

RUMBLE!

Waves of power erupted.

Everyone's combined attacks left waves of energy surging in all directions like a storm as it headed for Ye Fan with unstoppable force.

The young man stood with his hands behind his back.

He looked down at everyone calmly as he watched them unleash their attack while he listened to what they had to say.

Ye Fan instantly laughed.

His cold threatening laughter was filled with ridicule.

"The Lv family crossed me, and you ants want to do the same? Fine. If it's a fight you want, it's a fight you get. What have I to fear? If you send ten men, I will kill ten men. If you send a hundred, I will kill a hundred of you. If the entire world wants to go against me, I will slaughter everyone on earth!"

Ye Fan's cold laughter sounded extremely menacing.

His energies swept like a storm in all

directions and were so powerful that they left West Lake surging.

In an instant, the atmosphere was almost as cold as an ice cave.

“What on earth...”

Chu Wen-Fei and the others trembled once more at the sight.

They didn't expect that a single shout from Ye Fan would feel so threatening.

The energy coursing from him seemed as strong as the hundred martial artists combined.

“He's just pretending to be powerful. Don't be afraid. He just finished fighting a major battle, so he must be spent. It's impossible for him to fend himself from our combined attack!” He Chen shouted from the crowd to encourage the martial artists.

“You're right!”

“He is outnumbered. How can he go against us since there are so many of us?”

“He thinks he can kill everyone on earth?”

“All he has is arrogance. What a joke!”

Everyone chimed in with similar remarks.

They released even more internal energies as they spoke.

Ye Fan instantly jumped into the air after staying quiet and motionless for a while.

He stood in mid-air like a god with immense internal energy raging from him.

He stepped forward with the weight of a mountain and used Invoke the Celestial Cloud's first move, Cloud Sun Kick.

His unstoppable attack collided with the martial artists' combined attack.

But to their surprise, the scene of their attacks holding up against each other that they had expected didn't happen.

The moment their attacks touched each other, the martial artists' raging attack was instantly cut into half and trampled into pieces.

Ye Fan's attack was unstoppable.

He was as powerful as a hot knife cutting through butter.

Ye Fan destroyed their attack like he was

crushing dry weeds and smashing rotten wood.

“W-what? How is this possible?”

“No! This is absolutely impossible! How could it be that so many of us can’t even take one blow from him?”

He Chen and the others were stunned by the sight.

They never dreamed that he could overcome their combined attacks so easily.

“Invoke the Celestial Cloud’s second move, Mountain Breaking Landslide!”

BAM!

A thunderous explosion echoed through the air.

An even more terrifying attack formed as Ye Fan shouted angrily in a deep tone.

A huge threatening fist formed in front of Ye Fan.

“Oh no!”

“Get back!”

“Everyone, get back!”

The moment they realized that Ye Fan was ready to attack again, He Chen and the others went berserk with fear.

Everyone shivered and felt their scalps go numb at the sight.

He Chen shouted as he ran like crazy.

Despite their hate for Ye Fan, they all ran like the wind.

But were they capable of outrunning Ye Fan’s blow?

Certainly not.

The instant He Chen and the others started to run, Ye Fan’s gigantic and heavy fist fell on them.

BAM!

In an instant, the earth split open.

Ye Fan’s attack almost cut right through the island.

Half the island was instantly engulfed by lake water like a sinking ship.

The people whom Ye Fan had just attacked instantly died.

Their flesh and blood exploded as their bones shattered.

They didn't even have the chance to scream before they died. Instead, their bodies were immediately swallowed by the lake.

“You...you...”

“You actually...you actually dared to kill them?!”

He Chen and the others were stunned by this scene.

They didn't expect Ye Fan to be so vicious.

How could he have actually slaughtered them?

“Aren't you afraid that War God Castle might come after you? Aren't you afraid of angering all the Chinese martial artists?” shouted He Chen in panic.

