

Before Ye Qingtian could remain stunned for long, Huangniu had widened its eyes upon hearing War God's words.

It instantly kicked its hoof on Ye Qingtian's face.

“You're the one who has been f*ckng raised by Ye Fan! I was raised by nature. He was not involved at all! Have I ever relied on him to provide for me?” Huangniu was furious.

It was a dignified being, but now, they were treating it like it was Ye Fan's pet. There was no way it would not be mad.

Nevertheless, Huangniu was still merciful.

Otherwise, a smack from Huangniu would have killed War God with how injured the latter was.

Right then, War God rose to his feet with a guilty look on his face.

“Sorry, Mister. I didn't think through my words and have said the wrong things.”

Ye Qingtian knew that he had made a mistake as well, so he apologized to the calf.

He never thought that the four-legged calf would be such a prideful creature.

Sure enough, capable people all had a temper of their own.

Wait, no, I should be saying all impressive calves

have a temper of their own instead.

“Cut the cr*p. Are you Ye Fan's follower? If yes, come with me. If not, stay here and wait for death to claim you.”

Huangniu did not want to waste too much time lingering around.

After all, there were tons of things he had to do at Jiangdong, so he did not want to waste his precious life on pointless people like these.

Ye Qingtian froze for a second before nodding. “Yes, yes. I'm Ye Fan's follower, but I'm not the only one. These people beside me are all his followers. We're all from Jiangdong.”

Ye Qingtian was shrewd and he was quick to figure out the situation.

He realized that it seemed like the calf was only there to help out Jiangdong people who were close to Ye Fan.

Thus, he told it that they were all from Jiangdong.

“Da*n! That many of you?”

The corner of Huangniu's eyes twitched. It was annoyed, for there were over a hundred people in front of it.

Huangniu was doubtful, so he began asking them one by one. “Are you really all from

Jiangdong? Are you really all his followers?"

The martial artists from China were not fools. They knew that their lives were in Huangniu's hands.

Therefore, they all nodded and told it that they were from Jiangdong and were Ye Fan's subordinate's followers.

"Well then, since you're all his followers, hurry up and follow me back to Jiangdong. I don't want to stay in this darn place any second more than I have to," Huangniu urged the others to swiftly leave Mount Yan and head toward Jiangdong.

However, it was a big group, and there were bound to be people who were unwilling to give up on Mount Yan and return to Jiangdong.

One would be the King of Fighters, Mo Gucheng.

Just as Huangniu was about to lead the people away, Mo Gucheng anxiously stepped out.

He stopped Huangniu and snarled agitatedly, "Why do we have to go back to Jiangdong? Mount Yan is the sacred land of martial arts in China! If you can defeat Chu Yuan, you can surely defeat Chu Sect too. You have the ability to guard Mount Yan. Moreover, as a calf of China, you too, have the duty of guarding the sacred land of China's martial arts world! Hence, you can't go back to Jiangdong. You

have to stay here and aid us in making Chu Sect retreat. You have to help us guard this sacred land of China's martial arts world. Jiangdong is a speck of dust in comparison to Mount Yan. Why should we stay in that place instead of guarding the sacred land?"

Nevertheless, all his words were only to convey one point, which was that he did not want to go to Jiangdong.

King of Fighters' thought was a sentiment Sword Saint shared.

"King of Fighters is right. If you're a calf of China, you should be guarding the sacred land of China's martial arts world and not a small place like Jiangdong. You have to stay and defend the land against Chu Sect with us. Jiangdong isn't in any danger and doesn't have anyone to guard it. Moreover, it symbolizes nothing to China's martial arts world, so there's nothing there that's worth our protection. On the other hand, Mount Yan is the land of China's martial artists. It's the place of the highest martial arts authority in China, and it's a symbol for so many things."

"I think that out of everywhere to guard, Mount Yan should be the one we should guard too!"

Both King of Fighters and Sword Saint did not want to go to Jiangdong.

War God had mentioned it before, but the two

had rejected his idea.

Both had deep feelings for China and Mount Yan.

In contrast, they bore little feelings for Jiangdong.

Furthermore, Ye Fan was there, and the two of them had embarrassed themselves there back then too.

Therefore, they were not fond of the place.

Why should we head to Jiangdong and guard the hometown of a dead man instead of guarding the sacred land of China's martial arts world? Ye Fan's clearly not worthy enough to make all of China's martial artists guard his hometown instead of the sacred land of China's martial arts world.

“Sword Saint, King of Fighters, why are you still clinging onto your personal prejudices at a time like this? Is there a point in arguing over such things now?”

“What's most important is to protect the many lives of China's martial arts world.”

Ye Qingtian gritted his teeth when he heard Sword Saint and King of Fighters' words.

Great tribulation was coming for them, but King of Fighters and Sword Saint were still stubborn about the significance of Mount Yan.

Is Jiangdong not China's land too?

Whilst Ye Qingtian was boiling in rage, Huangniu frowned, seemingly realizing something.

It turned around and asked Sword Saint and King of Fighters, "Are you both from Jiangdong too? Are you Ye Fan's followers too?"

At that, everyone turned toward the two.

Many were waiting for Sword Saint and King of Fighters' response.

At the same time, Ye Qingtian, who was by Huangniu's side, kept giving the two men looks.

He was signaling them to state that they were from Jiangdong and were Ye Fan's subordinates.

However, Mo Gucheng scoffed.

"Jiangdong? I just said that Jiangdong's a small place, so how can a pillar of China be born from that place? I, Mo Gucheng, hail from Yanjing. This land I'm stepping on is my hometown. What a joke! I've lived more than enough years to be Ye Fan's grandfather. I'm the Hall Master of War God Castle, so how can I possibly be his follower?"

Mo Gucheng then laughed in pride.

Sword Saint too shook his head and refused to

say that he was from Jiangdong. He also refused to say that he was Ye Fan's subordinate.

After all, he was the Hall Master of War God Castle—a prestigious figure in the nation's martial arts world.

On the other hand, Ye Fan was only a man who came to fame later on.

No matter how talented or powerful Ye Fan was, the Hall Master of War God Castle who had been the Sword Saint for his whole life would find death easier than to claim that he was Ye Fan's follower, for that meant that he would be bowing to a junior.

“Y-You—”

Ye Qingtian was absolutely livid to hear their answers.

He was really disappointed with them.

“Fools! Why are you still so adamant about clinging to your pride at a time like this? What's wrong with admitting that you're Ye Fan's follower? It's not as if we're going to laugh at you on that!”

Ye Qingtian had truly lost it.

They've been leading the people for far too long to the point they've lost their intellect! How can they still be so concerned about their identities

even at a tough time like this?

Left without a choice, Ye Qingtian tried to convince Huangniu, "Mister, they've been dropped on their heads, so they're speaking nonsense. To be honest, they're both from Jiangdong too, and they're Ye Fan's followers."

However, Huangniu laughed. "Do you think I'm a f*cking idiot?"

After his bout of laughing, Huangniu went over to Sword Saint and King of Fighters before sending them flying with two kicks.

"Get lost if you're not from Jiangdong! The rest of you, come with me."

Huangniu then led the others down the mountain.

In the meantime, both Sword Saint and King of Fighters were reeling in from the shock of getting kicked.

"Y-You crazy calf, are you really going to leave? You're a calf of China, and it's your duty to guard China's martial arts world! Otherwise, are you worthy of the land you tread on and the country that raised you? As long as you stay and aid us in defending against Chu Sect, War God Castle will double everything Ye Fan promised to give you when he was still alive! You'll be one of the pillars of China, and you'll be worshipped by the people!"

King of Fighters and Sword Saint clambered to their feet and stopped Huangniu, for they insisted on having Huangniu guard Mount Yan and give up on Jiangdong.



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“Pillar of my foot!” Huangniu cursed before kicking its hind legs.

This time, Huangniu used more strength and broke Sword Saint and King of Fighters' ribs.

The two men retched blood and rolled down the mountain.

“Are you two idiots? Say, people from Jiangdong, why are you spending time around idiots?”

Sword Saint and King of Fighters enraged Huangniu, who could not hold itself back from cursing.

Then, it questioned the martial artists from China as to why they were spending time with two foolish men.

However, who would dare to reply to Huangniu?

Sword Saint was the Hall Master of War God Castle, and most of the time, none of them dared to speak to Sword Saint.

Everyone in China was exceptionally respectful toward Sword Saint.

Yet, Huangniu was currently cursing at those two men.

No one had done that before, and no one would do that again.

Who would truly dare to reply to Huangniu?

Even Ye Qingtian was silent.

Instead, he turned and ran down the mountain to check on King of Fighters and Sword Saint's condition.

“Stop being foolish, King of Fighters and Sword Saint. Hurry up and follow Huangniu back to Jiangdong! If Mount Yan's gone, we'll get it back another time. Why are you so adamant about the loss of this place?” Ye Qingtian gritted out as he tried to convince the two to change their minds.

King of Fighters and Sword Saint were covered in blood.

They were already grievously injured, and the kick from Huangniu only made their injuries worse.

