



Meng Wanyu could not resist feeling that Ye Fan had lost his mind. Good gracious! Is he aware that he's going to provoke the Chu family? Even though the Chu family has lost their earlier glory of fame at the moment, they are still very influential. As a prestigious family known for their prominence for thousands of years, the other families are still not comparable to them. Not to mention, when the previous head of the family traveled to one of the countries, the leader of the specific country even welcomed his arrival with open arms. So what does that imply? Undeniably, it implies that the Chu family is even as powerful as a nation nowadays. In fact, they have even merged with the Jones family and the Tang family. When they join hands, their combined power is obviously even more terrifying!

Even though Meng Wanyu had known earlier that they were aiming to steal the bride, it never crossed her mind that they would head straight for the Chu residence. To her, they would be shooting themselves in the foot by doing so!

On pins and needles, she advised Ye Fan patiently, "Ye Fan, try to cool your head off. I know you're worried about Angie. But now, I'm afraid she has been taken to the Chu residence on Mount Chumen. Since the security there is extremely tight, you will only put yourself in deep water by confronting them impulsively! I think we'd better spend time thinking it through





and coming up with a perfect plan to save Angie. We should outwit them instead of applying brute force."

Even Meng Wanyu herself did not realize that she seemed to be overconcerned with Ye Fan unknowingly. It was indeed something unusual for her as she used to keep a safe distance from the opposite gender.

Nevertheless, Ye Fan only flashed her a faint smile upon hearing her words. "Outwit them? I don't give a d*mn about that! I only know that when we face any foes standing in our way, we should wipe them off right away! As for the other restrictions, we should eliminate them without hesitation! If I still need to outwit the Chu family in order to wipe them off even after ten years of planning, then what's the point of me going through vigorous training all these years for the invincible combat prowess?"

His voice rang out like a rumble of thunder, reverberating in the air within seconds.

Astounded by the pride in his tone, Meng Wanyu stood rooted to the spot and fell into a trance.

When she came to her senses and looked up moments later, he was already nowhere to be seen.





Meng Wanyu was utterly speechless. After quite a while, she turned to look at Han and stammered, "W-Who is he? W-What does he intend to do?"

Leaning against a rock, Han's eyes were welled up with tears again as he gazed at Ye Fan's retreating figure. A smile of relief and pride surfaced gradually on his face. "Old Master, did you see that? Your son is finally here. It has been ten years. Young Master has been striving step by step by himself till he finally emerges as an unrivaled fighter. You should be proud of him!"

Next to an old tree, snots and tears were all over Han's face. As he thought about Ye Fan admiringly, he could not help but burst into laughter of sheer relief while shedding tears of joy.

In the meantime, Mount Chumen was shrouded by the blissfulness of the upcoming ceremony. Well-dressed guests were all over the place to attend the celebration of the red-lettered day.

Nobody sensed the emergence of a slender young man at the foothill. Devoid of expression, he was advancing alone toward the mountain deemed the highest in the world.

Meanwhile, Chu Sect's wedding car had reached the foothill of Mount Chumen.





As the leading family among the Three Families of the Chu Sect and the one forming it, the Chu family had the privilege to have their manor built on Mount Chumen.

Thus, the Chu residence used to be located at the peak of Mount Chumen a long time ago. However, they moved to the lower part of the mountain after the formation of Chu Sect. The Chu Sect Castle was built on the peak of Mount Chumen instead so it could reflect Chu Sect's top-tier ranking in the martial arts world.

That also explained why special arrangements were made for the wedding of a member of the Chu family.

Thus, after having a discussion, the elders of Chu Sect agreed to set Chu Sect Castle as the venue for Chu Qitian's wedding ceremony.

"The Chu family is indeed the most prestigious one among all the wealthy families. It never occurs to me that the wedding of their family member will be held in Chu Sect Castle. It implies that they are still the most influential among the three families in the Chu Sect," one of the guests babbled.

At the same time, most of the guests were seated in the castle. Among the guests, Sword Saint was scanning through the majestic castle. Sensing Chu Sect's glory of fame, a





wave of indecipherable mixed emotions surged from within him.

