

The commotion at the Lv estate didn't last long.

Some mysterious people turned up to control the situation. They drove the crowd away and secured the area within a one kilometer radius from the Lv estate.

Dozens of police cars came as well, probably because they didn't have enough manpower. All the intersections were cordoned off, and no one was permitted entry.

The situation at the Lv estate was quickly under control.

"President Zhang, we have secured the area within a one kilometer radius, and all members of the public have been made to leave. Also, we have told the city officials about this and got them to suppress the news from the media."

A white-haired old man stood in front of the debris.

The man solemnly stood in front of the Lv estate with his hands behind him without saying a word for a long time.

Behind him, a young man was reporting the situation to the old man.

If Lv Hua was present, he would have recognized the white-haired old man as president of the Jiangbei Martial Arts Association, Zhang Jiu-Ling.

In terms of seniority, Zhang Jiu-Ling ranked above Lv Song-Liang.

Since Lv Song-Liang had become a grandmaster and even rose to the ranks of a supreme grandmaster, he had outdone Zhang Jiu-Ling in terms of skill and reputation.

After all, Zhang Jiu-Ling was just an elder who wasn't good enough to be a grandmaster.

Even though he couldn't compete with Lv Song-Liang, he was more than enough to rank second in the Jiangbei martial arts circles.

Despite being in his twilight years, Zhang Jiu-Ling worked hard and wanted to become a grandmaster, probably motivated by Lv Song-Liang's success.

Zhang Jiu-Ling lived in seclusion while he cultivated, so his presence in society gradually diminished.

He hadn't even turned up for Lv Song-Liang's

banquet since he felt too embarrassed to go.

Back in the day when Zhang Jiu-Ling became the president of Jiangbei Martial Arts Association, Lv Song-Liang was a nobody.

Many years later, Lv Song-Liang had become a supreme grandmaster while Zhang Jiu-Ling remained stuck where he was.

Sometimes, Zhang Jiu-Ling felt embarrassed just thinking about it.

However, life was filled with surprises.

Just this morning, Zhang Jiu-Ling felt certain that he would be surpassed by Lv Song-Liang for the rest of his life. However, such a major catastrophe befell the Lv clan out of the blue.

Zhang Jiu-Ling was certain that it was the work of martial artists when he heard about the news.

Hence, Zhang Jiu-Ling immediately used his authority to seal off the area so that the mundane circles wouldn't go into a panic.

"But who could the culprit be? If he could raze the estate to the ground without leaving

a single survivor, he must be at least at the grandmaster level. Also, considering how vicious he was, he had quite a vendetta against the Lv family.”

Zhang Jiu-Ling nodded when he heard his report.

He fell into deep thought as he looked at the rubble before him.

Since Zhang Jiu-Ling was a martial artist from Jiangbei, he was keenly aware of how much power the Lv clan wielded.

Other than Lv Song-Liang, the Lv clan had plenty of innate and imminent level martial artists.

Even if Lv Song-Liang wasn't home, no ordinary martial artist would have been capable of wiping the Lv clan out.

Zhang Jiu-Ling was certain even he wasn't capable of doing it.

“Never mind. I will let the Lv family take care of this themselves. Send someone to tell Elder Lv about what happened at the estate.”

Since Lv Song-Liang was holding the banquet on West Lake, Zhang Jiu-Ling

reckoned that his enemy had taken the chance to attack their estate while everyone was out.

He had to admit that the culprit had picked the perfect time to do this.

This was the one day when Lv Song-Liang wasn't home. Otherwise, the culprit would never have succeeded.

He might even have gotten slaughtered by Lv Song-Liang the moment he showed up.

"I've already sent someone to tell Elder Lv about it. He ought to be back by now," replied his subordinate.

"Okay," Zhang Jiu-Ling nodded.

WOONG...

A rumble could be heard as a car drove over.

The moment it stopped, the car door opened, and a young man quickly got off with panic in his eyes.

He ran right over to Zhang Jiu-Ling when he spotted him.

"President...President Zhang, bad news! S-something happened at West Lake too."