Now, they even had trouble rising to their feet again.

Despite so, Sword Saint shook his head and said, “Ye, you don't understand. King of Fighters, Tang Hao, and I have been here at Mount Yan for our entire lives, and we've been at War God Castle for that long too. Our whole life has been spent living on this land. Tang Hao didn't hesitate to end his life to guard Mount Yan. But now, you're asking King of Fighters and I to give up on the land that Tang Hao guarded with his life to flee to Jiangdong

with you?”

Sword Saint shook his head and laughed. Then, he continued, “Sorry, but we can't do that. We really can't. How are we going to face Tang Hao if we leave? How will we face Mount Yan, the place we've guarded for years?”

The determination in Sword Saint and King of Fighters' eyes was apparent. They clearly had no intention to leave with Ye Qingtian.

Ye Qingtian trembled from the rage he felt. “We're only temporarily leaving this place. We'll surely get this land back if it's possible in the future. Must you die on Mount Yan to be able to face Tang Hao? Must you die here to be able to face the people who died here? This is nothing but foolishness!”

Indeed, Ye Qingtian could not understand Sword Saint and King of Fighters' stubbornness. After all, everything was possible as long as one was alive.

That was a simple thing to understand.

However, some people would give up on their lives for something trivial like reputation.

What would that be if not foolishness?

“A goal to reach, perhaps. Ye, when you were up against Chu Yuan earlier, didn't you give up escaping too? Weren't you willing to use your life to protect the people behind you?”

Mo Gucheng gave him a sorrowful smile.

“Is that the same? The martial artists of China are all going back to Jiangdong with Huangniu. The two of you should come along with us to continue guarding the surviving martial artists,” Ye Qingtian refuted.

However, Sword Saint and King of Fighters shook their heads again.

“Ye, we're not the same. You don't understand the feelings we have for War God Castle, and you don't understand the feelings we have for War God Castle. Honestly, we know that War God Castle is doomed once we leave. What's the point for us both to keep living once the castle is gone?”

“But...” Ye Qingtian persisted.

Unfortunately, Sword Saint and King of Fighters no longer wanted to heed his words.

“Ye, have you heard about this before? A king dies for his country. When Chongzhen Emperor was up against the enemies, he could have left Jiangnan to survive, but why didn't he leave? Instead, he chose to hang himself on a tree! That's because the emperor of a dying emperor has no right to live anymore, let alone have any dignity to face his people. Ye, let us be. Go with them. The future of China's martial arts world lies on all of you now.”

Both Sword Saint and King of Fighters had

made up their minds.

Instead of going to Jiangdong and Ye Qingtian, they decided to share their fates with the fate of War God Castle.

Huangniu was livid when it saw how the trio were still talking, and it swore, "Are you going to get moving or not? You're dilly-dallying so much. Do you want me to give you a good kick and send you to your afterlife instead?"

"Get moving? Will you?"

Just as Huangniu was done speaking, a deep voice came from the bottom of Mount Yan.

Then, Chu Yuan, who Huangniu had kicked to the bottom of the mountain earlier, shot upward like an arrow that left its bow.

He came at full force, and his presence commanded instant attention.

"It's the Old Master!"

"The Old Master is out!"

"Hahaha!"

"The Old Master is fine!"

The dispirited Chu Sect fighters regained their motivation at the reappearance of Chu Yuan.

On the other hand, the poor martial artists of

China revealed frightened looks on their faces.

Even Ye Qingtian was looking worried.

Although they now had Huangniu in their ranks, Ye Qingtian and the others were still doubtful if Huangniu could actually go up against Chu Yuan.

“F*ck! You idiots! I asked you to leave, but you didn't want to do that. Now I've got to work hard again!” Huangniu grumbled when it saw Chu Yuan re-emerge.

Then, it dashed forward to start fighting with Chu Yuan.

“Who are you? Could it be that you're the Sacred Beast that War God Castle has reared?”

Chu Yuan was stunned by Huangniu's appearance.

Moreover, the calf was unpredictably strong. He could not help but began wondering if the calf was actually a Sacred Beast that guarded China's martial arts world.

It would be just like Chu Sect's Blaze.

Sacred Beasts like them had lived for many years, and they were exceptionally mighty.

“More like you're my foot!”

Huangniu did not bother chitchatting with Chu

Yuan. After a curse, it kicked him.

However, Chu Yuan was not going to stand still and let Huangniu kick him this time.

He shot out The Chu's Unrivaled Punch at the calf.

Thump!

A foot and a fist collided.

The terrifying shockwave rippled in all directions.

“What?”

Both Chu Yuan and Huangniu were stunned.

Clearly, neither thought much of each other's battle prowess.

Huangniu, especially, had looked down on Chu Yuan's fighting ability.

After all, it had easily kicked Chu Yuan to the bottom earlier.

Nevertheless, Chu Yuan could now hold up against one of its kicks.

“Sh*t! You're quite strong, aren't you? Let's do it again!”

Huangniu roared before swinging its second leg.

Thump!

Chu Yuan then raised his other hand to deflect Huangniu's attack.

"I won't believe this! Again!"

Huangniu refused to believe what it had witnessed.

It then lifted its remaining two legs and kicked Chu Yuan.

Chu Yuan copied its attack and leaped into the air to smack his legs against Huangniu's legs.

"Darn it! You can even defend that?"

Huangniu's eyes widened.

It thought that its four legs would easily defeat the two-handed man.

However, as it turned out, Chu Yuan would have four limbs to use if he were to use his legs as well.

"Still, this isn't the end yet!"

With a sneer, Huangniu spun around to whip its tail at Chu Yuan.

Its tail was longer than a meter, and it was like a whip sweeping across the land.

Smack!

A clear sound rang out when its tail slapped Chu Yuan's face.

Alas, Chu Yuan did not expect that move from Huangniu, and he did not have a tail to copy that attack either.

Instantly, Chu Yuan's face began bleeding.

"Hahaha! You can't deflect that one, can you?" Huangniu smugly replied.

"You beast! I'll renounce being a human if I don't crush you here today!"

Unlike Huangniu, Chu Yuan felt anger burning in him.



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Chu Yuan had never suffered such humiliation in his life.

He could not believe that an animal had slapped him.

Moreover, it was done in front of his followers. That humiliated him.

Chu Yuan instantly lost his temper.

He ignored the fact that his face was still bleeding and charged toward the calf like a madman after Huangniu slapped him.

In one second, he rained his fist a hundred times on Huangniu, and his punches came in all different directions.

Every single strike was a mighty one, and they were accurately trained on Huangniu.

Huangniu nearly went mad when he saw the continuous attacks from Chu Yuan.

“Darn it! Are you insane? Can't you just endure a slap from me? Do you really need to give your all in this fight?”

Fortunately, Huangniu had four legs, so it could still manage to hold its ground against Chu Yuan's ferocious blows.

However, that was all it could do. After Chu Yuan went mad, Huangniu obviously lost the upper hand as Chu Yuan's attacks forced it to

take a few steps back.

“Dude, why don't we have a talk instead? I won't hit you, and you don't hit me. If you don't put me in a tough spot, I won't do that to you either. I'll bring a few men away, and you'll get to have the rest of them. How does that sound? Doesn't it sound great that we'll be able to coexist? Is there a need for you to do this to me?”

Thump! Thump! Thump! Thump!

While Huangniu defended itself against Chu Yuan's assault, it kept trying to negotiate with Chu Yuan.

Nevertheless, Chu Yuan was not going to listen to Huangniu's words, and he continued throwing blows at it. Yet another punch struck Huangniu's hoof, and it made Huangniu howl in pain.

“D*mn it! Why are you getting more and more relentless despite my words? Is there something wrong with your head? It's fine for I have the perfect medication for you that I've inherited from my family—calf's pee! It can cure everything. Open your mouth, and I'll give it to you right away. I'm sure it'll rid you of your mental issues! Don't worry. It's fate that brought us together, so this will be free medication for you!” Huangniu generously told him. It nearly gave Chu Yuan some of its feces too.

“Anymore nonsense from you and I'll end your life!”

The calf was driving Chu Yuan to the edge of insanity.

He had never seen a calf that could talk that much in his life.

In fact, Chu Yuan was certain that Huangniu was talking more than Chu Yuan ever had in his life.

It irked Chu Yuan to the point he wished he could rip Huangniu's mouth off its face!

"Sh*t, do you know how to talk to others? I'm giving you calf pee, but you're cursing at me? You're biting the hand that feeds you! You don't appreciate my kindness at all!"

A moment later, Huangniu said, "Fine, I won't force you to drink it if you don't want to. Let's continue the earlier topic. What do you think? Do you want to mull over that? Let's put this fight to a halt. I won't do anything to you people, but don't you stop me from bringing the men back either. If that's not okay, I can get Ye Fan to find you a nice girl. He has tons of beautiful ladies around him. I'm serious. You'll surely fall for one after you see them."

Huangniu was still keeping up with the conversation.

"Shut up! If you want to fight, then fight properly. Otherwise, get lost!"