The Chu Sect Castle could be considered the top-ranked symbolizing the mightiest power and influence in the martial arts world.

Even Sword Saint, the leader of the martial arts world of China, could not resist feeling a rush of complex emotions when he first stepped into the castle.

While waiting for the convoy, Tang Hao broke his reverie by asking quizzically, "Sword Saint, is anything bothering you?"

"I wonder when Mount Yan will be able to overpower Mount Chumen as the top ranking in the martial arts world. In other words, I'm eager to know when War God Castle will be able to replace Chu Sect Castle on the pinnacle denoting the mightiest power and influence worldwide!" he explained with flickers of anticipation and faith in his eyes.

Undeniably, faith had been the main element motivating them to strive forward all this while! It also inspired them to strive hard toward the utmost preeminence for War God Castle!

For War God, Sword Saint, and any other Supreme class mighty fighters from the War God Castle, their mightiest dream in life was to





witness the glory of fame for the martial arts world of China.

Clenching his fists, Tang Hao replied resolutely, "I'm sure the day will come sooner or later. Even if we can't achieve the goal, our descendants will continue to put effort into achieving it. Hence, I strongly believe that we'll be able to restore our glory of fame in the martial arts world of China again!"

Boom!

All of a sudden, the ear-splitting sound of the firecrackers burst sounded outside the castle simultaneously.

Hearing that, all the guests got to their feet and yelled excitedly. "Ah! They are finally here! Here comes the bride! Let's go out to welcome them!"

Chu Zhengliang led the way, followed by the elders of the Chu family and Chu Sect. The guests from the other countries followed behind them excitedly too.

"Tang Hao, let's go and have a look. I'm curious to know how good the young heir of the Chu family looks and how gorgeous the heiress of the Jones family is!" Sword Saint suggested. He seemed to be in high spirits due to the blissful atmosphere. Despite his usual dislike





for boisterous occasions, he also stepped out eagerly with Tang Hao to welcome the bride and the bridegroom.

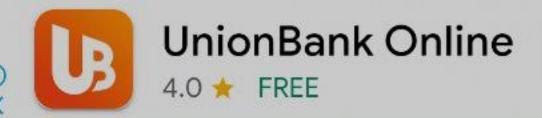
They had no choice but to attend the wedding ceremony to express their utmost respect and sincerity to the Chu family. Not to mention, they had an ulterior motive to probe into the inner sections of Chu Sect. Furthermore, they were interested in catching a glimpse of the young heir of the Chu family.

After all, Chu Qitian might turn out to be the mightiest opponent for the next martial arts leader of China many years later.

Needless to say, Chu Zhengliang, the current head of the Chu family, was still another threat to them.

"Haha! Congratulations to Mr. Chu and Ms. Jones. We wish you a blessed and prosperous marriage in advance." There were reverberations of congratulatory words among the guests.

Outside the castle, various types of charming flowers were blooming. Apart from that, there was lively music alongside the bursting of fireworks. At the same time, the guests from all over the world were congratulating the bride and the bridegroom heartily.





Engulfed by the utmost glory while basking in the limelight, it was as if Chu Qitian was standing at the peak of humankind.

Amid the guests' congratulatory words, he stepped onto the stairs with his beautiful bride and entered Chu Sect Castle, symbolic of Chu Sect's prominent reputation in the martial arts world.

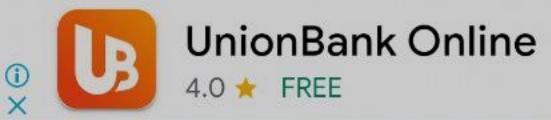
Meanwhile, when everyone was indulged in the wedding ceremony, they were oblivious to the emergence of a slender figure a few thousand meters away from Mount Chumen.

As his eyes darkened, he was devoid of expression. A whiff of gentle breeze blew and ruffled his fringe; the sunlight cascaded down on his shirt. There were mysterious glints in his obsidian eyes.

A few minutes later, he finally reached the main gate of Mount Chumen.

