The five Grandmasters were defeated thoroughly.

Ye Fan had beaten all of them single-handedly.

Regardless of what kind of heroes they were, they were like nothing in front of Ye Fan.

Pitter-patter!

It was still raining.

The atmosphere was somber due to the gloomy night and pouring rain.

It was like the end of the world, while Ye Fan was the devil who ended it.

Everyone who stood by Yunwu Lake was stunned by Ye Fan's power.

They froze under the rain for a long while, all rendered speechless.

They had just witnessed first-hand how a man defeated all five Grandmasters with his bare hands.

For some reason, Li Er did not feel excited after seeing Ye Fan torturing the five Grandmasters

brutally.

"General Lu, are those Grandmasters really dead?" Li Er asked in fright.

Even though Yan Buping and the other Grandmasters were arrogant in personality, they were still representatives from the War God Castle. They all had a significant status in China's martial arts world.

If Ye Fan killed five of them, the pillars of China from the War God Castle would have no choice but to eliminate him.

Lu Tianhe shook his head. "I don't think they're dead. It's easy to defeat a Grandmaster, but it is nearly impossible to kill one. I reckoned Mr. Chu only injured them badly. That being said, even if they are alive, they're probably on the verge of death."

As Lu Tianhe spoke, he shifted his gaze toward Ye Fan, his gaze full of awe.

He was aware that Ye Fan was strong, but he had no idea to what extent.

That day, he finally witnessed it with his own eyes.

The five Grandmasters paled in comparison to Ye Fan.

It seems like the young man from Jingzhou is becoming more and more terrifying. Lu Tianhe lamented to himself.

Upon hearing that, Li Er let out a long sigh of relief.

"I'm glad to know that they are still alive." Only then did Li Er display a smile.

As long as Yan Buping and the rest of the Grandmasters were still alive, he supposed the War God Castle would not go after Ye Fan.

However, just when Li Er's concerns were about to fade, he saw Ye Fan walking in the direction of Yunwu Lake, his body emanating a murderous aura.

"Mr. Chu... What is he trying to do? Is he..."

Sensing Ye Fan's increasing power, Lu Tianhe's heart skipped a beat.

At that moment, Ye Fan's power had reached its maximum.

He lifted his leg and stomped the ground forcefully.

Boom!

The mountains shook, and the ground began cracking.

The water of Yunwu Lake started to boil.

Countless beads of water shot up into the sky.

Yan Buping, Ke Zhe, and the others were also shaken out of the lake, all unconscious.

The fifth Grandmaster, who was buried under the rubbles, was promptly freed from the debris before joining his peers.

Lu Tianhe's heart fell with a thud. "Is Mr. Chu trying to end their lives?"

Naturally, Ye Fan was also aware that it would not be easy to kill a Grandmaster.

That was why he only aimed to injure them with his previous attacks.

One would think that Ye Fan was trying to save the

Grandmasters by hauling them out of the lake.

However, it soon became obvious that he was aiming to take their lives instead.

"Mr. Chu, please have mercy..."

"Please calm down, Mr. Chu."

After guessing Ye Fan's intention, Li Er and the rest immediately tried to persuade him.

Nevertheless, Ye Fan ignored them completely.

The coldness in Ye Fan's eyes became more intense.

Suddenly, as if he had summoned the energy from nature, a surge of raw power rushed toward him, infusing into his body.

He looked like a ball of raging fire, burning more and more.

Yan Buping and the other Grandmasters used their last breath to plead helplessly, "Please... don't..."

Whoosh!





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The frigid wind howled.

Ye Fan was finally done gathering his power.

He was not moved at all by Yan Buping and the others' pleading.

He lifted his hand slowly, like a judge who was about to make the final judgment upon the criminals.

"You b*stard, stop!"

Before Ye Fan could land his strike, a booming voice sounded from far away.

A second later, a figure flew through the air with indescribable speed, aiming a punch at Ye Fan.

"Huh?"

The sudden attack made Ye Fan furrow his brow.

It looked like his plan got interrupted.

Under such circumstances, Ye Fan had no choice but to turn his attention toward the newcomer, ignoring Yan Buping and the rest. He swiftly turned around to block the attack from the unknown party.

Boom!

A loud explosion sounded as winds blew in all directions.

Even the crowd watching from afar was blown away by the strong gale.

Many of them broke their bones before spewing out blood.

The level of destruction from this single confrontation far exceeded the previous battles between Ye Fan and those Grandmasters.

Ye Fan staggered a few steps back after receiving the punch.

For the first time that night, Ye Fan was forced to take a step back.

Meng Wanyu, who was still injured, suddenly let out a cry, "It's a Supreme Grandmaster!"

Her eyes widened as she witnessed the scary scene of destruction. Right away, she knew the pillars of China had arrived.

After the massive explosion, two figures descended from the sky like gods.

One of them was wearing a grey robe. His sharp gaze scanned the surroundings before locking on to Ye Fan. "Ye Fan, you traitor! Not only did you commit treason, but you're also trying to kill the imperial commissioner from the War God Castle now? What exactly are you trying to pull here? Do you really think the War God Castle won't take action against you?"

Looking at how Yan Buping and the rest of the Grandmasters were barely hanging onto their lives, Mo Gucheng clenched his fists in wrath.

If Tang Hao did not hold him back, he would have already started a fight with Ye Fan.

"Mo, please calm down. Let's figure out what is going on first." Tang Hao tried to ease Mo Gucheng's rage.

He then glanced at Ye Fan. "Ye Fan, what is going on? You owe us an explanation."

Tang Hao sounded displeased.

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Chapter 1625

Worrying that Yan Buping and the rest could not handle Ye Fan, Tang Hao decided to come personally to prevent the situation from escalating.

He did not expect that he was already too late.

It's just as I feared. Yan Buping and the rest failed to deal with Ye Fan peacefully.

"Heavenly Grandmaster, you should ask them about this. I'm sure you know that I'm not too fond of it when people try to harm my family. I destroyed the entire Lu Clan back then precisely because they harmed my family. Yet, today, you sent these men to do the same thing. Aren't you afraid that I'll end every single one of your Grandmasters?"

Ye Fan's arrogant tone made Tang Hao's expression darken.

What does he mean that he'll end all the Grandmasters? He is probably the only person in this world who dares to say something so irreverent.

Tang Hao did not question Ye Fan further as he saw the latter was overwhelmed with rage. He shifted his gaze toward Yan Buping and the rest.

"What's going on exactly? I asked you guys to send a message, not to lay a hand on the Unrivalled Grandmaster's family," he uttered sternly.

Ke Zhe shook his head and responded with a meek voice, "We didn't touch his family. He was the one who defied the orders from the War God Castle and tried to kill us."

Slam!

As soon as Ke Zhe finished his sentence, Tang Hao sent a kick toward his abdomen to shut him up.

"Nonsense! Ye Fan is a Supreme Grandmaster. He won't make up an excuse to kill you. Yan Buping, tell me. What the hell happened?"

Tang Hao turned to look at Yan Buping.



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"|...|..."

Yan Buping was in terrible shape after getting beaten up by Ye Fan.

His face was covered in blood, and every breath he took riddled him with pain.

Despite that, he did not blame Ye Fan.

He's a Supreme Grandmaster, after all. It's only natural that he'll have a temper.

Yan Buping reckoned he would have done the same thing if he was in Ye Fan's shoes.

The one he hated right now was Ke Zhe.

"It was Ke Zhe. He wanted to take the Unrivalled's wife as hostage. He even said he wanted to match her with his grandson." Yan Buping did not hide the truth. He already had grievances against Ke Zhe in his heart. Now that the Heavenly Grandmaster had asked, he would reveal everything truthfully.

Ke Zhe widened his eyes in shock upon hearing that.

He crawled up from the ground and shouted at Yan



Buping. "Yan Buping, you b*stard! Are you trying to set me up? When did I say I want to match the Unrivalled's wife with my grandson?"

Ke Zhe was so agitated that he ignored all his injuries.

After all, that accusation could cost him his life. Even if Ye Fan could spare him, the War God Castle might not.

"You didn't? All right. Let's ask them then."

Yan Buping did not back down.

Tang Hao glanced at the other Grandmasters. They all nodded slightly, implying that Ke Zhe did indeed say those things.

Seeing that, Ke Zhe became even more panicked. "You bunch of b*stards! Are you teaming up to set me up?"

Yan Buping hissed through clenched teeth, "You were the one who set us up. If you didn't keep pushing for it, we wouldn't have engaged in a conflict with the Unrivalled. You were the one who kept saying that the Unrivalled was weak and easy



to defeat. Look at us now. We almost die because of you. Ke Zhe, I wish nothing more than to throttle you to death! Even if the Unrivalled makes a mistake, he should answer to the War God Castle and not you. What makes you think you have the right to cross him?"

He could not suppress his hatred for Ke Zhe.

Initially, Yan Buping only planned to do his part as a message-bearer for the War God Castle. It had nothing to do with him if Ye Fan confessed to his crime or not.