At this stage, they could only try to threaten Ye Fan using War God Castle.

After all, according to the rules, martial artists weren't allowed to slaughter those

weaker than them.

There were even more restrictions for martial artists at grandmaster level and above.

The moment those rules were broken, they might end up getting slaughtered by War God Castle.

Hence, He Chen and the others were not afraid of provoking him.

No matter how powerful Ye Fan was, they had the protection of War God Castle, so he wouldn't dare to flout those rules by killing them.

Instead, Ye Fan surprised them by fighting so viciously.

Despite He Chen and the others' shouts, Ye Fan ignored what they said.

Grandmasters were people who would not allow themselves to be insulted, after all.

Moreover, these people didn't know better and provoked him repeatedly.

They even wanted to attack him together when he was weakened.

Ye Fan didn't want to lower himself to their level, but they had stubbornly attacked him like a fool.

"I had no intention of killing you, but you asked for it!"

Ye Fan looked cold as his threatening voice exploded thunderously.

His overwhelming attack suddenly came down on them.

HUUU!

An enormous palm print instantly appeared as the wind raged.

"Invoke the Celestial Cloud's third move, Earthshaking Palm!"

BAM!

The palm print was so powerful that it left the earth shaking while it blocked out the sun.

It was so threatening that everyone almost stopped breathing.

"No! Ye Fan, you can't kill us! How dare you?"

"Monster! You monster! You bloodthirsty



monster!”

He Chen and the others shouted desperately, but it was futile.

Ye Fan didn't show any mercy.

Instead, he attacked them with even greater strength.

Everyone lost all hope as they looked at the huge palm print in the air.

“Unrivalled Grandmaster, don't do it!”

“We're sorry! Please stop! Don't kill us!”

“Please!”

The martial artists shouted hopelessly in a sad voice.

Some of them were filled with regret as they knelt and implored Ye Fan tearfully while the rest ran like crazy.

Even a supreme grandmaster might not be capable of escaping Ye Fan's massive palm print, let alone these puny ants.

BAM!

The massive palm print landed on the

martial artists anyway.



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Ye Fan's attack was incredibly powerful.

In an instant, it caused waves to surge.

The island at the center of West Lake instantly split open and sank into the lake.

The martial artists who had previously survived Ye Fan's first attack now sank into the lake along with the island.

"No! Don't kill me!"

"I'm a grandmaster and War God Castle's special envoy! How dare you kill me?"

He Chen desperately shouted with his eyes bloodshot before he died.

Even though He Chen shouted desperately, it was futile.

BAM!

A huge palm print instantly landed with a deep boom.

Bone shattered while blood and flesh sprayed into the air as He Chen died instantly.

The raging waves on West Lake shattered his mangled body.

No one knew of the regret He Chen felt when he perished.

They had underestimated Ye Fan.

They thought that after fighting Lv Song-Liang, Ye Fan would be sapped for sure.

Even if they couldn't surpass Ye Fan, they should have been able to at least defend themselves.

He Chen never once imagined Ye Fan would be this strong.

Ye Fan destroyed their attacks with a single punch, kick, and palm move.

If they knew things would end up like this, they wouldn't have dared to anger this demon.

HUUU!

The cold wind gusted as waves towered over them while the lake surged threateningly.

Remnants of the impact from Ye Fan's attack continued to surge wildly in all directions.

He Yu-Rou and the others had already taken

cover in a boat. They hopelessly watched as a huge wave came towards them.

The four of them were keenly aware that they would break into smithereens like the rocks around them if the wave hit them.

Even He Chen and the martial artists had been incapable of surviving Ye Fan's attack. What else could ordinary folks like them do?

"Are we really going to die?" He Yu-Rou's eyes turned red as she looked ahead in panic.

She didn't think that she would end up dying at Ye Fan's hands.

Chu Wen-Fei and the others felt powerless and angry.

They shouldn't have tried to sneak their way in.

Now they would end up dead for no reason.