Glaring at the young man, the guard reprimanded, "Stop right there! Who are you? How dare you intrude the restricted zone of Chu Sect? Get out of here right away if you don't wish to die a horrible death!"

The young man only looked up and fastened his gaze at the breathtaking view of the majestic mountain, not infuriated by his





oppressive words at all.

As his thin lips parted, his low and deep voice sounded. "I'm Chu Tianfan, the descendent of the Chu family. By orders of our ancestors, I'm here to massacre the traitors!"



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"By orders of our ancestors, unleash the massacre!"

These few words echoed loudly across the space, while an intimidating aura swept across the plains like a devastating tsunami.

Sands and gravel billowed in the air amidst the fallen leaves.

It felt like the temperature had just dropped rapidly.

"How dare you?" yelled the guards of Chu Sect furiously. "How dare an immature young brat like you spout nonsense here? Chu Tianfan? You are very bold!"

The guards at the foot of Mount Chumen continued scolding coldly, "How dare you include the word 'Tian' in your name? Do you have a death wish? Everyone in the world knows that there's only one person in the Chu family's younger generation with the name 'Tian'. He's none other than Chu Tianqi, the son of the current head of the Chu family and the future heir. You're just a punk from nowhere. How dare you speak so arrogantly here? Get lost! We don't want to kill you on this joyous occasion and ruin Mr. Chu's wedding."

As they warned, they unsheathed their swords.

If Ye Fan refused to leave, they would attack.

Having resided in Chu Sect for a long time, they had developed quite some arrogance.

Their stiff tones were filled with dismay and hostility.

However, despite being confronted with their threats, Ye Fan remained unfazed and showed no signs of retreating.

Instead, he raised his head slowly and glanced at them.

"You are from Chu Sect. I don't want to attack you yet, so give way right now if you don't want to die."

His voice was cold and emotionless.

"What the f*ck? How arrogant of you! Looks like you're determined to die today, huh?"

Ye Fan's words undoubtedly angered those guards.

One of them attacked immediately, raising his sword and striking it down onto Ye Fan.

Boom!

A crisp sound rang out as the sword suddenly

shattered into pieces.

"What? His body is so strong!"

Stunned, the guards of Chu Sect decided to attack simultaneously.

However, before they could do anything, Ye Fan aimed a punch at them.

Boom!

The force of the punch immediately radiated in all four directions.

Shrieking in agony, the guards were sent flying back for a hundred meters, as if they were puppets whose strings had been snapped.

Their ribs broke and blood splattered everywhere.

When they crashed onto the ground forcefully, they had already died.

After dealing with the guards, Ye Fan raised his leg and kicked the entrance of Mount Chumen open.

The gigantic stone door, which weighed dozens of tons, shattered into smithereens in an instant.

Rocks and debris flew across the air.

Meanwhile, a lone figure embarked on the winding path toward Chu Sect.

Standing at the foot of the hill and stepping on the corpses of those from Chu Sect, Ye Fan raised his head.

The golden sun rays shone brightly onto the ground.

The stone-paved path on the mountain stretched on forever with no end in sight.

Meanwhile, the majestic Mount Chumen towered amidst the clouds.

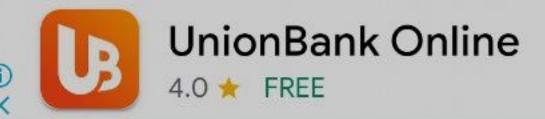
How many years have it been?

Ye Fan had already forgotten when the last time he walked this path was.

After ten years of hardship and humiliation, after overcoming all those ordeals, Ye Fan had finally reached his fateful destination.

For the past few years, he had fantasized about this exact moment multiple times.

He thought that when he returned to his hometown, a turmoil of emotions would definitely rush through him.





However, now that the day had finally come, he was surprisingly calm.

Mount Chumen was extremely huge. Yet, despite the lofty landscape in front of him, he remained unfazed.

He merely raised his head and climbed up the stone staircase.

His strides were slow. Yet, when he stepped on the stone-paved ground, the sounds of his footsteps resonated across the venue like roaring thunder.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The pebbles trembled, while the trees swayed.

Even the entire mountain was trembling.

