



After witnessing the scene, Angie's brother, Michael, dashed forward to ask about how she was doing.

Surprisingly, Angie dodged her brother's outstretched arm directly.

Stunned, Michael stared at her with a look of shock.

"What are you doing, Angie?"

Angie did not say a single word as she swept her gaze across her brother's face.

Her gaze slowly landed on Bill, who was standing at the side.

When their eyes met, Bill was stunned.

Is she really my daughter?

Bill could no longer detect the youth and innocence Angie used to have.

All he could see in her eyes was a look of coldness.

Suddenly, she had become so different and unfamiliar that Bill did not dare to walk forward and talk to her.





Amidst this prolonged silence, Angie walked past them slowly.

The family, which used to be so tight-knit, had now become complete strangers.

No one could expect that Angie, who was insisting to meet her father and brothers just half an hour earlier, had become like this. Only silence existed between them.

Angie no longer wanted to ask her questions.

Since she already knew the outcome, it was pointless to do anything else.

That would only injure her already broken heart.

Looking at Angie leaving, Bill stretched his hand out, wanting to chase after her and say something. In the end, he gave up.

"Angie! Angie!"

Michael was still shouting behind her, but Bill stopped him.

"Dad, why are you stopping me? It's obvious that Angie's angry. We have to explain to her!" Michael urged Bill, feeling anxious.





However, Bill merely sighed. "Explain? How can we explain? Do we tell your sister that we're sacrificing her happiness for the sake of the family?"

"I..." Michael fell silent too. His previous eagerness to explain to Angie disappeared immediately.

Dad is right. Even if I managed to catch up with her, how can I explain? No matter what I say, I still cannot change the course of events.

"Aren't we going in to check on Angie, Dad? I think that she's truly sad this time," muttered Michael, sounding guilty.

Bill did not say anything. Glancing at Angie's retreating back, he sighed crestfallenly. "Isn't it too shameless for us to see her now? Let's go back. I'm sure that one day, Angie will understand our reasons."

Bill knew that this was extremely unfair to Angie.

However, as the head of the Jones family, he had no choice.

He should prioritize the family's gains and future.





In the end, neither Bill nor Michael visited Angie.

Before they left, they reminded the elderly men who were guarding Angie, "Take care of her. If anything happens to her, I'll hold you accountable!"

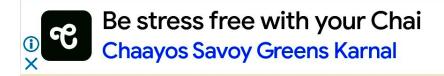
The elderly men nodded in acknowledgement before dispersing. From a hidden corner, they monitored Angie's every movement.

"What should we do with her, Mr. Jones?"

At that moment, someone from the Jones family brought Meng Wanyu, who was severely injured, over.

Bill swept his gaze across her indifferently before waving his hands, signalling for his subordinates to release her.

He even walked forward and asked in concern, "How are your injuries? Are you okay? Please forgive us, Ms. Meng. These old men don't know much and are oblivious that you're Ms. Tang's disciple. Hence, they might have been a bit too heavy-handed."I'll make them apologize to you personally next time. However, before that, I'd like to give you a piece of advice. Although you're good friends with Angie, there are some things that you shouldn't and cannot





interfere with. This is the Jones family's internal matter. Even if your master is here, she cannot meddle in our domestic affairs. Hence, I hope that you'll do what's best for yourself, Ms. Meng."

Bill used a diplomatic approach, first apologizing to her politely and showing her respect.

Then, he warned Meng Wanyu coldly to do what was best for herself.

After hearing what he said, Meng Wanyu's face turned pale. She did not know how to respond to him.

In the end, she said to Bill coldly, "You're a good leader of the family, but not a good father. I hope that when you face Angie in the future, you'll have a clear conscience."

With that, Meng Wanyu limped away, her body still covered in injuries.

"Meng Wanyu has become more arrogant just because her master is the head of the Chu Sect! How dare she intervene with the Jones family's matters and speak to you like that? She doesn't have any respect for the Jones family!"



Michael was slightly furious when he saw how impolite Meng Wanyu was to his father.

He clenched his fists, feeling like his family had just been disregarded.

"Forget it, Michael. She's right. I'm not a good father," replied Bill expressionlessly.

Then, he issued an order, forbidding Meng Wanyu from visiting Angie again.

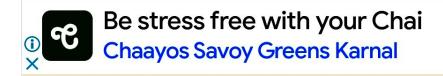
Now that the wedding day was approaching, they needed to make sure that the bride was safe and that no unexpected events would occur.

Otherwise, they would be held accountable by the Chu family.

After leaving the Jones family, Meng Wanyu quickly returned to Mount Chumen to recuperate.

However, while recovering, Angie's last words to her kept circling in her mind.