Even though they hadn't done anything to Ye Fan, they were going to wind up dead.

Just as He Yu-Rou and the others powerlessly waited for death, a green light came towards them and formed a shield in front of them to protect them from the

oncoming wave.

Despite the violent storm outside, it was useless against the shield.

“A-are we alive?”

“Did we survive?”

After a long time, the storm halted.

Yang Zi-Jiang and the others shouted happily after surviving the disaster.

Only He Yu-Rou raised her head to look at the young man standing proudly in mid-air.

Waves towered behind him while West Lake surged wildly.

He looked imposing, and his eyes were dark and profound as he stood there like a god.

From a distance, his greatness made them want to kneel and bow to him.

The island in front of the young man had disappeared. All that remained was a vast lake.

Blood and body parts floated on the lake surface.

The sight was gory and scary!

Just a few hours ago, there was a lively banquet going on to celebrate Lv Song-Liang's success. No one would have guessed that it would end up looking like purgatory now.

Two grandmasters had been slaughtered.

Ye Fan had pinned one of them to a stone pillar with a sword, and his body had now sunk into the lake.

The other grandmaster had died an even more tragic death and had been beaten to a pulp by Ye Fan!

Before the day was through, a supreme grandmaster and a grandmaster were both dead.

Over a hundred martial artists who were guests at the banquet had sunk to the bottom of the lake with Ye Fan's unsurpassable attack. No one knew whether they were dead or alive.

Ye Fan had used his strength and formidable techniques to show the world.

Grandmasters were not to be humiliated!

Ye Fan would not take insults for nothing!

HUUU!

A gentle breeze went over West Lake.

He Yu-Rou stood on tiptoe to look into the distance.

She inexplicably felt that the young man was shining brilliantly.

Ye Fan didn't linger after the battle. Instead, he turned to leave.

"Hang on, Mr Chu!" A shy, meek voice quietly rang all of a sudden.

Ye Fan turned his head to see a beautiful young woman calling him.

"Thanks for saving us," said He Yu-Rou gently as she bowed to Ye Fan slightly.

Ye Fan raised his brow and looked at the woman coldly. "Aren't you afraid of me after I've killed so many people? Don't you think I'm a ruthless demon?"

He Yu-Rou nodded before she shook her head. "I'm both afraid and unafraid."

"Hmm?" Ye Fan laughed gently. "Why so?"



He Yu-Rou said solemnly, "Anyone would be scared to see so many people dying. However, I'm not afraid of you. This is not your fault. They were the ones who tried to kill you, so they have only themselves to blame for underestimating you. If you're really a ruthless monster, you wouldn't have saved us."

He Yu-Rou's gentle voice echoed throughout West Lake.

Ye Fan was somewhat surprised by what she said.

He didn't expect to encounter someone so sensible.

"What's your name?" asked Ye Fan suddenly.

"He Yu-Rou," replied He Yu-Rou hurriedly.

Ye Fan nodded. "He Yu-Rou? I will remember you."

The moment he finished his sentence, Ye Fan hastily turned without lingering and walked away over the lake.

He left chaos behind him as he left.

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“Dad, what should we do now? Is our family really done for?”

Lv Hua and his father were sitting in a car and racing through the streets of Lin'an.

Lv Hua was so terrified that his face was ghastly pale, and his voice was trembling.

He was petrified.

After all, he had just witnessed his grandfather, Lv Song-Liang, who had just become supreme grandmaster, end up getting pinned to a stone pillar by Ye Fan with a sword.

Lv Zi-Ming and Lv Hua immediately fled West Lake when they realized they were in hot soup.

No one knew where Lv Zi-Ming was taking his son to now.

“Calm down, Hua. You must calm down. Don't ever give up. There is hope for the family as long as you live. Your grandfather didn't once divulge where you were even when he died. He wanted to protect you and make sure our family can continue to have descendants.”

## Chapter 1461 Never Give Up



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