











"Mr Chu?" Lin Nan-Hai probed when Ye Fan didn't respond even after a long time.

However, Ye Fan remained silent.

Zhang Cheng-Hu helped to persuade Ye Fan as well. "Mr Chu, Mayor Lin came here just to invite you for dinner when he found out you were in town. Considering how sincere he is, why don't you stay for dinner so that Mayor Lin and I can play host?"

Zhang Cheng-Hu smiled before he looked at Li Er in the hope that Li Er could help convince Ye Fan.

The car window finally wound down to reveal Ye Fan's handsome profile.

Although Lin Nan-Hai had learned from Zhang Cheng-Hu that Ye Fan was a success despite his age, he was shocked to see how young Ye Fan was when he met him in person for the first time.

"Can we leave now?"

Ye Fan's calm voice rang while Lin Nan-Hai was in a daze.

Zhang Cheng-Hu and Lin Nan-Hai froze for a moment when they heard what Ye Fan said.













Zhang Cheng-Hu nodded and replied. "Oh! Of course, of course! Mayor Lin and I came over to make sure they let you pass."

Lin Nan-Hai nodded and said, "That's right.
There was a misunderstanding earlier. I will
take care of the traffic police who were rude to
you."

Lin Nan-Hai turned to look at the two traffic policemen hiding behind. "You two have caused huge trouble. How dare you just hide by the side? Get over here and apologize to Mr Chu!" Lin Nan-Hai shouted sternly and left them trembling.

However, Liang said softly in panic, "We were just following orders. We received orders that no cars are allowed to pass unless they are from the army, right?"

"Nonsense!" shouted Lin Nan-Hai. "Mr Chu is going home to visit his family. How can this be considered unimportant? From now on, keep your eyes open. If you ever see Mr Chu's car again, you have to let him through! Do you hear me?"

Lin Nan-Hai spoke very loudly, as though he wanted Ye Fan to hear how much respect he was according him.













The traffic police were very low ranking officers, so they had no choice but to just listen and not argue.

But Ye Fan was accustomed to this sort of flattery, so it didn't have any effect on him.

He merely waved his hand and gestured for Li Er to drive on.

"Mr Chu, are you really not going to stay for dinner? He is the city mayor after all. Isn't it impolite?" asked Li Er.

Li Er felt that it was rude of Ye Fan to leave without even entertaining them.

Ye Fan laughed gently. "They can plan dinner, but I get to decide whether or not to go. It has nothing to do with courtesy. Let's go. Stop wasting time."

Li Er's eyes twitched.

It was certainly Ye Fan's style to disregard a mayor's feelings.

The car engine rumbled as Ye Fan and Li Er drove off to Jingzhou.

Zhang Cheng-Hu and Lin Nan-Hai were just left behind like that. They were both shocked and













embarrassed by the response from Ye Fan.

"Humph! Who does he think he is? How dare he disrespect me despite the respect I've shown him?" shouted Lin Nan-Hai uncontrollably in a stern tone.

Ye Fan's attitude had clearly made Lin Nan-Hai angry.

All these years, he had never suffered such disdain.

It was one thing to refuse to have dinner, but completely rude to not even greet him.

What did Mr Chu mean by this?

He clearly had no regard for Lin Nan-Hai at all!

"What is this bloody Mr Chu? He might have a fancy title as the King of Jiangdong, but in reality, he's just a thug. He'd better not let me catch him with his pants down! Otherwise, I will personally put him behind bars in a split second!"

Lin Nan-Hai was so furious that fire nearly spewed from his eyes.

Zhang Cheng-Hu pulled Lin Nan-Hai back. "Mayor Lin, watch your words! It will land you in













trouble one day. Don't ever say such things again. If Mr Chu ever catches wind of it, we would have a hard time surviving in Yinan!"

Zhang Cheng-Hu's face blanched as he did his utmost to persuade Lin Nan-Hai.

"What? You mean a mayor like me has to worry about a thug? Is Jiangdong really his? Is he really above the law? Regardless of how powerful Mr Chu is, he has to be a law-abiding citizen. Why should I be afraid of a commoner?"

Lin Nan-Hai became emotional and really wanted to do something about Ye Fan.

Considering his power, it wasn't that hard for him to take care of an influential man. Such people were usually involved in a lot of unlawful acts, so all he needed was some evidence to put Ye Fan behind bars.