"China? Ye Fan? Why is it China again? Since when did Angie get involved with someone from China?" mumbled Meng Wanyu exasperatedly, massaging her forehead.





Due to their past grudges, the Chu Sect did not share a harmonious relationship with the martial artists in China.

Out of all the nations in the world, there were rarely any like China that prohibited Chu Sect members from entering.

Due to China's restraining order on the Chu Sect, the disciples were quite unhappy with the martial artists in China. In fact, they were hostile toward them.

Back then, Meng Wanyu remembered that her master, Tang Yun, had a friend in China.

Tang Yun even asked her to go there and personally relay a message.

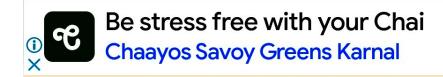
She did not expect that even her good friend, Angie, was involved with someone in China.

"Looks like I have to go to China again."

Meng Wanyu felt a headache upon that thought.

After all, it was quite dangerous for her to enter China.

If she was captured by the people from the War





God Castle, she might not be able to return.

Hence, unless it was absolutely necessary, Meng Wanyu was very unwilling to take this risk.

However, she had to fulfil her best friend's only wish.

With only the person's name, it'll be like looking for a needle in a haystack. If I want to find Ye Fan quickly, I need to think of a way to get more information.

Meng Wanyu thought about it secretly.

Soon, a person popped up in her mind - Nuo.

"What did you say? Angie likes this guy called Ye Fan?"

The next day, Meng Wanyu asked to meet Nuo secretly. When she asked about Ye Fan, she was stunned.

Initially, she thought that Ye Fan and Angie were only friends.

Never had she expected their relationship to be more complicated than what she assumed.

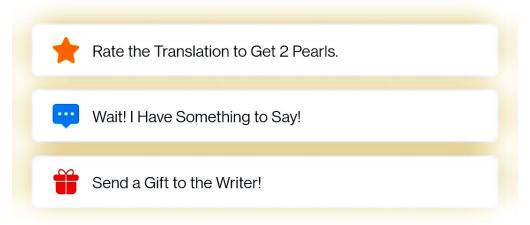
"That's only my guess. Angie didn't say it





explicitly. However, I know her too well. Since I watched her grow up, I can read all of her emotions."

Sitting in the café, Nuo smiled. However, his smile was filled with helplessness and sorrow.





Ever since coming back from the rainforest, Angie seemed to have changed.

Although everyone knew that Angie wasn't interested in martial arts, she suddenly began practicing it like a maniac.

No one knew the reason that led to the change except Nuo.

Angie hoped to be stronger so that she wouldn't cause trouble to Ye Fan when they explored the world together in the future.

Deep down, Angie thought she had hidden her thoughts well, yet Nuo managed to read her mind anyway.

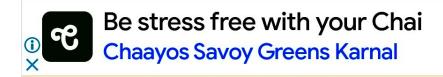
"It can't be. From what I know, Angie has only gone out for a short time.

"How could she suddenly meet her lover?

"Nuo, could it be that you've made a wrong guess?"

Meng Wanyu found it hard to believe, for she thought Angie was still a young and naive girl.

How does she know what love is at such a young age?





However, Nuo shook his head and argued, "I won't be wrong. Angie's eyes glowed every time she talked to me about him.

"The smile she had came from the bottom of her heart. I had never seen her smiling so cheerfully throughout the years.

"Since Angie was so emotional when she heard of her arranged marriage with the Chu family, I believe she already has feelings for someone else.

"After all, a person who is in love won't be interested in someone else.

"Hence, she won't be attracted by the son of the Chu family, no matter how excellent he is."

After Nuo explained, Meng Wanyu slowly felt that she could understand Angie.

No wonder Angie looked despondent once she knew her arranged marriage with the Chu family.

She has already taken someone else into her heart.

"Nuo, do you know anything about this Ye Fan?" Meng Wanyu clenched her fists as he stared at





Nuo. It was as though she had made some important decision.

After giving it some thought, Nuo responded in a deep voice, "I don't have detailed information about Ye Fan. Nonetheless, based on my conversation with Angie, I think he comes from Jiangdong, China. Besides, his nickname is Mr. Chu."

Meng Wanyu felt slightly disappointed, for she couldn't get a lot of information from Nuo.

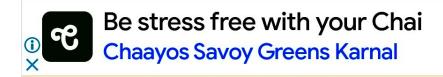
At the very least, Meng Wanyu could narrow down the scope after knowing that Ye Fan came from Jiangdong.

Nonetheless, given the sheer size of China, the Jiangdong province was as big as a small country.

Hence, looking for a man among a hundred million people was like finding a needle in a haystack.