Yet, Ke Zhe kept persuading them to attack Ye Fan.

He was also the one who made the first move against Ye Fan.

Thus, Ke Zhe was the only one to be blamed for what happened.

Yan Buping nearly lost his life because of Ke Zhe. As such, his hatred for the man was justified.

"That's right. It was all Ke Zhe's fault! He kept offending the Unrivalled Grandmaster. He even dreamed of making the Unrivalled's wife his



granddaughter-in-law. He thinks too highly of himself!"

The other Grandmaster began to accuse Ke Zhe and express their resentment.

Seeing his comrades turning their backs against him, Ke Zhe was exasperated. He immediately explained to Tang Hao, "Heavenly Grandmaster, I didn't do it. They are talking nonsense. Even if I did say those things, I didn't mean it. They were just empty words. There is no way I will really do that. Plus, I wasn't the one who wanted to take the Unrivalled's wife hostage. It was Yan Buping—"

"Bullsh*t!" Yan Buping rebuked right away.

Their back and forth banter finally made Tang Hao lose his patience. He growled, "That's enough! What a bunch of incompetent idiots. You can't even accomplish a simple mission. Get up and apologize to the Unrivalled Grandmaster now!"

Yan Buping and the rest did not explain anymore as they were aware it was their fault.

They lowered their heads and dragged their weary bodies toward Ye Fan before apologizing to him.

















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"The Unrivalled, we are so sorry for offending you. Please forgive us..."

Their previous arrogance and impudence seemed to vanish into thin air as they humbled themselves in front of Ye Fan.

"All right. That's all for now. You guys can leave."

King of Fighters waved his hand right then, signaling them to leave.

"Okay. Thank you, King of Fighters. By the way, King of Fighters, this woman was the one from Chu Sect that created a fuss in China. We wanted to bring her back to Mount Yan. But since you're already here, we will leave her in your hand," Yan Buping reported as he pointed at Meng Wanyu.

King of Fighters nodded. "Okay. I got it."

After that, Yan Buping and the other Grandmasters stumbled their way out of the place.

"Did I say you guys could leave?"

Just then, Ye Fan's cold voice sounded.



Yan Buping and the rest's hearts plummeted upon hearing that.

King of Fighters furrowed his brows, utterly displeased with Ye Fan. "Huh? What more do you want? You're a nobody, yet I've let five Grandmasters apologize to you. Was that not enough? Plus, they were only acting on my order, but you injured them. I didn't even punish you for that and you still have the audacity to request for more?"

In response, Ye Fan pretended not to hear King of Fighters' question.

"Hey, I'm talking to you. Did you hear me? Or are you a mute?"

Mo Gucheng was enraged after getting ignored.

Seeing how the situation was getting out of control, Tang Hao immediately weighed in, "Ye Fan, that's enough from you. They have already learned their lessons."

"It was not a lesson. They failed to kill me because of their incompetency," Ye Fan uttered coldly.

"What do you want then? Do you want to take their



lives?" Tang Hao sounded displeased as well.

"I planned to do that before you came. But I can spare their lives for your sake. However, there still needs to be some punishment. They broke my wife's arm. So, I will break theirs."

Ye Fan looked extremely indifferent.

Previously, Ke Zhe had shoved Qiu Mucheng and caused her to dislocate her arm.

There was no way Ye Fan was going to let that drop.

As soon as he said that, the coldness in Ye Fan's eyes became more intense.

With the speed of lightning, Ye Fan targeted Yan Buping and the rest of the Grandmasters with deadly punches.

His Qi was so powerful that it shook the ground beneath them.

Yan Buping and the rest were horror-stricken as they shouted, "King of Fighters, please save us..."

However, Ye Fan's speed was blindingly fast.



Before King of Fighters could react, Ye Fan's attacks had reached the Grandmasters.

"B*stard, how dare you! Stop now!"

Mo Gucheng was left bewildered.

He immediately responded with a rain of punches, trying to rescue those Grandmasters.

However, he did not have enough time to unleash his full power.

As a result, his punches only managed to weaken Ye Fan's attacks by a little. They broke through and landed on Yan Buping and the rest.

"Ahh!"

Agonizing screams echoed as Yan Buping and three others' arms broke.

Ye Fan had aimed a blow at each of the five Grandmasters. Although four of his attacks were weakened by King of Fighters, the fifth one that was aimed at Ke Zhe managed to slip past King of Fighters' defense.











As a result, Ke Zhe's arm got cut off instantly.

Blood splattered everywhere and his arm was reduced to a gory mass of bleeding flesh.

Ke Zhe let out a bloodcurdling scream and collapsed on the ground, writhing in pain.



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Everything was silent apart from Ke Zhe's agonizing wails.

No one expected Ye Fan to chop off one of the arms of a Grandmaster even after two Supreme Grandmasters had tried to defuse the tension.

Ye Fan's domineering act had stunned everyone on the spot.

"Is he... Is he crazy?"

"He doesn't even bother to listen to Supreme Grandmasters' advice!"

The crowd could not help but make all kinds of remarks. All the foreign martial artists were particularly flabbergasted.

To them, Tang Hao and Mo Gucheng had attained a godlike status.

Who on earth dares to challenge the authority of the pillars of China?

They were also taken aback by how cruel Ye Fan was.

Ye Fan did not care who the Supreme Grandmasters were. Without hesitation, he chopped off Ke Zhe's arm right in front of them.

His action was akin to a slap on Mo Gucheng's and Tang Hao's faces.

Despite how surprised they were, the crowd could understand why Ye Fan did that.

In the martial arts world, no one should disrespect a Grandmaster, let alone a Supreme Grandmaster.

Ye Fan held the title of the Unrivalled and was the pillar of the country. Yet, Yan Buping and the other Grandmasters did not show him any respect.

It was only natural that Ye Fan could not help but feel offended.

Anyone who humiliated a Supreme Grandmaster in the martial arts world was punishable by death.

To a certain degree, Ye Fan's decision to stop after chopping off Ke Zhe's arm was already his way of showing them mercy.

But Mo Gucheng did not think it that way.

Rage seared through him when he realized he had failed to protect the Grandmasters. "You b*stard! How dare you defy me? I shall apprehend you and send you to Mount Yan to receive your punishment!"

Mo Gucheng was so mad that his veins started popping. He started gathering Qi in his diaphragm and was about to launch an attack on Ye Fan.

However, Tang Hao immediately came over and stopped him. "Calm down. Have you forgotten what War God said? He did not want us to burn bridges with Ye Fan without a valid reason. That was what Sword Saint said too, remember?"

"He's a cruel man who decimates our men as he pleases. Isn't that a valid reason?" Mo Gucheng asked.

Tang Hao shook his head. "Yan Buping and the others were the ones that had disrespected him in the first place. So even if Ye Fan decides to kill them today, we can't actually blame him, even though it was unrighteous on humanitarian grounds."

Honor and glory meant the world to a prestigious man. Likewise, a Supreme Grandmaster thought they were more important than life itself.

Someone who possessed great power would even think that their dignity was sacred. As such, anyone who crossed the boundary should be punished with death.

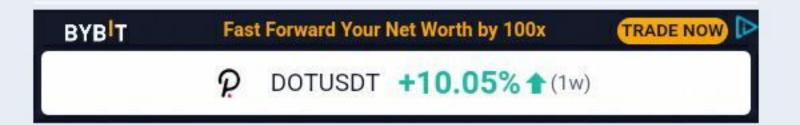
That was why Tang Hao explained to Mo Gucheng that Ye Fan had every right to kill Yan Buping and the others.

After calming Mo Gucheng down, Tang Hao immediately turned around and yelled at Yan Buping and the rest, as he was afraid Ye Fan might take more drastic actions against them, "Stop screaming, you bunch of useless idiots! Get over here and kneel before the Unrivalled and thank him for not killing you!"

Tang Hao was about to explode with rage. "This is what you get for insulting the Supreme Grandmaster!"

He initially thought that these men were experienced enough to handle things more maturely, but apparently, that was not the case.

Never in a million years did he expect them to make such a rookie mistake.







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They only had themselves to blame for offending the Supreme Grandmaster and his wife!

What Tang Hao did not know was that veterans like Yan Buping and the others only acted in such a manner because they did not see eye to eye with the younger generation that had risen through the ranks in recent years.

Deep in Ke Zhe's heart, he did not think Ye Fan deserved the Supreme Grandmaster title.

But now, he and the rest of the Grandmasters had learned their lesson and would no longer dare to disrespect Ye Fan anymore.

They might even run as far as they could should they bump into Ye Fan again in the future.

Upon hearing what Tang Hao said, Yan Buping and the rest clenched their teeth, crawled up to Ye Fan, and bowed before him. "Thank... thank you for showing us mercy!"

Those with minor bone fractures should heal given enough time. But it might not be the case for Ke Zhe, who had his arm severed and was drenched in blood.

He was in so much pain that he nearly fainted. Yet, he gritted his teeth and forced himself to crawl up to Ye Fan. "Thank you... thank you for sparing my life..."