However, Zhang Cheng-Hu sighed, "Mayor Lin, you are new in the Jiangdong, so you don't know anything about Mr Chu. Do you know who He Lan-Shan is? He used to be the Jiangdong committee secretary."

Lin Nan-Hai nodded. "Yes, I know about him. I heard he made a huge mistake and was sent to the countryside to live amongst the poor villagers."













Zhang Cheng-Hu smiled sadly. "A huge mistake? I guess that's one way of putting it. In reality, that happened to him because he offended Mr Chu."

#### What?

"Are you saying that that the leader of a province was sent away because he offended Mr Chu? Oh my god! What powerful background does this young man have?" Lin Nan-Hai's face turned ghastly pale and he looked worried.

Zhang Cheng-Hu didn't answer his question directly. Instead, he continued, "I don't know about his background, but Li Hong-Ze attended Mr Chu's wedding."

### BAM!

Zhang Cheng-Hu's last sentence landed like a bolt from the blue.

Lin Nan-Hai couldn't speak anymore.

His legs went soft, and he almost fell onto the ground.

"Li Hong-Ze? He's the second most powerful man in...Oh my god! Who on earth is this Mr Chu?" howled Lin Nan-Hai in his heart.



His plans to make trouble for Ye Fan and all his grievances instantly dissipated.

How could he even dream of arresting Ye Fan?

Even He Lan-Shan had been defeated by Ye Fan.

Who the hell did Lin Nan-Hai think he was?

"Cheng-Hu, thanks for telling me about this. Or else, I would have followed in He Lan-Shan's footsteps. Do you know where his family home in Jingzhou is? I want to prepare some gifts and visit him."

Lin Nan-Hai was still afraid, so he wanted to forge better ties with Ye Fan.

Zhang Cheng-Hu shook his head as he laughed. "Mayor Lin, I think it's wiser to visit Yunzhou and not Jingzhou. Mr Chu is afraid of his wife, so if you keep strong ties with Mrs Chu, he won't have a problem with us."

"Oh? He's afraid of his wife? Someone like Mr Chu is actually henpecked?"

Just as Lin Nan-Hai and Zhang Cheng-Hu were still trying to think of a way to butter up to Ye Fan, Li Er and Ye Fan had already entered Jingzhou.



Sure enough, the deeper they drove into Jingzhou, the hotter it became.

By the time they reached the city, the temperature was almost 40 degrees Celsius.

That was Jingzhou's temperature only at its hottest.

Ye Fan wasted no time and told Li Er to drive right to the Ye estate.

"Fan, you're back? Haha! Is it too hot for you? Let me get you an umbrella!"

The moment Ye Fan entered the door, he saw Ye Jian dressed extravagantly with his car keys in hand and getting ready to head out.

Ye Jian immediately went over to greet Ye Fan when he saw him.

"Get lost."

Ye Fan didn't like this cousin. Just the sight of him made Ye Fan angry, so Ye Fan told him to leave.

"Why the temper? You are already a father. That bad temper of yours will scare your kid." Since Ye Jian had a pretty thick hide, he continued to chuckle even after Ye Fan scolded him.



"A father?" Ye Fan frowned. "What nonsense are you blabbering about?"

Ye Jian smiled. "Fine. Nonsense it is. I'm so impressed that you kept a mistress while you have a beautiful wife at home. Now your mistress has even sent your lovechild over."

The more Ye Jian spoke, the more ridiculous it sounded. Ye Fan almost punched him.

Ye Jian hurriedly ran off in his car to go on a date.

After Ye Jian's corruption within the company was exposed, Ye Fan removed him from power. So he spent his time being a rich playboy, enjoying life and meeting girls.

Since he didn't have a job, he decided to just have fun.

"The wealth and fame a man brings to his family clan last no longer than five generations. If all the Ye family's progeny end up like him, they will burn through this legacy in less than two generations." Ye Fan looked at Ye Jian as he left and shook his head disappointedly.

This was his mother's family after all, so if possible, Ye Fan wanted to do his best to make the Ye family flourish.



Sadly, they didn't have any good progeny who could really bring the family up.

Even if Ye Fan wanted to help, his efforts would be futile.

"Mr Chu, do you really have a mistress? And a kid?" asked Li Er softly.

Li Er was a real busybody when it came to Ye Fan.