It was as if the universe was cheering this young man on.

It was a joyous day for the Chu family. Festive decorations could be seen everywhere along the path, and even the stone steps were covered by a red carpet.

The Chu family's guards stood at the sides, stationed at every single corner.

The sheer number of guards was undoubtedly





part of the immaculate defense plan guarding Chu Sect's hall, which was located at the mountain peak.

The sudden turn of events at the entrance naturally attracted the attention of the nearby guards.

Soon, more guards rushed down.

Yet, none of them could put up a fight against Ye Fan. They were unable to stop him for even a brief second. The moment they encountered Ye Fan, they were sent flying backward with blood splattering out of their mouths.

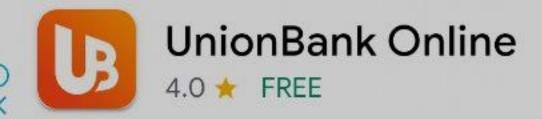
As more guards streamed down, more strong fighters congregated in front of Ye Fan.

In the end, the twelve Wolf Guards, responsible for maintaining order in the Chu family, were all mobilized.

Surrounding Ye Fan in a half-circle, they shot Ye Fan a cold glare like wolves hunting their prey.

"Who are you? How dare you create a ruckus at Mount Chumen? Don't you fear death?" the twelve Wolf Guards of the Chu Family roared simultaneously, their voices echoing across the wilderness.

"I'm Chu Tianfan from the Chu family."





His calm voice rang out loud.

"Huh? The Chu family? Which Chu family? Are you a distant relative of theirs? Since you're from the Chu family, why are you creating trouble here instead of sending your congratulations on the young master's wedding day? Tell us honestly. What's your motive in coming to Mount Chumen?" demanded the guards of the Chu family sternly.

Ye Fan raised his head and replied coldly, "By orders of my ancestors, I'm here to kill Chu Qitian, eliminate Chu Zhengliang and massacre the family."

Whoosh!

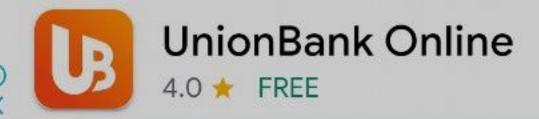
A strong gust of wind blew, whipping up the sand in a swirling frenzy.

Even though his response was curt, everyone was shocked to the core when they heard it.

Their expression changed drastically.

The twelve Wolf Guards from the Chu family bellowed furiously, "How dare you? Do you think that an insignificant brat like you can insult the head of the Chu family? You must have a death wish!"

In a fit of fury, the fighters attacked





simultaneously and charged forward.

A chaotic battle erupted in an instant!

While it was complete chaos at the bottom of the hill, the peak of Mount Chumen was still extremely lively and bustling.

Dozens of musicians played in the majestic hall.

The joyous melody made the atmosphere even more lively.

With the melodious tune playing in the background, the bride and the groom walked on the red carpet.

Chu Qitian looked extremely dashing in his white suit, accentuating his dignified and noble aura.

From afar, he looked like a rich, elegant man.

Meanwhile, the woman beside him was dressed in a white wedding gown. Her beautiful blonde hair cascaded down her shoulders. Even though her face was concealed by the veil, her delicate features were still beautiful enough to mesmerize one.

"They're really a match made in heaven! I must extend my congratulations to you, Mr. Chu. For





having such a beautiful daughter-in-law. I'm sure that Tianqi's children will definitely be breathtakingly good-looking too," praised Mochizuki Kawa, the Sword God from Japan, respectfully.

He was fawning so exaggeratedly, that it seemed like he was seconds away from wagging his tail at Chu Zhengliang like a dog.

Initially, the Chu family invited the Moon God from Japan to attend the wedding.

However, the Moon God never liked attending events like this. Hence, the leader of the Sword Shrine, Mochizuki Kawa, had to attend the wedding instead.

Tang Hao stared at Mochizuki Kawa with disdain.

"Well, Sword Saint, we have to admit that the Chu family has gotten themselves a good daughter-in-law. I heard that not only is the eldest daughter of the Jones family beautiful, but she is also hiding a certain secret. Initially, I wanted Wuya to think of a way to win her heart. Looks like there's no choice but to give up now."

