

RUMBLE!

A thunderous voice reverberated throughout the atmosphere and left Mount Yan shaking.

The King of Fighters, Sword Saint, and Tang Hao were so startled that they stood up.

“Can you sense this power?”

“Is it a supreme grandmaster?”

Sword Saint and others instantly looked solemn.

They dashed out to look for the owner of the voice.

However, he was long gone by the time they arrived at the foot of Mount Yan.

Only a wooden box roughly the size of a coffin lay on the ground quietly.

“He couldn't have gone far.”

“Let's give chase.”

The King of Fighters and the others didn't open the wooden box right away. Instead, they split up and went running after the culprit.

An hour later, the King of Fighters and the others returned to the foot of Mount Yan.

“Did you catch him?” Everyone asked each other after they came back.

But they all shook their heads in response.

"I ran for hundreds of kilometers but didn't find anyone suspicious. If God of War were around, there was no way he could escape considering how fast and alert he is," sighed Tang Hao somewhat angrily.

Mount Yan was the holy ground of the Chinese martial arts circles, so they naturally felt that someone had challenged their authority.

"Never mind. He probably doesn't mean any harm and is just here to deliver a package," said Sword Saint rather calmly.

After all, he hadn't sensed any evil intent from the man.

Also, the man had sounded calm and didn't seem to have anything against them.

Sword Saint and Tang Hao looked at the huge package beside their feet. They looked at the King of Fighters in unison and asked, "Did you order something?"

Mo Gu-Cheng looked lost. "No, I didn't. I never shop online. Also, I didn't buy anything recently."

"That's odd. If this isn't your package, why did he ask for you to sign for it?" Tang Hao felt puzzled about it.

Although they hadn't seen the man, judging from how powerful his shout was, he was certainly a supreme grandmaster!

It sounded mindboggling for a supreme grandmaster to work as a courier.

Also, the recipient of the package was clueless about it.

“How would I know?” the King of Fighters shrugged before he continued, “Perhaps someone is trying to harm me. God knows what's in the box.”

The King of Fighters kicked the box as he spoke and sent it flying.

He wondered what was in the mysterious package.

The wooden box broke into smithereens with a bang.

Judging from the sound, the King of Fighters didn't hold back.

The wooden box lay completely shattered two meters away from them.

The sound of bones breaking could be heard as the wooden box split apart.