Ye Fan glared at him. "Don't make me kick you. If he said I'm a grandpa, would you believe him?"

"Great! I just knew that a good man like you wouldn't have betrayed Miss Qiu," chuckled Li Er.

A baby's crying could suddenly be heard from the room as they spoke.

Ye Fan's eyes twitched. "I-is there really a kid?"

Li Er turned and looked at Ye Fan perplexedly.

He wondered if Ye Fan had really kept a mistress here.

"Mum, what's going on? Whose child is this?" asked Ye Fan quizzically. He couldn't be



bothered with guessing, so he walked in to ask his mother, who had an infant in her arms.

Other than Ye Xi-Mei, Old Master Ye and Ye Fan's youngest aunt were present.

"You little rascal, how dare you ask such a question? Don't you know best what you have done? I'd like to see how you are going to explain things to Mu-Cheng!" Ye Xi-Mei walked over to hit her son the moment she saw him.

"Oh, come on, Sis. Stop being dramatic. Didn't you keep saying you wanted a grandson? Aren't you happy that you have one now?" teased Ye Fan's youngest aunt, Ye Xi-Lan.

Ye Xi-Lan turned to speak to Ye Fan, "Ignore her. She might have scolded you, but you didn't see how happy she was taking care of the baby."

Old Master Ye chuckled. "No matter what, the Ye family finally has another child. Our family is going strong."

Everyone in the room laughed.

This new life had brought a lot of joy to the family, but Ye Fan was at a loss and had completely no idea what was going on.

"Mum, what happened? Whose baby is it? Why



are all of you saying that this baby is mine?" asked Ye Fan.

He had become a father overnight without even knowing it himself. Nobody would have been able to accept this.

"Huh? Do you really know nothing about this?" Ye Xi-Mei looked at Ye Fan perplexedly.

Ye Fan nodded before he asked anxiously, "Mum, get to the point. Where is this baby from?"

A few days ago, a young woman had suddenly turned up at the residence and handed the kid to Ye Xi-Mei and left.

Initially, everyone thought it was Ye Jian's kid, but Ye Jian insisted that the child wasn't his.

Also, if Ye Jian had a child, the woman would have handed the kid to Ye Jian's mother and not Ye Xi-Mei, so everyone was certain it was Ye Fan's.

"Fan, tell us who the woman is. You are a man, so you can't shirk responsibility. Now that there is a problem, you have to solve it. Send the girl over, and we will take care of her for you. She is the mother of your child after all. Even if you don't marry her, you have to offer her a stable



life, right?" said Old Master Ye earnestly.

Ye Xi-Mei sighed as well, "That's right. Send her over. Although I feel bad about Mu-Cheng, it can't be helped. You can't just leave the mother in the lurch."

Everyone in the family kept trying to persuade Ye Fan.

Ye Fan almost broke down in tears. "Mum, Grandpa, what are you saying? I swear that the kid isn't mine. I know best whether I slept with another woman," he spoke decisively with certainty.

He never dreamed that something as dramatic as this would happen to him.

"What?"

"Does this kid really have nothing to do with you?"

"That's strange. Why would the woman hand me the child if it's not yours?"

Ye Fan didn't look like he was lying, so everyone in the family was at a loss.

"Mum, tell me about what happened that day.
What did that woman look like?" asked Ye Fan.



He felt something was wrong.

"One night, a woman suddenly appeared outside my room. She didn't even make a sound, so she gave me quite a scare. She was in a purple dress and wore a veil over her face. Just by looking at her eyes, I could tell she was a pretty girl. She handed me the kid without saying a word and left," recounted Ye Xi-Mei.

"That's it?" Ye Fan frowned before he asked, "Mum, think carefully. Was there anything unusual about her?"

"Anything unusual?" Ye Xi-Mei contemplated carefully. "Her aura, I guess. She seemed rather otherworldly. Also, her breathing seemed unstable, and she looked very weak, as if she had been injured."

Ye Fan went into deep thought as Ye Xi-Mei spoke.

The anomaly in Jingzhou occurred around the same time as the child's appearance.

According to his mother's description, the mysterious woman who turned up at their estate was probably a martial artist.

No ordinary woman would have been able to enter the heavily guarded estate.



## BOOM!

A loud rumble suddenly came from afar while Ye Fan was in deep thought.

Ye Fan turned to look.

"It has been going on for a couple of days. It sounds like thunder, but if I didn't know better, I would have thought that the gods were fighting."