Chu Yuan was genuinely on the verge of an

angry outburst.

He had never seen any being fight that way.

The calf's chatters almost destroyed Chu Yuan's sanity.

Thus, he could not help but shriek furiously at Huangniu.

"Now's the time!"

Huangniu was a witty calf.

Right as Chu Yuan was seized by anger, Huangniu took the opportunity to flip and slap Chu Yuan on the face with its tail again. At the same time, it kicked its four legs right at Chu Yuan's chest and sent him all the way down again.

"F*cking leave now!"

Right after Huangniu kicked Chu Yuan down, it quickly turned to shout at Ye Qingtian and the others to get them to leave Mount Yan right away.

Upon hearing Huangniu's cry, the martial artists of China began fleeing toward the foot of Mount Yan.

However, before they could run far...

Boom!

A thunderous explosion sounded out.

Chu Yuan charged back out again.

“F*ck! How can he be so quick?”

Huangniu dropped its jaw, stunned by the sight.

He thought that he would be able to stall Chu Yuan for a period of time even if he could not grievously hurt Chu Yuan earlier.

Yet, Chu Yuan returned much faster than Huangniu expected.

“You shameless animal! I, Chu Yuan, will surely devour your flesh and drink your blood today!”

Chu Yuan, who had charged his way back to the battlefield, had reddened eyes.

He never thought that the calf would be that shameless—that it would distract him with the strings of nonsense earlier before striking him.

A wave of fury burned inside Chu Yuan.

He never thought that he, a man who had lived for over a hundred years, would have fallen for a calf's trick.

Chu Yuan had just failed in a mind game against an animal.

“Don't be mad. Losing your temper makes you fall ill easily. It was an accident just now. Let's

have a good talk instead.” Huangniu parted its lips to chuckle at Chu Yuan.

“Screw you!”

Chu Yuan sincerely did not want to waste any of his breath on Huangniu anymore.

The calf was smart, and if he were to keep fighting against Huangniu, it might actually set him up again.

Thus, Chu Yuan did not show any mercy anymore.

He struck with all his force right away.

Thump!

After a flash of golden light came the sound of a dragon's roar from Chu Yuan.

After activating Dragon God Body, Chu Yuan stepped into the air and waved his hands as if he was holding a sword.

“First Form of Invoke the Celestial Sky—Cloud Sun Kick!”

Thump!

The shocking stamp of his foot nearly crushed even space itself.

Huangniu widened its eyes into saucers as alarm bells began ringing in its head.

“Darn, you're actually being serious about this?”

Huangniu found its courage fleeing at the way Chu Yuan was going all out without any regard for his life.

It instantly turned to run.

However, Huangniu was a moment too slow.

In the next second, Chu Yuan's foot kicked Huangniu's face, and it instantly began bleeding from his nose.

“Holy sh*t, you're trying to kill me? Fine! Since you're going all out, I'll do the same! D*mn you for kicking my face. Not even Ye Fan has ever hit me that way!”

Huangniu gritted its teeth in pain and scrunched up its face when it saw its nosebleed.

Then, it readied itself to fight Chu Yuan to its death.

In the meantime, the martial artists from China who were on Mount Yan were beginning to retreat from the mountain.

However, Ye Qingtian had yet to leave as he was worried about Huangniu.

Huangniu had come to save them, so he could not possibly just leave it while he fled on his own.

Furthermore, Ye Qingtian was gravely injured so he would not be able to run far.

Hence, he decided to stay on Mount Yan and await the results of Chu Yuan and Huangniu's battle.

“Second Form of Invoke the Celestial Sky—Tumble of the Majestic Mountain! Third Form of Invoke the Celestial Sky—Earthshaking Palm! Fourth Form of Invoke the Celestial Sky—Red Flame Finger!”

Evidently, Huangniu had infuriated Chu Yuan to make the latter release four attacks continuously.

The destructive force stupefied Huangniu.

“Da*n this! I'm not going to play with you anymore! I'm going to leave now!”

Huangniu, who had seemed like he was going to put up a good fight earlier, instantly chickened out.

It landed on the ground and spun around to escape.

After all, it was only there to help out; hence, it saw no point in losing its life for Ye Fan.

As the saying went, every man for himself.

As a matter of fact, Huangniu could not even care about China's martial artists' safety as it

quickly disappeared from its opponent's line of sight.

It was obviously swift in its escape, for no matter how hard Chu Yuan tried, he could not catch up with the calf.

After all, Huangniu had four legs, and it was likely that no one would be able to match its speed if it were to run with all its might.

“D*mn it! I'm going to skin it alive one day!”

Chu Yuan had ended up letting Huangniu run, so he gritted his teeth in fury.

Nevertheless, War God and the others were still around.

“War God of China, let's see who's going to save you now.”

Huangniu had fled so quickly to the point War God and the others could not even come back to their senses before there was no trace of Huangniu to be found.

Without Huangniu, War God and the rest were naturally left vulnerable to their opponents.

However, just as Chu Yuan was about to kill Ye Qingtian, an earth-shattering sound reverberated.

Then, the calf, which had fled earlier, returned. At lightning speed, it bit Ye Qingtian's sleeve

and swung its head to swing the man onto its back.

“Hang on tight! Don't blame me if you fall off!”



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With a roar, Huangniu grabbed Ye Qingtian and raced toward the path to Mount Yan's exit like a mad creature.

"Don't go, Mr. Huangniu! Sword Saint and King of Fighters are still here. At least bring them with you if you're leaving."

Panic filled Ye Qingtian's eyes.

Even though Sword Saint, King of Fighters, and Ye Qingtian had many differing opinions, how could Ye Qingtian simply watch and let his friends of decades and comrades die? He couldn't let that happen.

However, Huangniu didn't care about that.

"Stop talking nonsense! What you said was easier said than done! Not even a second thought crossed your mind when you made that demand, did you? Have you thought about what would happen if I died here? Moreover, those two aren't citizens of Jiangdong. Their life or death isn't my concern. I would've left you there too if it wasn't for my promise to Ye Fan," Huangniu complained as he panted.

"Mr. Huangniu, I know about your capabilities, so I know you didn't fight with all your strength earlier. If you used your trump card, you might have a chance to win against Chu Yuan!"

Ye Qingtian had watched the battle from the start to the end.

Huangniu and Chu Yuan had exchanged blows and attacks.

Before Chu Yuan used his trump card, Huangniu still had the upper hand.

Huangniu only started losing after Chu Yuan unleashed Invoke the Celestial Sky.

However, everyone could see that Huangniu didn't fight Chu Yuan with all his strength.

Huangniu had only been thinking about ways to flee from the start. If he fights with all his might, he might not lose to Chu Yuan.

“F**k off, will you? You guys aren't my family or friends and definitely not my wife, so why would I risk my life for you?”

Be grateful I even took you with me as I fled. What? Do you want me to risk my life for them? Yeah, sure. Everything will turn out great if I win, but what if I lose? I'm the one that has to take that risk and suffer the loss. Stop f**king spewing nonsense, or I'll kick you off the mountain too!”

Everyone treated War God with respect, but Huangniu was not polite to him in the slightest.

He refuted all of Ye Qingtian's suggestions with a snide.

He wants me to risk my life for these Chinese? Don't even think about it! I will never accept a

business deal that will end in a loss.

“B*stard! Don't show your face in front of me ever again! Or I'll slaughter you and your whole family!”

At that moment, Chu Yuan's furious cuss sounded from behind them.

After Huangniu fled with War God, Chu Yuan chased them for hundreds of miles.

However, Huangniu was too fast.

Their distance began to grow the more Chu Yuan pursued. Finally, Chu Yuan had no choice but to give up the chase in the end.

After letting out a frustrated bellow, he turned around and headed back to Mount Yan.

“How is it? Have you taken care of those Chinese martial artists?”

After Ye Qingtian left with Huangniu, Mount Yan lost all its firepower.

Anderson led members of Chu Sect and eradicated the entire mountain.

That was when Chu Yuan asked him with a dark expression.

Anderson's face paled slightly. “Many had fled when that b**tard caused a ruckus earlier, but I've already sent my men to run after them.”

“Useless!” Chu Yuan's temper flared at the disappointing news and slapped Anderson across his cheek.

Anderson was flung into the air and crashed onto the ground yards away. Blood splattered from his mouth. Despite that, he still obediently got up to his knees in front of Chu Yuan, asking for forgiveness.

“Where are the two Supremes from China? Have they run away as well?” Chu Yuan asked.

Anderson answered quickly, “No! I've already sealed their powers to prevent them from blowing themselves up. They're now being held within War God Castle, waiting for your punishment.”

Anderson's report improved Chu Yuan's mood slightly.

I thought I could annihilate War God Castle with this attack. I never thought things would turn into such a mess. War God and that dreg of society managed to escape. I even got two whips from that calf!

Even now, Chu Yuan could feel the burning pain across his cheeks from the two whips earlier.

“That f**king b**tard! What is his background? How can there be such a monster hiding within China?”

Huangniu had Chu Yuan infuriated and puzzled.