Tang Hao sighed, his voice filled with pity.

After all, if Mo Wuya could win Angie's heart, the martial arts circle in China would have secured another powerful source of support. Furthermore, Angie's secret would belong to China too.

When that happened, China's martial arts circle would definitely advance to the next level.

However, when Sword Saint heard what Tang Hao said, he shook his head and laughed. "You always dream big. Firstly, we don't know if Wuya could win Angie's heart. Secondly, even if he succeeded, do you think that the Jones family will agree to the marriage? You should stop talking about such unrealistic events in the future."

"Can't I just fantasize about it?" complained
Tang Hao. "I'm just thinking on behalf of China.
If the eldest daughter of the Jones family
marries into China, we'd not only gain a
beautiful lady, but we can also have her secret
all for ourselves."

Still, Sword Saint shook his head with a smile. "You can dream on! If we want to win over the eldest daughter of the Jones family, China must first produce a genius who is on par with Chu Qitian. Although Wuya is quite talented, he keeps getting severely injured when training





outside for the past two years. It's clear that Wuya's abilities are still limited, so he can't be of much use at present. He still needs time to train. Do you think that she will choose Wuya over the Third Young Master of the Chu family?"

The wedding was still ongoing. On the other hand, Sword Saint and Tang Hao were discussing who else in China was capable enough to be worthy of Angie's hand-in-marriage and win her heart.

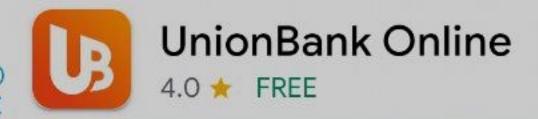
"What about Ye Fan? He is probably worthy enough for this princess, right? He's the only person who managed to become a supreme grandmaster in his twenties."

Suddenly, Tang Hao blurted Ye Fan's name.

Sword Saint's expression hardened instantly.

It was evident that he did not have a good impression of Ye Fan.

"Although Ye Fan is extraordinarily talented, his moral values are twisted. He is a traitor to his nation! His values are not compatible with his high status. It's just a matter of time before he falls from the pedestal. Furthermore, Ye Fan was born into a lowly family. With his bad practices, how is he different from the gangsters prowling on the streets? If you





Compare him to the Chu family's Third Young Master, you'd be overestimating him. Perhaps, Ye Fan is stronger than him in terms of martial arts. However, don't forget that the Third Young Master is only in his early twenties this year. After a few years, when he reaches Ye Fan's age, his powers will definitely be on par with Ye Fan's."

After a slight pause, he continued, "Furthermore, even if he isn't as powerful as Ye Fan, he can mobilize all the experts in the Chu family with a single command. When that happens, Ye Fan will have no choice but to run away. In terms of family background and authority, he is far inferior to the Third Young Master. Just by these criteria alone, an immoral and unrighteous man like Ye Fan will never catch the eye of the Jones family's heiress, unless she's blind!"

Sword Saint's tone was very cold, with a hint of fury underlying his vicious words.

Initially, he was already doubtful about Ye Fan's morals and abilities.

However, due to the War God's and the others' constant defense of Ye Fan, he had no choice but to close a blind eye to Ye Fan's murderous and atrocious acts.

During the battle at Yunwu Lake, Ye Fan first





killed five imperial commissioners. Then, he injured Mo Gucheng, the Permanent Hall Master of the War God Castle.

Mo Gucheng's injuries were so severe that he still could not get up.

Such actions had already crossed Sword Saint's bottom line.

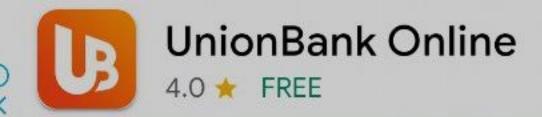
If Ye Fan remained, the disadvantages to China would far outweigh the advantages.

