

“Mr. Chu, are you alright?”

Alarmed by the sight of the blood, one of his men rushed over to attend to him.

“K-kill him! Kill him right now! Take Angie away from him! Bring her back to me!”

Chu Qitian looked as if he had gone mad. In his burning rage, he bent over and blood gushed out of his mouth again.

His white wedding suit was now streaked red with his own blood.

No one could have understood how deep his hatred for Ye Fan was at that moment.

He glared at Ye Fan with bloodshot eyes. He looked as if he wanted to swallow him whole.

Chu Qitian had never even imagined this moment would come.

*This forsaken son of the Chu family, this nobody... He's actually so brave. We haven't gone to China to seek him out and yet, he dares to come alone to Mount Chumen? He is very brave indeed!*

Chu Qitian thought to himself.

However, with such a beautiful woman embracing him, Ye Fan spared no thought for the Chu family.

He was starting to feel quite afraid and worried.

He tried to gently push Angie away from him several times, but her arms were strong. The more

he tried to push her away, the tighter she clung to him and the harder she pressed her lips against his.

It was afraid of losing him now that he was in her arms.

In the end, Ye Fan was almost out of breath.

His face was flushed red and he managed to whisper hoarsely, "That's enough, Angie."

Finally, Ye Fan could not take it any longer. He gathered his strength and opened Angie's arms from around his torso.

"I'm sorry, Ye Fan. I was just so excited to see you."

Angie finally snapped out of her reverie.

She finally realized what she had done.

Her pale cheeks bloomed with color.

She covered her face with her delicate hands, feeling shy.

Angie fervently hoped the ground would open up and swallow her.

Her heart was in a turmoil.

*What have I done? What did I just do? Did I really throw myself at Ye Fan just like that in front of all these people? I'm ruined! I'm so embarrassed! How will I ever look anyone in the eye after this?*

Angie covered her face and lowered her head. Her

cheeks were burning. She did not even dare to meet Ye Fan's eyes.

"Angie, it's alright," Ye Fan said in a light tone, trying to smooth over the awkwardness that had descended over them. "I'll pretend as if nothing happened at all. Excitement causes people to do strange things, so that's understandable."

Ye Fan could not help but pouted a little as he spoke.

This gesture did not escape Chu Qitian's eyes. It angered him so much that he began coughing up blood again.

"That ass\*le! How dare he make that face at my wife? Does he want to die? I'm going to kill him. Don't try to stop me!" Chu Qitian roared furiously. His eyes burned angrily and his entire body was tense with suppressed rage.

Then, he pulled out a sword from his subordinate.

The entire hall witnessed how the noble son of the Chu family completely lost his demeanor. He rushed towards Ye Fan and slashed him with his sword.

However, Chu Qitian was no match for Ye Fan.

Before Chu Qitian could approach him, Ye Fan stomped his feet hard.

The ground cracked and a wave of energy erupted outwards from under Ye Fan's feet.

The wave of energy swept over Chu Qitian and

threw him off his feet.

He fell flat on his back with a loud thud.

The seams of his custom-made trousers split down the middle, revealing a sliver of his multicolored underwear underneath.

“Mr. Chu!”

“Qitian!”

Chaos erupted in the hall.

Chu Zhengliang too rushed over to his son to make sure that he was not injured.

All the other martial art masters in the hall stared at Ye Fan as if they were looking at a ghost. Their hearts trembled in fear.

They were all curious about the identity of this young man who had gatecrashed the wedding so rudely.

*Who exactly is he?*

*How dare he force his way into Mount Chumen and attack the only heir of the Chu family?*

*Isn't he afraid of bringing trouble to himself and bringing upon his death?*

*Did he want the entire Chu family to wipe out his entire clan? Will this affect the entire country?*

The Chu family and Chu Sect were able to dominate the world and instill fear with their



fearless force not just because of their strength, but also their way of life.

The Chu Sect had a rule which they called 'riding together'.

As long as the elders were in agreement and the head of Chu Sect had commanded so, all the warriors would unite together.

Before Chu Sect started the rebellion, some martial art warriors had almost been destroyed because of this rule.

Similarly, the Australian martial art warriors were almost completely slaughtered by the Chu Sect earlier that year.

It was because of this that the progress of Australian martial arts suffered a decades-long setback.

While everyone else was still trying to recover from the shock, Angie had recovered from her panic.

She quickly ran over to Ye Fan and dragged him with her. "Ye Fan, let's go! Otherwise, your life will be in danger! You have walked into the lion's den! Once the men get angry, you won't be able to walk down Mount Chumen alive!"