I'm curious about that calf's background and even more interested in his relationship with Jiangdong. Does he have anything to do with that old lady from Fenghai?

Chu Yuan decided to push that thought aside since he couldn't come up with an answer.

He asked Anderson to take him to Sword Saint and King of Fighters.

“Chu Yuan, you thief! You'll face your karma for all the bad deeds you did!”

Inside War God Castle, Sword Saint and King of Fighters were tied to stone pillars.

They were close to dying from the serious injuries they suffered.

They might have chosen to detonate themselves like Tang Hao did if members of Chu Sect didn't seal their elixir field with some special technique.

“Haha! Karma? Who can mete out punishments for my deeds? God? Before long, even this world can't bind me here. A mere God has no right to judge me!”

Chu Yuan laughed as he stood there and looked down at the two men slumped on the ground.

“Kill us. We will not surrender ourselves to Chu Sect,” Sword Saint stated calmly.

With War God Castle defeated, both he and King of Fighters were prisoners of war.

His will to live had been snuffed out. His only request was to die, so he wouldn't have to suffer any more humiliation.

"I'll send you off sooner or later, but not now. I still have some use for the two of you." Chu Yuan wasn't planning on killing them that swiftly.

"Stop being delusional. We won't tell you anything. It's pointless to keep us alive," Sword Saint said coldly.

Chu Yuan snickered. "I didn't expect an old man like you to have such strong integrity.

Regardless, don't fret. You don't have to tell me anything. I don't need it. What I need is for you to stay alive. If I'm not wrong, Ye Qingtian and Huangniu would've fled to Jiangdong. Say, do you think the Chinese martial artists will fight back if I take you two with me to invade Jiangdong? If I seized the king, I have the empire under my command. With the Hall Masters in my hands, it's only a matter of time before the remaining dregs of China fall into my hands."

Chu Yuan laughed in a vicious way.

Sword Saint and King of Fighters panicked at his words.

"You are despicable! I rather die than be your

hostage!”

Sword Saint and King of Fighters had always lived with glory and received praises of admiration from Chinese martial artists all their lives.

The thought of succumbing to Chu Yuan's hostages and getting dragged to Jiangdong like dogs had them in a nervous wreck.

They would rather die than suffer that kind of humiliation.

Why didn't they go to Jiangdong when War God asked them?

The main reason was they were embarrassed to show their faces in Jiangdong.

After all, they were the ones who decided not to save Ye Fan then. In other words, they were the ones who pushed Ye Fan to his death.

They had disappointed the people of Jiangdong, so they were too embarrassed to show their faces there and seek help.

They also didn't want Ye Fan's disciples to see them in such wretched states.

Hence, they were adamant about not leaving with War God.

Yet, Chu Yuan was about to take them there.

One could imagine the panic and breakdown stirring within King of Fighters and Sword Saint.

However, their anger was the least of Chu Yuan's concerns.

“With Mount Yan eradicated, China has been defeated. Clean up the area and rest here temporarily. Invade Jiangdong with me three days later! I also need someone to investigate Chu Tianfan's power in Yanjing when he was still alive. Slaughter anyone who had any contact with Chu Tianfan. Don't let any of them escape.”

Chu Yuan gave his final orders.

The biggest reason for Chu Yuan to personally come to conquer China was Jiangdong.

At the same time, his biggest fear was also Jiangdong.

“I hope you don't come and cause a commotion this time, old lady.”

Chu Yuan lifted his head and gazed in Jiangdong's direction.

In that direction, an old lady sat quietly in an old mansion as though she was waiting for something.

While Chu Yuan was resting with his Chu Sect army, thousands of miles away around Mount Chumen, a few strong auras shot into the sky, disappearing into the clouds.

The terrifying auras felt clear as day despite thousands of miles in distance.

“The auras shoot into the clouds like a raging bull!”

“T-This is...”

On Mount Chumen, members of the Tang and Chu family were shocked at the scene as they all rushed to higher grounds and gazed at the powerful auras with fear.

“Supreme grandmasters!”

“Four supreme grandmasters...”

A few people gasped with surprise.

At that moment, a web of despair and anxiousness engulfed members of Chu Sect.

The heavily injured head of Chu Sect elders, Tang Xian, let out a rueful sigh.

“The Dragon Slayers have returned. Dragon God Hall has resurrected in the end...”

Regret and hatred filled the head of Chu Sect elders.

He regretted not killing Gaius and the rest then and there and letting them have the chance to return.

Now, it was time for Chu Sect to reap what they sowed.

A few years earlier, Ye Fan nearly eradicated Chu Sect with the power of Dragon God Hall.

Yet, Ye Fan reappeared right when Chu Sect was about to take over the world, and he even helped Gaius and the rest regained their powers.

In just a couple of days, the almighty Dragon God Hall had regained its full strength.

Tang Xian knew Chu Sect's largest threats were Ye Fan and the Dragon God Hall.

“There's nothing to fear, Mr. Tang. We have elites of our own. The Old Master and Mr. Tianqi achieved many breakthroughs over the few years. No matter how powerful Chu Tianfan is, he's no match for us. I'm sure the Old Master will lead the Chu Sect army to obliterate Mount Chumen once he heard Chu Tianfan is still alive,” a member of Chu Sect said with dissatisfaction from behind Tang Xian.

For the past few days, Members of Chu Sect had been trying to send information to Chu Yuan, who was thousands of miles away.

Alas, Ye Fan and the Jones family had intercepted all of them.

That was why news of Ye Fan defeating Chu Sect didn't spread despite the incident having occurred a few days ago.

The members of Chu Sect were living with fear under Ye Fan's threat.

.At that moment, the Dragon Slayers had once again regained their powers. Naturally, that news was another fatal blow to the members of Chu Sect

Within the Jones family land, a terrifying aura swallowed the entire land and sky like the deep sea.

Michael Jones stood outside with members of his family as he looked up at the auras shooting into the clouds with excitement gleaming in his eyes.

“Mr. Jones, is this the power of a supreme grandmaster?”

“How powerful!”

The entire Jones family was stunned.

The Jones family had always been weak in martial arts. Only Bill Jones held the title of a Supreme in the entire Jones family.

Besides, Bill Jones relied on medication and

pills to achieve the title of Supreme.

Hence there wasn't much of a chance for the Jones family to witness the power of a supreme grandmaster.

Amidst the excitement, a lean figure came outside and joined the mass.

Seeing that lean figure, Michael Jones and his people scuffled to the sides opening up a path for him.

In the wide front yard stood a man with his hands clasped behind his back.

With his gaze staring straight ahead, he said, "Come out. It's time to do some work after so long."

His tone was impassive, but no one could defy the commanding tone hidden behind the casualness.

Swoosh!

Four figures shot from their rooms into the sky like arrows released from the bow at the man's command.

Finally, they landed in a kneeling position in front of the man.

"The Earth God, Gaius!"

"The Fire God, Owen!"

“The Water God, Su Muqiu!”

“The Wind God, Cecil!”

“We greet the Dragon Master!” the Dragon Slayers chorused their greeting.

The deafening greeting of respect slammed into the Joneses' ears like thunder.

Michael Jones and the rest could feel their eardrums vibrate and the fine hairs on their skin stood up on ends.

A few people's faces turned pale at the loud greeting.

Ye Fan nodded. “Rise. How do you feel? Have your powers recovered?” he asked.

Gaius beat the rest to answer. “Haha! Thanks to Master, not only have we recovered our powers, I think it has reached a higher level than before.” He laughed.

Owen and the rest nodded with agreement.

“He's right, Master. We didn't do any training or cultivation to get back the powers those Chu Sect b**tards had dispersed, but why does the Internal Energy within me feel much more powerful than before?”

Their improved capabilities came as a surprise to them. The Dragon Slayers' mood soared at that realization.

On the other hand, Ye Fan wasn't the least bit surprised.

"That's normal. Hard work always bring success. There is no suffering that is pointless in this world. Your past wounds have formed the toughest scars," Ye Fan said.

Gaius and the rest nodded.

"Haha! Let's not idle here, Master. Let's move out! I can't wait to fight against Chu Sect."

Gaius was impatient and eager to take revenge against Chu Yuan and the others immediately after his power recovered.

However, Ye Fan shook his hand. "Let's not rush. Before that, I have a few things to give to you."

Huh?

All the Dragon Slayers were bewildered. "What thing?"

Ye Fan didn't answer and instead waved his hand.

The next minute, a loud buzzing split across the sky, and a fiery red flame shot across the horizon.

With a thundering clang, a long fiery red sword stabbed into the ground in front of the Fire God, Owen.

“Master, what is this?” Owen was taken aback at the sudden appearance of a sword.

Ye Fan's voice echoed across the area like a blast.

“Fire God, Owen, you have followed me into countless battles over many years. Even though you're a womanizer, your service was exceptional. I grant you this sword, Scarlet Flame!”

Swoosh!

Another black glint shot into the sky.

A black sword slashed through the clouds, landing in front of Gaius.

“Earth God, Gaius, you saved my life numerous times in precarious situations. Your effort and bravery are commendable. I grant you this sword, Smashing Uplands!”