While some uttered those words in fear, some were filled with hatred. Some regretted their action as they had lost their dignity.

But the one thing that they were well aware of was the fact that they could do nothing about it.

They had no choice but to throw in the towel and express their gratitude to the ultimate power for sparing their lives.

That was how magical power was. A powerful man could break one's arms and injure one's body, but the victim could only suffer in silence and thank the assailant for not killing them.

Qiu Mucheng, who witnessed the entire process, was stunned by what she saw.

She began to understand why Yan Buping said she was hardly a part of Ye Fan's world even though they were married.

From what she observed that day, she finally learned

just how cruel the world Ye Fan was living in.

Nonetheless, Qiu Mucheng was not terrified of Ye Fan. In fact, she felt a pang of guilt.

He must have ventured into this cruel and bloodthirsty world because of me and our family.

Ye Fan uttered coldly, "You should be thankful that you're all China's Grandmasters. Otherwise, I would have killed you without hesitation. Even War God couldn't save your lives then."

He then warned, "Get lost and don't ever step into Jiangdong again. I'll break your neck instead of your arm if you dare to step into my territory!"

Upon hearing that, Yan Buping and the others could not help but shudder.

All of them scrammed at once after Ye Fan had given them permission to leave.

Ke Zhe, whose energy had long since drained out of his body, staggered and fell. But he quickly pulled himself together and ran as fast as he could.

After the Grandmasters left, Ye Fan turned and

walked up to Qiu Mucheng.

She was still standing in the rain even though there was shelter right behind her. She tilted her head and looked at her husband.

Tears and raindrops rolled down her cheeks.

Ye Fan reached out and gently pinched the tip of her nose.

"Stop crying, silly girl. I've gotten rid of all the bad guys." Ye Fan gave her a grin that warmed her heart.

Unlike the merciless young man earlier, Ye Fan had become a completely different person now.

He stretched his arms and embraced the woman before him.

"Ouch..." Qiu Mucheng cried out in pain.

Ye Fan had accidentally pressed his body against her injured arm.

After realizing that Ke Zhe had dislocated her arm, Ye Fan immediately fixed it back. "Come on. Let's go home."

Ye Fan did not care how people would think of them nor was he bothered by how frustrated Mo Gucheng was. He simply scooped Qiu Mucheng into his arms before turning and walking away.

Everyone was in awe of such a romantic move.

Even Meng Wanyu, who had always despised men, could not help but become envious of the loving couple.

So that's what love and happiness are all about.

She seemed to understand Angie's logic now, and she could also understand why Qiu Mucheng was obsessed with this young man.



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"Come on, we should go too," Tang Hao turned to Mo Gucheng and said.

They did not make this trip to solve Ye Fan's problem in the first place. In truth, they actually came for a member of Chu Sect.

Earlier, Li Er, who was on his way to the War God Castle in Mount Yan, informed them that Chu Sect had intruded on China's territory, particularly in Jiangdong.

Tang Hao came to check it out because he was concerned that warriors with the Supreme title from Chu Sect might have entered the country.

Now that he thought about it, he was relieved that they had come. Otherwise, China would have lost five of the greatest heroes in the world of martial arts.

"We're just gonna leave like this? Are we not gonna stay to see through the War God Castle's verdict on Ye Fan?" Mo Gucheng expressed his dismay.

"That's not the most important thing to do right now. Let's bring this member of the Chu Sect back to Mount Yan and interrogate her first. We need to find

out if they had any plans in mind," Tang Hao said in a deep voice.

In truth, this was but an excuse to stop Mo Guzheng from intervening in the matter regarding the War God Castle's verdict on Ye Fan, as he was afraid that the two might end up fighting.

After all, Ye Fan was clearly still furious at that point. Mentioning anything about his punishment would be like adding fuel to the fire.

What if the hot-headed Ye Fan doesn't take it well? Let's just stay away from this mess for now.

Upon hearing Tang Hao's explanation, Mo Gucheng nodded in agreement.

Compared to Ye Fan, Chu Sect was a much bigger threat. So it was crucial for Tang Hao and Mo Gucheng to figure out their ulterior motive first.

"All right. I'll listen to you this time. Let's return to Mount Yan and interrogate this witch first then!"

Mo Gucheng's expression turned grim, and he swung his hand at Meng Wanyu. She was in so much pain that she started spewing blood.

Mo Gucheng said to her, "You've killed tens of thousands of our people, and now you still have the guts to stir up trouble in China? Do you have a death wish or something?"

He gave Meng Wanyu a murderous look. "We can't do anything to the head of Chu Sect now, but it doesn't mean we don't have the guts to lay a finger on you. I'll skin you alive to avenge our citizens!"

Chu Sect and China had been arch enemies for generations.

Quite a number of Supreme Grandmasters from China were killed during the Chu Sect crisis years ago. The number of warriors below the Supreme status who had died in the crisis was countless.

A few of Mo Gucheng's uncles had also lost their lives in the crisis.

Although the mastermind behind the incident was not around anymore, Chu Sect still existed.

To further aggravate the situation, the head of Chu Sect had recently carried out a massacre in Yaleview. It was not difficult to understand Mo Gucheng's and Tang Hao's disgust and hatred



toward the sect.

Everyone believed that Meng Wanyu would suffer miserably under the hands of Mo Gucheng and Tang Hao.

Mo Gucheng lifted his hand and plucked a few branches from a tree nearby.

He then channeled his Qi into the branches, turning them into sturdy metal chains. He used them to tie Meng Wanyu up and walked her like a dog as they made their way to Yanjing.

Everyone could only sigh in silence, as no one had the guts to put in a good word for Meng Wanyu.

Qiu Mucheng was the only one who felt bad for Meng Wanyu upon hearing how she cried out in pain. She turned to Ye Fan and asked, "Is there anything you could do to help her? She's not a bad person. She only abducted me on impulse and had no bad intention."

Ye Fan was unmoved. He pressed his voice and replied, "You're too kind and innocent, Mucheng. Danger lurks everywhere. How do you know she's not evil? Besides, she's a member of Chu Sect. I





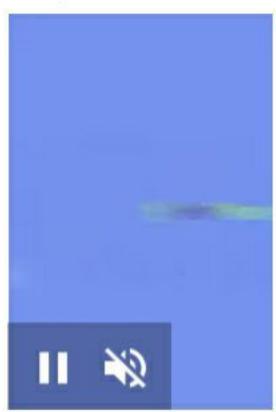








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wouldn't rescue anyone from Chu Sect unless there are valid reasons for me to do so."

Qiu Mucheng noticed a slight change in Ye Fan's expression when he mentioned the words Chu Sect.

Her curiosity was piqued, but she did not ask further.

She wondered what sort of grudges Ye Fan held against Chu Sect.

She also wondered what kind of sect it was and why Mo Gucheng and Tang Hao hated them to the core.

Soon after, Qiu Mucheng and Ye Fan got into their car and were ready to leave.

All of a sudden, a clear but breathy voice resonated in Ye Fan's ears. "On the outskirts of Agate City, and in the depths of the rainforest. Ye Fan, do you still remember Angie from the Tree of Primal Spirit?"

Meng Wanyu was all tied up, and blood seeped through the corner of her mouth.

The heavy downpour had drenched her entire body. She was in absolute pain.



Yet, she clenched her teeth and used the remaining energy she had to get Ye Fan's attention.

Ye Fan froze when he heard what she said.

The indifferent expression on his face had changed immediately.

"Stop the car!" he ordered the chauffeur.

Ye Fan opened the door and got down from the vehicle.

He did not get wet in the rain despite not holding an umbrella, as all the raindrops around him had evaporated.

He tilted his head and looked in Meng Wanyu's direction.

In a low voice, he asked the woman from Chu Sect, "You know Angie?" Did she ask you to come and find me? Did something bad happen to her?"

Upon hearing what Meng Wanyu said, Ye Fan could somehow figure out something was amiss.

After all, not many people in Chu Sect knew about



his relationship with Angie.

Besides, Ye Fan had never met this woman before.

Yet, she was willing to travel thousands of miles to Jiangdong and asked him if he remembered Angie.

It was clear that Angie sent her to China to look for him.

She wouldn't have bothered someone to look for me had she not been in trouble.

Meng Wanyu said, "So you do remember Angie. Do you know that silly girl has been waiting for you for years? Do you know she forced herself to step into the martial arts world and learn techniques to kill people so that she could lend you a hand?"

She continued, "Do you know she had gone against her family's will just because she wanted to wait for you? She was even willing to sacrifice her life for you."

Anger surged within her, and Meng Wanyu's eyes turned red with tears welling up in them. Despite so, she forced her emotions down and pulled herself together.



Even though she might die that day, she must still find out the truth on Angie's behalf.

"And what have you done? You're just a heartless man who enjoys basking in all the power and glory you have here, not forgetting the embrace of your trophy wife."

She sneered, "The most powerful man in Jiangdong; the Unrivalled. All impressive titles, huh? But have you ever thought of the girl who's suffering in a foreign country because of you? If you couldn't promise her happiness, why did you mess with her in the first place? Why did you promise her something you can't deliver?"

