



Chapter 1599

"I ask of the Hall Master of the War God Castle to receive the invitation."

His strong voice swept through the entire hall.

The Sword Saint didn't accept the invitation immediately. Instead, he looked over his shoulder to glance at Ye Qingtian.

Noticing Ye Qingtian's slight nod, the Sword Saint received the invitation from the elderly man.

"Please thank the Chu family for their kind invitation."

"Have you had dinner? If not, please join us if you don't mind," Sword Saint offered courteously.

The two elderly men didn't even linger a minute longer and left the instant they rejected the dinner offer.

Even though the security was tight on Mount Yan, it was nothing to the elderly men. They could come and go freely.

After they left, the tension dispersed within the War God Castle. They collectively released a breath of relief.



① X Shop now

Chapter 1599

Unknowingly, their foreheads had been sweating cold sweats.

"Dang!"

"What exactly is their background?"

"What a terrifying aura!"

"The Chu Sect definitely had more strong and powerful fighters than we thought."

"They were just delivery men for a wedding invitation, yet they were so powerful."

The crowd murmured, their heart racing from their earlier encounter.

Meanwhile, Sword Saint scrutinized the invitation.

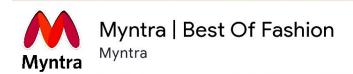
"Chu Tianqi from the Chu family?

"Angie Jones from the Jones family?

"Aren't these two families part of the Chu Sect?

"They're having a marriage of convenience?"

Tang Hao was surprised at the bride's and groom's names on the invitation.





"I suppose the Jones family wants to strengthen its position within the Chu Sect with the help of the Chu family."

"I heard the Jones family are going downhill recently."

"Their status within the Chu Sect is getting worse by the day," Mo Gucheng added.

"But should we attend their wedding, Sword Saint?

"Could it be a trap?

"And that the wedding ceremony is merely a pretense.

"They could have invited us there to finish all of us off at Mount Chumen.

"Also, this wedding is too sudden.

"The wedding falls on twentieth May.

"That's in a few days.

"They're having it in such a hurry. Don't you guys think that's unusual?

"Furthermore, we just had a run-in with the

Chapter 1599

head of the Chu Sect a few months ago. And we nearly killed her.

"Them inviting us to a wedding at this timing is quite suspicious."

Mo Gucheng connected the wedding with their previous run-in and suspected a malicious intent behind it.

"Hmm...

"You're right.

"I agree that the wedding is held too suddenly.

"We didn't even hear any rumor about it."

Sword Saint was suspicious and cautious about the ceremony too.

"Ye, how about you?

"What is your opinion on this?" Sword Saint asked Ye Qingtian.

The War God casually answered, "You can attend it."

"What?



"Have you lost your mind, War God?

"Aren't you scared that it's a trap laid down by the Chu Sect? To trick us there and wipe out all of us?" Mo Gucheng retorted.

Ye Qingtian chuckled. "If the Chu Sect wanted to deal with us, they would have done so in Jiangdong three months ago.

"So, in my opinion, it is not a trap, just a typical wedding held in a rush.

"Besides, I heard some rumors lately that the Chu Sect was unstable.

"The elders were considering replacing the head of Chu Sect.

"The candidate to replace Tang Yun is most probably the current head of the Chu family, Chu Zhengliang.

"He's Chu Tianqi's father.

"I guess the Jones family send their daughter to marry the Chu family young master to gain Chu Zhengliang's support.

"Under such circumstances, it is all the more reason we should attend the wedding.





"After all, we have already offended Tang Yun.

"If we offend the head of the Chu family, we couldn't maintain the harmonious front between China and Chu Sect anymore," Ye Qingtian analyzed slowly.

Sword Saint nodded in agreement with his reasoning.

"Right, you're the wisest, Ye.

"The Chu Sect are powerful these days. China's martial arts can't be compared to them.

"We should at least maintain a friendly facade with them," Sword Saint agreed.

The rule of survival of the fittest applied to the martial arts world.

Despite China having numerous old grudges with Chu Sect, the latter had a wider reach. Even if Sword Saint and the rest had many complaints, they had no choice but to keep it to themselves.

Under current circumstances, it wasn't wise to openly declare war against the Chu Sect.