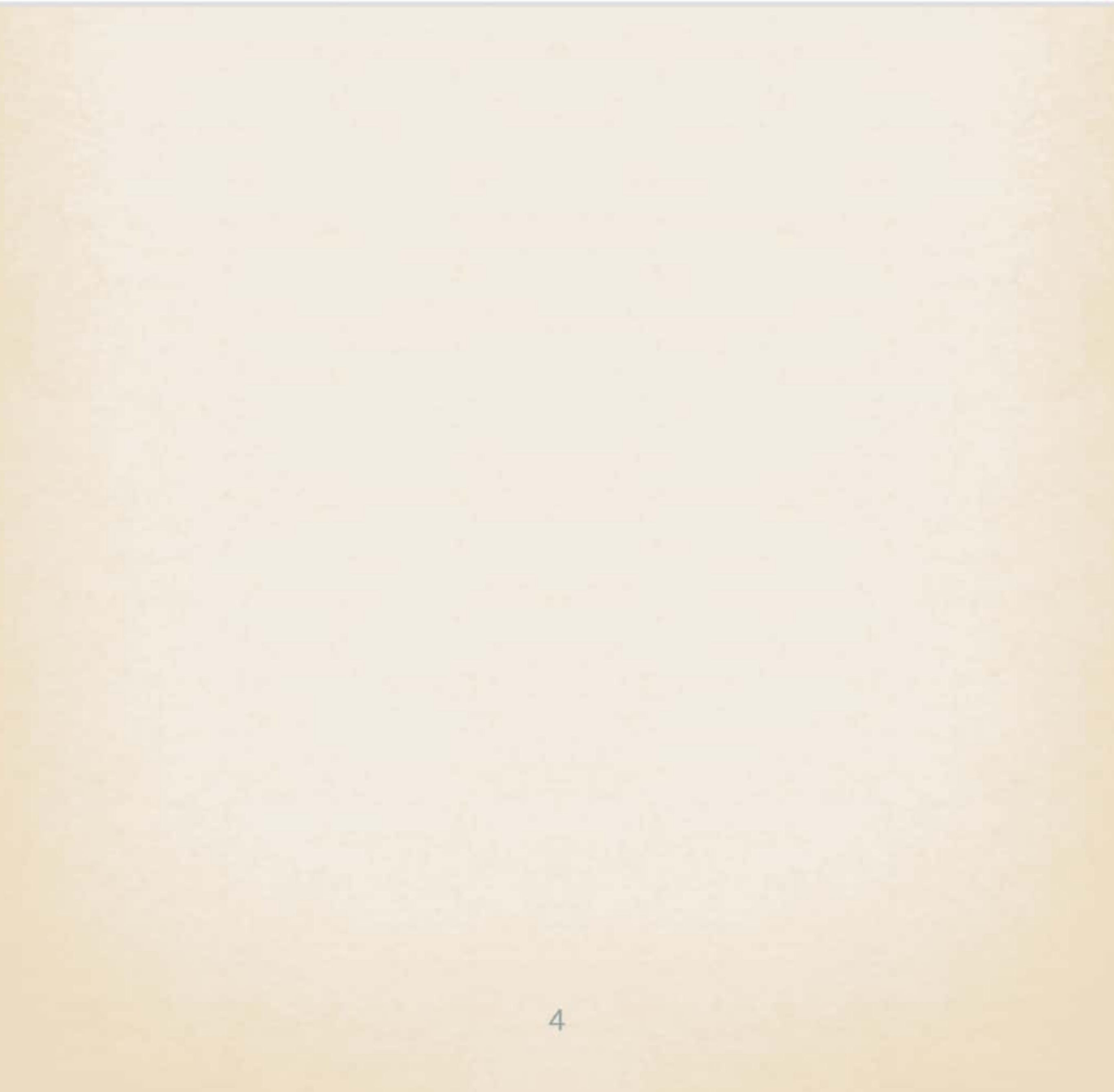
It was accompanied by an agonizing howl.

“AHHH!”

An agonizing scream came as a silhouette flew out from the battered box to fly a thousand meters away before it landed in the forest and went out of sight.

The King of Fighters and the others were stunned.

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Tang Hao was especially caught by surprise. He glanced into the distance before looking at the King of Fighters and asking quizzically, "Was that...a man?"

The King of Fighters nodded. "I think so. It seems I was right. Someone is trying to send a Trojan horse to me. The man must have been hiding in the box and waiting to assassinate me. Fortunately, I outsmarted him and got to him first. Not even a supreme grandmaster could have survived that kick of mine."

The King of Fighters stood with his hands behind him as he spoke proudly.

Tang Hao laughed and gave the King of Fighters a thumbs up. "You a genius. That possibility hadn't crossed my mind."

Then he said, "Let's go check it out. I want to see who had the guts to hide in a wooden box to assassinate the King of Fighters."

The King of Fighters, Sword Saint, and Tang Hao headed to the forest in search of a corpse.

Supreme grandmasters had keen senses, so they found the man in no time.

"Huh? He's actually still alive? Why didn't he die after taking on the King of Fighters' kick?"

Tang Hao and the others could already hear the man moaning in pain before they went far.

"Humph, he just got lucky." The King of Fighters

looked angry.

Despite being a mighty supreme grandmaster, he had been incapable of kicking the assassin to death.

The King of Fighters undoubtedly felt embarrassed by the mishap, so he got ready to deliver another kick.

