

“No! You can’t kill me! I’m a supreme grandmaster and a pillar of the nation. How dare you kill me?” Lv Song-Liang’s eyes grew wide as he yelled desperately.

He finally panicked when he saw the sword flying towards him while a murderous vibe emanated from Ye Fan.

Everyone on the island was equally shocked.

War God Castle’s envoy, He Chen, shouted sternly, “Ye Fan, stop! Don’t you dare!”

Many people shouted angrily at Ye Fan as well.

Lv Song-Liang was highly regarded in the martial arts circle and well loved.

Everyone couldn't help trying to stop him when Ye Fan was about to slaughter Lv Song-Liang.

But how could anyone stop him?

The next thing everyone heard was a terrible piercing sound.

A menacing light flashed quickly.

The sword instantly pierced through Lv Song-Liang’s head as though it was tofu

while he stared on in shock.

Since Lv Song-Liang had just used a dark technique, he no longer had any energy left, so he was incapable of withstanding Ye Fan's attack.

Blood gushed from his head.

The momentum of the attack threw Lv Song-Liang into the air before pinning him to a pillar.

Blood gushed and quickly covered the banner on the pillar.

The pillar read 'Title Acceptance Ceremony' no less.

However, the flamboyant words now seemed ironic.

Everyone went quiet.

There was a deathly silence.

Everyone was dumbstruck.

All eyes stared in disbelief at the sight before them.

No one would have guessed that the proud Lv Song-Liang would end up dying like this.

Even Lv Song-Liang probably never thought that the celebration of his greatest achievement would end up being his funeral!

He had practiced martial arts for a lifetime. After going into cultivation for a hundred days and making it to the ranks of a supreme grandmaster, he was swiftly slaughtered.

Irony!

Sheer irony!

If Lv Song-Liang knew of his fate now, he would never have allowed Lv Hua to stir trouble in Jiangdong.

“Wait...Did he die...just like that?”

After a long silence, people started to gasp.

Everything happened too quickly.

From the moment Ye Fan attacked with overwhelming force to Lv Song-Liang's defeat and his death, it seemed as though barely a second had passed.

Just moments ago, they were still celebrating Lv Song-Liang's accomplishments.

Moments after basking in his glory, Lv Song-Liang quickly died under Ye Fan's blade.

Things transpired so quickly that everyone was at a loss.

Some people even felt that they were hallucinating.

They even mistook Ye Fan for Lv Song-Liang and thought Lv Song-Liang won.

After rubbing their eyes, they discovered that the man pinned on the pillar was genuinely the previous head of the Lv family, Lv Song-Liang.

Only then did they finally realize that Lv Song-Liang had truly perished.

"How is this possible?"

"How could Ye Fan be so powerful?"

"He is probably no older than us, right?"

"Oh my god, is he some demon?"

Yang Zi-Jiang and the others found it inexplicable and horrific.

Chu Wen-Fei completely lost his cool.

He finally realized exactly how formidable Ye Fan truly was.

“No wonder he was capable of making all the Jiangdong big shots bow to him. It's no surprise that people would come from near and far to pay respects to this country bumpkin who became a live-in husband. This was the reason everyone revered him. Considering how formidable he is, who else can call himself King of Jiangdong?” said Chu Wen-Fei as he shook his head before he eventually laughed.

However, his laughter was filled with a sense of defeat and self-deprecation.

Chu Wen-Fei thought that if he was diligent, he could catch up to Ye Fan in 20 to 30 years and trample Ye Fan beneath his feet.

After he had finally grasped Ye Fan's prowess, Chu Wen-Fei found his plans hilarious.

Despite being a proud man, Chu Wen-Fei was well aware of what he was capable of.

He was keenly aware that he couldn't be half as good as Ye Fan even if he was given an additional hundred years of life.

It turned out that the man Chu Wen-Fei

despised was completely unreachable in his lifetime.

It was sheer irony!

There was probably nothing more painful than knowing his life was a joke.

He Yu-Rou kept looking up at the young man in front of her as Chu Wen-Fei wallowed in despair.

A light was glowing in her eyes.

For some reason, He Yu-Rou found the young man absolutely dazzling.

She found him brilliant when she saw him at Dongchang Lake, just like she did today.

He seemed to be creating miracles all the time.

DRIP DRIP DRIP...

Blood gradually trickled down the blade.

Each drop scattered as they fell on the ground.

The crisp sound of the blood dripping reverberated through the air as it struck the people in their hearts.

Lv Song-Liang was already dead.

“You...you...How could you kill him? How dare you kill Elder Lv? War God Castle just bestowed him the title of supreme grandmaster and made him a pillar of the nation. How could you have done that?” He Chen was so angry after seeing what became of Lv Song-Liang that he trembled in fury.

He found it inexplicable that Ye Fan would have the guts to disregard him and slaughter Lv Song-Liang without batting an eyelid.

Ye Fan’s actions had certainly infuriated He Chen.

He Chen’s veins throbbed as he shouted at Ye Fan.

“Elder He is right!”

“You are a murderer and merciless demon!”

“You killed Elder Lv for no reason!”

“You killed our legendary general!”

“Do you admit to your crimes?”

After He Chen made the first move, more and more people walked out from the crowd

and started yelling at Ye Fan sternly.

They seemed determined to seek revenge for Lv Song-Liang.

After all, Lv Song-Liang was highly reputable in the martial arts circle and the leader of the South, so he was well-loved.

In comparison, Ye Fan was just a young man. Ye Fan was already controversial to begin with, and most of the martial arts elders didn't like him.