At least, they had to maintain a friendly front.





Furthermore, the wedding was a marriage of convenience between the Chu and the Jones family. It was the Chu family affair and had no relations to Chu Sect.

Given the circumstances, there was no reason for the War God Castle to not attend.

Finally, after a discussion, they decided to send someone to attend the wedding on May twentieth.

They continued with the banquet after the decision was made.

Nevertheless, their peace was disrupted yet again.

An informant had crashed the banquet and informed Sword Saint urgently, "H-Hall Master, something happened in Jiangdong again."

What?

"Jiangdong again?"

Sword Saint and the rest straightened their backs and widened their eyes in shock.

Meanwhile, in Jiangdong, Yunzhou.





It was evening, and the rays from the sunset had colored the land red.

At the nearby Yunwu Lake, the colorful rays of the setting sun were reflected on the surface of the still water.

There were couples, families, and friends taking a walk by the lake. It was a picturesque scene of peace and tranquility.

However, no one noticed a figure had appeared outside the gates of the Li residence on such an ordinary evening.

That woman was clad in a red dress. Her hair was flowing in the wind.

When she lifted her head, there was no expression on her beautiful face. She merely stared indifferently at the magnificent manor.

Subsequently, a cold, firm voice sounded through the entire Li residence.

"Is Yunzhou's Mr. Li Er here?"

At that time, Li Er had a woman in his arms and was about to start his wild nightlife.

He didn't expect his name to rumble across his





entire manor when he removed his pants halfway.

Li Er's entire body shivered from the fright, and a dull sensation consumed him.

Even if the prettiest woman was lying on his bed right then, he wouldn't be interested.

"Mr. Li, w-what's wrong with you?"

The woman on the bed glanced at Li Er apprehensively, noticing his pale look.

Silence ensued.

A moment later, Li Er's cussing sounded from the room.

"Bastard, who is it?" he asked chillingly with a tone that was dripping with violence.

A few seconds later, the Li residence guards marched to the gates. It seemed they had received an order to nab the culprit who disrupted Li Er's rest.

"Mr. Li, you must be struck by surprise."

"Don't worry. We have sent someone to go take a look."



"Soon, we'll bring that person here to apologize to you."

In the room, Li Er's rage was still burning. His face was contorted from the rage he felt.

The Jin Bao and Yin Bao brothers continuously comforted him at the sides.

Ye Fan was no longer in Yunzhou, so Li Er had deemed himself the king there.

The Li family would not let the culprit go so easily now that the latter had rudely caused a scene right in front of the Li residence.

Soon, footsteps sounded outside Li Er's room.

Jin Bao laughed. "It seems they have brought in the madman."

Jin Bao looked over his shoulder and yelled, "Throw him in. I want to see the insolent fool who dare make a scene in front of Mr. Li's residence."

A dozen figures were thrown into the room one after another. The room shook from the impact as they landed on the ground.

Jin Bao was stunned to see the group of people sprawled at his feet.

Why are all of my allies on the ground?

"W-What happened?"

"Who did this to you?"

"Quick, tell me! Who hurt all of you?"

Anxious, Jin Bao fired question after question when he finally snapped back to his senses.

"Save your breath. I did it." An icy voice traveled from outside the room.

The simple words carried an air of dignity and intimidation.

Hearing the voice, Li Er sprang up from his seat and frantically turned to escape.

"Jin Bao, Yin Bao, stop her!" Li Er cried as he scrambled toward the window like a frightened hare, his legs moving quickly despite his pudginess.

Li Er was no fool.

Although he had no idea who the intruder was,



it was clear that the other party harbored malicious intent.

Moreover, the intruder had single-handedly eliminated all the guards on duty in such a short time.

Li Er knew without a shadow of a doubt that the unwelcomed guest was skilled in martial arts.

In fact, the scene before him was proof enough that the intruder was an expert in combat.

Years of working under Ye Fan had molded Li Er into an astute man.

Had he not possessed this level of acuity, Li Er would have been sleeping with the fishes after the battle for power at Jiangdong.

The corners of Jin Bao's and Yin Bao's lips twitched involuntarily at the sight of Li Er fleeing for his life.

He's still the same old scaredy-cat. Nothing has changed at all!

However, Li Er's effort to escape was to no avail.