Angie's heart fluttered with anxiousness. Her delicate face was creased with concern.

However, Ye Fan chuckled lightly and replied, "Angie, don't worry! This is no lion's den to me! In fact, I feel right at home here! Besides, they're all

being so nice to me. There's no way they would put me in any danger! Isn't that right, my dearest Uncle Bill?"

Ye Fan let out an ironic laugh.

"Nonsense! Ye Fan, do you want to die? Aren't you going to..."

Tang Hao was very agitated by Ye Fan's little speech.

He immediately stood up and shouted anxiously at Ye Fan, hoping to knock some sense into him.

He hoped that Ye Fan would be prompted to step back and apologize.

His voice was tinged with concern for his old friend.

Tang Hao could not bear to see Ye Fan breathe his last in that wedding hall.

However, before Tang Hao could finish his sentence, he was stopped by Sword Saint.

"Tang Hao, don't interfere for now. Let's wait and see what happens. I want to see what Ye Fan will do today."

Although most of the people present were puzzled by Ye Fan's behavior, Sword Saint had his suspicions about Ye Fan and Chu Sect.

He was sure that he would be able to figure out the relationship between Ye Fan and Chu Sect on that day.

At that moment, all of the Chu family's forces had poured into the hall.

They formed three rings, surrounding Ye Fan and Angie in the middle.

The twelve Dragon Guards of the Chu family also appeared in the hall.

The sight of the twelve Grandmasters of martial arts standing together was blood-curdling indeed.

“Forgive me, Mr. Chu! It was my fault. We are incompetent and we have failed to defend the gates which allowed this man to break in. We will take whatever punishment you deem fit to bestow on us!”

The chief of the Dragon Guards knelt down in front of Chu Zhengliang and begged for his forgiveness.

After that, the twelve men stood up and prepared to attack Ye Fan.

However, Chu Zhengliang halted their actions.

Chu Zhengliang ignored Ye Fan's gloating speech. Instead, he turned to Sword Saint and Tang Hao and said, “Sword Saint, is he not one of your great warriors from China? How dare he break into Mount Chumen and gatecrash my son's wedding? What is the meaning of this? Does he want to go to war with the Chu family and Chu Sect?”

*Boom!*

A force of energy swept out from Chu Zhengliang the moment he finished speaking.

The chill of the energy wave even made Sword Saint tremble.



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“What a terrifying aura!”

“How scary and powerful would Chu Zhengliang be, then?”

The crowd's hearts palpitated having seen the man's aura. They mumbled amongst themselves as they stared at the head of the Chu family standing before them.

Sword Saint and Tang Hao's expressions changed instantly when they saw that he was looking over at them.

The former's face paled after hearing what he had said.

He had stopped Tang Hao previously as he wanted to stay out of it and go with the flow.

However, it seemed like there was no way for them to do that anymore.

“That might be a little harsh, Mr. Chu. There is a great distance between China and Chu Sect, and we've steered clear of each other's ways all this time. We, from War God Castle, are here to personally congratulate you on the wedding today. We have no plans to start a battle at all. Besides, I have no idea why this young man is here at Chu Sect,” Sword Saint answered Chu Zhengliang's question with a smile.

“Do you really not know anything? But I have to ask, Sword Saint, do you think you can clean up War God Castle with just a few words of yours? As far as I know, this person before us is the seventh upreme grandmaster of China, the Unrivalled!

Every word and action of his represents your country since he's a Supreme. Yet, here he is causing trouble at a wedding held by our family. Don't blame me for dragging War God Castle down when dealing with him if you don't give me an explanation now," the latter said in a threatening tone.

Needless to say, Chu Zhengliang was an extremely cunning person.

He didn't fight back when Ye Fan attacked. Instead, he held Sword Saint accountable.

He was making himself really explicit.

The man wanted Sword Saint to deal with Ye Fan.

This way, not only could he carry on with his cunning plans, but he can also cause internal conflicts in China, depleting the country of its manpower. It was killing two birds with one stone.

"What? This is Ye Fan, the Unrivalled of China? He survived the battle in the rainforest previously. Who would have thought that not only does he have no restraint, but he is also here to cause trouble with the Chu family? It seems like he has a death wish."

"That's right. I even heard that a few elders of Chu Sect were victims of his. Is he here to meet his death when the sect hasn't even gone to punish him? It seems like there'll be a good show now. Haha..."

Many of the guests got a laugh out of it after finding out that the man before them was a

supreme grandmaster from China.