Hence, considering China's martial arts circle and the nation's interests, Sword Saint had decided that he would start his plan to eliminate Ye Fan after the wedding. He would mobilize all of the martial artists in the nation to kill Ye Fan—the nation's traitor!

Anyway, this would only happen in the future.

After talking about Ye Fan, Sword Saint changed the topic of conversation abruptly and said, "If anyone in China can conquer Angie's heart, it'll be none other than Chu Tianfan, the fallen genius! It's a pity that the heavens are jealous of prodigies. Before we can see what an exceptional talent like him truly looked like, he met his demise. It's a huge loss to the War God Castle and the martial arts circle in China."

Upon the mention of Chu Tianfan, Tang Hao





and Sword Saint exchanged a look of sorrow.

After all, he was a sore spot in their hearts.

He had risen to great heights like a comet, yet met his downfall like a shooting star.

Perhaps, the heavens were always jealous of true geniuses.

While they talked, Chu Qitian and Angie were already walking on the red carpet and heading toward the stage.

The guests in the hall cheered and applauded.

Their respective parents, Chu Zhengliang and Bill, were all beaming.

"Haha! My dear in-law, look at them! They're like a perfect match made in heaven."

Chu Zhengliang was genuinely happy now that his son was going to marry and start a family.

Apart from one's own success, the biggest wish one could have was to watch the next generation flourish and start their own families.

Now, his wish had finally been fulfilled.

His most precious son finally got married.





In the future, Chu Zhengliang could focus all of his efforts on pursuing his ambitions and expanding his power.

However, just when he thought that his life was going to reach the circle of perfection, someone scurried into the hall hurriedly.

He rushed toward Chu Zhengliang and whispered, "Something bad happened, Mr. Chu. A situation happened at the foot of the hill. Do you want to take a look?"

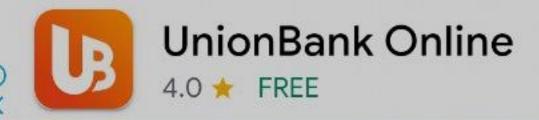
"A situation?" Chu Zhengliang frowned, his eyes revealing a look of fury. "What happened?"

"It's... It's nothing much. It's just a minor situation. There's a man who's obsessed with Ms. Jones. Upon learning that she's about to get married, he's probably too overwhelmed by despair that he's come to stir up trouble in Mount Chumen," guessed the subordinate.

"How many people are there?" asked Chu Zhengliang solemnly.

"One."

"Just one person? Why are you pestering me over something so minor? Are all of you useless?" snapped Chu Zhengliang in a hushed tone. The subordinate was so scared that he dared not utter a single word.





"Look for Sixth Elder. He's responsible for today's security. Tell him that it's my son's wedding today, so there must be no unexpected events. Otherwise, he'll be stripped from his position as the Sixth Elder, alongside the benefits he gets from the Chu family. Now, move!" instructed Chu Zhengliang, his expression twisted with fury.

This was supposed to be a joyous occasion for his son. Yet, there was someone wreaking havoc and his useless subordinates were unable to deal with him. Obviously, Chu Zhengliang would be in a bad mood.

Looking at Chu Zhengliang's reaction, the subordinate did not dare to speak his mind.

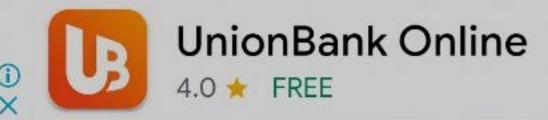
Hence, he had no choice but to leave quietly and think of a solution.

Meanwhile, Chu Family Protectors who managed to escape from Ye Fan had already reached the hall of Chu Sect Castle.

"Something bad happened, Mr. Chu..."

A man, who had a scar on his cheek, was about to fling the door open and announce that the Sixth Elder had died. However, his friend quickly stopped him.

"Why are you stopping me, Sixteenth?"





"Seventeenth, today's supposed to be a joyous day. All the guests are present. I think that we should only announce the news about Sixth Elder's death after the wedding," whispered the other man, ranked sixteenth amongst the thirty-six Chu Family Protectors.

"You're right. It's quite a bummer to say something like that at this juncture."