Old Master Ye and the others had clearly noticed the noise as well.

Ye Fan said nothing as he looked into the distance gravely.

"Mum, Grandpa, don't go out for now. Just stay put in the estate."

"What about you?" asked Ye Xi-Mei worriedly.

"I'm going out to check it out. Don't wait for me to eat," said Ye Fan before he hurried out.

"Fan! Where are you going?" shouted Ye Xi-Mei as she chased after him.

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About 40 kilometers away from Jingzhou city, several figures had gathered in a clearing. They moved as quickly as lightning.

"Qing-Tian, how did it go?"

"Did you find him?"



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Tang Hao and the others rushed towards the God of War, anxious to have their questions answered.

The four great supreme grandmasters of China's War God Castle had gathered.

"I didn't find anyone suspicious-looking at all. Tang Hao, are you sure there's a supreme grandmaster in the vicinity? Maybe you were mistaken." Ye Qing-Tian gave Tang Hao a look of uncertainty.

"That's impossible!" Tang Hao shot back without hesitation before recounting what had happened a few hours ago to Ye Qing-Tian and the rest with a solemn look on his face. "I'm very certain that the person who exchanged blows with me was a supreme grandmaster. Judging from the person's appearance, it was a woman. But she didn't seem very powerful. I managed to injure her. It was a pity that she managed to escape."

They had split up and searched the area. It was then that Tang Hao had bumped into a veiled person whom he believed had been a woman and had exchanged blows with her.

"She shouldn't have gone far if she's injured. She must still be in the vicinity. We should split up and continue the search. Sound the signal if



"Who is it? Who's there? Show yourself!"

The others raised their guards instantly, ready to unleash an attack at a moment's notice. They were on high alert and taut with tension. To their wary eyes was an enemy lurking in every shadow.

With a deafening explosion, the King of Fighter's punch split the earth apart and sent dust and dirt yellowing the air.

Amidst the cloud of dirt and dust appeared a slim silhouette. The stranger walked out of the dust slowly and appeared before Ye Qing-Tian and the others.

"Ye Fan! Why are you here? Weren't you headed for..." a surprised Ye Qing-Tian exclaimed. He had been the first to recognize Ye Fan.

"Why do we see you everywhere? Nothing good happens when you're around!" Tang Hao said unhappily and with a sullen look on his face. Ye Fan was literally the War God Castle's nightmare. They had sent a great deal of effort persuading him to leave Yanjing. He couldn't believe they actually run into him here again.

"Ye Fan, be honest with us. Did you have anything to do with what happened here? Were you responsible for the deaths of ten thousand



people in Yanyang?" Mo Gu-Cheng asked Ye Fan bluntly while the rest were still recovering from the shock of seeing Ye Fan here.

Mo Gu-Cheng's accusation had Ye Fan frowning. "You should have someone lop your head off if you have no use of it and the brains residing inside. Jingzhou is my home. You're the only brainless idiot who thinks I'll go on a killing rampage in my own home."

"You!" Ye Fan's rebuke nearly had Mo Gu-Cheng blowing up. "How dare you! You're just a young punk, how dare you speak to me this way! Do you really think I won't hit you because you're just a junior?"

"Stop. This isn't the time and place to be fighting among ourselves," the God of War said sharply before turning towards Ye Fan. "You're here to find out what happened, aren't you?"

"That's right." Ye Fan nodded. "The explosion of fire-elemental energy waves happened without any warning. Something strange must have caused it."

"We think so too. We're trying to get to the bottom of this as well. Since you're here, we can split up and search the area. Be careful, Ye Fan. There's another supreme grandmaster in the vicinity. Sound a signal if you run into the



supreme grandmaster," the God of War said.

Five of them split up after the brief discussion and began a careful search of the area.

This was Ye Fan's first time venturing into the area. Even though the explosion had occurred some time ago, the heat in the air was still terrifyingly high. An ordinary person wouldn't be able to survive such heat. Only powerful cultivators such as Ye Fan would be able to withstand it.

The temperature continued to rise alarmingly as Ye Fan continued to venture deeper into the area.

Charred earth greeted his eyes wherever they fell. The riverbeds had dried up while the earth had cracked, the ground splitting into numerous crevices. Partial remains of cars were parked by the road. Their other halves had probably melted during the explosion.