All of them sat back and waited to enjoy the show.

In particular, Ye Fan's acquaintance, Mochizuki Kawa, had an arrogant but cold smile on his face.

"Chu Tianfan really is interesting. After killing Japan's fighters, he was afraid that Moon God would hunt him down that he had changed his name and had been hiding in China. Now, he has even become the country's supreme grandmaster. On top of it all, he came to Mount Chumen to harass Chu Qitian's wife? He's really in for it now. Let's see how Chu Tianfan is going to handle this."

He was giddy with joy, excited to see how things would unfold.

"That's right, Sword Saint. This is obviously China's fault," he said while snickering in mockery.

"Especially you, the Hall Master of War God Castle. Can't you control your underling? He's so arrogant that he forced his way into Mount Chumen, blatantly harassed, and tried to steal the bride. You've got to thank Mr. Chu's good temper too. If it were me, I would have given the order to the Chu family's fighters and told them to destroy War God Castle at Mount Yan," he continued sarcastically, deliberately adding fuel to the fire.

"Stop trying to fan the flames, Kawa! If War God Castle ever gets destroyed in the future, I, Tang Hao, will be charging into Tokyo to annihilate Sword Shrine!" Tang Hao shouted as he clenched his fists.



As Tang Hao reprimanded Kawa, a scowl appeared on Sword Saint's face.

He agreed with what Chu Zhengliang and the rest had said. Even though whatever happened was due to Ye Fan's individual actions, the man was still China's supreme grandmaster.

Due to that, there was no way War God Castle could stay out of it.

After all, every word and action of a Supreme represented their country in the martial arts world.

Sword Saint was put in an extremely difficult position.

Furrowing his brows, Ye Fan looked at Chu Zhengliang and asked coldly, "Chu Zhengliang, you know very well that the grudge I have with the Chu family is a family matter. Why do you have to involve China and War God Castle?"

It was obvious that he didn't expect the man to be so despicable.

*He's obviously trying to sow discord in my relationship with China.*

"That's enough!" Sword Saint bellowed furiously, unable to keep his silence any longer.

"How long are you going to continue on with this nonsense? Our country, China, has appointed you as a Supreme so that you could protect the country and its people, not mess around and create trouble! If you still have China's best interest on your mind, you'd better hurry up and



return Ms. Jones now. Then, kneel and plead for forgiveness before Mr. Chu. Otherwise, don't blame me for being ruthless toward you," he scolded.

Stunned, Ye Fan frowned and repeated, "Kneel and beg for forgiveness before the Chu family? How can you say that as the martial arts leader of China? I recall that back in Jiangdong, you guys were the ones who told me that there is a deep feud between China and Chu Sect, that you hated them to the core. What I did here at Mount Chumen today could at least be considered revenge for the fighters of China who had died because of Chu Sect. But what about you? It's bad enough that you're not helping as the Hall Master of War God Castle, but you are even asking me to kneel and apologize before them? Are you really telling me to throw our country's dignity away and beg for forgiveness from Chu Sect? How pretentious of you. Don't you feel even an ounce of shame?"

The man was not fearful at all even when facing Sword Saint. His words were firm and harsh.

The latter's face turned red, and he was unable to get a word out after being reprimanded.

"You... Shut up! How dare you spout nonsense in front of the head of the Chu family and the elder of Chu Sect. Are you trying to ruin the martial arts world of China?"

His body trembled in anger as he pointed a finger at Ye Fan.

China had grown weak compared to Chu Sect.

Even if one hated the sect, they would have to hide the fact deep within their mind.

Otherwise, it was highly likely that it could lead to the ruin of China.

It was only natural for Sword Saint to be horrified when Ye Fan said all those things before the higher-ups of Chu Sect.

*This is bad! This could become an excuse for Chu Sect to invade our country!*

Meanwhile, as Ye Fan and Sword Saint were arguing, Chu Qitian waited for an opportunity patiently.

A cold gaze swept across his face and an ice-blue dagger appeared in his hand.

Then, he caught Ye Fan off guard and stabbed him in his back.

“Careful, Ye Fan!” Angie shouted in shock.

But it was too late as Chu Qitian had already succeeded.

The dagger cut through Ye Fan's shirt and skin, leaving behind a wound.

However, he didn't expect it when he couldn't push the dagger any further into the man's back.

“What... How is this possible? This is a treasured knife gifted to me by Grandpa! There is nothing it cannot cut through! Even Dad was unable to block an attack from it when he was defenseless. B-But

this b\*stard managed to do it when Dad couldn't?"



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