What?

Zhang Jiu-Ling was shocked to hear this. "What did you just say? Are you saying that someone crashed Lv Song-Liang's banquet as well? How can that be? Who would dare to make trouble at a supreme grandmaster's banquet? Does he have a death wish or something?" Zhang Jiu-Ling was shocked to hear this.

After all, supreme grandmasters were untouchable.

Since supreme grandmasters were the most powerful people in the martial arts circle, no one dared to offend them.

Zhang Jiu-Ling found it unbelievable that someone had the guts to make trouble at a supreme grandmaster's celebration.

Zhang Jiu-Ling drove to West Lake, where Lv Song-Liang's banquet was held.

He recalled that the banquet was held on the island at the heart of West Lake.

The moment he arrived, Zhang Jiu-Ling was shocked to find that the island that had stood at the center of West Lake for over a thousand years was no more.

As far as the eye could see, there was only water.

Bits of blood, bone and flesh could be faintly seen floating on the lake.

“Goodness...What happened? Where is Lv Song-Liang? Where has he gone?”

Zhang Jiu-Ling stood on the boat and looked at the ghastly sight. His face instantly turned pale. He found the sight before him grisly and strange.

He wanted to know what on earth had happened here.

How did Lv Song-Liang’s banquet end up looking more like a purgatory?

“Contact Elder Lv this instant. Since he is the star of the banquet, he should know best about what happened here,” said Zhang Jiu-Ling deeply. “What are you standing around for? Why aren’t you calling Elder Lv?”

Zhang Jiu-Ling instantly frowned as he spoke when he noticed his subordinate’s inaction.

“P-president Zhang, look over there...Is that... is that Elder Lv?” After a brief silence, his subordinate suddenly raised his hand as he

pointed up ahead and spoke with his voice trembling.

Zhang Jiu-Ling raised his head to see a slanted stone pillar stuck right in the middle of West Lake.

An old man had been pinned to the stone pillar by a sword as water surged wildly beneath it.

He looked like a prisoner nailed to a crucifix!

The sword had pierced right through his forehead as he stared in despair and fear with his eyes wide.

It looked tragic and horrific in the twilight.

Zhang Jiu-Ling was so terrified by the sight that he collapsed onto his bum.

“Hurry! Call War God Castle this instant!” roared Zhang Jiu-Ling in panic.



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“Call War God Castle and tell them that Elder Lv has been killed!”

Boats floated on West Lake as blood-red twilight scattered over the undulating lake surface.

Zhang Jiu-Ling stood at the boat’s bow with his face ashen as his sad and terrified voice echoed throughout West Lake.

He was completely shaken by the sight.

Zhang Jiu-Ling felt like his soul was about to leave his body when he saw Lv Song-Liang’s corpse pinned to the stone pillar.

Before this, he had also been shocked to see the Lv estate razed to the ground, but he had been able to maintain his composure.

He simply felt that the culprit had taken the chance to attack the Lv clan while Lv Song-Liang was out.

Although it was a serious matter, this was something that Lv Song-Liang should have been able to handle.

Zhang Jiu-Ling didn’t think that Lv Song-Liang would end up dead as well after his clan was killed.

Also, he had been pierced to death on a stone pillar on the day he was holding his banquet and receiving his title as supreme grandmaster.

Once a supreme grandmaster was involved, any vendetta between martial artists reached a whole new level.

After all, each supreme grandmaster was like a strategic weapon at the political level, so they also represented their clans, their country, and an entire race.

To a certain degree, attacking a supreme grandmaster was as good as declaring war against the country.

Also, Lv Song-Liang was killed on the day he was receiving his title as supreme grandmaster.

What did this mean?

It was like an emperor getting slaughtered on the day he was crowned.

The only difference was that there was only one emperor at any time, but many more martial artists out there.

That was it.

However, the consequences were the same.

By humiliating Lv Song-Liang, the culprit was insulting War God Castle and the entire Chinese martial arts circle!

There was no doubt that a storm was about to rip through the Chinese martial arts circles.