The tearful Meng Wanyu roared at Ye Fan, "It's all your fault. This is all your fault! You're to blame if Angie dies during her wedding!"

The way she was acting was like a mother-in-law that was reprimanding her son-in-law, who had let her daughter down.

Every was struck dumb upon hearing that.

No one had expected the fight at Yunwu Lake would turn into a scene where a woman dissed a heartless







man on behalf of her best friend.

Li Er chuckled. "Wow, what an interesting story about Mr. Chu. How did he manage to have an affair with a woman outside despite having a beautiful wife? I'm impressed!"

He added, "But I guess foreign women with a fair complexion, straight nose, and blue eyes are indeed exotic. I would be tempted too!"

Li Er was so focused on his joke that he did not notice Qiu Mucheng was already giving him a murderous look.



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"Umm, Ms. Qiu, I didn't mean anything."

Li Er felt the change in the atmosphere in the car and laughed awkwardly, realizing that he had said something inappropriate.

However, Qiu Mucheng puffed up her cheeks angrily and replied, "Hmph! If you try to lead Ye Fan astray again, you'll definitely get it from me."

"No, I wouldn't dare. How can we be fit to lead Mr. Chu, who's so dignified and unparalleled in this age? Besides, this can't be taught. It's simply wired into a man's DNA. Hehe..." Li Er chuckled.

"You... Just shut up."

Qiu Mucheng was extremely infuriated with the man.

However, she was not going to argue with him then.

Meanwhile, outside the car window, Ye Fan did not care about what the people around him were discussing. He was unable to stop worrying after knowing that Angie's life was in danger.

"What happened? Why did Angie die during her





wedding? I want to know exactly what happened," Ye Fan asked coldly.

Compared to his previous calm and indifferent state, the man was unable to remain composed after knowing that Angie was in a life-and-death situation.

Even though Ye Fan and Angie were not a couple like Meng Wanyu thought, both of them definitely did not share an ordinary relationship.

Angie had left a deep impression on Ye Fan after their journey through the rainforest together.

Ye Fan was deeply attracted to the woman's kind heart, cheekiness and adorable nature.

Besides, long before their trip to the rainforest, they already had an encounter with each other.

It was even before Ye Fan was chased away from the Chu family.

At that time, as Angie was being seen as a monster, she was often ostracized and bullied by others.

As for Ye Fan, even though he was also ostracized by the Chu family, he was fearless. Whenever he





witnessed someone being bullied, he would not hesitate to stand up for the victim.

That was despite the fact that the man often ended up getting beaten up and suffering injuries.

That was also how Ye Fan and Angie first met each other.

However, they did not get to spend a lot of time with each other.

Not long after their meeting, Ye Fan stopped seeing Angie around. As time passed, he couldn't seem to even remember the woman's name.

Both of them had originally thought that they were just passersby in each other's lives, until their previous encounter at the Boguia Rainforest, when Angie started narrating her childhood tales to Ye Fan.

It was then that he realized that the sweet girl in front of him was the same girl he had helped years back.

It was also during that time when Ye Fan got to know that he was Angie's only friend back then.





However, he chose not to let the woman know what he had found out.

He did not want too many people to know his background.

As such, even until this day, Angie was still unaware that Ye Fan was, in fact, the person who often stood up for her when she was young.

But despite that, to the woman, Ye Fan was already one of the most important people in her life.

Meanwhile, even though Ye Fan was still in the midst of questioning Meng Wanyu, King of Fighters tightened the rope that was wrapped around her with a forceful tug.

Meng Wanyu let out an agonizing cry as her skin tore apart with blood tricking down the rope. The woman was in so much pain that tears started streaming down her face, and she was unable to speak.

"Come clean now! Who is Angie? Is she from the Chu Sect? Also, what is her relationship with Ye Fan? Is Ye Fan acting as the Chu Sect's spy in China? Spit the truth!"





Mo Gucheng pulled Meng Wanyu toward him and grabbed her neck, questioning her. What Meng Wanyu said earlier on had no doubt given him something to use against Ye Fan.

At the martial arts meeting in China previously, he had made a suggestion to strip off Ye Fan's title and punish him for committing treason.

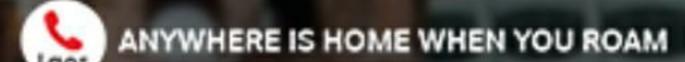
However, as there wasn't enough supporting evidence, Sword Saint, Sword God and some others had objected to that proposal. In the end, what Ye Fan had gotten was just a random punishment that did not affect him at all.

But Meng Wanyu's words definitely carried some weight that revealed dirt on Ye Fan. This is my chance to topple him!

As long as Meng Wanyu admitted that Ye Fan did have a close relationship with Chu Sect, there was no way Ye Fan could escape from being convicted for being in cahoots with Chu Sect.

Bam!

However, just as Mo Gucheng was questioning Meng Wanyu in a harsh manner, he could feel a











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strong vortex of Qi moving toward his back.

The man was startled at once and immediately moved toward the side, attempting to avoid being struck by the gust of energy.

However, it seemed like the other party had already predicted Mo Gucheng's movements.

A figure suddenly moved swiftly to where Mo Gucheng was and slapped his shoulder forcefully. There was simply no way he could hide from it.

Smack!

The powerful impact was accompanied by a low thud.

Mo Gucheng grimaced in pain as the Qi entered his body.

Within an instant, Mo Gucheng, King of Fighters, was sent flying backward. He staggered a few steps before steadying himself.

At the same time, Meng Wanyu, who had been held hostage by Mo Gucheng, was saved by the attacker.





"Bast*rd, what are you trying to do? Are you going against me now?" King of Fighters bellowed furiously and stared at Ye Fan with bloodshot eyes.

He was so livid with anger that his reddened eyes looked like they were about to spit fire.

It was Ye Fan who saved Meng Wanyu.

This time, Mo Gucheng was not the only one who was puzzled by the man's actions. Even Tang Hao could not figure out what was going on.

He turned around and asked, "Ye Fan, what are you trying to do? Have you really gone crazy?"

Tang Hao was a little riled up at the situation that he could not seem to understand.

If Ye Fan had attacked Yan Buping and the rest previously because of his wife, Tang Hao wondered what could the reason be this time.

It's not possible that Meng Wanyu is also his wife right?

Meanwhile, Ye Fan had already landed on the ground with Meng Wanyu in his arms.





Perhaps due to her severe injuries, Meng Wanyu was not even able to stand up and had to lean on Ye Fan for support.

With a beauty in his arms, Ye Fan looked up at Tang Hao and replied coldly, "Heavenly Grandmaster, I'm really sorry. I'm afraid you won't be able to take her with you today."

"You..." Tang Hao felt as if he was about to explode with rage when he heard the man's words. "You rascal! What exactly are you trying to do? Are you really a spy for Chu Sect?" he asked furiously.

However, Ye Fan could not be bothered to reply, neither did he feel like there was a need to.

Whoever he wanted to save was no one else's business, and he was not accountable to anyone.

Besides, there was also no way the man could explain the situation to them.

"Tang Hao, can't you already tell? This jerk is clearly Chu Sect's spy! The previous time, he had risked his life to save the head of Chu Sect. And now, he has saved this bit*h who's from Chu Sect as well! Everything is already so clear! Are you still going to





continue lying to yourself?"

Mo Gucheng did not even care to listen to Ye Fan's explanation before asserting that Ye Fan was indeed Chu Sect's spy.

However, Tang Hao did not seem to be completely convinced and wanted to hear the truth directly from Ye Fan.

"Ye Fan, I want you to tell me. Are you actually working for Chu Sect? Tell me if War God and I had made a mistake trusting you! If your loyalty still lies with China, your home country, hand that bit*h over to me immediately!" Tang Hao questioned Ye Fan directly in a harsh and cold tone, enunciating every single word as his gaze darkened.

Just like War God, Tang Hao had high hopes for Ye Fan.

As such, he did not want to believe that the man, whom he had always seen potential in, could actually be Chu Sect's spy.

No doubt, Tang Hao felt betrayed and lied to at that thought.







Ye Fan seemed to completely disregard Tang Hao's fury. He simply turned around slowly and walked away with Meng Wanyu.

However, at the same time, he replied placidly, "I don't have to explain my actions to anyone. However, what I can say is that my conscience is clear with regards to China!"



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"My conscience is clear ... "

Even though Ye Fan's voice was soft, he spoke resolutely and his words were impactful to Tang Hao.

The compelling aura exuded by Ye Fan when he spoke caused the Heavenly Grandmaster to freeze for a moment.

After a long while, Tang Hao snapped out of his daze and continued asking, "If that's the case, why are you defending those people from Chu Sect? Why are you doing that? Ye Fan, answer me..."

Faced with Tang Hao's stern questioning, Ye Fan simply kept quiet.

He did not wish to say anything as he knew that it was impossible for him to explain himself.