The sheer energy generated from the explosion must have been unimaginably powerful.

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Ye Fan was surrounded by a deathly silence.

Walking along the street, he felt as if he were



the only person left in this world.

The sound of his feet stepping on sand and gravel was a soft but clear whisper in his ears.

After some time, Ye Fan realized he seemed to have entered a small town.

All that remained of its houses were crumbling walls.

He remembered this town. He believed it was called Yanyang. It wasn't that far from his grandfather's house.

In his youth, Ye Fan and Shin Yu-Xiang had often visited the market in this town. It had been one of the biggest towns in the area.

It had taken but one night to transform a bustling town into nothing but scorched earth. The residents who had lived here probably hadn't expected to leave this world in such a manner. Nothing had remained of them.

The heat had melted metal. They had been but human flesh and blood.

They must have been vaporized instantly when the explosion had happened.

There was something that Ye Fan found



extremely suspicious though.

He had passed his hometown, Yeyang, on his way here.

These two towns were located extremely near to each other. Yanyang had been levelled while Yeyang had been spared. It was as if someone had erected a barrier over the town.

"This is strange. The temperature here seems a lot lower."

Ye Fan was struck by the relative lack of heat in the area then. The further he ventured forward, the colder it got.

Ye Fan reached the end of the alley and was greeted by the sight of a mansion that seemed perfectly intact.

It looked slightly old. Time had left its mark on its worn wooden doors. From the looks of it, nobody had lived in this mansion for many years.

The mansion sat amidst the devastating wreckage of the town, utterly intact and showing no sign of damage. Ye Fan was naturally intrigued.

The freezing temperature surrounding the



mansion was a stark contrast to the blistering heat baking the rest of the town too.

What truly confounded Ye Fan was the wisp of a familiar aura that he sensed as he stood outside the mansion.

"Could it be ... "



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The vast heavens stretched infinitely above a devastated land. Ruins and charred earth were what remained of the tiny town. Yet, the mansion that stood before Ye Fan appeared perfectly undamaged.

A wintry wind with its biting cold swept past him.

For a very long time, the young man simply stood outside the doors to the mansion.

He finally pushed the door open, lifted his foot and stepped inside.

It was an old house, its emerald inlaid stone tiles scarred with the ravages of time.

Yet, despite its age, the place looked surprisingly clean and tidy.

Everything inside appeared to be placed neatly.

The steps leading down from the doors were clean and free from dust.

There was a hint of something refreshing in the air.

Yet, none of that mattered because the moment that Ye Fan had stepped into the house, his eyes had been drawn towards a



single spot and had not moved away.

Where his gaze fell stood a lovely young woman.

He could only see her back. Nevertheless, she carried herself with an unearthly grace that instinctively drew one towards her and inspired a deep longing for her.

She stood there silently like a solitary plum blossom, proud and fearless as it braved the snow and bloomed in spite of the harsh cold.

"You've come." Her voice easing into the brief silence gently, as if she were greeting an old friend.

As she spoke, she turned around and returned Ye Fan's gaze. Her fingers plucked at the veil hiding her face.

Soft silk slid away, revealing her heavenly beauty before Ye Fan's eyes.

Her lips were the color of fire and her eyes as dark as night. Her hair spilled down her back like ink staining her dress.

She might be the gods' most beautiful work of art.



The beauty of the moon and the stars seemed dim in her presence.

The sun itself seemed momentarily dazzled by her beauty.

Some were simply born into beauty and could mesmerize all by simply standing there.

No one noticed the flicker of happiness that had surfaced in the young woman's eyes when they had first fallen on the young man before her.

They stared into each other's eyes as they stood in the mansion.

At that moment, they seemed so near yet so distant.

The wind ruffled the hems of their clothes and stirred their hair.

A long bout of silence descended upon them.

No one could imagine the emotional upheavals hidden beneath the veneer of silence.

Even Ye Fan, who was level-headed and hardened by life, had felt waves of emotion swell inside his long-frozen heart when his eyes had landed on the young woman before him.



His heart had nearly melted when he had heard what she had said. You've come.

That was all it took to soften a man's heart.

For one moment, Ye Fan was seized by the desire to walk right up to the young woman, smile brightly at her and call her by her name. Yu Yun. But the moment passed and Ye Fan was struck by the realization that the Yu Yun that he had known was gone.

Everything beautiful and happy that they had shared was now history.