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"But Sixteenth, that man's advances are very aggressive. The moment he appeared, he killed Sixth Elder immediately. I'm worried that he's targeting the Chu family. If we don't report this in time, will we delay any actions?" asked the man with the scar worriedly.

"I don't think so." The other person shook his head and analyzed, "Everyone knows that the Chu family is the most prominent family and Chu Sect is the most powerful authority in the world established by the Chu family. No matter how bold the intruder is or how huge his grudge is toward the Chu family, he'll probably only dare to stir up trouble outside. Even if I dare him to, he won't be bold enough to kick up a fuss in Mount Chumen, let alone in front of the Chu family! If he does that, he'll be digging his own grave."

When the scarred-face man heard that explanation, he nodded in understanding. "You're right. The Chu family is filled with powerful fighters. Who would dare to stir up trouble? Looks like I'm overthinking."

At that thought, he smiled in relief and the worry within him dissipated.

However, at that moment, the guard who had just informed Chu Zhengliang earlier ran out of the hall. When he saw the scar-faced man, he was delighted.





"Sixteenth, Seventeenth! Act quickly! An intruder has just infiltrated the mountain. Follow me to kill the enemy now!" he urged anxiously.

When the scar-faced man heard that, he was confused. "What happened? Aren't the twelve Wolf Guards protecting the foot of the mountain? Are there so many enemies that they need back-up?"

The Chu Family Protectors consisted of thirty six people.

However, the thirty-six guards were separated into three classes based on their abilities.

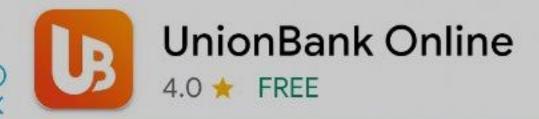
The most powerful class was the Dragon Guards, where all the guards were at the Grandmaster level.

The second was the Tiger Guards. They had already reached the peak of the Terminal and were halfway into the Grandmaster level.

The weakest was the Wolf Guards, who were merely in the early stages of the Terminal level.

As it was Chu Qitian's wedding day, all thirty-six guards were mobilized.

The Dragon Guards were stationed at Chu Sect's hall to maintain security and order.





The Tiger Guards followed Chu Qitian to the Jones family to protect him.

Meanwhile, the Wolf Guards were stationed at the entrance of the mountain to guard Chu Sect.

Hence, when the Tiger Guards saw the guard seeking assistance, they voiced their confusion.

"Don't ask, Sixteenth. Come and help quickly! When I came, almost everyone in the Wolf Guards had been defeated!" pleaded the guard worriedly, sounding like he was on the verge of tears.

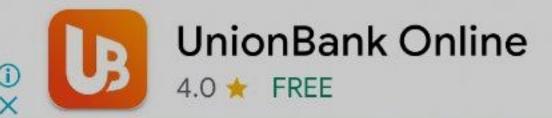
The Tiger Guards were shocked when they heard that.

"What did you say? Almost everyone in the Wolf Guards has been defeated? Quick! Take us there now! I want to see which b*stard dares to kill my buddies."

The thirty-six guards of the Chu family were all as close as brothers.

Now that their buddies had been humiliated and killed, they were naturally furious.

They immediately headed downhill to kill the enemy.





However, the nearer they were to the foot of the mountain, the clearer those miserable wails and the sounds of swords clashing were.

Soon, a scene of utter chaos appeared in front of them.

There were corpses strewn across the floor, while blood flowed down the red carpet like a river.

The sound of the blood flowing was like that of the stream in the mountains.

When the scarred-face men and the rest saw the corpses and blood, they froze in utter shock.

Their best pals' blood was flowing in that stream of blood.

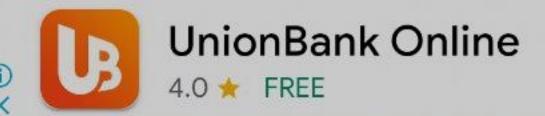
"You jerk! Stop right now!"

In a fit of fury, the scarred-face man unsheathed his sword.

Lifting it up, he struck it down onto the back of the thin figure in front of him.