Just as he threw a leg through the window, the

imposing voice sounded once again.

"You are Li Er, the head of Yunzhou, aren't you? I've traveled far to come here. Shouldn't you show me some hospitality as the host?"

Chuckling mirthlessly, the woman flourished her long sleeve.

Whoosh. Qi in the form of a chilling gust penetrated the still air and slammed into Li Er, who toppled off the windowsill with a yelp. An agonized moan escaped his lips.

"Mr. Li!"

"Mr. Li!"

Shocked by the turn of events, the two brothers

— Jin Bao and Yin Bao — rushed to Li Er's aid.

Li Er seemed relatively unharmed. He quickly got to his feet and tossed a smile at the woman.

"Miss, I think you have the wrong person. I'm not Li Er; I'm his brother, Li San. My brother is attending to some matters overseas, so I'm afraid that he won't be back anytime soon. If you have anything you wish to convey, you can just tell me. I'll be sure to pass on the message," Li Er lied through his teeth.

Chapter 1600

As he spoke, he gave the woman a once-over.

Blessed with arched eyebrows, clear eyes, and pearly white teeth, she was the epitome of regal beauty.

She had a smooth, fair complexion that resembled porcelain, and her nose was dainty but straight.

Her azure eyes had a beguiling charm that drew one in.

Her exquisite features suggested that she was of foreign descent.

"Are you a foreigner? Why do you look so familiar?" Li Er voiced his thoughts.

He was thoroughly perplexed. He had a sneaking suspicion that this was not his first encounter with the woman before him and put his guard up immediately.

Now that Mr. Chu was no longer around, there were no martial experts in the vicinity to protect Jiangdong. Furthermore, the Green Dragon Force had been established by Mr. Chu specifically for his wife, which meant that there was no reason for them to watch over Li Er.

Chapter 1600

Hence, it was daunting for Li Er to come faceto-face with a probable martial expert.

"Is that so? In that case, I'll just ask you." The woman's scarlet lips parted as she spoke in an impassive tone.

"Tell me, where is Ye Fan? I believe he is otherwise known as Mr. Chu, the pride of Jiangdong."

"Hmm? You're here for Mr. Chu?" Li Er's heart dropped at the mention of Ye Fan. "Would you mind telling me why you're looking for him?"

"That's none of your business," she brushed him off. "You just need to tell me where he is right now."

"About that..." Li Er trailed off with a rueful smile.

"I'm sorry, Miss, but Mr. Chu rarely shows himself. I can count on ten fingers the number of times I've seen him in the past year, so I'm afraid I can't tell you where he is at currently. I really have no idea," Li Er explained apologetically.

The look in the woman's eyes turned cold, evidently dissatisfied with his response.

Chapter 1600

"I do not wish to waste my time here. You have two choices — either you tell me where Ye Fan is, or..." The woman paused midsentence and lifted her head to stare at Li Er. Her sapphire eyes bore into his, sending chills down his spine.

"Die!"

The single syllable reverberated through the room as the woman pointed her fingers and made a slicing motion through the air to harness her Qi.

A frosty gale shot past Li Er, grazing his ear.

Clang.

A huge crack appeared on the wall behind Li Er, its span a meter long.

"T-This..."

Petrified, Li Er quivered uncontrollably.

All color drained from his face.

Thump. Li Er collapsed to the floor as his knees gave away from fear.

"I-I'll tell you. Mr. Chu s-should be at Jianghai,"



① × Shop now

Chapter 1600

he divulged.

"Where in Jianghai?" the woman probed.

"I-I really don't know a-anything beyond what I told you. Y-You can ask the head of Jianghai, Wang Jiexi. H-He's the head of the Wang family. I'm sure he knows," Li Er stuttered.

Appeased, the woman pivoted on her heel and turned to leave.

However, she stopped just as she reached the door.

"You'd better not be lying," she said with her back to Li Er, "Or else, you'll end up like this floor!"

With that, the woman stomped on the ground.

Fissures spread across the hard marble floor the moment her foot made contact.

Having made her point, the peculiar woman vanished from their sight.

Silence ensued.

The room remained dead quiet long after the woman left.

Moments passed before the trio collected themselves.