The love and friendship that they had shared had been severed by the very blade that she had stabbed him with in the rainforest.

Now, she was just the sect leader of the Chu Sect, Tang Yun!

"So, it was you, Sect Leader Tang! I knew it! I should have guessed from the magnitude of the explosion and the bloodbath. No one except you could have done that." Ye Fan's voice filled the air. His words were cold and distant like words uttered by a man to his mortal enemy.

A slight tremor coursed through the young woman when she heard what Ye Fan had said.



A hint of despondence appeared on her lovely face.

"What's wrong? Why isn't the esteemed Sect Leader Tang saying anything? Perhaps you deem me unworthy of your attention! That's true. The esteemed Sect Leader Tang is the sect leader of the Chu Sect. You're the most powerful martial artist on the Sky Ranking. You enjoy immense power and influence. You could burn down acres of land and destroy a hundred thousand lives with a snap of your fingers. I'm just a nobody from the countryside. I'm not worthy of speaking to the esteemed Sect Leader Tang," said Ye Fan with a mirthless smile on his face and mockery dripping from his every word.

"It wasn't me!" Panic flashed across Tang Yun's eyes as she hastily tried to refute Ye Fan's accusations.

"Was it not?" Ye Fan's smile widened. The next moment, his eyes had turned red with fury as he hollered at the young woman. "Why are you still lying to me, Tang Yun! Do you really think me that naïve young man at the old Chu family mansion?"

Ye Fan had once believed that he could preserve his composure when he saw Tang Yun again, but he had been mistaken. He couldn't



control his emotions at all.

The relationship they shared was fraught with a tumultuous history.

The sight of Tang Yun brought back memories of pain and sorrow. How could he remain calm in her presence?

"Fine! You claim you didn't do it. Then let me ask you. Why are you, the sect leader of the Chu Sect, in Jingzhou? Why is your place of residence completely undamaged while the rest of the town is decimated? Who else but you, esteemed Sect Leader Tang, could have caused that magnitude of explosion? You claim that you have nothing to do with the disaster that struck this town. Tell me, who would believe you?"

Ye Fan's tone grew increasingly forceful while Tang Yun's face turned increasingly paler as he spat out his questions.

The force of his fury rose to its height and sent the winds lashing around them.

Tang Yun remained as pale as a ghost. The look in her eyes as she stared at Ye Fan was filled with disappointment and despair.

After a momentary silence, the young woman



before Ye Fan laughed suddenly.

Her laugh was filled with sorrow and selfmockery.

"You think I did it. Well, then I did. I was the one who killed a hundred thousand men and women in cold blood. I was the one who set a hundred acres of land on fire without mercy. I was the one who turned once fertile lands into scorched earth and I was the one who made a town that bustled with life into a ghost town. It is like you said. I was the one who did everything," Tang Yun said, her words brimming with cold fury and deadening disappointment.

No one could understand the reasons behind her fury.

Was it because she and Ye Fan had become complete strangers? Or was it because Ye Fan had accused her of murdering innocent people?

"So, it was you!"

The look in Ye Fan's eyes was as sharp as daggers.

Power gathered swiftly around him while endless strength coursed through his veins.

He was akin to a bow that had been pulled to



its limits, ready to release its killing shot any moment.

"Is Mr Chu going to kill me to avenge the deaths of his comrades? Or are you planning to capture me and hand me over to War God Castle for a reward?" Tang Yun asked casually, her cool voice filled with derision and mockery for Ye Fan. There was no hint of fear on her face as she watched the look in Ye Fan's eyes harden.

"I was knighted as a supreme grandmaster by this country. I have every duty to protect its citizens. You went on a killing spree on Chinese land and slaughtered more than a hundred thousand men and women. As a Chinese supreme grandmaster, shouldn't I kill you to avenge them?" Ye Fan tightened his fists. His words thundered with murderous rage.

"Mr Chu is indeed just and righteous. You move me with your patriotism. War God Castle should give you an award for being their best patriot," said Tang Yun derisively, her voice brimming with resentment and rage.

"That's enough! Tang Yun, you might be the sect leader of the Chu Sect, but don't for a second think that that's going to stop me from fighting you. I want an explanation right now. If you don't explain yourself, I won't let you off



even if it kills me!" thundered Ye Fan furiously. Tang Yun's mocking words had clearly enraged him.



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