That was why Zhang Jiu-Ling was so fearful and reacted so strongly.

He contacted War God Castle right away to tell them about the incident.

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“What? Lv Song-Liang is dead? You must be kidding, right? Wasn’t he supposed to get his title today?”

Inside War God Castle on Mount Yan.

The King of Fighters had just received a call about the situation in Jiangbei.

He didn’t believe what he had heard at first.

Lv Song-Liang was a supreme grandmaster to begin with, so no one would dare to make trouble at the banquet since he had War God Castle’s backing.

“King of Fighters, it’s true. Lv Song-Liang is dead! He was pinned onto a stone pillar by the culprit. The entire Lv family has also been slain, and their estate is covered in blood,” said Zhang Jiu-Ling sadly through the phone in a panic.

“Are you...are you serious? Zhang Jiu-Ling, are you 100% sure? Did you check it out yourself?”

The King of Fighters’ face instantly looked worried, and his voice sounded solemn.

“King of Fighters, it’s absolutely true. Lv Song-Liang is really dead,” shouted Zhang Jiu-Ling once more.

The King of Fighters remained disbelieving as he said deeply, “How can that be? I received news that the banquet proceeded without a hitch. How could this happen so quickly? Where is He Chen? Can you put him on? I want to know what happened.”

King of Fighters spoke angrily in an anxious tone.

“He Chen? Are you talking about Grandmaster He Chen? I don’t see him,” replied Zhang Jiu-Ling.

“What about the guests there? Just try and

ask anyone. How did a celebratory banquet end up like this?" asked the King of Fighters anxiously.

Zhang Jiu-Ling went quiet briefly before he said, "King of Fighters, all the guests are dead. Even the island at the center of the lake is gone."

What?

The King of Fighters was no longer capable of staying calm.

He stared dead straight with his pupils constricted as his eyes grew as wide as saucers.

"A-are you saying everyone...has been killed?"

Even the King of Fighters couldn't help trembling as a chill went down his spine just thinking about this.

Who?

Who did this?

Could Chu Sect have sent some fighters to cause a war between them?

The King of Fighters knew full-well how

serious the matter was.

The matter had escalated beyond a scale that he could handle on his own, so he immediately informed Sword Saint and Tang Hao about it.

“What?”

“The Azure Sky is dead?”

“He was killed at his own banquet?”

“Are you for real?”

Sword Saint and Tang Hao trembled at the news.

“I think it's true. Our Jiangbei contact has sent us more information. Let's take a look.”

The King of Fighters projected a video and some images on the screen as he spoke.

The ruins that were left of the Lv estate could be seen, followed by the sight of the bloodstained West Lake as bodies floated in the water.

Lv Song-Liang's corpse could also be seen in the footage with a look of resentment and horror in his moment of death.

Everyone fell silent.

There was a long silence.

Not a sound could be heard in the hall.

Only the sound of their gasping was audible.

Sword Saint finally broke the silence after some time.

“Do you think Chu Sect could be behind this?” asked Sword Saint deeply with a solemn look on his face.

He was clearly trying to suppress his fury.

BAM!

A loud bang could be heard as the King of Fighters slammed the table as he stood up, leaving the table in smithereens.

“Who else could it be other than Chu Sect? Who else on earth would have the audacity to kill a supreme grandmaster on our turf? This is unpardonable! We can’t let them off for doing this. Chu Sect must pay for this with their blood!” The King of Fighters was furious as his deep voice exploded thunderously.

Tang Hao clenched his fists tightly as well

with fire in his eyes.

Chu Sect had clearly gone so far that even the introverted Tang Hao was furious.

“Okay. In that case, I will send the order to summon all the pillars of the nation to seek revenge against Chu Sect!” Sword Saint came to a decision.

After they had made a decision, a posh car came driving up Mount Yan at top speed.

The car door opened when it arrived at War God Castle. Lv Hua and his father knelt on the ground right away and implored.

“Ye Fan has brutally slaughtered his countrymen! I beg War God Castle to seek justice for the Lv family!”

“Please seek justice for my father!”



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