No matter what he said, as long as he continued to protect Meng Wanyu, King of Fighters and the rest would still insist that he was in cahoots with Chu Sect.

There was no need for him to explain himself to those who trusted him. As for those who did not



trust him, his explanation would not make any difference.

"Tang Hao, why are you still wasting your breath on him? That rascal sure has a sharp tongue. Look at how stubborn he is, still trying to deny it when it's already so obvious. A clear conscience toward China? That's a load of bullsh*t! None of you is allowed to stop me today. I'm going to get rid of this traitor today on behalf of China's martial arts world!"

King of Fighters spoke, his voice filled with fury and murderous intent. He did not want to waste any more time listening to Ye Fan.

He stomped on the ground, and with a thundering thud, cracks appeared in the ground.

At the same time, like an arrow, Mo Gucheng launched himself toward Ye Fan.

No doubt, his suppressed emotions served as the best fuel for his attack.

"Ye Fan, let's settle everything once and for all today!"

Mo Gucheng clenched his fists as his gaze



darkened, his eyes shooting daggers.

His long-accumulated resentment for Ye Fan started when Ye Fan first appeared in the limelight and deprived his son of an opportunity to gain the Supreme title.

Besides, Mo Gucheng's son had sustained serious injuries under suspicious circumstances during his mission, and Mo Gucheng suspected that Ye Fan was involved in it.

There was also that time on Mount Yan when Ye Fan sneaked an attack on him from behind, causing him utter humiliation in the presence of all the strong fighters.

Because of both national enmity and family feud, Mo Gucheng hated Ye Fan to the core.

However, no matter how much he detested the man, as one of the main pillars of the country, he could not deal with Ye Fan without a proper reason.

That was a basic rule he lived by, and he would not cross that bottom line.

However, this time, since there was clear evidence

that Ye Fan was in collusion with Chu Sect, Mo Gucheng no longer had to restrain himself.

When Mo Gucheng unleashed his full powers, the entire area was engulfed by a strong vortex of Qi.

At that moment, the true abilities of a supreme grandmaster were on full display.

The energy was so powerful that Lu Tianhe and the rest almost fell to their knees. The crowd even felt like they had trouble breathing.

"Is that the true strength of a Supreme? He's already displaying such an impressive aura even though he hasn't really started making his moves yet."

The martial artists standing by Yunwu Lake were all stunned.

They were looking up with eyes filled with awe and longing for the Supreme rank.

This time, Tang Hao did not step in to stop King of Fighters and allowed him to do whatever he wanted.

On the other hand, looking at Ye Fan, who was slowly walking away with Meng Wanyu, Tang Hao





couldn't help but shake his head. "Ye Fan, you're such a disappointment."

The man let out a long, deep sigh which implied that he also believed that Ye Fan was in collusion with Chu Sect.

"Ye Fan, you're guilty of killing your comrades and harming the innocent. You've brutally murdered the Lu Clan in Jiangbei consisting of over a hundred people. On top of that, you've killed more than a hundred martial artists and in Westlake."

As a thunderstorm fell upon Yunzhou, it was also time for the Supreme to show his prowess.

King of Fighters was looking god-like as he stood proudly while passing judgment on Ye Fan, his voice thundering through the air.

"He had attacked Mount Yan alone, having no respect for his elders. Besides, he disregarded the authorities and had offended the six pillars of China. Most importantly, he had turned against his own country in order to protect the devils from Chu Sect. His sins are unforgivable! Today, I'll kill this traitor on behalf of the heavens and our people!"









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Mo Gucheng had stated every single offense that Ye Fan was accused of.

Ke Zhe, Yan Buping and the others, who had already fled more than half a mile away, heard Mo Gucheng's words and stopped in their tracks instantly.

They turned around and gazed toward Mo Gucheng, who was shouldering the responsibility of doing justice for them. The men couldn't help but start tearing up, feeling extremely grateful.

"Well said!"

"He had taken the words right out of our mouths!"

"Thank you, King of Fighters. Thanks for standing up for us!"

"Ye Fan is a devil!"

"King of Fighters, please mete out heaven's punishment to him on our behalf and get rid of that traitor!"

Yan Buping and the others broke down in tears. It was as if they were finally given an outlet to release



their hurt and feelings of indignation from being humiliated by Ye Fan.

That was especially so when they heard the judgment that was passed by King of Fighters.

"Haha..."

"Ye Fan, you bast*rd, time to meet your doom!"

"Given that you've offended King of Fighters and the pillars of China, there is no way you can survive even if you have nine lives."

"Your arrogant days have come to an end."

"We are waiting to see how you are going to die..."

Seeing that King of Fighters was ready to fight Ye Fan, Yan Buping and the rest decided to stay put and watch the show.

Meanwhile, Mo Gucheng started attacking Ye Fan immediately after he finished stating the man's offenses.

Bam! Bam! Bam!



King of Fighters threw one punch after another in rapid succession, giving it his all in each punch.

"Oh no!"

"Mr. Chu, watch out!"

"Ye Fan, run!"

Seeing what was going on, Xu Lei and the others exclaimed at once.

Even Meng Wanyu, who was wrapped in Ye Fan's embrace and barely hanging on to her life, tried her best to urge Ye Fan to hide.

"Hide? Do you really think you can escape? I'm known for my powerful punches, and I've achieved the Supreme rank because of that. No one has been able to escape my attacks when I use my full strength! The only thing you can do is to wait for your death."

King of Fighters laughed menacingly.

Indeed, while the man's laughter was still echoing in the air, his punches had already landed on Ye Fan.



Bam! Bam! Bam!

Rumbling sounds resounded as the earth cracked. At the same time, sand and rocks started spurting and spinning up from the ground.

Ye Fan's shirt had also exploded from the force of Mo Gucheng's punches, the scraps from his shirt scattering in the air.

"How dare a young punk like you try to challenge the authorities? I guess you have to train for at least fifty more years before you even stand a chance to beat us," King of Fighters said arrogantly after landing the punch on Ye Fan, his eyes filled with extreme contempt for the man.

It was as if he was looking at an impudent junior who was biting off more than he could chew and did not know his place.

"Haha! It's over."

"I was actually expecting more from that bast*rd."

"Looks like that's all he's capable of."

"He can only show off his skills in front of us



Grandmasters. But one punch from a Supreme is already enough to destroy him."

Yan Buping and the others saw the pieces of tattered fabric from Ye Fan's clothes floating in the air and thought that the man had been defeated by King of Fighters.

Even King of Fighters himself had also thought that he had managed to kill Ye Fan with his attack earlier.

However, their excitement did not last long.

After the storm subsided, the youngster's slender figure appeared once again.

When King of Fighters saw that, it was as if he had been dealt a devastating blow. He stood rooted to the spot in shock and exclaimed, "W-what is this? What technique has that basta*d learned?"

Meanwhile, Ye Fan was standing in front of him, topless.

His tanned skin was covered with gold-lined patterns which from afar, looked like countless dragons wandering along with his limbs.



A domineering aura surrounded the man with the dazzling golden glow emitting from his body, sending chills down everyone's spines.

Indeed, King of Fighters' earlier punch had not even managed to break apart Ye Fan's defense as Ye Fan was protected by his Yin Yang Dragon God Body!

Just as everyone was in a state of shock, Ye Fan remained expressionless and continued to walk forward.

He stopped when he reached the car and said in a low voice, "Mucheng, please help to take care of her for a while. I'll be right back."

After handing Meng Wanyu, who was severely injured, over to Qiu Mucheng, Ye Fan turned around.

Suddenly, his gaze darkened and was as cold as ice!



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Ye Fan looked up and stared straight ahead with his chilling gaze.

Thunder rumbled ominously and the wind blew harshly as the gold lines on the man's body seemed to swirl.

At that moment, Ye Fan was just like an enraged lion that had just awoken.

"You're right. It's indeed time for us to settle scores," the man said placidly.

However, the calmness in his voice struck fear in everyone's hearts.

"Mo Gucheng, I have done nothing to wrong you, why is it that you've been picking on me right from the start? Previously, I had let it slide on account of your contributions to the country and our people, hoping that you would stop your acts. However, I had not expected that you would take advantage of my kindness and tolerance toward you and push your luck further. Since that's the case, there's no reason for me to tolerate you any longer. Today, I'll show you what I'm capable of!"

Ye Fan slowly moved toward King of Fighters as he





spoke.

With every step he took, his imposing aura increased further, and with every word he spoke, the golden glow from his body shone brighter.

Eventually, shining as brightly as the sun, Ye Fan looked imposing, mighty and majestic, just like a God who had landed on Earth.

Everyone was feeling fearful and gasping in shock.

However, upon hearing Ye Fan's words, Mo Gucheng remained unperturbed and let out a mirthless laugh.

"You? You're just a lowly, arrogant young punk. If not for the fact that War God and the others had been protecting you, I would have killed you long ago. Do you think you'll even be able to stand here today and show off in front of me? However, it all ends here. After today, the most powerful man in Jiangdong, as well as the Unrivalled in China, would no longer exist!"