“Don’t kill him. We have to keep him alive to question him.”

Sword Saint hurriedly stopped him.

After they went closer, they detected something amiss.

The King of Fighters was the first to notice this.

However, he did not say anything.

Tang Hao candidly said, “Hey! Don’t you think this guy looks familiar from behind? King of Fighters, doesn’t he look like your boy?”

The man was curled up on the ground as he convulsed slightly.

Sword Saint and the others could only see his back and not his face.

Just by looking at him from behind, Tang Hao and the others started to feel suspicious.

“Nonsense!” shouted Mo Gu-Cheng angrily. “My son

is so talented and strong. How could he end up being sent to me in a parcel? An enemy from abroad must be out to get me! I will slaughter him now!”

The King of Fighters’ deep voice was furious and he strode over briskly.

“Did you have to throw a temper? I was just making an observation.” Tang Hao shook his head and smiled helplessly as he watched the King of Fighters march past him. He quickly ran after the King of Fighters, afraid that the latter would kill the intruder in a fit of rage.

BAM!

Sure enough, the moment the King of Fighters approached the unknown man, he kicked him hard again without even looking.

“Tell me! Who are you? Who sent you here to kill me?” shouted the King of Fighters furiously.

The man rolled on the ground several times before he coughed more blood.

The man stubbornly raised his head using the last of his breath and whispered indignantly, “D-dad, it’s me, Wu-Ya!”

BAM!

That was the last of Mo Wu-Ya’s energy. He collapsed after saying those words.

The moment Mo Wu-Ya fell, everything went quiet.

Sword Saint and Tang Hao were both stunned.

Mo Gu-Cheng stared with his eyes wide as though he had been struck by lightning.

Their eyes nearly popped from their sockets.

In an instant, all three of them were stunned.

Mo Gu-Cheng was especially shocked. His eyes were bloodshot and he felt as though his heart was bleeding.

No one knew how he felt like now, given what he had done to his own son.

Was it regret?

Was it self-blame?

Or was it guilt?

Mo Gu-Cheng never imagined the person inside the parcel would really turn out to be his own son.

And he had almost killed his own son.

“My son!” the King of Fighters’ shout echoed loudly after a long silence.

Chapter 1534 My Son



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Chapter 1534 My Son



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Mo Gu-Cheng ran over like a mad man and embraced his son with indescribable sadness.

“Wu-Ya, what happened? Wake up! It’s my fault! It was all my fault! How did you end up in a parcel?” Mo Gu-Cheng’s words were filled with self-blame and sorrow.

Sword Saint and Tang Hao had already composed themselves after their initial shock and hurriedly ran over to advise the King of Fighters.

“Now is not the time to be sad.”

“We have to check his injuries first and see if he can be saved.”

Sword Saint’s words reminded the King of Fighters about his priority now. He replied, “You’re right. We have to treat him first! Let’s treat him first!”

Half an hour later, Sword Saint and the others arrived back at War God Castle.

A badly injured Mo Wu-Ya lay on the bed. Sword Saint had just examined his injuries and gave him medicine before he left.

The King of Fighters was waiting outside and came over to ask anxiously, “Sword Saint, how is he? Is there any hope for him?”

“This is really...” Sword Saint looked worried as he

shook his head. "Don't you think you kicked him too hard? If Wu-Ya didn't have a strong foundation, even the best of doctors wouldn't have been able to save him. Fortunately, I have stabilized his condition, so his life is not in danger at the moment. However, he is critically injured, and his breathing is weak, so I don't know if he will eventually survive. The next seven days are crucial. If he makes it, he will survive the crisis. In the meantime, take good care of him."

Sword Saint sighed and patted the King of Fighters' shoulder.

He wanted to say more but ended up just sighing and told Mo Gu-Cheng to take care of his son before he left.

Tang Hao sighed as well. He patted the King of Fighters on the shoulder too and left.