Despite the challenges, Meng Wanyu had no choice but to try looking for Ye Fan for Angie's sake.

"Nuo, if you have the chance to meet Angie again, please tell her not to give up. I'll go to





China to look for Ye Fan right away. Who knows if he has a way to bring Angie away from this place?" Meng Wanyu reminded Nuo.

However, Nuo didn't hold out much hope. "Perhaps the only person who can stop the marriage between the two powerful families under the Chu Sect is Tang Yun. Even if you can bring Ye Fan here, I think you're merely throwing straws against the wind in the end."

Nuo didn't know much about Ye Fan.

When Nuo was severely injured, Ye Fan kept him in the rainforest.

Hence, he merely knew a little about Ye Fan from his conversation with Angie.

That was why Nuo shook his head and heaved a sigh after Meng Wanyu finished.

"Nuo, our concern is not whether Ye Fan can stop the marriage.

"Right now, our top priority is to make sure that Angie still has hopes.

"Otherwise, I'm afraid she will take things too hard and do some silly things.





"Angie might look cheerful but can do a lot of unimaginable things when she gets into a blind alley.

"Hence, please relay my message to Angie.

"Even if Ye Fan can't bring Angie away from this place, don't let Angie lose hope," Meng Wanyu said anxiously.

Upon listening to it, Nuo nodded and replied, "Yes, you're right. I'll relay your message to her."

"Great." Meng Wanyu murmured a response and turned around. As a thought flashed through her mind, she stopped walking and asked Nuo, "By the way, when is the wedding between Angie and Chu Qitian?"

"The wedding falls on twentieth May."

Meng Wanyu lowered her head to check the date. "Well, there are ten days left. Tell Angie that I'll be back in ten days. Tell her to wait for me!"

With that, Meng Wanyu turned around and returned to her home.

Later that night, Meng Wanyu took a flight to China right away.



While Meng Wanyu was away to look for Ye Fan in China, the Supremes had gathered at the peak of Mount Yan.

The three Sword Saints sat next to each other in the lobby of the War God Castle.

Also, several imposing elders also sitting in the lobby.

Judging from the magnificent aura, one could tell that the elders were all Grandmasters.

As the lobby was silent, everyone could hear the gust of cold wind blowing from the door and the windows.

No doubt, the atmosphere was tense.

"Tang Hao, what did the War God say? When will he arrive? We're all waiting for him," The Sword Saint asked sternly.

Mo Gucheng, the King of Fighters, had recently recovered from his injury. He was sitting at the side and looked impatient.

The meeting had been postponed a lot of times due to many reasons.

The main reason was that the King of Fighters





was injured.

Two months had passed since the battle in Jingzhou, and the King of Fighters had almost fully recovered.

Since the time was ripe, the Sword Saint finally chose to hold the meeting of the War God Castle now.

Apart from the Hall Masters from the War God Castle, every Grandmaster from China was invited to attend the meeting.

Everyone gathered at the same place to discuss the future of the martial arts world and decide the punishment against a Supreme. Hence, such an important meeting had to be attended by many prominent warriors.

At that moment, warriors across the country had arrived except Ye Qingtian, the War God.

"Well, I think he should be here any minute now. Should I take a look?"

With that, Tang Hao stood up and wanted to leave the lobby.

Once Tang Hao finished, a strong gust of wind blew into the lobby.



Instantly, a man in white stood before everyone.

"War God!"

"War God!"

Everyone who sat in the lobby immediately stood up, bowed, and greeted Ye Qingtian politely and respectfully.

Ye Qingtian was probably the only person in China revered by so many Grandmasters.

Ye Qingtian had become the strongest warrior for many years. Hence, they regarded him as the guardian of China's martial arts world.

As long as Ye Qingtian stood still, they believed that China would stay strong in the face of any challenges.

After everyone bowed and greeted him, Ye Qingtian nodded in response and sat beside the Sword Saints.

"Since everyone is here, let's start the meeting without further ado.

"I believe everyone has heard of the chaos in Jiangdong a few days ago."

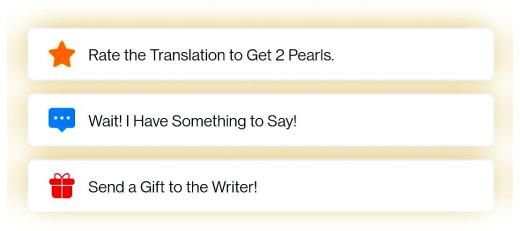




As soon as War God was seated, the Sword Saint glanced at everyone and started the meeting.

"Yes, we've heard of it. However, most of us are unsure about the details. Sword Saint, please explain it to us," Yan Buping, the top Grandmaster, said.