“Water God, Su Muqiu... I grant you the sword, Sapphire River!”

“Wind God, Cecil... I grant you the spear, Abyss!”

Boom!

Three swords and a spear pierced the earth in front of each Dragon Slayer.

A scary aura came from above and nearly crushed the horizon.

The amazing phenomenon shocked the audience. Even the Dragon Slayers were amazed.

It was obvious from their expressions that they never thought their master would gift them weapons.

After they dropped to their knees and expressed their gratitude, they eagerly unsheathed their weapons and wielded them enthusiastically.

Schwing!

The sword whistled as it cut through the air. The aura from the sword extended over thousands of miles.

A thousand miles-long gully cut across the entire Jones family manor with a wave of Gaius' sword.

“Haha! I love it! With Smashing Uplands in my hands, I can defeat everyone under the sky! I'm undefeatable!”

Martial artists were happiest when they learned a powerful technique or gained an incredible weapon.

Moreover, the Smashing Uplands that Ye Fan chose for Gaius was very helpful to him.

The other Dragon Slayers were satisfied with their new weapons after trying them out.

“Master, where did you get all these weapons from?”

“We've never even seen any of such priceless weapons before. We've never even heard of it.”
The Dragon Slayers were curious.

Ye Fan answered somberly, “I traded them with my life.”

The Dragon Slayers were moved by how far their master was willing to fight for them and promised themselves they would treat their master faithfully.

However, unbeknownst to them, Ye Fan stole those weapons from Indra.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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There was a man standing with his hands behind his back on the top of Mount Chumen.

The Tang, Chu and Jones families were on their knees before him.

Of course, some were forced to get on their knees, and some prostrated themselves before him willingly.

“Chu Tianfan! You're nothing but a scoundrel who killed your ancestors. Kill us if you dare!”

In the crowd, Tang Xian was forced to kneel before Ye Fan as the latter's aura was too overwhelming.

As he was the head of elders of the top sect in the world, one could imagine how devastated and humiliated he felt now as he was forced to prostrate before Ye Fan.

He couldn't help but roar in anger and reluctance.

Of course, Tang Xian wasn't the only one. The elders of the Chu family felt humiliated as they had to kneel involuntarily.

However, Ye Fan paid no heed to their protests.

He was now the cream of the crop.

Anyone in his spot would naturally ignore the commotion created by such unimportant beings.

Ye Fan was looking at Gaius and the like.

“It has been years since I was kicked out of the Chu family. I've been dying to come back! Now, I've fulfilled my wish. The Chu family and the entire Mount Chumen are under my feet! The so-called top sect and the strongest clan of the world are now prostrating themselves before me. Mother, I've avenged you successfully. I shall now do what I want now,” Ye Fan declared solemnly.

A glimmer of resolve appeared within Ye Fan's eyes.

Previously, all Ye Fan wanted was for the Chu family to provide an explanation so he could seek justice for himself.

As of now, he had succeeded.

The Chu family had paid the price for looking down on him back then.

If he were to successfully sought justice two years ago, Ye Fan most probably would've brought his wife and family into seclusion by leaving the complicated martial arts world.

Alas, fate was cruel.

Two years ago, during the battle on the shores of Eastsea, Chu Sect forced Dragon God Hall into a corner and tried to wipe them out. Numerous capable Dragon Slayers had perished in the battle.

Hence, Ye Fan had to avenge them.

“Dragon Slayers, listen to my command. Chu Yuan is cruel enough to jeopardize people all over the world. The heavens are furious, and the people are complaining. Everyone wants him dead. Today, Dragon God Hall shall punish him for the heavens. We shall kill Chu Yuan and massacre the entire Chu Sect! We won't leave until we succeed!” Ye Fan snarled.

His voice was as loud as thunder, and it rumbled over Mount Chumen for a long time.

Tang Xian and the rest had no idea that a group of people would come to Chu Sect and declare that they wanted to eradicate them all.

They found it ironic and humiliating.

“Oh, how mortifying! This is the biggest humiliation of Chu Sect!”

When many members of Chu Sect were sighing in shame, Gaius and the like roared, “We shall slaughter Chu Yuan and Chu Sect! We shall slaughter Chu Yuan and Chu Sect!”

They roared in unison.

Michael and the Jones family also responded to Ye Fan's calling willingly.

Thus, the members of Chu Sect grew furious at the sight.

“Michael! You're a traitor! You betrayed your own people by helping outsiders to wipe out Chu Sect? How will you explain this to your ancestors? You're nothing but a bunch of ingrates!” Tang Xian growled in fury.

Hearing that, Michael let out an angry bark of laughter.

He leaped and delivered a kick to Tang Xian's face.

“B*stard, how dare you accuse me of betraying Chu Sect? It was all your fault that we ended up in this state! You were the reason that my father and my clan members lost their lives. I want nothing more than to rip you apart! I can't believe you still have the guts to spout nonsense as you're doing to meet your doom soon. I shall beat you up!” Michael roared.

He promptly took action and gave Tang Xian a good round of severe beating.

Tang Xian was already seriously injured, to begin with. He was pinned to the ground by Ye Fan's aura and had to endure Michael's beating without getting a chance to fight back.

If Ye Fan hadn't ordered to spare the Tang family, Michael would've brought his clan members to slaughter every one of them.

After venting his pent-up frustration, Michael and the Jones family followed Ye Fan back to China.

Ye Fan felt conflicted as he stepped on the same path he had taken years before.

Back then, he was defeated by Chu Sect. It took him some effort before he could escape from Mount Chumen.

This time, he was leaving Mount Chumen with his dignity intact.

He was a ruler starting a successful campaign.

When Ye Fan brought Gaius and the rest to China to battle against China, an account on the Martial Artist Forum that hadn't been logged in since three years ago went online secretly.

Soon, a post appeared on the forum.

It read: Everyone, it's been a long time since we last met. I'm Chu Tianfan, the founder and Hall Master of Dragon God Hall. Yes, I'm not dead. I'm back. To my comrades from Dragon God Hall, I'm sorry you had to wait so long for my return. After losing the battle with Chu Sect, the members of Dragon God Hall had to disperse. It was all my fault. I'm too ashamed to face my comrades. However, I have to take revenge on Chu Sect. I shall put my pride away and ask you to help me once again. Everyone who is concerned about Dragon God Hall—including Dragon Slayers, Guardians, and elders from our branches. If you are strong-minded, and still have a dream, and you still remember Dragon God Hall and me, Chu Tianfan, please head to Jiangdong after reading

this post. The time for the battle between Dragon God Hall and Chu Sect has come. I promise you this will be the final battle!

Chu Sect is too influential, and Chu Yuan is merciless. The world has been under their rule for too long. The old era will soon be destroyed, and we shall welcome a new era! My comrades from Dragon God Hall, if you still have hope, then \ follow me so we can destroy the old era and create a new era that belongs to Dragon God Hall! However, there will undeniably be casualties during the war. I might be well-prepared, but I can't guarantee that we'll win the war. Thus, this is just a call. I'm not forcing you to join me. You're free to decide whether you want to join me. However, after this battle, I, Chu Tianfan, shall resign from the post of the Hall Master of Dragon God Hall. This might be the last battle I'll fight with you. Thank you for following me all these years. Let me bid goodbye to you in advance. As I look back on our journey, I realize we've been through a lot. Nevertheless, I don't regret anything. Finally, I have one last word for everyone—a little spark could start a big fire. I, Chu Tianfan, am back!

At first, the post didn't attract any attention.

After all, there were thousands of new posts on the Martial Artist Forum every day.

Soon, someone spotted Chu Tianfan and Dragon God Hall mentioned in the post.

At once, the post created an uproar on the

forum.

It garnered so much attention that it ended up as the most trending topic on the forum.

Thousands of comments were posted underneath that post swiftly.

One comment read: *What? Chu Tianfan? Are we talking about Chu Tianfan, the Hall Master of Dragon God Hall? Isn't he dead? Why is he back? Also, wasn't Dragon God Hall dismissed after the battle that year? Is it making a comeback?*

Everyone was floored.



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Another comment read: *This is not true. This post is fake! I was there when Chu Tianfan died. I saw how thousands of swords pierced his heart, and he perished on the spot. There's no way he's still alive!*

Another comment read: *Where is the moderator? Hurry, suspend this account for spouting nonsense and spreading false news!*

The Martial Artist Forum was exploding with comments discussing the validity of that post.

Of course, despite their surprise, most of the martial artists remained doubtful. They refused to believe that Chu Tianfan, who died three years ago, had come back to life.

Many assumed it was fake news, just like the various fake news that claimed Chu Tianfan was back previously.

However, a group of people was convinced that the post was true.

“Oh, it's Master! It must be him!”

“He's back! Master is back!”

“Yes. Only Master and Han have access to the account. Han will only log into the account to post the post after receiving Master's approval. Judging from the tone of the post, it must be Master who relayed this order!”

“Let's go to China! We shall fight alongside

Master!”

Countless figures grew excited after reading the post from various corners around the world.