King of Fighters scoffed and raised his fist again, launching another punch at Ye Fan, using his full strength.





However, this time, Mo Gucheng was no longer aiming for Ye Fan's body but his eyes instead.

After all, King of Fighters was an experienced fighter. After his setback earlier, Mo Gucheng had already realized that Ye Fan had learned a secret technique that shielded his body from attacks.

However, even if Ye Fan's body was indeed impenetrable, his eyes were definitely his weakest spot.

"If your body is indestructible, I'll punch a hole in your eye instead!" King of Fighters bellowed furiously and moved swiftly toward Ye Fan, directing a forceful punch toward his eyes.

Naturally, Ye Fan was not going to let the man have his way.

The youngster stood firmly on the ground and dodged nimbly. King of Fighters' fist brushed past Ye Fan's sleeves and he ended up punching the air.

"What? How did he manage to dodge? How is it possible that that bast*rd managed to move that quickly?"





Mo Gucheng was shocked that his attack had missed.

Previously, Mo Gucheng had assumed that Ye Fan had mastered a technique which enabled him to use his body as a shield against attacks. He was also convinced that there was no way Ye Fan would be able to dodge his attacks.

After all, Mo Gucheng was confident that his punches were extremely powerful and unrivaled to be called "King of Fighters".

Even War God might not be able to withstand his punches.

However, to his shock, Ye Fan had managed to evade his attack.

"Bast*rd, you're just lucky this time round. Even though you managed to dodge that, will you be able to dodge all my punches?" Mo Gucheng exclaimed as rage filled him.

Right after that, he directed a current of Qi toward his right fist and launched another forceful punch at Ye Fan.





Almost at the same time, Mo Gucheng attacked with his right fist, he punched with his left fist as well.

The Qi from both of his fists were so powerful that Ye Fan was restrained to the spot and had no way of retreating.

"Let's see how you're going to escape this time." Mo Gucheng sneered smugly.

However, the smile on his face disappeared shortly after, when he suddenly realized that the lean young man in front of him was also smiling.

"Who said that I was going to escape?" Ye Fan chuckled before leaping off the ground.

In the air, Ye Fan positioned his body almost parallel to the ground and extended his leg.

With every ounce of his energy, the man threw a swift kick.

The next moment, the two parties clashed, and a violent battle ensued.

It was a sight to behold that the two Supremes were









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fighting each other using the most primitive battle methods.

It was as if a bomb had exploded in the originally calm Yunwu Lake with the Qi released by the two men, sending up splashes of water that shot up like fountains.

The impact of the explosion had also sent strong gushes of water toward the shore, knocking down trees and railings.

If not for the fact that the surrounding crowd was already standing far away, they would definitely be injured by the splash damage.

Nevertheless, there were still several spectators who were sent hurling in the air by the force of the energy.

"So this is what a battle between Supremes looks like."

"How terrifying."

The other martial artists held their breaths as they watched the battle with widened eyes.





It was truly a rare opportunity to be able to witness such a battle.

There were many people who would not even get to meet a Supreme in their entire lives, not to mention watching a battle between two of them.

Boom!

Ye Fan's leg and King of Fighters' fist collided, creating a loud explosion.

However, unlike what most people had expected, the situation did not come to a stalemate.

It only took that single clash for Ye Fan to break King of Fighters' arm with his kick.

In fact, he had done it so effortlessly, just like slicing pudding!

"Aaaahh! My arm! Bast*rd, how dare you break my arm! You've destroyed my future! I'll kill you!"

King of Fighters shrieked in agony after his right arm broke. He was in so much pain that his eyes reddened.



With a furious bellow, the man clenched his left fist and launched another punch at Ye Fan.

"Again?"

Ye Fan sneered.

This time, he did not even bother to dodge.

While radiating a golden glow and with the dragon patterns moving up and down his body, Ye Fan threw out a punch almost at the same time as his opponent.

Bam!

Another deafening explosion was heard and loud sounds of bones shattering resounded.

With that, King of Fighters' left arm was broken by Ye Fan as well.

In fact, his arm was twisted one full round.

Ye Fan did not stop at that. After smashing Mo Gucheng's arm, Ye Fan slid his fist up the man's face. In the next instant, blood and saliva spewed out from Mo Gucheng's mouth as fragments of his



teeth flew out.

That single, potent punch from Ye Fan sent Mo Gucheng flying in the air. The man, who weighed over two hundred pounds, even spun a few rounds in the air.

Just when everyone had thought that Ye Fan was done with his attacks, the youngster leaped off the ground in the next moment.

An impressive and domineering aura surrounded Ye Fan as a powerful swirl of his Qi could be seen.

Ye Fan raised his leg and delivered a flying kick to Mo Gucheng's body.

Bang!

The impact of his kick was so forceful that it felt like the whole planet was trembling.

Several of Mo Gucheng's ribs were broken and blood spurted everywhere.

Before Mo Gucheng could even let out a scream, Ye Fan gave him another kick, slamming him onto the ground.



Boom!

The earth trembled and cracked open.

A large crater was created beside Yunwu Lake as Mo Gucheng's body crashed into the ground.

A moment later, the crater was covered by shattered rocks, burying the insufferable supreme grandmaster underneath.

It was uncertain if the man was dead or alive!

The air went still and all there was was dead silence.

It was as if time had stopped, and no one spoke for a long time.

If not for the rain and sound of the water stream, it would be easy for one to think that time had indeed frozen.







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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"How... How is this possible?"

"This... This can't be true..."

After a long moment of silence, the crowd began to gasp and voice their disbelief.

At the same time, Tang Hao, the Heavenly Grandmaster, and one of the Hall Masters was stunned.

He stared ahead and could not believe what had happened before his eyes.

Everything had happened too fast.

Then, it was all over in a flash.

Tang Hao initially thought that the fight between Ye Fan and King of Fighters would become the greatest battle of the century.

No one expected the King of Fighters to fall so soon.

It took only two punches and a kick to defeat the King of Fighters.



Ye Fan was much more powerful than they imagined.

He easily defeated Mo Gucheng, the King of Fighters, as if it was nothing.

The King of Fighters did not have a chance to retaliate or even do anything.

"He... He is incredible..."

"This... This Ye Fan is too... Too powerful."

"The King of Fighters is like nothing to him."

The martial artists watching the match from some distance away whispered among themselves. They were pale from fright and broke out in cold sweat.

All of them looked at Ye Fan as if they had seen a monster.

Not too long ago, they glared at Ye Fan with animosity and disdain. Now, those glares disappeared without a trace.

They had glared at Ye Fan with hostility and disdain. Now, those glares disappeared without a trace.





No one expected Ye Fan's tremendous power or the King of Fighters' utter defeat.

Just a moment ago, most people doubted Ye Fan's abilities.

After all, he looked too young.

People found it hard to believe that a twenty-yearold could become a supreme grandmaster.

It did not matter to them that Ye Fan experienced the Jiangbei war and slaughtered many warriors.

Although he managed to suppress many voices of doubt in the martial arts world with such a fearsome reputation, there were still people who looked down on him.

Furthermore, some people even wished to kill Ye Fan to avenge their grudge from the Jiangbei war.

However, all their hatred for Ye Fan suddenly disappeared without a trace.

Whoever defeated the strongest shall become the new hero.





Now, Ye Fan had easily defeated the King of Fighters, crushing one of the previously undefeatable pillars of China.

He had broken two of the King of Fighters' limbs and rendered his face crooked.

Furthermore, his last kick sent the King of Fighters deep into the ground. The resulting hole was deep enough to be his grave. In fact, they just had to set up a tombstone to complete it.

No one dared to hold a grudge against Ye Fan after seeing how he had defeated a Supreme.

Moreover, none of them were near his level.

What rights did they have to hate a Supreme fighter who could bring down the King of Fighters as if he was nothing?

They were nothing compared to him.

Everyone in the crowd was thinking about this at this moment.

Meanwhile, Ke Zhe watched the battle from a safe distance. He escaped the moment he witnessed the





King of Fighters' humiliating defeat.

It's too scary. He is truly a monster from hell! Luckily, I listened to the Heavenly Grandmaster's advice and apologized to him. Otherwise, I could have died...

Ke Zhe could not resist shivering in fear as he recalled how Ye Fan defeated the King of Fighters.

A few minutes ago, the five Grandmasters were relieved when they thought that the King of Fighters would avenge them.

However, they were quickly proven wrong.

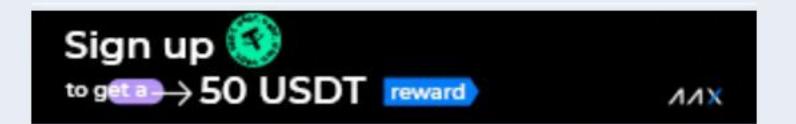
Ke Zhe, Yan Buping, and the others were dumbfounded. They had no choice but to run away.

Their usual arrogance was nowhere to be seen as they escaped in panic.

Ke Zhe planned to flee into the remote mountains, change his name, and go into hiding.