"M-Mr. Li, is Mr. Chu really at Jianghai?" Jin Bao could not hide the tremble in his voice.

Li Er shook his head. "I have no idea."

Aghast, Jin Bao exclaimed, "Then why did you _"

He was cut off by a harsh slap across the face. "Shut up and bring me my phone," Li Er ordered.

Li Er quickly dialled Wang Jiexi's number.

"Li Er, what brings you to contact me? Did you bring back some pretty woman from overseas?" Li Er could hear Wang Jiexi laughing at his own joke through the receiver.

"Stop being so lecherous and get the hell out of there. A deranged woman is heading toward Jianghai. It'll be too late if you don't make a move right now," Li Er warned fretfully.

"What nonsense! Jiangdong has never been this peaceful before. With Mr. Chu protecting us, the person would have to be a moron to wreak havoc in Jiangdong." Wang Jiexi was

Chapter 1600

unconvinced.

"Whether you believe me or not is up to you. I've told you all that I know, so my part is done.

Anyway, I must not dawdle. I'm going to make a run for it."

Li Er was truly scared for his life.

After ending the call, he immediately made arrangements to escape.

That night, Wang Jiexi was found prostrate on the ground of the Wang residence compound. Blood streaked his beaten face.

There were dozens of bodies strewn around him. They were the Wang family's guards, each of them a highly skilled combatant.

Unfortunately, they were no match against a real threat. It was like fighting a forest fire with a cup of water, futile and pathetic.

"I'll give you one last chance. Where is Ye Fan?"
The woman spat each word as her patience
wore thin.

"Young lady, I-I really don't know. I haven't seen him in the past six months."



Wang Jiexi groveled at her feet, on the brink of tears. He deeply regretted his imprudence in dismissing Li Er's words.

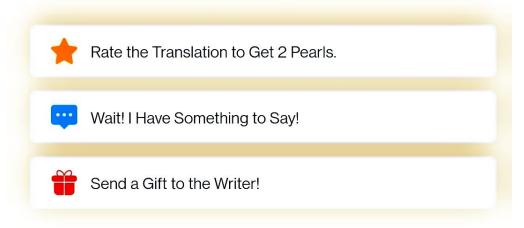
When he first heard from Li Er, he had thought that the man was being ridiculous.

After all, Mr. Chu had taken China by storm.

During the war at Jiangbei, he had annihilated the entire Lu Clan.

Word of Mr. Chu's eminence spread across the nation like wildfire. There was not a single soul who would dare cross him.

Hence, it made sense that Wang Jiexi found Li Er's warning absurd.



Chapter 1601

Never did he think that a crazed woman would appear on his doorstep in a matter of hours.

After defeating all of his guards, the woman barged into his house and demanded to know Ye Fan's whereabouts.

Wang Jiexi was flabbergasted.

Had he known that Li Er was telling the truth, he would have fled the country.

However, what truly irked Wang Jiexi was that Li Er was the better person to ask about Ye Fan's location.

Everyone in Jiangdong knew that Yunzhou was where Mr. Chu called home.

"Young lady, I really have no idea," Wang Jiexi continued to beg for mercy.

"Li Er of Yunzhou said that you would know," the woman replied emotionlessly.

"What?" Wang Jiexi's eyes bulged out of their sockets at the sound of this.

"That jerk! No wonder he called to tell me to escape! He was the one who threw me into the fire!" Wang Jiexi spluttered angrily. Veins

Chapter 1601

popped out of his neck from exasperation as he cursed Li Er in his head.

"Miss, don't listen to that b*stard. The person who has the highest chance of knowing Mr. Chu's whereabouts is Li Er. If you don't believe me, I can accompany you to Yunzhou and interrogate that b*stard myself." Seething with ire, Wang Jiexi proposed a showdown with Li Er.

The following day, three old men were found hanging from the ceiling of the Lei residence, their limbs tied up in intricate knots and their faces battered beyond recognition.

The three men were the powerhouses of Jiangdong. They held immense power and were second only to Ye Fan.

They were none other than Lei San of Jingzhou, Li Er of Yunzhou, and Wang Jiexi of Jianghai.

"F*ck you, Li Er and Wang Jiexi! The two of you set me up!" Lei San lashed out at Li Er and Wang Jiexi, his face covered with bruises.

