

Chu Qitian widened his eyes in shock.

He couldn't believe what actually happened.

What could have been a successful attempt at killing Ye Fan failed because the latter managed to block his attack.

In the midst of his daze, the latter had already turned around.

A pair of cold eyes landed on Chu Qitian.

The man shivered under the gaze as if an electric current had shot through his body.

He felt a chill down his spine in an instant.

At that moment, his eyes were filled with fear as he could feel death breathing down his neck.

Just as he expected, Ye Fan was filled with murderous intent after being attacked.

With eyes full of anger, he raised his fist and swung a punch at Chu Qitian.

"Look out, Qitian!"

"Duck, Mr. Chu!"

"How dare you, you b*stard!"

"Stop right there, Ye Fan!"

A small action from Ye Fan managed to strike a chord in everyone.

In an instant, everyone was shouting at him.

Chu Qitian's father couldn't believe what he saw. He unleashed his power and charged at Ye Fan, swinging his fist at the latter.

Chu Zhengliang had already mastered Invoke the Celestial Cloud. Needless to say, he was extremely powerful.

In a flash, he was standing beside Ye Fan.

A cold wind swept across them and with a blink of an eye, he appeared in front of him.

The latter didn't dare to take his attack head on.

He was originally about to land another punch on Chu Qitian, but he turned and his hand met with Chu Zhengliang's.

However, he didn't expect that the Hall Master of War God Castle, Sword Saint, had also attacked at the same time.

The latter was shocked to the core when he saw that Ye Fan was about to kill Chu Qitian.

He knew that if he had actually killed Chu Qitian, China would have been brought down along with them, and they would have to endure the Chu family's endless rage.

So he needed to stop Ye Fan no matter what.

He instinctively reached out and attacked the latter, aiming for a place as though he were attacking an enemy.

However, he didn't expect Chu Zhengliang to also attack.

Boom!

Both of their attacks landed at the same time.

Ye Fan was only able to block Chu Zhengliang's attack.

At the same time, Sword Saint's palm fell harshly onto his back.

A loud boom was heard in an instant.

A powerful force rammed into the man's body and into his bones.

Ye Fan's body jolted after being attacked from the front and the back, but his legs had never left the spot they were in since the beginning.

A loud grunt of a dragon could be heard from below the castle after that.

His clothes were shredded to pieces as a golden light flashed before their eyes.

The powers of the Dragon Gods had been activated.

The Golden Dragon finally made an appearance again after so many years.

As such great power was released from Ye Fan's body, Chu Zhengliang and Sword Saint were unable to block it in time. They were forced to take several steps back, leaving the former to be the

only one to remain standing on the spot.

With his head lowered and his hair covering his face, no one was able to tell his expression.

Sunlight streamed in and landed on his body.

Plop.

Suddenly, the sound of pearls falling onto the ground was heard.

The crowd looked around and saw a few drops of blood by Ye Fan's feet.

There was no doubt that Sword Saint's attack previously had injured him.

Crimson red blood trickled down from the corners of his mouth.

"You're hurt, Ye Fan."

Angie's eyes reddened in an instant when she saw him bleeding, and tears soon slid down her cheeks.

She could not understand why it hurt her more to see him spew blood than when she was spewing blood herself.

The man said nothing but only reached out to caress her face.

He suddenly let out a self-deprecating laugh at the sight of her crying.

The man thought about how he had been strong

all his life and was the best of the best.

He was named the only heir of the Chu family by his ancestors when he was younger.

Later on, Ye Fan returned to China and went to battle for the country. Hence, getting named the Unrivalled as a result.

He lived a glorious life.

But in the end?

In a room full of people, where some were his blood-related family, and some were his compatriots, the only one who cared for him was a helpless little girl who had no relations with him whatsoever.

"You must be hurting, right? I'm sorry. It's all my fault. You shouldn't have come to save me. I'm sorry I got you involved."

Tears continued to stream down her face. She was full of guilt and remorse as she stared at the blood dripping down his mouth.

Ye Fan smiled and consoled softly, "It doesn't hurt, Angie. It's okay. Don't worry. Stop blaming yourself. I didn't come all because of you, either. I'm here because of my grudge against the Chu family, and it's got nothing to do with you. All right. You should stand somewhere further away. It'll be best if you can stand beside your father. I'm afraid that you would get hurt if you stand too close to me."

A slight smile hung on his lips as he continued to

console her gently.

"Come here, Angie!"

Right then, her father and brother walked over in a hurry and pulled her aside.

Evidently, the Jones family noticed that the wedding today wouldn't end in peace.

After the girl finally left, Ye Fan spat out a mouthful of blood before turning. Eyes cold as ice, he trained his gaze in Sword Saint's direction.

"I'd expected the Chu family to attack me. The same goes for Chu Sect and everyone else. But I had never expected you, someone from War God Castle of China, to attack me," he said coldly. The anger he felt increased with each sentence he said.

When he was done speaking, an icy aura was released from him.

"Hmph!" Sword Saint scoffed at him. "It is because I am the martial arts leader of China that I have to attack you. Ye Fan, it's bad enough that you think you're above the law in our own country. However, you dared to do the same in a foreign country, ruining China's reputation and tainting the name of our country's martial arts world. You have caused trouble and even tried to kill someone from Chu Sect. Let me ask you now. Do you know what you have done wrong, and will you kneel and apologize?"

The man was full of rage as he scolded.

Realizing that things were getting out of control, Tang Hao quickly stepped in to mediate.

"Sword Saint is just doing this for your good, Ye Fan. Just admit to your mistake and apologize. Otherwise, not only will disaster fall on China, but you will also not be able to escape death."

He tried his best to persuade and advise Ye Fan, but the latter only found it funny.

"Haha... Admit to my mistakes and apologize? I didn't use even a single soldier when I came to the Chu family. All I wanted was to seek justice for my mother. What was my mistake? What should I apologize for? Also, let me tell you something. Chu Qitian is not the only one I want to kill today. I'm going to kill the head of the Chu family and destroy them."

His voice resounded in all directions, and the air grumbled like thunder in the sky.

It shook the eardrums of those in the room and caused their ears to ring.

Upon hearing what he said, there wasn't a single person who was unperturbed. They stood up in shock in an instant.

"Such arrogance!" Sword Saint roared.

"How foolish of you! You're really asking for death," he continued. It was clear just how furious he was.

"You can't blame anyone for what they're going to do next. Since you want to die so much, don't

condemn me for being ruthless toward you now," he added.

As he spoke, Sword Saint stepped forward and turned toward the crowd.



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