

“D-dad, really? Is Grandpa willing to fight a supreme grandmaster for my sake? Would he end up handing me over instead?”

Although Lv Hua’s father was right beside him, his voice trembled as he spoke.

Lv Hua was clearly in a panic.

After all, he was far too weak in comparison to Ye Fan.

If they fought, he couldn't survive a single blow from Ye Fan.

His only hope was his family.

However, Lv Hua was dreadfully worried that his grandfather might hand him over for the sake of protecting the family.

In comparison to a supreme grandmaster, Lv Hua was nothing.

Since Lv Hua grew up in a powerful family, he was keenly aware that his family would always place its needs before his.

Anyone could be sacrificed in the name of the family, including Lv Hua.

“What’s this nonsense? You are the future of the clan and the most outstanding child in the family. How could your grandfather give

up on you? Stop imagining things and just stay put here. No matter what Ye Fan is up to, your clan will help you. Moreover, it was the clan's idea for you to take over Jiangdong. If anything happens to you, you aren't solely responsible," comforted Lv Hua's father.

Lv Hua undoubtedly felt more secure when he heard what his father said.

However, Chu Wen-Fei was incapable of staying calm as he watched from the crowd.

The moment he spotted the lean silhouette in the distance, blood nearly oozed from his eyes as they turned bloodshot.

"Ye Fan? Is it actually him? Damn it! Why is it him again?! Why does he turn up everywhere I go? He is simply impossible to shake off. Why on earth is he here?" Chu Wen-Fei clenched his fists tightly as he roared softly like a lunatic.

Why did he leave his hometown behind to come all the way here to Jiangbei?

He did it to rid himself of Ye Fan! It never crossed his mind that Ye Fan would appear here too.

No one knew how helpless Chu Wen-Fei felt.

“Wen-Fei, do you know Ye Fan? He seems very powerful,” said Yang Zi-Jiang softly.

“Powerful, my ass. He is just an arrogant and pretentious bugger. Sooner or later, someone will take him out.” The moment Chu Wen-Fei spoke about Ye Fan, he gnashed his teeth.

No one noticed the mesmerizing smile on He Yu-Rou’s face when she learned that the man before them was Ye Fan.

“Are you really Ye Fan, the Unrivalled? Weren’t...weren’t you dead?”

Lv Song-Liang instantly stared in shock.

Even his voice sounded surprised and unconfident.

“Dead? How can I die before I wipe out your family?”

Ye Fan’s cold voice was filled with fury, and the water in the lake his feet surged wildly.

“What do you mean by that? We don’t know each other at all, so why do you want to kill my family? Don’t you think you have crossed the line?”

Lv Song-Liang was certainly a smart old

man.

After the brief shock, he quickly composed himself.

He stopped looking guilty and turned to speak to Ye Fan confidently as he questioned his presence.

“Also, I am accepting my title today as supreme grandmaster. Since it’s an important event, heroes from all over the country are here to join in the celebration, and War God Castle even sent an envoy. Yet you have turned up to make trouble and ruined the party. Even if I can let it slide, you have insulted War God Castle and all the other martial artists here. If you insist on making trouble, you need to consider whether you are capable of bearing the consequences of doing so,” Lv Song-Liang’s words sounded intensely chilly and threatening.

Before Lv Song-Liang became a supreme grandmaster, he didn't show any respect for Ye Fan.

After all, Lv Song-Liang thought highly of himself. Wherever he went, everyone treated him with respect since he was older and had practiced martial arts for a much longer time.

When Lv Song-Liang visited War God Castle, the pillars of the nation treated him with respect and regarded him as an elder.

In comparison, Ye Fan was just a new star in the martial arts circle.

In the past, Lv Song-Liang might still be afraid of Ye Fan because he wasn't a supreme grandmaster yet, but now that he had made a breakthrough, he was fearless.

"That's right! Elder Lv is an elder of the Chinese martial arts circle. Considering his age, he is old enough to be your grandfather. Even if you are a supreme grandmaster, you have to be polite to your elders. Moreover, we are celebrating his accomplishment as supreme grandmaster today. Don't you think you are going overboard for coming to make trouble during this time?"

"It's one thing to be rude to your elders, but how could you disrespect War God Castle?"

"Apologize this instant!"

Lv Song-Liang clearly made Ye Fan sound like a disrespectful brat.

Sure enough, the moment Lv Song-Liang finished his sentence, all the martial artists condemned Ye Fan verbally.

Everyone reprimanded Ye Fan's arrogance and disregard for an elder and War God Castle.

Even War God Castle's envoy, He Chen, looked at Ye Fan somewhat angrily.
"Unrivalled Grandmaster, on behalf of War God Castle, allow me to congratulate you for coming back alive. Regardless of your misunderstanding with the Lv family, please save it for later. Today, we are celebrating Elder Lv's accomplishments. I am sure that neither the King of Fighters, Sword Saint, nor the God of War wants to see anyone making trouble here. Take my advice and report their crimes to the martial arts court. They will help uncover the truth and seek justice for you."

He Chen stood up and persuaded Ye Fan to be reasonable and use legal methods to resolve the feud as a neutral party.

Instead, Ye Fan burst out laughing.

"The martial arts court? Uncover the truth and serve justice?"

His laughter sounded as powerful as thunder.

After Ye Fan laughed, his face looked as menacing as a demon from hell!

“Do you really think I will trust War God Castle and the so-called martial arts court? Damn them both! I will seek justice on my own terms! I have no need for your help!”