"Mr. Lei, we had no choice. It was either this or to die," Li Er defended himself sheepishly.

"We had to bring her to you. We thought that

Chapter 1601

you might know where Mr. Chu is," Li Er continued, his tone woeful.

As he spoke, Li Er shot a glare at Wang Jiexi.

Li Er had already escaped after the woman left Yunzhou and washed his hands of the case.

Unfortunately, Wang Jiexi dragged the woman to Li Er's hiding place, thus exposing him.

In hindsight, Li Er realized that it was probably unwise to hide in the club that he and Wang Jiexi frequented.

"Wang Jiexi, I will kill myself before I bring you to another happy ending massage!" Li Er swore, livid.

"How dare you blame me for this! You were the one who threw me under the bus in the first place!"

Moments later, three of the most influential people in Jiangdong were squabbling like preschool children.

The sight of this rendered Meng Wanyu speechless.

She figured that Ye Fan must have been blind to

leave Jiangdong under the care of three idiots.

Nevertheless, Meng Wanyu could not be bothered about Jiangdong's government.

Right now, finding Ye Fan and returning to the Chu Sect before the wedding was of utmost priority.

"Enough!"

A word from Meng Wanyu was enough to shut the three men up.

"My patience is limited. This is your last chance, and it's up to you whether you take it. If you don't, you'll have to endure torture beyond physical pain!"

Whoosh!

Cold wind surged through the open windows, causing the temperature in the room to drop dramatically.

"Hmph."

"Don't you try to threaten us."

"Young lady, my advice to you is to let us go while you can, or you'll suffer greatly when Mr.

Chu returns."

At this point, the men had been backed into a corner.

With nothing to lose, they threw all caution to the wind and spoke derisively to Meng Wanyu.

Meng Wanyu scoffed upon hearing their words. "Suffer greatly? I'll be honest with you—although I don't know much about China, I can tell you with absolute certainty that apart from the Six Pillars of China of War God Castle, no one is worth a second glance from me!"

"Shut up! How dare you speak of Mr. Chu with such disrespect?" Li Er chastised. "Mr. Chu's prominence is legendary and unprecedented. He brought thousands of people to their knees and forced the noblest of men to bow before him. You're just an ignorant kid, and yet you have the audacity to blaspheme against him?"

Meng Wanyu burst into laughter upon hearing Li Er's enraged words.

"Who would have thought that a cowardly old man like you would have the guts to speak up for a scumbag. Having said that, I still have no respect for Mr. Chu despite all your pretty words. What kind of man doesn't protect and

Chapter 1601

care for his significant other? The lowliest of men, that's who."

Disgust seeped through Meng Wanyu's words.

After all, from Meng Wanyu's point of view, Ye Fan was the root cause of her best friend's distress.

Had he not stolen Angie's heart, she would never have ended up in this predicament.

Moreover, if he truly cared and loved for her, he should have stood by her side like a man—the two of them against the world. However, instead of facing the obstacles that came their way, the pusillanimous man went into hiding and left Angie to fend for herself.

"You're spouting lies! Everyone in Jiangdong knows that Mr. Chu adores his wife. He gifted her a mansion worth a hundred billion located on Mount Yunding. On their wedding day, Mr. Chu invited the biggest names in the country to witness and bless their marriage. When his wife was denigrated, Mr. Chu massacred thousands of people in Westlake. Miss Qiu must be the luckiest woman on earth! If Mr. Chu is the lowliest of men as you say he is, then there are no good men left in this world," Li Er rebutted.



Meng Wanyu whipped back suddenly as something Li Er said caught her attention. "What did you say? He's married?"

"Were you not aware? Mr. Chu has been married for ages. Miss Qiu might even be expecting a baby. So if you secretly admire Mr. Chu, I suggest you give up right now," Li Er said with a taunting smirk to provoke Meng Wanyu.

"B*astard. How dare he play with Angie's feelings and belittle her loyalty to him? B*stards like him deserve to burn in hell!"

Fury coursed through Meng Wanyu after she learned that Ye Fan was already married.

Her gaze turned glacial as she clenched her fists.

