

“The kid killed a pillar of the nation and all the martial artists of Jiangbei. He has simply committed too many crimes. How could you defend him as the leader of the Chinese martial arts world? If you care about the martial arts circles, you should join me in killing him!” The King of Fighters shouted furiously on Mount Yan’s peak. A vein popped on his head as he spoke angrily, and his voice was filled with anger and resentment.

The moment he finished his sentence, the young man shockingly cursed him, “Kill, my ass!”

BAM!

Ye Fan thrust a palm out.

His attack happened with such incredible speed.

Just a second ago, everyone was listening to the King of Fighters’ touching speech, but a moment later, Ye Fan was ready to attack with a huge palm print.

He attacked the King of Fighters with unsurpassable force.

It was way too fast.

It was already too late even when the God of War noticed his attack, let alone the King of Fighters.

An agonizing scream came.

Ye Fan sent the King of Fighters flying with a palm move.

His hefty body was thrown into the air like a rubber ball as he ruined all the rocks and other plants that lay in his path before he landed heavily on the rubble.

“What the...”

In an instant, everyone was stunned.

Everyone on Mount Yan looked at Ye Fan dumbstruck as though they had seen a ghost.

It didn't cross their minds that Ye Fan would have such audacity.

It was one thing to disrespect a supreme grandmaster from War God Castle, but another to attack and send the King of Fighters flying.

After the King of Fighters was thrown into the rubble by Ye Fan, he quickly climbed out.

"You little bastard! How dare you attack me on the sly? I will fight you to the death!"

The King of Fighters looked a total disaster. His garments were torn, and half his face was badly swollen.

He looked as pathetic as a defeated dog.

He roared and howled like a lunatic as he charged towards Ye Fan.

How many years had it been?

Ever since he became a supreme grandmaster and entered War God Castle, he had never suffered such humiliation.

Mo Gu-Cheng hadn't looked this pathetic even when Chu Sect attacked.

However, this youngster had embarrassed him thoroughly right at his doorstep.

If he didn't kill Ye Fan today, Mo Gu-Cheng would never get over it!

But could he blame Ye Fan for acting impulsively?

From the moment Ye Fan set foot on Mount Yan, Mo Gu-Cheng kept insulting him.



Even the sweetest soul had a temper.

No matter how even-tempered Ye Fan was, he wasn't going to let someone insult him to this extent.

"I was doing you a favor by not killing you. If you insult me again, I will raze the Mo family to the ground!" Ye Fan scolded the King of Fighters contemptuously.

He spoke threateningly with no regard whatsoever for the King of Fighters.

"W-what? How dare you? How dare you threaten to raze my family to the ground!" Mo Gu-Cheng exploded in anger.

He didn't expect Ye Fan to be so audacious at such a young age.

Ye Fan even claimed that he would wipe out the entire Mo family.

Just thinking about it made Mo Gu-Cheng's blood boil. His eyes turned bloodshot as he prepared to fight.

The God of War stopped them once more just as they were about to fight.

"God of War, get out of my way! Don't try to stop me. I have to slaughter him now!"

roared Mo Gu-Cheng as he gritted his teeth and trembled.

The King of Fighters looked as though he would even fight the God of War if he attempted to stop him.

"I told you. We can't harm one of our own on Mount Yan. Back off for now. I will handle Ye Fan's matter. Trust me. If Ye Fan is truly in the wrong, I won't pardon him regardless of how talented he is."

After all, Ye Qing-Tian was the most powerful martial artist in China.

No matter how furious the King of Fighters was, he had to do as Ye Qing-Tian said.

"Humph! Fine, God of War! I will trust you this once! I'd like to see how impartial you will be on this matter," sneered the King of Fighters before he withdrew his attack.

He stood behind Sword Saint and the others as he waited for the God of War to handle this fairly.

In an instant, all of Mount Yan went quiet.

No one spoke a word as a breeze swept through the air, and leaves rustled.

After a long time, the God of War's stern voice broke the silence.

"Ye Fan, aren't you going to explain yourself? We gave you a title and glory. I have high hopes for you to become the backbone of the Chinese martial arts circles. But what did you do to repay me, War God Castle and your country? You killed a supreme grandmaster and slaughtered all the martial artists at a banquet. Are you getting cocky? All the fighting we have done in China in the last century can't compare to you. Don't you feel guilty about staining your hands with the blood of your own kind? I have tried so hard to live an upright life, but I have been shockingly wrong about you!" Ye Qing-Tian looked at Ye Fan as his deep voice filled the air.

His words were filled with disappointment and sounded interrogative towards Ye Fan.

"Explain myself? Guilt?"

Ye Fan instantly raised his head and laughed.

His bright laughter echoed thunderously.

The laughter was filled with ridicule.

"God of War, I should be the one asking all of



you this! All any of you do is to reprimand me for killing Lv Song-Liang, wiping out the Lv clan and all the people at the lake. Have you stopped to ask why I did it?" asked Ye Fan sternly as he laughed coldly.

"The Lv family coveted my wife, hurt my mother, and wanted to steal my legacy because they thought I was dead. Don't they deserve to die?"

"As for those so-called powerful martial artists at the banquet, they encircled me and attacked first. I ended up slaying them all, but they deserved it. They have only themselves to blame for overestimating themselves!"

"As for War God Castle, what did you promise me before I went to South America? Didn't you promise that War God Castle would protect my family? What happened in the end? My mother got hurt and remains in recovery to this day. My wife almost died! If I came back a few days later, my legacy in Jiangdong would have been stolen!"

"I put my life at risk out there so that I could contribute to the Chinese martial arts world. It was one thing if you didn't protect my kin, but you even helped the bastards who tried to hurt them and refuse to hand over Lv Zi-Ming and Lv Hua. Is this what War God

Castle is about? I am a patriot, but you refuse to take my side!”