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RUMBLE!

Ye Fan's thunderous voice reverberated through the atmosphere furiously and left the lake surging wildly.

Chu Wen-Fei and the others felt as though their eardrums were about to burst as Ye Fan's angry voice echoed in the air.

They felt especially afraid when Ye Fan said he wanted to seek justice on his own terms.

Despite only saying a few words, they sounded formidable and resounding.

Ever since Ye Fan and his mother were exiled from the Chu family, he wandered about desperately and repeatedly fought over a thousand times.

Ye Fan learned one thing from all this fighting.

No one was capable of serving justice on his behalf, not even that stupid martial arts court. It was up to him to fight for it.

He hadn't made enough arrangements to protect his family when he accepted War God Castle's mission to serve the country and headed to South America.

Why?

He thought the Chinese martial arts circles would help him defend his home.

Look what happened in the end?

His mother almost died, Qiu Mu-Cheng almost got raped, and his business was almost destroyed.

What did War God Castle do?

They failed to protect his home and even defended the Lv family and allowed it to do as he pleased.

The martial arts court were an even greater joke still.

They did nothing to stop Lv Hua and even encouraged him to act even more heinously.

How could he let it go?

However, Ye Fan's words left the guests agitated.

"How dare you! War God Castle gave you a title and glory. Instead of showing gratitude, you end up acting so audaciously and insulting War God Castle. This is treason. I will report your actions to Sword Saint and

the King of Fighters. They are bound to punish you for this! Do you think we are incapable of meting punishment because you're a supreme grandmaster? You aren't the only supreme grandmaster in the country!" shouted He Chen with his face livid as he pointed at Ye Fan.

All these years, Ye Fan was the first person who dared to scold He Chen to his face.

To begin with, a lot of martial artists felt doubtful about giving this young man a title, including He Chen.

Now Ye Fan acted rudely towards Lv Song-Liang right in front of He Chen, so He Chen couldn't help scolding him.

"No need for the trouble. After I am done wiping out the clan, I will go straight to War God Castle. If anyone wants to fight me, you can fight me then!"

Ye Fan's words sounded earth-shattering.

Everyone was even more shocked now.

What was he up to?

Was he planning to attack Mount Yan on his own and start a revolt against War God Castle?

“You...You...you are simply audacious!”

“You’ve gone too far! You are outrageous!” scolded He Chen as he trembled.

“How could you say something so arrogant? You are the scum of Chinese martial arts.”

“I already said, if he doesn’t die today, he will end up bringing catastrophe to us.”

The people stared in shock as they spoke angrily.

War God Castle was considered holy land to countless martial artists and was like a religion to them.

Every single one of the six pillars of the nation were like idols and heroes to martial artists.

Ye Fan was being rude to the pillars of the nation by scolding War God Castle so blatantly. It was no surprise that he would incur public wrath.

But Ye Fan didn't care about the people scolding him.

He never gave a hoot about how these ants felt.

He practiced martial arts with a clear conscience to exact swift revenge on his enemies.

He simply followed his heart in all his decisions. These lowly ants couldn't possibly tie him down.

So what if he offended everyone on earth?

As long as anyone crossed Ye Fan's boundaries, he would slaughter them, even if his opponent was War God Castle.

Ye Fan completely ignored the so-called War God Castle special envoy. Instead, he continued looking straight towards Lv Song-Liang coldly.

"Are you that old dog from the Lv family, Lv Song-Liang? If you hand over Lv Hua, I will keep your corpse intact. Otherwise, your entire clan will perish today."

His cold threatening voice echoed through the air and made everyone tremble.

"He's just acting tough. Does he really think he can do anything he wants because he is a supreme grandmaster? First, he disrespected War God Castle, now he wants to kill Elder Lv. He's probably practiced martial arts for about 20 years, but Elder Lv

has been at it for a hundred years. How could he fight Elder Lv?"

Many people in the crowd scoffed one after another.

Even Chu Wen-Fei and the others felt Ye Fan was merely boasting.

"Ye Fan, oh Ye Fan. Nothing has changed about your bragging ways. I wonder if you will still be as lucky as you were in the past."

Chu Wen-Fei shook his head as he smiled. He looked at Ye Fan as though Ye Fan was a complete idiot.

Although Chu Wen-Fei knew nothing about martial arts, the people around him did.

Since all the experts felt Ye Fan was courting death and overestimating himself, Chu Wen-Fei felt the same way.

Mr Chu, calm down. The old gentleman is right. If you have any grievances, you should use legal methods to address them. You shouldn't seek revenge on your own. If something happens to you, your loved ones will be very sad..." He Yu-Rou broke her silence and suddenly shouted to Ye Fan. Her beautiful eyes were filled with worry.

Before He Yu-Rou finished her sentence, Chu Wen-Fei and the others pulled her back.

“Oh god! Yu-Rou, what do you think you are doing? Are you nuts? If he wants to die, then let him. Just stand back and enjoy the show. Why are you talking to him?”

Chu Wen-Fei was terrified that people might think they were Ye Fan’s friends.

Fortunately, He Yu-Rou hadn’t spoken too loudly, and Chu Wen-Fei pulled her back promptly, so barely anyone noticed her.

All eyes were still on Ye Fan.

“Elder Lv, stop wasting time. He disrespected War God Castle and insulted you. This is unforgivable! Why don’t you take the opportunity to serve justice for the martial arts circle? Kill this scum for us and put an end to this troublemaker!”



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