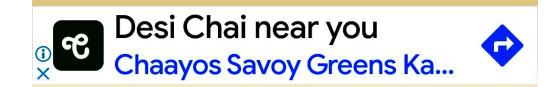
Her delicate face was filled with malevolence.

With that, Meng Wanyu swiftly left the Lei residence.

"Hmm?"

"Where are you going?"

"Aren't you looking for Mr. Chu?"



"Don't leave."

"Why don't you wait for Mr. Chu to arrive?"

"Mr. Chu will teach you a lesson!"

The three men were puzzled by Meng Wanyu's sudden departure. Still hanging from the beam of the roof, they called after her.

"All right, that's enough. It'll be too late to beg for your life if she comes back to kill you," Wan Jiexi cautioned.

Unperturbed, Li Er snickered and replied, "Don't worry. I can tell that the girl is interested in Mr. Chu. She wouldn't kill us on his behalf. Didn't you see how her face fell when I mentioned that Mr. Chu's married? She was as pale as a sheet!"

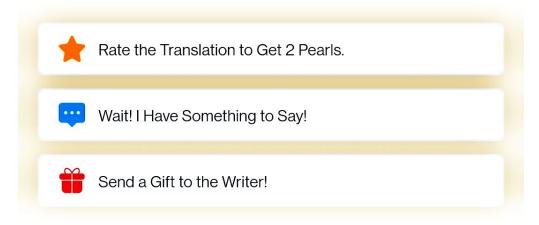
"She's probably hiding in a corner somewhere, curled up and crying about her loss. Mr. Chu, oh, Mr. Chu, how many hearts have you broken?" Li Er lamented sardonically.

Disagreeing with Li Er's rationale, Lei San shook his head. "How are you so sure that she's crying in a corner? Jealousy can be a dangerous emotion. For all we know, she's on her way to Yunzhou to kill Ms. Qiu!"



Li Er's heart skipped a beat as his face turned a ghastly white.

"Sh*t! Q-quick, call Miss Qiu and tell her to run for her life!"





It was time to beat a hasty retreat.

The first thing that came to Li Er's mind when facing danger was to escape.

"Look at you. All you know is running away."

"What don't you change your name to Runaway Li."

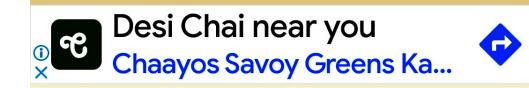
Lei San was rendered speechless upon hearing Li Er's words.

Li Er was utterly displeased. "What else should we do? We can't let Ms. Qiu die in Yunzhou."

Lei San shook his head. "At this moment, Mount Yunding is the safest place for her in the whole of Jiangdong. Don't forget that Mr. Chu spent a lot of effort setting up the formation on Mount Yunding. As long as she stays inside the mansion, she will be safe. So the first thing we should tell her now is not asking her to escape but to stay inside the mansion."

His words made Li Er came to the realization.

"You are right. How did I forget about that? Mr. Chu's formation is the best protection for her. I will contact her now and ask her to return to Mount Yunding Villa right away." Li Er could not



suppress his anxiousness.

However, when he wanted to reach for his phone, he realized they were still hanging by ropes.

"D*mn it, Lei San. Please call for help. Please get us down first..."

While Li Er was interrogated and tortured by Meng Wanyu, Qiu Mucheng was invited to attend an entrepreneurs' annual meeting in Jianghai. She gave a speech on stage as a representative of Jiangdong's outstanding entrepreneurs.

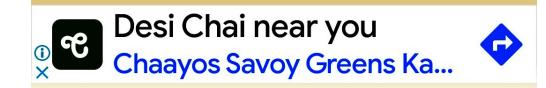
As the leader of Mufan Group and the respectable female icon of Jiangdong, Qiu Mucheng had now become a role model among the young people.

Indeed, reputation and power came hand in hand.

When one reached a certain status, glory and connections would follow.

Qiu Mucheng did not used to enjoy such occassions.

She preferred a quiet place, and she would



always try to avoid any formal occasion.

However, after she went through thick and thin with Ye Fan, she became afraid of being alone.

She would rather work overtime or attend social events than be alone in the huge mansion in Mount Yunding.

Whenever she was alone, she would always overthink. She would worry that Ye Fan might be in danger or couldn't take care of himself. Most importantly, she missed him dearly.