Despite going into hiding three years ago, they remained passionate.

Back when Ye Fan died, Dragon God Hall was dismissed.

In China, War God Castle and even Chu Sect intended to get these strong fighters from Dragon God Hall for themselves.

However, no one except for Ye Fan had the power to order them around.

Thus, everyone assumed that Dragon God Hall would collapse and become a part of history after Ye Fan's death.

No one expected that Ye Fan's call would gather the members of Dragon God Hall once again!

It was snowing heavily at the very north point of the world in Corleon.

As the cold wind blew, a man in black was traveling quickly across the icy landscape in Corleon.

The terrifying force he brought about sent a Corleon bear that was busy hunting for food flying into the air.

Those who knew Dragon God Hall well would immediately know that this person was one of The Eighteen Guardians, Long Zi!

“Mr. Long, where are you? The president of Nardor has been waiting in your residence for some time now. He has something to discuss with you.” Continuous questions sounded from his wireless earphone.

“Ask him to f*ck off!” Long Zi growled angrily.

“W-What about the women and gold he brought as gifts?”

“Throw them out!” the man in black yelled. He then removed his earphones and crushed them into dust.

He was currently dizzy with happiness.

“Master! Are you really back? I knew that the accident back then wouldn't take your life for real. I believe you'll come back to us one day. This time, we won't let you shoulder the responsibility alone. We will help you to wipe Chu Sect out! Bring it on!” Long Zi vowed.

His loud roar crushed the thick ice into pieces.

Meanwhile, a man clad in a white robe was traveling across the sea as though he was walking on land.

There were over a dozen figures following behind him.

The waves crashed and roared beneath him.

“Hurry! We need to speed up. Hurry! Master, wait for me in China!” the man growled as his eyes turned red.

His lightning speed formed a white line beneath his feet that went all the way to the sky.

From afar, it looked like a Dragon King was swimming in the sea.

His destination was Saspiuburg, China!

Similar scenes were playing out in other parts of the world.

Ye Fan's post created an uproar in the martial arts world.

Everyone couldn't stop talking about it.

Soon, many Dragon Slayers started traveling to China.

Of course, not many people get to see them in action.

Most of the martial artists in China had no idea about their arrival.

Most people still thought that the post was fake.

Only a few believed that Chu Tianfan was still alive.

By then, the news of the collapse of War God Castle had spread all over the martial arts world after Chu Sect fanned the flames.

King Folo and those from India had received the news, too.

Previously, Ye Fan told them to head to China to protect those in Jiangdong.

However, they went sightseeing all over China instead of heading to Jiangdong upon arrival.

Right then, they were having a drink in a restaurant at the foot of Tai Shan.

“King Folo, the martial arts world of China is doomed. War God Castle has collapsed! China's heyday is over. Even if Chu Tianfan returns, he can't change anything. I think we should stay out of the matter and return to India,” Haibu said fearfully.

War God Castle was the most influential force in Aploth's martial arts world.

However, it was wiped out that easily.

Hence, the three of them got so scared that they didn't want to be the enemy of Chu Sect.

King Folo couldn't make up his mind.

If they were to escape back to India, Ye Fan wouldn't let the matter slide.

However, they didn't want to stay and help Ye Fan defeat Chu Sect for fear of offending the latter.

"We should choose the lesser of two evils. Chu Tianfan is alone. How will he fight against Chu Sect? Even if we are to take sides, we should side with Chu Sect," Haibu advised him.

King Folo hesitated for a long while before nodding. He decided to ignore Jiangdong's plight and return to India.

Right then, Bapei yelled out in surprise, "King Folo, quick! Look at the forum! The Hall Master of Dragon God Hall has uploaded a post there!"

King Folo could barely hide his surprise.

The three Supremes immediately got their phones and logged onto the forum.

They saw Ye Fan's post that called for the strong fighters of Dragon God Hall to gather in China to fight against Chu Sect.

"D*mn it! I forgot that Chu Tianfan is backed up by Dragon God Hall. We can't afford to offend them, too!" King Folo's face went pale.

"Forget it. We shall do our best then. Let's head to Jiangdong now. We shall take one step at a time and adapt to the situation if Chu Sect shows up at Jiangdong," King Folo declared.

Obviously, he was terrified after reading Ye

Fan's post.

After all, Ye Fan was going all out!

King Folo didn't want to offend someone as crazy as him.

Hence, he had no choice but to do what Ye Fan asked of him and protect Ye Fan's relatives in Jiangdong.

When King Folo was on his way to Jiangdong, Chu Sect's army finally departed to Jiangdong under the lead of Chu Yuan after resting for a few days.

Besides the army heading to Jiangdong, Chu Yuan didn't forget to leave most of the strong fighters in Yanjing to wipe out Ye Fan's influence in Yanjing.

Before going there, Chu Sect had already investigated Ye Fan's connections thoroughly.

They knew that the head of the Xu family in Yanjing, Xu Lei, was one of Ye Fan's close friends and had been handling the affairs in Yanjing on his behalf.

Chu Sect and Ye Fan were mortal enemies.

It was Ye Fan who had stormed Chu Sect back then and caused trouble for them.

He might be dead, but Chu Sect wasn't about to release his surviving forces in Yanjing.

They wanted to exterminate Ye Fan's forces once and for all.

The members of Dragon God Hall had escaped to many different places, so it was pretty hard to track them all down.

However, it was easy for Chu Sect to exterminate Ye Fan's forces in Yanjing and Jiangdong.

That very night, countless fighters from Chu Sect stormed into the Xu family manor.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Listen to my command. Activate Yanjing Formation!”

Inside the Xu residence, Xu Lei knew what was going on outside, so she activated the last amulet Ye Fan gave her.

With her command, countless pillars made of light suddenly shot up from the Xu residence.

The pillars of light then connected with each other to form a protective barrier around the Xu residence.

“Ms. Xu, is t-this going to work?”

“Is this going to block off Chu Sect's attacks?”

Everyone in the Xu residence was panicking.

A lot of them doubted the reliability of the Yanjing Formation. They didn't think those pillars of light could stop the attack from the best force in the world.

Yet, Xu Lei was very confident. With determination in her eyes, she answered, “It'll work. The formation Ye Fan gave me will surely be able to protect me from all kinds of danger.”

There wasn't the slightest hint of doubt in her tone.

Outside the Xu residence, a one-armed elderly man led a dozen of Chu Sect fighters in an effort to attack the Xu family.

Indeed, for a secular force like the Xu family, a dozen Chu Sect fighters were deemed more than enough to wipe the family out. In fact, the Xu family did not even have the ability to defend themselves.

After all, there wasn't even a Grandmaster in the Xu family.

The one-armed elderly man, on the other hand, was on the verge of becoming a Supreme during his peak.

However, Ye Fan cut off one of his arms when Ye Fan was battling Chu Sect back then. The elderly man was so severely injured that he could no longer improve himself and become a Supreme.

Having said that, the one-armed elderly man was still powerful enough to do whatever he wanted in Yanjing.

In other words, he was strong enough to wipe out the Xu family on his own.

To his surprise, the moment the one-armed elderly man was about to storm the Xu residence, he and his men suddenly saw the pillars of light shooting up into the sky.

The pillars of light then served as light barriers that protected the Xu residence.

“Mr. Duoli, I-look!”

“W-What is that?”

The fighters from Chu Sect were so stunned that they couldn't utter another word.

The one-armed elder's name was Duoli, and he was also frowning.

“It's just an illusion. Ignore it and keep moving forward!” Duoli glanced at the barrier and concluded that it was safe for everyone to move forward.

Despite Duoli's assessment, a few of the Chu Sect fighters were sent stumbling backward when they tried to penetrate the barrier.

Some of them were even vomiting blood as a result.

“Mr. Duoli, it's not working!”

“This light barrier is so weird!”

“There's no way we're getting past it!”

The fighters from Chu Sect were panicking because they were afraid of the unknown.

They had never seen or heard about the light barrier that was protecting the Xu residence.

“Why are you guys so scared? Step aside and let me do it! This is surely just a puny trick. How dare they pretend to be smart in front of me? Back then, I was almost a Supreme. I doubt a

weak formation from a family from the mundane world is going to stop me!” Duoli refused to believe that he could be beaten by the formation.

Upon a shout, a sword appeared in his hand.

“Break!” Duoli let out a roar, and a tremendous amount of Qi began circling within his palm.

With that, he slashed at the formation ferociously.

“Will the formation hold?” The members of the Xu family who were hiding inside the manor were growing anxious when they saw what was happening before their eyes.

Even Xu Lei was holding her breath subconsciously.

Boom!

In the next second, a deafening thud rang out.

The surface of the formation then started trembling violently.

However, it only lasted for a few seconds.

The next moment, the crowd saw Duoli being sent flying a hundred meters away. At the same time, he was spewing out blood.

Everyone in the Xu family was utterly stunned.

None of them had expected Ye Fan to leave them with such a strong formation.

Finally, Xu Lei could heave a sigh of relief and smile. *I knew it! What Ye Fan left behind for me when he was still alive is the best!*

“Mr. Duoli, are you all right?”

