to command the Supremes," Mo Gucheng, the King of Fighters, said solemnly while looking at Tang Hao like he had lost his mind.



He had known from the beginning that the one Gaius and the other man were bowing down to was Tang Yun, whom Ye Fan had held in his arms.

As for Ye Fan, even setting aside his humble background, his youth alone would render him powerless against the Supremes like Gaius.

“All right, let's not care about all that. Let's prepare for battle. The people from Chu Sect have already invaded the territories of China. If we don't teach them a lesson, our country will become a laughing stock in the future.” Mo Gucheng's thirst for war was pulsating through his body.

Everyone else's expression turned cold and hard.

Even the War God, Ye Qingtian, who had been silent all this while, furrowed his brows as he fixed his gaze on the man in the red robe. “What do you say?”

“I guess I've got company now,” Gaius said, smiling wider ever since the red-robed man arrived.

Then, he turned his gaze towards Sword Saint and the rest, still smiling faintly. “Listen to me, Hall Master Xiao. Let's just call it a day today. Our intention of coming here is not to fight. What's the point in all the fighting and slaughtering? Isn't better if we can all be friends? Don't you agree with me?”



Gaius was laughing heartily by now, looking almost silly in his mirth.

However, Sword Saint did not answer. Meanwhile, Mo Gucheng just snorted coldly.

“Gaius, stop your arrogance. You've only gained one extra pair of hands. Have you forgotten that we are the Four Supremes? Do you really think the two of you are a match for us, the four pillars of China? To put it bluntly, you're only going to drag one more person into the grave with you,” he said in a condescending tone.

The arrogance in his tone was palpable.

Gaius looked at him, sighed, and shook his head. “Well, I didn't say it'll just be the two of us.”

“Eh? W-What do you mean?” The King of Fighters' face turned green.

*Were there more?* Everyone's mouth began twitching ominously.

Ignoring the looks from Tang Hao and the rest, Gaius turned and shouted gleefully into the distance, “Old fellows, if you don't come out soon, Dragon Master will be too far away!”

His voice, crisp and clear, echoed all around them.



The next moment, a gale suddenly started gathering force.

As the sound of its howl drew nearer to them, a figure robed in white descended upon them like a ghost.

It happened so fast that it was almost as if he had been teleported.

Even a sharp person like Sword Saint failed to see exactly what had happened.

“That... That was fast. Yet another Supreme Grandmaster?” Tang Hao's eyes were nearly popping out of their sockets.

“Not just another one. There're two of them,” Sword Saint said, his eyes cold and dark.

“What?” Stunned, Tang Hao and the King of Fighters started looking behind them.

Indeed, behind the white-robed figure, there was another slender figure that appeared into view.

It was a young lady clad in a floaty green dress, her hair tousled by the wind.

Her skin was smooth and fair, and her eyes twinkled like stars in the night skies.



Her perfect face was paired with a set of pearly whites, making her mesmerizingly beautiful, like a goddess who had descended upon the earth.

Under the dim moonlight, there seemed to be a hazy glow around her.

What amazed Tang Hao and the rest the most was that everywhere she stepped in that barren piece of land, plants sprouted and blossomed.

"Is she like the spring that brings life to withered plants? Is this... magic? Who on earth are these people?" Tang Hao was on the verge of tears.

*It's rare on a usual day to meet even one supreme grandmaster. Now, all of a sudden, we're seeing supreme grandmasters appearing from left, right, and center. We have the Four Supremes, the wounded Tang Yun, and the traitor Ye Fan. What on earth do they want? Are they trying to turn China upside down? As Tang Hao was panicking over these frightening thoughts, the two Supremes who appeared later also began to kneel down.*

"Greetings, Dragon Master! I'm Cecil, the Wind God."

"Greetings, Dragon Master! I'm Junie, the Forest God."

Once again, the greetings were given in voices that



conveyed authority, and the tone was respectful.

Upon hearing the titles, Mo Gucheng and the rest were stricken with fear.

“S-Sword Saint, we can't wait anymore. If we delay any longer, we may not be able to stop them. Let's strike while we still have the upper hand,” Mo Gucheng said, his voice filled with panic.

He was afraid that if they waited any longer, more Supremes would appear.

Tang Hao turned to look at Sword Saint too, as he awaited a decision from the head of the War God Castle.

However, Sword Saint no longer believed the decision was in his hands.

After all, once the battle began, it would involve eight Supremes.

When Chu Sect was attacking China, they had sent out a similar number of Supremes.

At a loss for what to do, Sword Saint turned to look at War God, who was standing silently behind him. “Old Ye, how about you decide?”

Everyone was looking at Ye Qingtian now.



At this point, all eyes were on him—the strongest man in all of China.



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