He was determined not to come out until Ye Fan was dead.

Otherwise, Ke Zhe feared that Ye Fan would hunt







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him down and kill him.

Splash!

The rain was still falling.

The heavy rain did not seem like it would end any time soon.

It was now summer.

Recently, warm and humid air from the north came to Jiangdong, bringing plenty of rain.

However, one could still hear the crowd cheering loudly for Ye Fan amidst the heaving downpour.

Meanwhile, Ye Fan did not linger after defeating the King of Fighters.

He turned around and walked toward Qiu Mucheng.

However, Tang Hao suddenly stood in his way, blocking him.

Ye Fan paused his steps and looked a Tang Hao with a cold expression.





Then, he frowned and said faintly, "Do you want to stop me too?"

He was still as fearsome as he was during the battle.

His body seemed to glow with energy as his powerful aura swirled and moved around him with a life of its own. At the same time, he stood tall with towering majesty and appeared ferocious like a demonic incarnate.

Tang Hao could not help but feel nervous in Ye Fan's intimidating presence.

His forehead broke out in cold sweat, dripping down his face.

They did not speak for a long while but stood still in silence.

The air between them had turned tense.

Everyone thought that the Heavenly Grandmaster would fight Ye Fan to avenge the King of Fighters.

However, to everyone's surprise, the Heavenly Grandmaster turned pale and took a few steps to





the side, giving way to Ye Fan.

"He... He stepped aside. Did the Heavenly Grandmaster just let him pass?" Lu Tianhe almost went mad seeing the scene before him.

How could a Supreme step aside for him? What is the meaning of this? It shows that he is afraid and decides to back down. Ye Fan had pressured a Supreme into giving him the way with his presence alone.

Everyone was shocked once again by how intimidating Ye Fan was.

Soon, Ye Fan came to his car.

Qiu Mucheng stood drenched in the rain. Her formfitting dress was thoroughly wet, making her fair skin faintly visible. Wet hair stuck to her pretty face.

At this moment, Qiu Mucheng appeared much more alluring and seductive, unlike her usual demure self.

"Darling, let's go home." Ye Fan smiled and pulled Qiu Mucheng into his embrace.

Ye Fan's expression instantly became warm and



gentle as he looked a Qiu Mucheng. His smile was bright and warm, reminding one of a gentle breeze in spring.

If one did not witness this change, it was hard to believe that this young man, who now seemed refreshing as spring, was the Unrivalled Grandmaster who killed without hesitation.

Vroom...

The engine rumbled, and the bright headlights tore through the darkness.

Ye Fan and his wife left as the crowd watched them.

Meanwhile, by Yunwu Lake, there were ruins everywhere and pools of blood scattered by rain.

Even after Ye Fan had left, deathly silence persisted for a long time.

Then, a sigh finally broke the stillness.

Someone gasped and said, "Is... Is it finally over?"

Many other people began to gasp too.





For some reason, Ye Fan's departure made them feel as if they had survived a disaster.

However, as the crowd continued to panic, numerous martial artists looked to the distance and sighed deeply.

"From now on, I believe no one in China will dare to question his abilities. The once ordinary young man has become a force to be reckoned with. He shall be the legend of his generation in the future," someone said with trepidation and awe in the darkness.

In tonight's battle, Ye Fan had destroyed the King of Fighters and firmly secured his standing among the Supremes.

At the very least, no one would dare to say that Ye Fan's title as the Unrivalled was undeserved.

Tang Hao was stunned for a long while before saying quietly, "The new shall always replace the old. In the end, the world shall belong to the younger generation."

He stood by the Yunwu Lake and gazed at Mount Yunding in the distance, partially shrouded by darkness.

At this moment, Tang Hao suddenly realized that the new generation had already arrived.

In the martial arts world, there would always be people that were so incredible that they stunned everyone in that era.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"Where is the King of Fighters? Don't tell me that he is dead. I fear that a calamity has fallen on China if he is dead," someone said worriedly.

The crowd gradually recovered from the shock and began to buzz with concerns and fears about the King of Fighters' condition.

Although the King of Fighters had ulterior motives against Ye Fan, he had protected China for many years. Furthermore, he had taught many students who became today's outstanding martial artists.

Moreover, numerous martial artists in China regarded the six Supremes of War God Castle as their pillars of support all these years.

They especially revered the three Permanent Hall Masters who presided over the affairs of War God Castle. People accorded them the same respect as their father and king.

Therefore, if Mo Gucheng, the King of Fighters, was dead. It would trigger nationwide mourning.

Since ancient times, the people had placed tremendous importance on mourning the loss of a great warrior.

Furthermore, the King of Fighters had protected China for many years. Therefore, people would remember his contributions and be grateful to him.

If any of the six pillars of China fell, it was akin to the sky collapsing.

The crowd's concerns about the King of Fighters' condition awakened Tang Hao from his daze.

He was so engrossed in shock that he completely forgot about the King of Fighters.

He remembered that Ye Fan had sent Mo Gucheng crashing into the ground.

"Quick! Someone, come quickly and save the King of Fighters! Everyone, please come and help. We need to dig out the King of Fighters as soon as possible!" Tang Hao shouted urgently.

Ye Fan had attacked the King of Fighters violently and without mercy.

If he were an ordinary person, he would not survive.

However, Mo Gucheng was the supreme grandmaster and had a powerful life force. He

would not die that easily.

If they could dig him out as soon as possible, he might have a chance to survive.

Soon, numerous people responded to Tang Hao's call for help.

There was a flurry of movements at Yunwu Lake. The martial artists were hiding during the battle. Now, they all rushed there and began digging.

They dug carefully as the grounds were close to Yunwu Lake. Furthermore, it was raining heavily and the sky was dark. Therefore, even though many people helped, they still dug through the whole night.

They finally dug out the severely injured King of Fighters from the mud at dawn.

"We found him! We have found him! It's the King of Fighters!" someone shouted.

"Quick, check whether he is still alive," another person said urgently.

The scene instantly became chaotic as everyone

rushed to gather around him.

Tang Hao also rushed to the King of Fighters and examined him grimly.

After a long while, he finally breathed a long sigh of relief.

Thank goodness he is still alive.

Tang Hao tried to channel some Internal Energy into the King of Fighters' body.

Soon, the King of Fighters' fingers began to tremble. He gradually opened his tired eyes under the collective relieved gaze of the crowd.

He looked at Tang Hao. Their eyes met.

He opened his mouth as if to say something.

However, all Tang Hao could hear was a whimper.

The King of Fighters had grown so weak that he could not speak.

Tang Hao grabbed his hand and breathed a long sigh. "Please don't speak. All that matters is that

you are still alive. That is more than enough. However, you have to control your temper from now on and learn to be calmer. If you had listened to me and not attacked him, you wouldn't have ended up like this. It was not just me who said this. Even War God said that Ye Fan was not an ordinary person. Look at what your temper got you. You were humiliated and nearly lost your life..."

Tang Hao's eyes grew red as he looked at his old friend clinging to life. His emotions were a mess at this moment. Furthermore, his words hinted at some resentment toward the King of Fighters.

After all, it was he who started the fight.

There was also a difficult question of how they should deal with Ye Fan in the future.

Should we charge him with attempting to harm the leader of War God Castle? Or should we let him go? Both options could cause a tremendous loss to War God Castle.

It was hard to tell whether what happened to the King of Fighters next was caused by hatred or shame.







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After Tang Hao talked about tonight's matter, he shook violently and spurted blood. Then, his face flushed as his life gradually slipped away.

"King of Fighters! King of Fighters..."

The people around him shouted with concern.

Tang Hao knew he could not afford to delay and shouted immediately, "Quick, get a car ready and send him to Mount Yan for emergency treatment!"

Meanwhile, in Mount Yunding Villa in Yunzhou, Meng Wanyu woke up gradually after Ye Fan treated her.

"You're awake?" Qiu Mucheng asked.

She had just finished helping Meng Wanyu change her clothes. Seeing that Meng Wanyu was awake, she quickly poured a bowl of warm porridge for her.

However, Meng Wanyu sat up immediately, looked at Qiu Mucheng worriedly, and asked, "Where am I? How long was I asleep? Where is Ye Fan?"

Meng Wanyu tried to get out of the bed.

However, as her body was still weak, the sudden movement made her dizzy. Her eyesight went black, and she fell back onto the bed.

Qiu Mucheng rushed to help her. "Ms. Meng, Ye Fan said that you suffered a serious injury and lost a lot of blood. You shouldn't make any sudden movements."

"Where is he? I want to see him. Angle is still waiting for me. There's not much time left. I want to see Ye Fan..." Meng Wanyu said hurriedly.

Even though her body was weak, Meng Wanyu's heart was beating rapidly with fear. She insisted on seeing Ye Fan.

Seeing her like this, Qiu Mucheng had no choice but to call for Ye Fan.

Coincidentally, Ye Fan opened the door and came in.

"Ye Fan, she insisted on talking to you," Qiu Mucheng said.

Ye Fan nodded. "I understand."