Sword Saint and Tang Hao clearly didn't know what else to say about Mo Gu-Cheng's actions.

He had nearly killed his biological son.

If Mo Wu-Ya failed to survive, this would go down in history as the biggest joke.

"King of Fighters was really...Sigh! I don't know what to say about it. I said the man looked like Wu-Ya from behind when I saw him, but he didn't believe me and even scolded me. Look what happened in the end?" Tang Hao spoke sadly on their way back.

Since they had watched Mo Wu-Ya grow up, Sword

Saint and Tang Hao felt bad that he got beaten to a pulp by his father.

If it were anyone else, they could help Mo Wu-Ya seek revenge.

However, they couldn't even do that now.

“Enough. Now that things have come to this, it is all too late to say anything. Don't talk about it anymore. King of Fighters feels bad as it is. We have to investigate what happened to Wu-Ya. Someone was clearly out to get the King of Fighters.”

Sword Saint frowned. He was already starting to think about who was behind it.

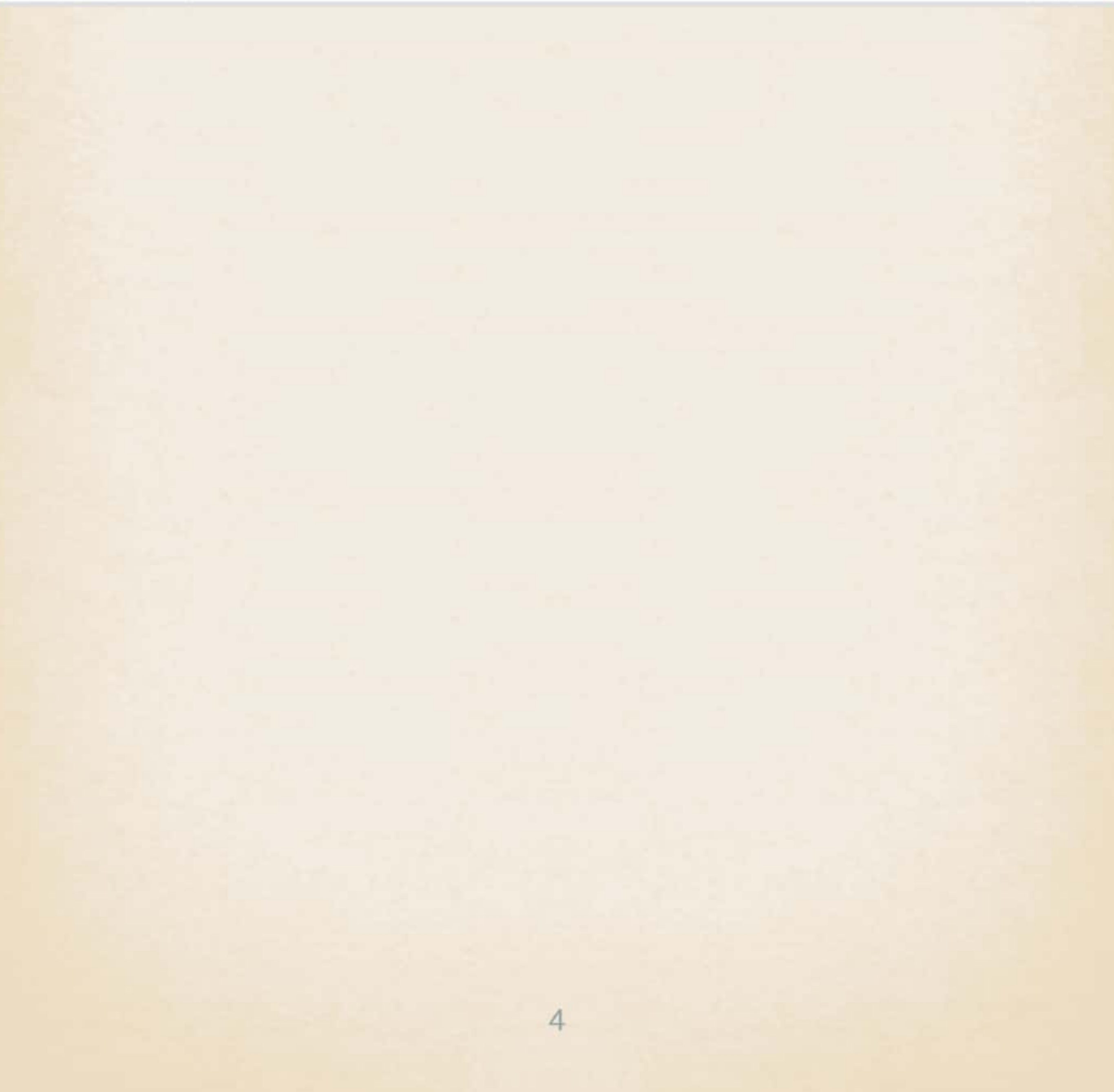
“I will investigate the matter and find the culprit to seek justice for Wu-Ya,” said Tang Hao angrily.