The next moment, everyone in the lobby nodded in response as though none was aware of what had transpired in Jiangdong.





"All right. Allow me to explain to you briefly."

Then, Sword Saint concisely described what happened in Jiangdong.

"What?"

"A few Supremes of Chu Sect appeared in Jiangdong?"

"Even Tang Yun, who is ranked first on the Sky Ranking, was there?"

"My goodness!"

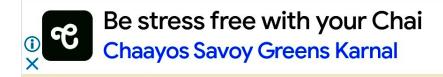
"What do they want to do?"

"Are they planning to go to war against the martial arts world in China?"

Although Sword Saint's explanation was brief, Yan Buping and the rest were shocked.

Besides, some of them even jumped, goosebumps breaking out over their skin.

Before the meeting, Yan Buping and some of them heard that some foreign warriors had appeared in Jiangdong and almost obliterated a small town.





However, they didn't expect that the warriors in Jiangdong to be terrifyingly strong. *Five Supremes and the head of the Chu Sect?*

"No wonder they could injure the King of Fighters and obliterate nearly a hundred thousand ordinary folks."

"Given that the Chu Sect sent the strongest team, I think they could wipe out the entire Jiangdong province anytime."

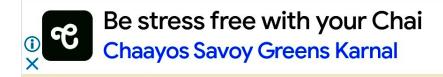
As those below the stage began to discuss it frightenedly, some even shivered in fear.

Meanwhile, some felt lucky that the incident happened in Jiangdong and not their city, or else they probably couldn't attend the meeting at all.

"Sword Saint, are you calling for this meeting to let the martial arts world in China declare war against the Chu Sect to avenge the people in Jiangdong?" After a while, Yan Buping gazed at Sword Saint and asked coldly.

At that time, Yan Buping's eyes were filled with hesitation and confusion.

Apart from Yan Buping, the expressions of other Grandmasters also turned grim.





It was clear that everyone was wary of the Chu Sect to a certain extent.

After all, the Chu Sect used to be able to defeat everyone in the world.

Even though the Chu Sect wasn't as strong as it used to be, the martial arts world in China could not go up against it alone.

The atmosphere in the lobby grew tenser once Yan Buping asked the question.

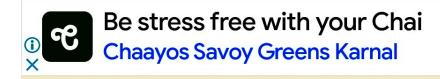
Understandably, many were worried that the leaders would be impatient and wanted to fight the Chu Sect.

Fortunately, it turned out that Yan Buping and the rest thought too much.

Sword Saint remained calm even though he was discontented with what happened in Jiangdong.

After listening to Yan Buping's question, Sword Saint shook his head and replied, "Perhaps we in China will go up against the Chu Sect one day. Nonetheless, the day hasn't come yet.

"I invited everyone here to discuss another matter, namely how we should deal with the





Unrivalled."

Upon hearing it, everyone heaved a sigh of relief.

However, they lifted their heads the next moment and asked bewilderedly, "The Unrivalled?"

"Are you referring to the Unrivalled who committed the crime in Jiangbei?"

"Hadn't we settled it already?"

"Why should we discuss it again?"

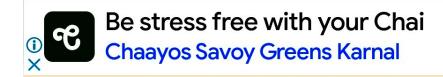
The Unrivalled wasn't a secret in the martial arts world.

Back then, the War God Castle had revealed Ye Fan's title of "The Unrivalled" when they thought he died in the Boguia Rainforest.

Eventually, the Unrivalled became famous in China's martial arts world after joining the battle in Westlake and attacking Mount Yan alone.

Therefore, everyone in China's martial arts world was aware of the Unrivalled.

Since that was all in the past, they didn't expect





Sword Saint to bring it up again.

"I'm not talking about the incident in Jiangbei but what happened recently in Jiangdong. We suspect that the Unrivalled is the spy planted by the Chu Sect."

Sword Saint's words sent shockwaves across the lobby.

Yan Buping's eyes almost popped out when he heard it.

"Did you say... the Unrivalled is the Chu Sect's spy?"

My goodness! Is she a spy who is also a Supreme? What on earth is the Chu Sect planning to do? Is it going to co-opt the entire War God Castle?

"It can't be."

"Why would a noble and revered Supreme lower himself down to be a spy?" One of them asked in disbelief.

"Nothing is impossible." The King of Fighters suddenly chimed in coldly.

"That night, I went all out and successfully



injured Tang Yun, the head of the Chu Sect. When I was about to kill Tang Yun to avenge the people in China, Ye Fan unexpectedly ambushed me from behind.

"He escaped with the woman from the Chu Sect after defeating me.

"Besides, he even claimed shamelessly that he would go up against the War God Castle, the country, and China's martial arts world for that woman.

"Why would he protect the woman at all costs if he isn't a spy?