The men from Chu Sect hurriedly went up to Duoli to help him up.

Duoli spat out the blood in his mouth and fumed, “F*ck! That should be something like a defensive formation. Chu Tianfan must've left it behind when he was still alive! As expected of someone who was ranked first in the Sky Ranking. He's still such a nuisance after his death!”

With the formation there, Duoli quickly realized that they would need a lot more time than expected to get into the Xu residence. “If we can't kill them, let's wear them down! Everyone, let's cut off their power and water supply. Seal off all the exits and don't let the Xu family out. If they try to escape, kill them! Let's see how long they can stay inside!”

Duoli had to change his strategy. Instead of storming in, he wanted to wait for the Xu family to starve to death.

When the Xu family found out what Duoli was going to do, they were all in utter despair.

"What should we do, Ms. Xu?"

"They're going to starve us!"

"We're not prepared for such a sudden occurrence. We don't have enough food and water in storage."

"Even if we don't get killed, we'll eventually starve to death!"

Everyone in the Xu family became flustered.

"Don't worry. I've already prepared resources beforehand. Even if Chu Sect were to seal us in, I have enough resources for us to survive this winter." Xu Lei's words managed to calm the Xu family down.

Unexpectedly, someone asked Xu Lei an important question, "Ms. Xu, what about after winter? What should we do then?"

Xu Lei had no answer to that question. *That's a good question. Even if we can survive this winter, what about after that? No matter what we do, we're trapped. We can survive for a while longer, but we can't change what's going to happen in the end. No one is going to save us. War God Castle is gone. Everyone in Jiangdong will have trouble saving themselves. Basically, we're trapped, and there's no hope for us.*

"I'm sorry, everyone. I can only assure you that we'll survive the winter. It's up to fate to decide what's going to happen to us next," Xu Lei

answered softly.

She was extremely dejected and sad at the moment.

In truth, she saw this coming.

She didn't follow Ye Yuyan back to Jiangdong back then because she knew that she couldn't change the outcome. *So what if I go back to Jiangdong? Even though the Yunzhou fighters are strong, they can only hold Chu Sect off for that long. What about a year or two later? Sooner or later, they'll fall. By then, Chu Sect will kill everyone. It's certain death, and no one is able to change that. This has been the case ever since the moment Ye Fan died because no one else will be able to hold Chu Sect off and save us.*

What ensued was silence. Dead silence.

Everyone at the scene subconsciously lowered their heads in hopelessness. *How are we supposed to feel when we know that we'll die after winter? Are we supposed to feel helpless, hopeless, and miserable?*

Suddenly, Xue Renyang yelled, "No! Ms. Xu, we still have hope!"

Xu Lei was puzzled because she had no idea what Xue Renyang was talking about.

With trembling hands, Xue Renyang passed his phone to Xu Lei and stammered, "Ms. Xu, i-it's D-Dragon Master. This is sent by Dragon

Master. D-Dragon Master isn't dead. In fact, he's coming back. He had once again issued Dragon God Token. D-Dragon Master is returning. We might even get rescued before the winter ends!”

Tears of excitement were running down his face.

Xu Lei then looked at the message and read every word carefully. Although she had always been a strong woman, she started crying in an instant.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"It's him! It's Ye Fan! It has to be him! Ye Fan is still alive. Ye Fan is really still alive..." Xu Lei was trembling uncontrollably.

The moment she knew Ye Fan was still alive, she felt a boulder lifted off of her chest.

Although many of the others were wondering if the message had come from Ye Fan himself, Xu Lei didn't doubt it one bit.

Based on the choice of words, she could tell that the message was definitely written by Ye Fan.

"Haha! Ms. Xu, we have hope now. The day Dragon Master attacks China is the day we'll all be free." Xue Renyang was also extremely excited.

For them, Ye Fan being alive was their light at the end of the tunnel.

As long as Ye Fan was still alive, they could afford to feel hopeful again.

While the members of Dragon God Hall were gathering, Junie, who was managing the Elysian Faction in India, also received the news.

Nonetheless, Junie didn't send help to China because she wanted to provide Ye Fan a passage for escape in case of an emergency. *If Ye Fan fails again and the people of China refuse him, the Elysian Faction will take him in!*

With that in mind, Junie decided not to join the battle.

Instead, she stayed in India to provide him with a way out if things were to fail.

Despite that, Junie was extremely anxious when she found out that Ye Fan was getting the fighters of Dragon God Hall to gather in China.

Although she had never believed in a higher power, she ended up praying for him that day.

Meanwhile, Ye Fan was leading the Dragon Slayers toward China.

Since Gaius and the rest were too slow and could not catch up to Ye Fan, Ye Fan decided to split up with them.

Instead of waiting for them, he sprinted ahead at full speed.

Gaius and the rest would meet up with him afterward.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Ye Fan was sprinting across the Pacific Ocean.

For the past few days, it had been drizzling in the eastern area of the Pacific Ocean. It was as if God knew a war was on the horizon.

Hence, dark clouds were gathering above the ocean, and even the water in the ocean had

turned into darkness.

Instead of the ocean, one would think that it was a bottomless pit underneath.

Above the bottomless pit, a slim figure was seen running ahead at full speed.

From afar, it was as if a beam was shooting across the ocean.

Like a dragon, the figure was running so fast that it created waves behind its trail.

Indeed, the figure was none other than Ye Fan.

A few years prior, he was on an identical journey back to his country. *Back then, I was in a state of complete disarray. Now, I'm returning with a belly full of rage!*

Soon, China's oceanfront appeared in Ye Fan's sight. *In another hour or so, I'll be back on the land that raised me.*

Boom!

Right then, he felt a strong wave of energy coming from far away.

As a result, waves were generated across the ocean.

As strong as Ye Fan was, even he was startled by the coldness from the icy gust of wind blowing past him.

Ye Fan halted in his tracks immediately.

With a frown, he turned to look in the direction the energy came from. *That's where Tokyo is!*

“What?” Ye Fan's frown deepened after he found out where the energy had come from. “Although the source is thousands of miles away, I felt the energy fluctuations so clearly. The intensity is as strong as a small nuclear explosion. Even if supreme grandmasters are battling, they still won't generate such strong energy fluctuations. Could that be from a god realm master?”

Right away, Moon God came to Ye Fan's mind.

Feeling curious, Ye Fan stood still and looked in Tokyo's direction.

It was far away, so Ye Fan couldn't see anything.

Nonetheless, he could clearly feel the endless waves of energy coming from Tokyo. *That's only possible if there are strong fighters battling. Besides, based on the intensity of the energy, it's most probably a battle between individuals from the god realm.*

“What's happening? Who is Eigetsu battling? Isn't Chu Yuan in China? Could it be that he had gone to Japan?” Ye Fan couldn't help feeling worried. *When I was in solitary training in India, Eigetsu protected me for half a year before she went missing without saying a word.*

At that time, Ye Fan figured something had happened in Japan. However, he didn't think too much about it.

After all, Moon God was a god realm master.

By right, there was nothing Moon God couldn't overcome.

Yet, Ye Fan couldn't help but worry about Moon God when he felt the intense energy waves coming from Tokyo. *Could it be that Chu Sect had divided their troops? Are they attacking China and Japan's martial arts world at the same time?*

Back then, Ye Fan and Moon God protected each other with their lives.

Ye Fan figured that there was a huge possibility Chu Yuan wanted to eradicate Moon God first before taking out Jiangdong and China.

China doesn't have many strong fighters. All it has are a few Supremes from War God Castle. If Chu Sect wanted to take out China, Demonic Duo would be able to get the job done easily. Chu Yuan doesn't need to do it himself. Eigetsu is the only person Chu Yuan needs to worry about.

With that in mind, Ye Fan suddenly changed his plan about going to Jiangdong.

He glanced in China's direction, and he saw no indication of any gruesome battles.

It seemed like China's martial arts world was still rather peaceful.

Tokyo, on the other hand, kept generating waves of energy. It was obvious that a battle was at its climax.

“What should I do? Should I go to Tokyo or Jiangdong?”

For a moment, Ye Fan couldn't decide what to do.

Not only were his family and friends in Jiangdong, but that was also his hometown.

In terms of personal feelings, Ye Fan was supposed to protect Jiangdong. *However, Eigetsu is a close friend of mine. She had put her own life at stake for me multiple times. Now that she's in danger, how could I not care about her?*

Since both parties were equally important to Ye Fan, he was in a dilemma.

After some time, Ye Fan gritted his teeth and made a decision. “I'll go to Jiangdong first! China's martial arts world is weak. Even if Chu Yuan isn't there, Chu Sect is powerful enough to wipe out China. Japan, however, has Eigetsu and her god realm prowess. Even if she can't defeat Chu Yuan, she should still be able to stay alive.”

After a while of contemplation, he decided to go to Jiangdong.

After all, before he started his journey, Ye Fan found out that Chu Sect's main intention was to attack China. There was even news about Chu Yuan's presence in China.

In that case, China's martial arts world was supposedly in deep trouble.