However, Sword Saint shook his head. “There is no hurry. Based on my instincts, I don't think the culprit meant any harm. Otherwise, he would have sent Wu-Ya's dead body instead. You should go to Yanjing and settle the crisis there now. Why don't you head over to the Xu residence and do your best to make Ye Fan leave the city? However, be careful of how you get it done and try to be more tactful. Don't follow in the King of Fighters' footsteps.”

“Okay,” said Tang Hao succinctly before he left.

Despite Mo Gu-Cheng's claims to teach Ye Fan a lesson, he was too preoccupied with his son now. He only wanted to stay by Mo Wu-Ya's side and make up

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for his actions.

Meanwhile, the weather and scenery were perfect at Yanqi Lake.

It was early spring.

Although winter had just finished, the greenery by the lakeside had already come back to life.

A single boat floated on the vast lake.

A lean young man and a mesmerizing young woman stood quietly on the boat.

The young man stood on the boat with his hands behind him while the beautiful woman smiled.

“Fan, do you remember how you turned the tables on your enemies here? You single-handedly trampled over Yanjing. You were as dazzling as the stars.” Xu Lei beamed with smiling eyes as she reminisced.

Ye Fan had been hanging out with Xu Lei the past few days.

They visited mountains and rivers and went to almost every tourist location in the capital.

Ye Fan wanted to take Xu Lei home after visiting these places, but she insisted on coming to Yanqi Lake again.

Although Ye Fan didn't know why Xu Lei wanted to come here, he did as she wished.

"Am I no longer dazzling now?" asked Ye Fan as he lowered his head and smiled at the young woman.

Xu Lei chuckled out loud. "I'm not sure if you are as dazzling as before, but your skin is still just as thick."

"Alright Lei, we have already been out for days, and it's time we return. Otherwise, your relatives will think that I abducted their leader."

Another day was coming to an end as the sun set in the background while Ye Fan and Xu Lei made their way home.

Meanwhile, outside the Xu estate.

The Wei family had continued to kneel with Wei Chen as their lead, so it was no surprise that the Xu family was doing the same.

Since Xu Wen-Qing was old and weak, he was sent to the hospital after kneeling for two days.

Even then, hundreds of people were still kneeling at the gates of the estate.

The crowd around them had gotten even bigger.

There were so many people out there that the streets were jammed.

Everyone in the crowd was gossiping curiously.

Since it was a holiday, a lot of Yanjing University students came out to relax. The moment they saw the excitement, they came swarming over for a look.

“Nannan, look at the crowd.”

“Check that out.”

“Can you cheer up?”

“It has been over a year, but you are still so depressed.”

“It’s just a man, right?”

“Forget about him. Considering how pretty you are, I am sure you can find someone far better than him!”