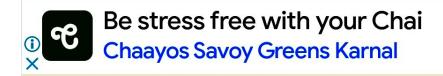
"If he isn't from the Chu Sect, why would he fight the War God Castle and ambush me?"

Mo Gucheng's voice echoed throughout the lobby when he shouted and threw a series of questions back at everyone.

The attendees couldn't help but feel that their ears ring.

Meanwhile, Yan Buping and the rest were terrified after listening to Mo Gucheng.

After all, they didn't expect that Mo Gucheng could inflict severe damage upon the head of





the Chu Sect.

Is the King of Fighters that powerful?

Nonetheless, Yan Buping soon calmed himself down.

After Mo Gucheng finished explaining, Yan Buping asked, "King of Fighters, is it true that the Unrivalled lost his conscience and betrayed the country? Also, did he go against China's martial arts world for that witch from the Chu Sect?"

Meanwhile, all of the Grandmasters below the stage looked at the King of Fighters in unison.

If what Mo Gucheng said was correct, it was highly likely that Ye Fan came from the Chu Sect.

"Of course! Why would I lie about that? I wasn't the only one at the scene."

"Sword Saint and War God were there as well," the King of Fighters replied in a deep voice.

"My goodness. Is that true?"

"How can the Unrivalled belong to the Chu Sect?"





"Well, I've been suspecting him since a long time ago.

"He murdered many martial arts fighters in China when he was in Jiangbei.

"Besides, two Grandmasters were mercilessly killed.

"Back then, I thought that Ye Fan wasn't loyal to China. Now, my guess turns out to be accurate.

"He has been planning to undermine the martial arts world in China since the beginning."

"He's right. Ye Fan has always been an eyesore to us.

"Back then, those from Jiangbei begged the War God Castle to kill the b*stard.

"If the War God Castle listened to us, we wouldn't have such a big trouble now."

"Sword Saint, we propose that the War God Castle should revoke the Supreme title from Ye Fan and declare his crime of high treason across the country.

"We have to ruin his reputation so that he will have nowhere to hide.



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"Apart from Ye Fan, his family and friends should be hammered to the pillar of shame forever.

"Moreover, we should unite the martial arts world in China to capture him.

"It's best that we can capture him alive and pierce through his heart using thousands of arrows to set an example for the rest!"

Many of them were furious after knowing that Ye Fan betrayed China.

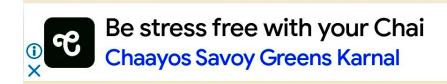
The Grandmasters from Jiangbei even urged the War God Castle to revoke Ye Fan's Supreme title and make his crime known to the public to shame him for the rest of his life.

The King of Fighters nodded satisfactorily after listening to the suggestions.

"Sword Saint, have you heard it? We already have our say.

"Hence, I suggest that the War God Castle should represent the entire martial arts world in China, announcing that we have revoked Ye Fan's Supreme title.

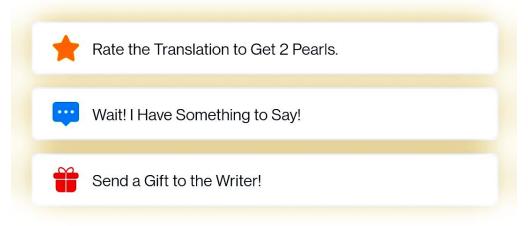
"At the same time, we should issue a red notice





by listing him as the most wanted criminal in China.

"Let me lead a team to arrest and kill him. After all, he should be shredded into pieces for committing the hideous crime!"







The King of Fighters' voice echoed throughout the lobby.

Nonetheless, Sword Saint didn't respond to him but gazed at Ye Qingtian, who hadn't uttered a word ever since he arrived. "War God, what do you think?"

After a while, Ye Qingtian replied, "I've already discussed it with you before, and my stance remains the same. Before investigating the matter thoroughly, it's too early to conclude that Ye Fan is part of the Chu Sect."

"War God, how can you favor Ye Fan so much? Why did he protect Tang Yun if he isn't from the Chu Sect? How do you explain it?" Mo Gucheng questioned.

"Well, he could be doing so to repay her a favor," Ye Qingtian responded calmly.

"Repaying her a favor? Can he go up against China and the War God Castle for the sake of repaying her a favor?" Mo Gucheng sneered.

"How could Tang Yun ever escape if Ye Fan didn't sabotage me?

"Also, the hundred thousand people in China wouldn't have died if he didn't do so.





"Moreover, I could have killed Tang Yun already!"

One could feel the resentment and anger in the King of Fighters' tone.

Nevertheless, Ye Qingtian remained composed and said, "No matter what you say, it's purely speculation.