Apart from the fighters from Yunzhou, Ye Fan had also sent Huangniu and India's Supremes there to protect Jiangdong.

That being said, Yunzhou's fighters could only hold on for that long.

Ye Fan was afraid that Yunzhou's fighters had already been beaten. *Huangniu and the rest are witty. When danger comes, they usually run faster than anyone else. I can't possibly count on them. Eigetsu, hang in there! I'll go to Tokyo to help you after I bring peace to Jiangdong!*

Ye Fan looked in Tokyo's direction and prayed for Moon God before running toward China.

Little did Ye Fan know, Japan's situation was dire.

As Ye Fan had guessed, Chu Sect was indeed divided into two groups the moment they arrived in East Aploth.

Unfortunately, Ye Fan didn't know that Chu Sect had sent their main forces to Japan.

Ultimately, it was widely known that there were

only two god realm masters in the world.

One of them was in Chu Sect, while the other was in Japan.

Therefore, Chu Sect's main obstacle in their quest to conquer the world was Japan's Moon God.

A few days before, Chu Yuan had ordered Chu Tianqi, the head of the Chu family and Chu Sect, to lead all the elites in attacking Japan.

As for those who attacked Mount Yan, they weren't even considered elites in Chu Sect.

When War God Castle was beaten, the martial arts world in Japan had also been eradicated.

The remaining Japanese martial artists, together with Mochizuki Kawa, were defeated. They had then retreated to the Sanshin Organization in Tokyo.

With Moon God as their leader, they were fighting for their lives against the Chu Sect troops led by Chu Tianqi.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The Skytree in Tokyo, Japan, looked like a sharp blade piercing the clouds.

It was evening, and the light of the crimson sun was illuminating the horizon in a gorgeous hue.

A skinny figure stood at the top of the Skytree with his hands behind his back.

His gaze was sharp, and there was a vicious look about him.

There was a pet that looked like an eaglet perched on his shoulders.

With its four wings and fiery eyes, it resembled a mini fire-spitting dragon.

The little fellow perched on the man's shoulders quietly and kept him company as he stared at the land beneath him.

“Back then, Chu Tianfan fought with Yukiteru Shou at the top of the Skytree and made a name for himself. It has been years, and you're now nothing but a pile of dust. It is my turn to be at the top of the world! Chu Tianfan, history has proven that you're just a passerby. I, Chu Tianqi, am the real owner of the world!” the man sneered.

His voice rumbled all over the tower, and he didn't bother hiding his smugness and arrogance.

As Chu Tianqi spoke, his eyes glowed a golden

hue.

If Bill were still alive, he would immediately recognize that this man had Jade Eyes, supposedly passed down in their family.

Chu Tianqi stood on top of the Skytree for a long while as though he was trying to sense the dead man's aura.

Many years ago, the man was an unknown kept man in Jiangdong.

In the fight against Japan, he first slayed Susa Mikoto from Sanshin Organization and defeated Yukiteru Shou.

That fight propelled Chu Tianfan to stardom and created an uproar across the entire martial arts world.

Chu Tianqi also heard that Ye Fan used his ability to subdue the mightiest god in Japan, Tsukuyomi.

Rumors had it that on the day Ye Fan defeated Yukiteru Shou, Japan's Moon God fell in love with him and offered him a kiss.

Of course, that was a famous folklore in Japan.

The martial arts world of Japan denied the matter and claimed that Tsukuyomi Tenshin and Chu Tianfan were rivals on numerous accounts. She wanted him dead, so there was no way she would fall in love with him.

Was it just a rumor?

Despite so, Chu Tianqi couldn't help but doubt their claims.

He remembered how the Moon God risked her life to protect Ye Fan when the latter showed up at the Chu Sect two years ago.

That alone proved that Ye Fan and the Moon God had an intimate relationship!

“Chu Tianfan, to be honest, I was jealous of you back then. I envied how strong and famous you were. Most importantly, I was jealous of how many women threw themselves at your feet. I still cannot understand what made the god realm masters and the mightiest god from a rival country fall in love with you. Even my fiancée betrayed me and traveled a long distance just to be your woman!” Chu Tianqi's expression turned icy when he recalled the past.

His gold irises turned crimson red as resentment, fury, and jealousy filled his heart.

Chu Tianqi grew restless every time he thought about the man.

He grew as agitated as a ferocious beast. Perhaps the only way to get rid of his resentment was for him to go on a killing spree.

“Chu Tianfan, I won't lose! I shall prove to Grandpa, Master, the Chu Sect, and the entire

world that I, Chu Tianqi, am as powerful as you! You might've ranked first in the Sky Ranking, but I can do that too! You might've destroyed Japan, but I can do that too! Since you slayed Susa Mikoto, I shall kill Yukiteru Shou from Japan. You might've subdued Tsukuyomi, but I can do that too!" Chu Tianqi let out an arrogant peal of laughter.

The murderous intent in his gaze was apparent.

It was only early autumn in Tokyo, Japan, but his words seemed to have caused winter to come earlier than usual.

Not long after Chu Tianqi made the declaration, several figures flew through the sky from afar.

Only supreme grandmasters were capable of traveling by flying in the air.

The elders who rushed here were the elders of Chu Sect who followed Chu Tianqi to launch an attack on Japan.

"Mr. Chu, we've searched everywhere for you. Turns out you're here!"

The elders gave Chu Tianqi a polite bow before they updated him about their work.

The elders reported politely, "Mr. Chu, besides Tokyo, the other martial arts forces in Japan have been wiped out. The highest authority in Japan's martial arts world, Sword Shrine, has also been destroyed entirely. However, the

Sword Shrine Head Priest, Mochizuki Kawa, managed to escape. He and the other survivors of Japan's martial arts world are hiding in Sanshin Organization in Tokyo. We come to seek your instructions. Mr. Chu, when will you attack Sanshin Organization and wipe out the entire martial arts world in Japan? That way, we can return to China as soon as possible to reunite with Old Master.”

A few years ago, Chu Tianqi was just a junior in the Chu family. He was known for being a spoiled scion.

After Chu Tianfan attacked the Chu Sect, Chu Tianqi's position in the Chu Sect rose quickly.

He was now among the top three influential people in Chu Sect.

His power was third in line after his master, Tang Yun, and his grandfather, Chu Yuan.

Hearing their question, Chu Tianqi flashed a smile. “There's no need to prepare anything. We can do that now.”

Chuckling, he slowly stepped out of the Skytree and stomped his foot.

Boom!

It was as if an enormous boulder was dropped into the ocean, for a deafening sound echoed across the sky like a nuclear explosion.

The terrifying aura spread across the entire area, sending shockwaves everywhere.

Countless buildings within a thousand meters shook violently. It was as though a tiny earthquake had happened in Tokyo.

The citizens were shocked.

Thinking that it was an earthquake, they dispersed and escaped to safety.

Right then, Chu Tianqi's voice reverberated across the city.

“Yukiteru Shou, Tsukuyomi, won't you show yourselves and fight with me? If you stay in hiding, don't blame me for wiping out the entire city! You shall see a river of blood outside Sanshin Organization!”

His warning boomed and rumbled over the entire Tokyo city.

Everyone heard him loud and clear.

Countless citizens lifted their heads and stared in shock at the tiny figure on top of the Skytree.

Never in their wildest dreams did they expect that the loud resounding voice originated from such a small figure.

Inside Sanshin Organization, Mochizuki Kawa and the others bore dejected expressions.

“Sword God, what should we do? Do we still stay in hiding?”

“If we stay in hiding, Chu Tianqi will kill the innocent commoners to vent his anger!”

The Japanese martial artists in Sanshin Organization could barely hide their anxiety.

Mochizuki Kawa was injured and weak. His face was pale, and he couldn't figure out any solution.

“Is Moon God still in seclusion?”

“Your Highness, if you insist on staying inside, Japan will be doomed!”

Left without a choice, Mochizuki Kawa kneeled outside Moon God's residence and pleaded for the latter to show herself.

A few days ago, Moon God had fought against Chu Tianqi on the sea.

No one emerged victorious from the fight.

After returning to her residence, Moon God went into seclusion.

Mochizuki Kawa and the rest suspected that she went into seclusion to heal her wounds as she got injured in the fight.

However, Chu Tianqi was right outside their door. He couldn't understand why she still

refused to show herself.

Will you only show yourself after all your people lose their lives?

Mochizuki Kawa and the others were on the verge of despair when a gorgeous lady clad in a white, flowy dress stepped out slowly.

There was an authoritative air about her.

“It's Lady Shou!”

Mochizuki Kawa and the rest paid their respects to her.

“Rise. Moon God is still in seclusion. It will take a few days before she can show herself,” Yukiteru Shou announced.

“Lady Shou, that won't do. The people from Chu Sect are already in Tokyo! Chu Tianqi even claimed he would kill everyone in Tokyo!” Mochizuki Kawa exclaimed anxiously.

Yukiteru Shou nodded. “Yes, I heard him loud and clear. I shall handle him. Stay here and protect Moon God.”



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