Then, he walked toward Meng Wanyu's bed.

Qiu Mucheng glanced at them and understood that they needed privacy. Therefore, she turned around to leave.

"Mucheng, you can stay here," Ye Fan said suddenly.

"Huh? I think I better leave so that I don't disturb the discussion," Qiu Mucheng replied softly.

Ye Fan chuckled and said, "What nonsense. You have never disturbed me. Furthermore, there is no need for you to stay away."

Ye Fan's words made Qiu Mucheng happy.

Did she really not mind having Meng Wanyu here?

Of course, she minded.

No woman could remain unbothered knowing that her man could be fooling around with another woman.

Therefore, Qiu Mucheng was only hiding her unhappiness in her heart and did not say anything about it.

However, since Ye Fan was transparent with her, it

helped to disperse the jealousy in her heart.

"You can tell me now. What is it? Did something happen to Angie?" Ye Fan looked at Meng Wanyu and asked calmly.

Ye Fan did not have any relationship with this woman from Chu Sect.

He saved her today for Angie's sake.

Therefore, Ye Fan did not have any affection or intention to get close to her.

"What is the date today?" Meng Wanyu asked instead of answering his question.

At the side, Qiu Mucheng glanced at her phone and answered, "It's 19th of May."

"It's already 19th?" Meng Wanyu panicked upon hearing the answer.

Then, she got up immediately and dragged Ye Fan toward the door.

"Quick! You must come with me! We don't have much time left," Meng Wanyu said urgently.



Ye Fan could see that it was not an act, so he believed that something had happened to Angie.

Therefore, he decided to follow her.

Before leaving, Ye Fan said goodbye to Qiu Mucheng. After some consideration, he decided to explain to her so that she would not misunderstand. Therefore, he said, "Mucheng, I'm going out for a while. I think one of my friends is in danger. However, my relationship with that friend is not what she thinks..."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Ye Fan was surprised when Qiu Mucheng interrupted his explanation.

She came close to Ye Fan, adjusted his shirt collar, and said with a smile, "You don't have to explain. You're my husband, so I trust you. However, please be careful and stay safe. I hope you'll be back soon. When I went to see my mother last time, she urged us to have a baby soon."

She blushed when she mentioned having a baby with Ye Fan.

Ye Fan was stunned for a moment.

He did not expect the usually shy and well-behaved Qiu Mucheng to talk to him about having a baby.

Ye Fan leaned closer and whispered to Qiu Mucheng with a mischievous smile, "Why? Does this mean you urgently want to try for a baby with me?"

Qiu Muchen was stunned for a moment and blushed hard.

Her embarrassed expression reminded Ye Fan of a lovely red rose.







"Hahaha..." Teasing Qiu Mucheng was one of Ye Fan's favorite things to do.

He loved seeing her reaction and watching her pretty face blush.

Then, Ye Fan turned around as he laughed.

No one noticed the glimmer in Ye Fan's eyes as he turned away.

Mucheng, take care...

As Ye Fan walked away, he continued to treasure her in his heart.

However, no one knew the worries underlying his love for her.

During the Battle of Gaixia in the distant past, Xiang Yu faced siege from all sides. He looked at the beautiful woman in his arms and cried out bitterly to the heavens.

Ye Fan read about this in a book as a child. At the time, he only felt pity.

Now, Ye Fan suddenly understood how Xiang Yu felt





at that moment as he lamented his tragic end.

After tonight, Ye Fan did not know whether he would survive and return to Jiangdong to see Qiu Mucheng again.

It was true that Ye Fan was not just leaving to save Angie.

This time, he had to go overseas for another purpose. It was to end the feud with the Chu family.

Angie's family was one of the three families in Chu Sect. Therefore, her residence should be near Mount Chumen.

After saving Angie, Ye Fan would head to the Chu residence at Mount Chumen.

Despite his reluctance to leave Qiu Mucheng, Ye Fan still left with Meng Wanyu.

The coming battle shall determine Ye Fan's fate.

Therefore, no one could stop him from going forward!

As Ye Fan walked away, Qiu Mucheng stood on the





tip of her toes and shouted jokingly, "Please come back soon! If you make me wait too long, I might find another guy!"

No one could expect when a loved one would part forever.

Therefore, Qiu Mucheng probably did not know that she might never see Ye Fan again after he left.

Shortly after Ye Fan left, a father and daughter came to Mount Yunding, carrying gifts.

"Greetings, Ms. Qiu. I'm He Lanshan. She is my daughter He Yurou. I'm in Yunzhou on a business trip for a few days, so I came here to see Mr. Chu. These are specialties from my hometown for you, Ms. Qiu," He Lanshan said politely as he and his daughter stood before the mansion's front door with the gifts.

Meanwhile, He Yurou looked into the mansion curiously.

Her pretty eyes alternate between nervousness and anticipation.

"Wow, is this Mr. Chu's home? It looks classy and







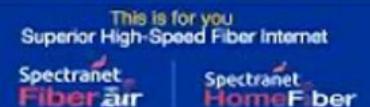


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majestic, but there is a sense of warmth. We will be meeting Mr. Chu soon. I wonder if he remembers me," He Yurou whispered and felt butterflies in her stomach.

She looked excited like a fangirl about to meet her favorite pop star."

"I'm sorry, Mr. He. You came at the wrong time. Ye Fan had just left," Qiu Mucheng explained apologetically.

"Huh? He had just left?" He Yurou shouted suddenly. Her voice was full of disappointment.

A few minutes later, He Lanshan and his daughter left Mount Yunding.

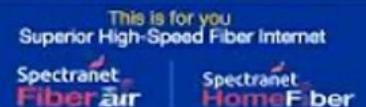
Since Ye Fan was not around, there was no point staying.

However, at the foot of Mount Yunding, He Yurou stood still for a long time.

She looked at Ye Fan's villa with eyes full of tears.

"Yurou, what's wrong?" He Lanshan asked puzzledly.







"It's nothing," He Yurou answered softly. Then, she continued, "I suddenly feel as insignificant as a speck of dust. Dad, do you think someone as lowly as me has the chance to reach his level? Or am I destined to watch from afar?"

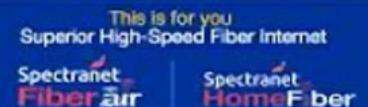
He Yurou's eyes were brimming with tears as she looked at Mount Yunding. Her pretty face was full of sorrow.

He Lanshan hesitated for a moment before understanding what his daughter was thinking. He came to her, patted her head, and said with a smile, "Silly, you're overthinking again. No matter how high a mountain is, it started as a speck of dust. You are still young, and you have unlimited potential. Who knows? When you return, you might not be the one looking up Mount Yunding. Instead, the people at the top have to look up to you."

However, He Yurou shook her head. "Dad, you don't have to console me. I understand that some achievements are beyond our reach. They were born to be admired by us."

He Yurou looked down. The sun shone down on her, casting a huge shadow.







"It doesn't matter that you can't reach their level. Yurou, you might think that you are insignificant. You might also believe that you could not get to the top no matter how hard you try. However, as long as you keep working hard, I trust that the person you admire will notice you one day," He Lanshan said solemnly. His words carried an encouraging message.

Upon hearing that, He Yurou was stunned for a moment. Her whole body trembled.

Soon, she looked up again. Her initially gloomy eyes were now bright with youth and optimism.

He Yurou clenched her fists and said determinedly, "Oh, Dad, you're right. I have to work hard to improve myself. One day, I will climb high enough for him to notice me. So, don't worry about me. I will do my best overseas. When I return, I will show you, him, and everyone a brand new and better me!"

In a few more days, she would be going overseas for her studies.

Therefore, she wanted to go with her father to meet Ye Fan before leaving.







Previously, He Yurou did not wish to leave.

She believed that once she left, she might not be able to see Ye Fan for a few years.

Now, she changed her mind.

She would head overseas to improve herself and become an outstanding person.

Once she raised her standing, she would be more noticeable to Ye Fan.

It would be different from how she was now. Now, she was a nobody who could only look at him from afar.

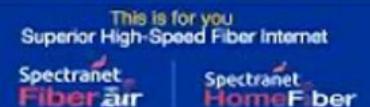
Vroom...

The car engine sounded as He Yurou and her father left.

It might be years before she could return to Jiangdong again.

Meanwhile, the Dragon Slayers were on standby at another place when they received an order to rush to Mount Chumen.







At this moment, Tang Hao and Sword Saint were also heading to the same destination.

"Both of you are going to Chu Sect, so you must be careful. You must inform me immediately if there is anything. Also, about the matter concerning Ye Fan, we can discuss it once both of you are back," said War God.

He and others gathered outside War God Castle to send off Tang Hao and Sword Saint.

The Chu family's heir was getting married. Therefore, someone needed to represent War God Castle to attend the wedding.

Initially, King of Fighters and Tang Hao were supposed to go.

Unfortunately, the King of Fighters died in an unforeseen circumstance. However, it would seem strange if Tang Hao attended the wedding alone. Therefore, Sword Saint had to go with him.