"Do you think it's appropriate to punish a supreme grandmaster based on speculation?

"It will be fine if Ye Fan is from the Chu Sect. However, what if Ye Fan helped Tang Yun only to return the favor to her? How can the War God Castle keep its head up?"

"Besides, Ye Fan was ordered to join the battle in the rainforest and successfully killed two elders from the Chu Sect.

"Besides, even Yuan Lingguo was willing to impart his knowledge to Ye Fan.

"Do you think this looks like something that a spy from the Chu Sect would do?

"Therefore, I think there are many unanswered questions about whether Ye Fan is part of the Chu Sect. It's too early for us to conclude it





now."

Since Ye Qingtian's explanation was logical and justified, the King of Fighters was stunned and didn't know how to respond.

"Humph! Even if what you say is true, Ye Fan indeed protected the head of the Chu Sect.

"And now, we can't avenge the people of China because of him.

"What excuse can you come up with to justify his action?"

Mo Gucheng continued to argue.

Ye Qingtian nodded in response without rebutting him. "About this, Ye Fan indeed made a mistake.

"Nonetheless, it's not a grave mistake that leaves us no choice but to revoke his Supreme title.

Once Ye Qingtian finished, many who initially wanted to kill Ye Fan changed their mind.

Despite that, Mo Gucheng refused to let it go. "The head of the Chu Sect escaped because of Ye Fan.

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"Also, we failed to avenge the people of China because of the same person.

"Aren't these reasons solid enough to sentence Ye Fan to death?"

Mo Gucheng continued to dwell on it and questioned Ye Qingtian.

At that time, Ye Qingtian didn't answer but gazed at Sword Saint instead. "Regarding this, I think you should ask Sword Saint.

"After all, I was only putting forward my suggestion.

"All of you should decide how to deal with the situation.

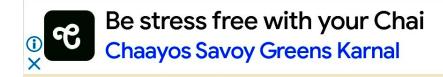
"However, my stance on Ye Fan hasn't changed.

"I think he has a strong sense of righteousness.

"As long as the martial arts world in China doesn't disappoint him, he will never disappoint us in the future.

"However, please consider the consequences if you're determined to destroy him.

"Judging from Ye Fan's prowess nowadays, it's





difficult to kill him!"

Ye Qingtian reminded everyone sternly.

Despite the horrible incident in Jiangdong, Ye Qingtian's attitude toward Ye Fan didn't change much.

All the more so, Ye Qingtian still thought Ye Fan would be his best successor in the future.

As for the accusation that Ye Fan was in cahoots with the Chu Sect, Ye Qingtian thought it was rather unlikely.

After all, Ye Fan didn't do anything against the martial arts world in China ever since Ye Qingtian knew him.

Although all signs in the Jiangbei tragedy pointed to Ye Fan now, Ye Qingtian opined that it happened for a reason.

Deep down, Ye Qingtian thought he could have done the same thing if he was in Ye Fan's shoes.

When Ye Fan's mother and wife were in danger, it was cruel to demand absolute loyalty from him.



Almost none could remain calm under such circumstances, not to mention the young and inexperienced Ye Fan.

It was understandable that Ye Fan chose to avenge his wife and mother when he was devoured by anger.

Although rescuing Tang Yun was against the benefit of the country, it showed that Ye Fan cared about his family and friends.

Therefore, Ye Qingtian guessed that Ye Fan protected Tang Yun at all costs because he had to repay her.

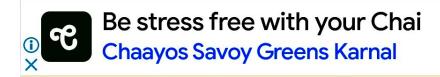
Deep down, Ye Qingtian admired those who were righteous and valued friendships.

"You don't have to worry about our plan to kill War God.

"Besides, I still opine that you think too highly of the young man.

"I admit that it is rare for someone to be that strong at such a young age.

"However, he is no match for the elders who have gained fame for a long time.





"I could have defeated him soundly if he didn't ambush me but chose to fight me head-tohead.

"Since I can defeat the head of the Chu Sect, why can't I deal with the inexperienced young man?

Mo Gucheng's hatred and disdain toward Ye Fan were reflected in his tone.

After all, in all Mo Gucheng's encounters with Ye Fan, Ye Fan assaulted him when he was unprepared.

Although Mo Gucheng failed to gain the upper hand against Ye Fan every time, he couldn't help but disdain Ye Fan deep down.

To Mo Gucheng, Ye Fan was no match for him if they had a head-to-head fight.

However, Ye Qingtian merely smiled after Mo Gucheng finished.

"Sword Saint, there is nothing to hesitate. Please decide now.

"The martial arts world in China needs to be revamped.



"Let us kill Ye Fan to set an example!"

With that, Mo Gucheng glanced at Sword Saint.