Now that Ye Fan had slaughtered Lv Song-Liang, the crowd was naturally outraged by Ye Fan's brutal ways.



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“Admit to my crimes?”

Ye Fan was fearless of their judgment.

He looked down at them as he smiled coldly.

His menacing voice echoed through the air quietly like a peal of thunder.

“Hahaha! How dare you ants judge me? What crime have I committed? The Lv family wanted to steal my legacy and kill my family, but they showed no repentance and even lied. I was kind enough to keep his corpse intact. He deserved this end. All of you are completely blind and incapable of seeing right from wrong. I killed someone who deserved to die, yet you call me a murderer and a ruthless demon. Would you have condemned Lv Song-Liang if I was the one who died today? Would you have called him a murderer and monster?”

Ye Fan laughed angrily as his rhetorical questions exploded in the atmosphere.

His resounding voice sounded like gold landing on the ground.

“Be quiet! You are a nothing but scum! You are full of bullshit and merciless! How can you compare yourself to Elder Lv? Also, how dare you call us ants and disrespect your

elders? That's absolutely disgraceful!"

Everyone turned to He Chen, War God Castle's special envoy, and said, "Elder He, are you going to stand by and let Ye Fan get away with this? Elder Lv is highly respectable in the country. War God Castle has just given him a title and made him a pillar of the nation but he died at Ye Fan's hands. Insulting War God Castle is as good as opposing the entire Chinese martial arts circle! Since he has just fought with Elder Lv, he must be tired. Why don't you take this chance to finish him off in one fell swoop while he is tired? Please seek revenge for Elder Lv! Kill this scum and serve justice for us!"

"Yes, he's right! Elder He, you can't stand on the sidelines and watch since you are War God Castle's representative. Take this chance to finish him off while he is exhausted! Please annihilate this scum for good!" the single-eyed old man stepped out from the crowd and implored He Chen.

After some people took the lead, more people stepped forward.

In the end, almost all eyes were on He Chen.

Lv Song-Liang was already dead, so the next most respectable and powerful person

among them was War God Castle's high-ranking envoy, He Chen.

Hence, everyone could only implore He Chen to kill Ye Fan.

"Elder He, do it!"

"Elder He, please do it!"

"Elder He, please slaughter the scum and purge our ranks of this monster!"

Everyone was greatly agitated now.

Over a hundred people stood by the lake and bowed to He Chen.

Their sad voices echoed throughout West Lake like a flood.

Ye Fan had acted against their rules and incurred public wrath by killing Lv Song-Liang.

All at once, the martial artists at West Lake begged He Chen to kill Ye Fan, avenge Lv Song-Liang, and rid them of this monster.

He Chen was no fool. Although he wanted to kill Ye Fan, Ye Fan was a supreme grandmaster. Even though he had just engaged in battle with another supreme

grandmaster and was exhausted, He Chen didn't have the confidence to finish him off on his own.

He Chen spoke deeply to the crowd, "Ye Fan deserves to die for killing the innocent so brutally. You are right. If we don't take the chance to kill him now, he will bring catastrophe upon us one day! But I have to say that even though he might be exhausted, a supreme grandmaster is still hard to kill. If you want him dead, I can't do it on my own. You have to help me to ensure he is slaughtered."

Everyone responded to He Chen's call to arms.

It didn't take long for everyone to agree to it.

"Okay!"

"We will do it together!"

"Kill this monster!"

"We will get justice for Elder Lv!"

SWISH SWISH SWISH!

Countless silhouettes soared into the sky immediately.

Internal energy swept in all directions as they made their moves.

“Wave Leg Technique!”

“Wind Fist Technique!”

“Ultimate Sword!”

“Praying Mantis Fist Technique!”

Everyone attacked using all kinds of moves without holding back.

All of them used their best techniques.

They went all out to kill Ye Fan as they executed their most formidable techniques.

The lake started to boil wildly.

Perhaps none of them was strong enough to fight Ye Fan by himself, but there were more than a hundred gathered here.

After all, the ocean was formed by countless streams, and a blaze could rise from a single spark.

Now that these people had joined hands to kill Ye Fan, they were undoubtedly capable of attacking with immense strength.

After everyone made their move, He Chen had no qualms about fighting Ye Fan.

Fire burned in his cold eyes as energy gathered at his core and internal energy surged from within him.

Immense energy started to gather in his palm.

He was now like a fully drawn back bow and ready to attack with all the energy surging towards his palm.

“Tyrant Fist Technique!”

BOOM!

A deep earth-shattering shout came as boundless energy was released.

In the distance, Chu Wen-Fei and the others watched as a palm print headed towards Ye Fan until it combined forces with everyone’s attacks.

The sheer number of martial artists present certainly made their attacks much more powerful.

With so many people combining their attacks, the energy converged and created a storm.

It roared like a wild beast as it came sweeping towards Ye Fan.

Everywhere it touched, it caused the wind to rage and left broken stones in its path.

The entire West Lake was in chaos.

“This...oh my...”

“Is this...”

Chu Wen-Fei and the others were dumbstruck by the terrifying scene before them.

Their eyes were filled with shock.

It was unimaginable for them to witness a scene that seemed to have come straight out of the movies.

They couldn't believe that mere humans could actually be this powerful.

Chu Wen-Fei and the others felt that everything they knew about this world had shattered!

He Yu-Rou clenched her fists tightly as she watched the fight worriedly. She didn't even dare to blink.

She didn't know if Ye Fan was capable of surviving such a massive blow.



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