However, his powerful attack merely caused a strand of that man's hair to flutter.

Not even his clothes were ripped.





"Huh?"

This familiar scene caused Sixteenth, Seventeenth and the other Tiger Guards to be stunned.

While they were dumbfounded, the thin figure in front of them turned around slowly, revealing his face.

"It's ... It's you!"

When Sixteenth and the rest caught a clearer glimpse of his face, they felt like they had just been struck by lightning.

In a split second, a turmoil of feelings washed over them.

They widened their eyes and stared at the young man in front of them as if they were looking at a ghost.

"You... You really made it here? How bold of you!"

Sixteenth and the rest were on the verge of madness.

Never in their dreams would they expect this man, who killed Sixth Elder earlier, to actually make his way up Mount Chumen and to the entrance of the Chu family.





Is he crazy?

They could barely regain their composure from this shock.

In fact, when the young man climbed up the steps, Sixteenth, Sixteenth, and the rest did not even move. Instead, they retreated to the side and cleared the way for him as if they had been possessed.

"What the heck? What are you doing, Sixteenth and Seventeenth? Attack and kill him! He intruded Mount Chumen and killed so many of our pals. He deserves to die!"

When that man, who was previously seeking assistance at the top of the mountain, saw this dramatic scene, he was terrified.

What the heck is going on? They aren't even attacking the enemy. Instead, they are voluntarily giving way. That man hasn't even attacked, but have they already been intimidated by him? Bloody cowards!

"Shut the f*ck up!"

When Seventeenth heard that guard nagging incessantly, he flew into a fit of rage and yelled at him.

This fool doesn't even know how terrifying this





young man is. He keeps telling us to attack, but why isn't he attacking, huh?

However, this was not the time to argue about this. At this critical juncture, they had to stop that young man first.

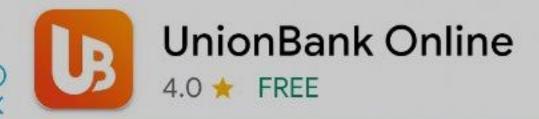
"Please stop. It's the wedding day of the Chu family's young master—a rare event of the century. Regardless of whatever grudges or misunderstandings you may have with the Chu family, please come another day. I'm sure that the head of the Chu family will give you a good explanation."

Unlike his usual arrogant self, Sixteenth spoke in a subservient and polite manner when confronting Ye Fan.

However, such nonsense was naturally useless to Ye Fan.

Raising his head, he gazed at them coldly. His vicious and hostile voice rang loudly as he warned, "If you don't want to die, move aside."

"Please reconsider, sir. The few of us might not be able to stop you, but don't forget that the Chu family is the most prominent family in the world. There are twelve Grandmasters serving as guards for the Chu family alone. Now, they're stationed right outside Chu Sect's hall. Other than that, there are countless skilled fighters in





the Chu family. The experts from all three families of Chu Sect have also gathered together today."

After a slight pause, he continued, "No matter how powerful you may be, you're still a lone fighter. You might be able to defeat me or the ten of us on your own, but what'll happen when you're confronted with the Chu family or the entire Chu Sect? A wise man knows what is best for him. If you leave now, you might still survive. However, if you insist on charging forward, death is your only outcome. Please reconsider your decision, sir!"

Sixteenth emphasized his last few words, which made the warning implicit in his message extremely clear.

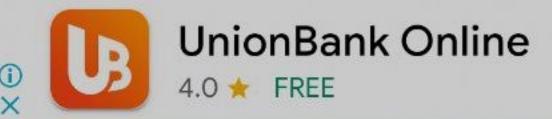
However, regardless of how much he said, Ye Fan only had one response.

"I'll say this one last time. Move aside! I, Chu Tianfan, am determined to barge into Chu Sect today. Anyone who blocks my way will die!"

Boom!

A thunderous sound reverberated across the foot of the mountain.

His furious voice echoed in all directions alongside the howling wind.





When Sixteenth and the rest saw how fixated the young man was on his goal, they gave up negotiating.

"Looks like you won't give up until you meet your maker. If that's the case, don't blame us for not showing you any mercy!"



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