At the same time, the rest of the attendees were waiting for Sword Saint to decide the matter.

After a long pause, Sword Saint finally said, "War God has a point.

"It's too early to conclude that Ye Fan is in cahoots with the Chu Sect.

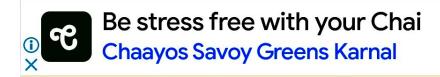
"Nonetheless, it's true that he protected someone from the Chu Sect, went up against the War God Castle, and stopped us from avenging the people in China who passed away.

"Hence, I propose that we shouldn't revoke Ye Fan's Supreme title for now.

"Instead, we can instruct him to go to Yaleview to kneel and apologize to the deceased. Let him repent his wrongdoings.

"Heavy punishment will be taken if he refuses to obey our verdict.

"Furthermore, his Supreme title conferring





ceremony will be postponed indefinitely.

"We will decide if the ceremony can be held based on his performance in the future.

"What do you think of my verdict?"

With that, Sword Saint glanced at everyone below the stage.

"Sword Saint, you..." The King of Fighters was dissatisfied as soon as he heard the verdict.

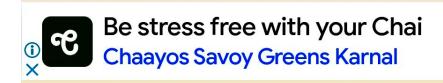
After all, the so-called punishment would merely tarnish Ye Fan's image to a certain extent.

"Mo, I think that's enough. Since Ye Fan is still young, we should give him a chance. Why must we get rid of him ruthlessly?" Tang Hao advised Mo Gucheng.

Meanwhile, the rest of the attendees nodded in agreement.

"We can stick with this for now before figuring out the relationship between Ye Fan and the Chu Sect."

"Nonetheless, kneeling and apologizing to the supreme grandmasters are considered a heavy





punishment."

"Since when has a supreme grandmaster knelt and apologized?"

"Humph! He has no one to blame, for he brought this upon himself!"

"The martial arts world in China is merciful enough to keep his Supreme title and his life."

While some heaved a sigh upon hearing the verdict, many sneered and gloated over it.

After all, it was an extremely rare sight to see a supreme grandmaster kneeling.



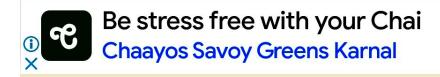
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Done with the plan to deal with Ye Fan, the massive meeting the War God Castle held was nearing its end.

There were still a few issues remaining, such as the expansion progress of martial arts in each area, and their guidance and opinions on the matter.

After another three hours, the meeting finally ended.

But the crowd didn't disperse even though the meeting had ended. They had all gathered at the Mount Yan Hotel for a banquet.

There was even some performance to watch at night.

"Congratulations, King of Fighters."

"I heard your skills are on par with the head of the Chu Sect in the recent battle."

"It seems your current ability had transcended to another level."

"Before long, your ranking among the Supreme will rise again."

Everyone at the banquet was happily



exchanging pleasantries and toasts.

The supreme grandmasters within the crowd were the targets for the praises and flattery.

Especially so for the King of Fighters due to his recent battle with Tang Yun.

Many had come up to Mo Gucheng and asked him about the details of his fight with Tang Yun.

He didn't omit any detail and retold the scene where he had beaten Tang Yun.

The entire hall was resonating with cheers and praises.

"Oh God!"

"You're amazing, King of Fighters!"

"You were so close to killing her!"

"Soon, your name will appear on the top ten of the Sky Ranking."

The majority chorused their praises at him.

"There's no way I'll be enlisted into the top ten.

"She suffered an injury then. Else, I couldn't



have fought and won against the strongest fighter on the Sky Ranking alone."

The King of Fighters laughed merrily.

"You don't have to be so humble."

"Even if she had an injury, she was still the head of Chu Sect."

"In the martial art world, only you were capable to deal a serious blow to the head of Chu Sect."

The crowd continued to sing his praises.

The King of Fighters laughed gleefully. He felt like he was the king of the world at that moment, as though he had the ability to defeat the head of the Chu Sect.

"Wake up."

"Stop bragging."

"Watch your mouth in case Tang Yun comes back later. The more they sing your praises now, the more you will be humiliated later."

At Mo Gucheng's proud look, Tang Hao rolled his eyes as he reminded the former.



"They dare to come here?"

"I'll obliterate them all if they dare to step foot here."

"How could they insult China's martial arts as they please?" Mo Gucheng said arrogantly, as he gulped down the spirits in his glass.

It was as though all his pride and dignity were in the spirits he had gulped down his throat.

Boom!

Suddenly a loud, thundering sound pierced through their ears.

The grand front door of the hotel was smashed into pieces as if lightning had struck.

The glow from the moon outside had shone into the room through the cracked doors and windows.