A few young girls looked curiously into the distance as they chatted.

All of them were young and beautiful.

The young woman dressed in a yellow jacket was so stunning that a lot of people turned to look. She had a sad look on her face.

If Ye Fan were around, he would have recognized this stunning girl right away. She was none other than Chen Ao’s daughter, Chen Nan.

Ever since Chen Ao was sent away, Ye Fan cut all ties with the Chen family.

Also, Chen Nan felt so guilty about what her father

Chapter 1535 On Their Way Home

did that she did not have the cheek to call Ye Fan.

They used to be such close friends, but they had to sever ties.

No one knew how bad Chen Nan felt all this time.



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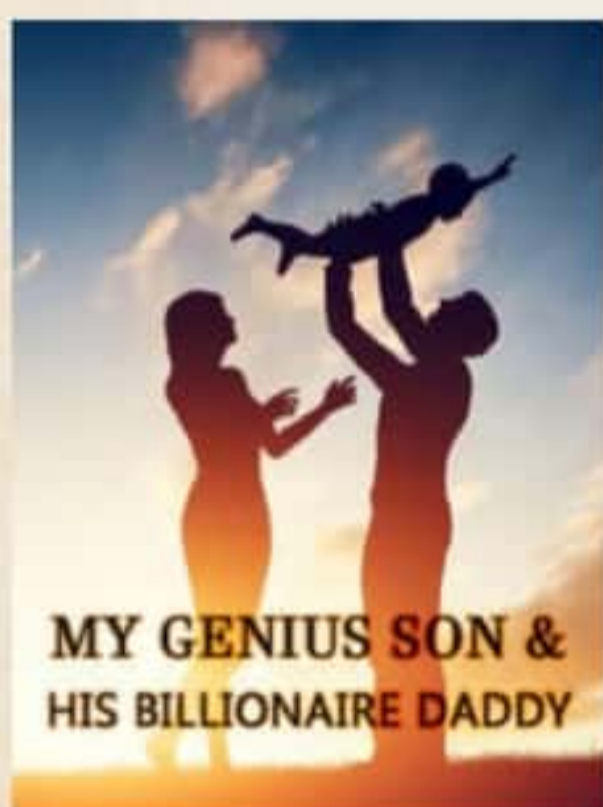
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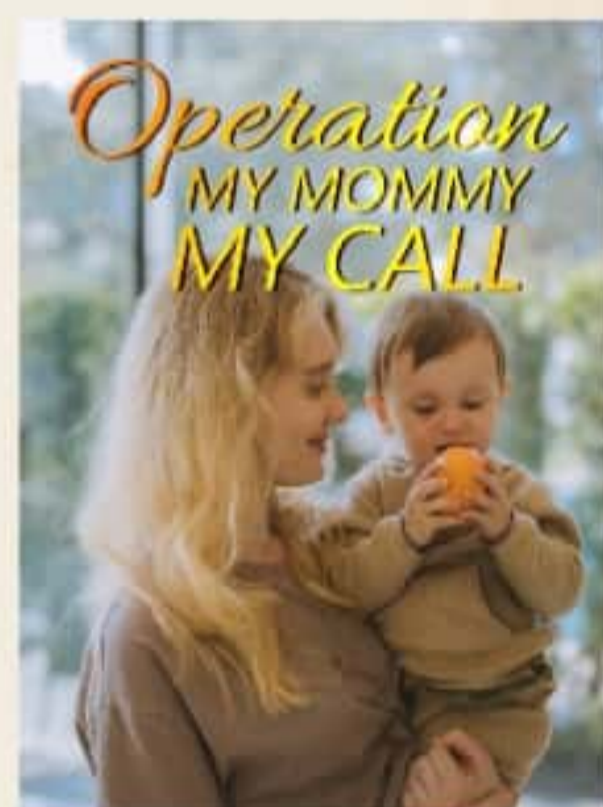
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