She could not call Ye Fan like others as the latter seldom brought his phone with him.

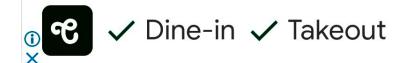
Oh, I miss him so much.

Even if he brought his phone, he would usually turn off the phone. He would even lose it or break it after some time.

A phone was merely a consumable item for a martial artist.

It was more like a burden for someone like Ye Fan, who would often engage in battle.

Hence, Qiu Mucheng could only occupy herself with work whenever she missed Ye Fan.





After giving the speech for around an hour, Qiu Mucheng walked down the stage.

Backstage, Qiu Mucheng took out her phone. She was startled to find that Li Er had called her many times.

"Huh?"

Qiu Mucheng furrowed her brows as she had an ominous premonition.

Without delay, she called Li Er back.

As soon as the call went through, Li Er's angry voice appeared. "Ms. Qiu, you have finally answered the call. What were you doing? I thought you..."

Li Er was overwhelmed with desperation as he failed to reach Qiu Mucheng.

Before Qiu Mucheng could explain, Li Er cut her off again.

"Ms. Qiu, don't say anything. Listen to me now. Please go back to Mount Yunding Villa right away. During this period, don't go out for whatever reason. And, you must have Green Dragon accompany you all the time," Li Er said in an anxious tone.



Qiu Mucheng's heart skipped a beat. "Why is that so, Mr. Li? Did something happen to Ye Fan?"

Even at this critical moment, Qiu Mucheng was still worried about Ye Fan.

Even though she did not know much about martial arts, she was aware that she and Jiang Dong were under Ye Fan's protection.

As long as Ye Fan was around, no one would dare to harm her or Jiangdong.

Yet, based on Li Er's tone, it seemed like dangers were about to come to Jiangdong.

Naturally, Qiu Mucheng would be concerned about Ye Fan's safety.

"Ms. Qiu, please don't ask anymore. I will tell you about the details later. Please go home now. If anything happens to you, Mr. Chu won't forgive me." Li Er sounded like he was close to crying.

Upon hearing that, Qiu Mucheng did not ask further questions.

She obeyed Li Er's instruction and immediately drove back to Yunzhou.



The Green Dragon Force had also received instruction from Li Er, and they escorted Qiu Mucheng all the way.

"Yuyan, do you think something had happened to your cousin?"

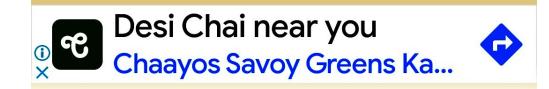
On the way back, Qiu Mucheng's heart was filled with worries. The more she thought of it, the more nervous she got.

"I already felt strange when he left the last time. I'm sure he is hiding something from me. Something must have happened to him now, or Li Er won't be so nervous. Why does he always want to put himself in danger? We already have everything we need, and we can have a happy life."

Tears started streaming down her cheeks as she taunted.

Ye Yuyan kept comforting her in the car. "Mucheng, please don't worry too much. We don't know what it is yet. Plus, Ye Fan is so strong that no one could harm him. Let's go home first."

Their car sped through the country road like lightning.



Finally, they reached Yunzhou around sunset.

Everything seemed to be normal at the foothill of Mount Yunding.

All the stalls were still open on the street, crowded with villagers. There was a smell of meat skewer in the air.

It seemed like a peaceful town.

However, when they were about to drive up the mountain, they spotted a woman standing in the middle of the road.

The woman looked pretty, and her dress swayed in the wind. She did not look old, around the same age as Ye Yuyan.

"Hello, there. Could you please move aside?"

Ye Yuyan rolled down the car window and asked politely.

The woman did not respond. Her soft gaze shifted toward Qiu Mucheng.

After a while of silence, she opened her mouth.

"May I know which one of you is Ye Fan's wife?"

The strong gust of chilly wind whipped up the leaves in a swirling frenzy.

Ye Yuyan furrowed her brows, putting on her guard.

The atmosphere turned tense instantly.

"Who are you? What are you doing here?" Ye Yuyan got out of the car and stared at the woman.

"I am Meng Wanyu from Chu Sect. I've come to seek justice on behalf of my friend!"

There was an undertone of hostility in her chilling words.