Simultaneously, two elderly figures appeared in front of their eyes.

One was dressed in black while the other was in white.

They had similar figures, faces, and presences



as though they were the black and white devils from hell.

The moment they appeared, a gust of strong wind carrying an intense pressure swept across the entire hall.

Under the dense pressure, the crowd started trembling from the fear creeping up their spine.

Even the elite Grandmaster, Yan Buping instinctively took a few steps back.

It was terrifying enough with just the pressure they were emitting.

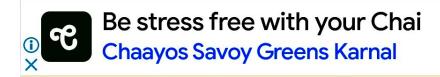
The crowd couldn't imagine how horrifying it would be if they fought with all their might.

At that moment, Yan Buping's and the crowd's hearts lurched. Their pupils constricted with fear, staring at the two figures with a mask of dread.

There was only one thought racing across their mind.

Who the heck are these two?

"I-Isn't that the blazing sun with clouds mark?"





"They're from the Chu Sect!"

At that time, someone spotted the blazing sun with clouds tattoo on the wrists of the two figures and exclaimed loudly.

"What?"

"The Chu Sect?"

Mo Gucheng's face paled.

He hadn't thought members of the Chu Sect would arrive right after he finished bragging.

"Mo, go and get them!

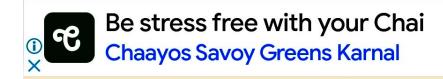
"They're here.

"It's time for you to take center stage," Tang Hao encouraged.

"F**k off! Why don't you go up against them yourself?" Mo Gucheng yelled at Tang Hao.

Mo Gucheng wasn't an idiot.

Horrified was an understatement to describe how he felt about the two figures standing in front of him.





Even the War God himself didn't exert such crazy, intense pressure.

From the aura they emitted, he could derive that they were strong, powerful fighters.

"Well, I wasn't the one bragging just a while ago, was I?" Tang Hao cast a scornful gaze at Mo Gucheng.

Suddenly, the two figures lifted their heads.

Their cold gazes swept across the entire hall.

"Which one of you is the Hall Master of the War God Castle?"

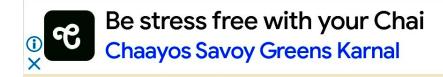
Everyone's gaze coincidentally landed on the Sword Saint sitting right at the back.

"I am.

"May I know why the both of you trespass China in the middle of the night?

"Could it be that you wanted to apologize to China's martial art world for your leader's violent behavior?" The Sword Saint stood slowly.

There was an undertone of violence in his





chilling words.

After all, the head of the Chu Sect had recently committed a violent act in China.

Now, the members of the Chu Sect had trespassed into their banquet without permission.

Their recurring disrespectful behaviors had reached the Sword Saint's limit.

As China's Hall Master of the War God Castle, how could he be calm after all those?

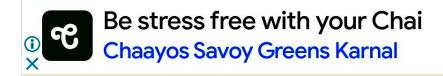
He even had the urge to kill them at that moment.

Even Tang Hao and Mo Gucheng were ready for a deadly battle.

If the two figures made any moves, Sword Saint and the rest would launch an attack on them.

However, to everyone's surprise, the two figures didn't make any rude attempts after learning about the Sword Saint's identity.

One of them even reached for an invitation from inside of his robe.





There were golden streaks on the red card, reflecting the moon's glow.

The moment he took the card out, a feeling of grandeur filled the entire hall.

"Sword Saint, watch out for any sneak attacks!" the King of Fighters yelled cautiously.

He immediately formed an energy shield in front of him, thinking the elderly man was reaching for a powerful weapon.

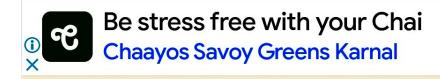
But this time, Mo Gucheng simply had too wild of an imagination.

It was just an invitation.

The characters that were written on the invitation were flowy yet strong.

The elderly man's words had echoed against the hall as he spoke.

"Two hearts, two lives, one dream... forever. We, the young master of the Chu family, Chu Tianqi, and the eldest daughter of the Jones family, Angie Jones, request the honor of the War God Castle's presence at our marriage ceremony at Mount Chumen on the twentieth May."





The crowd was stunned at the invitation.

The King of Fighters and the rest had their mouths agape.

The wide hall was utterly silent.

"I-It's an invitation?"

Sword Saint and the others were surprised.

Even War God couldn't hide his dumbfounded expression.

He didn't expect the visit from the Chu Sect was to invite them to attend a wedding.

Other than Tang Yun's ascension ceremony, that was the first time the Chu Sect had invited the War God Castle.

Amid the confusion, the elderly man took a step forward and requested, "I ask for the Hall Master of the War God Castle to receive the invitation."