Ye Fan shouted thunderously. His voice was as resounding as gold falling on the ground.

He spoke proudly with an icy cold look in his eyes.

His questions left the God of War and the others blushing and speechless!

All of a sudden, nobody knew how to answer him.



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“Are you saying that the Lv family harmed your family and War God Castle defended them? A-are you sure?” The God of War was instantly stunned.

He didn't expect Ye Fan to have such a huge grudge against War God Castle and the Chinese martial arts circles.

“Ye Fan, it must be a misunderstanding. You were serving the country by going to South America, so War God Castle would definitely take care of your kin. How could we make our fighters lose heart by standing by and doing nothing? We thought you were dead when you went missing. We even sent a team to help check on your family. Now you are saying that we aided someone who wanted to hurt your kin. That's absolute garbage! Who told you that?” asked Ye Qing-Tian anxiously as he frowned.

He suddenly recalled something and said, “Wait, now I remember. Someone called Lv Hua coveted your wife about half a year ago. However, I caught the man and sent him to the martial arts court for sentencing. We have already taken care of that, and the culprit was sentenced to death by the courts. Did you have go around killing so many people when no physical harm was done to your wife? Don't you think you're overreacting?”

The God of War spoke deeply with displeasure.

He clearly thought that Ye Fan had slaughtered all those people for what happened six months ago.

He thought that he had already taken care of the matter and had answered to Ye Fan's family.

So now that Ye Fan couldn't let it go and wanted to seek justice on his own, Ye Qing-Tian became very upset.

He felt that Ye Fan was being petty and too eager to kill from the way he wiped out the Lv family over a minor matter that had been taken care of ages ago.

This personality of his was very unlovable.

"Sentenced to death? God of War, do you think I'm an idiot? If Lv Hua was dead, then who was the man wreaking havoc in Jiangdong and bullying my family? Who is the man War God Castle is harboring right now?" asked Ye Fan rhetorically as he laughed coldly.

God of War was stunned. "What do you mean? You mean Lv Hua wasn't executed back then and he even continued to wreak

havoc in Jiangdong?”

Something dawned on Ye Qing-Tian, so he turned to look at the King of Fighters.

“King of Fighters, what's going on? I recall you were handling this. Did you let Lv Hua go?” asked God of War coldly as he suppressed his fury.

All along, only the most serious cases were sent to the martial arts court.

In his memory, no one sent to the martial arts court ever came out alive.

By sending Lv Hua to the martial arts court, it was as good as giving him a death sentence.

From the looks of it now, something had changed without his knowledge.

“Well...” The King of Fighters avoided eye contact with the God of War and his voice sounded muffled.

He clearly felt somewhat guilty.

“God of War, we reopened the investigation for the matter. Lv Hua simply admires Ye Fan’s wife. It’s only natural for men to be attracted to pretty women. Don’t you like the



Chu Sect leader yourself? A few of us decided that although Lv Hua was in the wrong, he didn't deserve death. After we punished him, he was repentant, so we spared his life," explained Mo Gu-Cheng.

He made no mention of how Lv Song-Liang visited him bearing lavish gifts to bribe him.

Ye Fan was already dead back then, so in comparison to the Lv family, Ye Fan's family was less important.

All the martial artists in charge of sentencing Lv Hua did Lv Song-Liang a favor by only punishing Lv Hua physically before letting him out.

Mo Gu-Cheng didn't tell the God of War about the nitty-gritty. Instead, he simply claimed that Lv Hua didn't deserve to die.

"What? You let him off? That's nonsense! Regardless of the reason, coveting our fallen heroes' wives is punishable by death. How could you let him off? Your actions have made him unrepentant, so he went back to Jiangdong and did even worse things. Look what happened now? Ye Fan has already slaughtered his entire family. Are you still not going to hand them over? You can't blame Ye Fan for what he did. It all happened thanks to you!" Ye Qing-Tian

almost wanted to blow up.

He didn't think that Mo Gu-Cheng and the others would have let Lv Hua go.

Ye Qing-Tian didn't believe Ye Fan when he said that the Lv family had hurt his family and wanted to steal his legacy, but it appeared to be true now.

After Lv Hua escaped the death penalty, he must have harbored a grudge and went back to wreak havoc on Jiangdong even harder.

If someone tried to kill his family, he would probably lose it too.

Now it made sense for Ye Fan to come all the way here to seek justice.

It was the King of Fighters and the rest here who were the fools.

These men had really lived so long for nothing.

“God of War, how can you say that? He was the one who killed those people. What has it got to do with me?”

Ye Qing-Tian spoke so harshly that the King of Fighters' face blanched as he defended himself weakly.

Perhaps out of guilt, the King of Fighters didn't speak too loudly.

But the God of War couldn't be bothered with him.

He glared at the King of Fighters as though he was saying that he would deal with him later.

"Ye Fan, War God Castle was in the wrong. War God Castle neglected its duties by not helping to take good care of your kin while you were out on mission, so you couldn't work with peace of mind. On behalf of War God Castle, I, Ye Qing-Tian, apologize deeply. I will take care of this personally. In three days, justice will be served. As for you, why don't you go back and spend time with your family for now?"

After figuring out what happened, the God of War was no longer angry with Ye Fan. Instead, he was filled with guilt and regret.

After all, Ye Fan was in the right.

The God of War was the one who had asked Ye Fan to go to South America and hunt for the spirit fruit.

Ye Fan went to the Amazon rainforest on behalf of the country and put himself in



great danger and almost died.

Everything that Ye Fan said was right. He hadn't done the country any injustice. Instead, it was the country that had let him down.



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