

“Please seek justice for my family!”

Lv Zi-Ming and Lv Hua begged pitifully outside War God Castle.

Their frightened and tragic voices reverberated throughout Mount Yan.

“Huh?”

“What’s going?”

“What’s with the commotion outside?”

The noise outside caught the attention of the King of Fighters and the others.

The King of Fighters frowned slightly and looked angry.

After all, they were still feeling angry about Lv Song-Liang’s death, so this noise had come at a bad time.

“I think it’s Lv Zi-Ming and Lv Hua kneeling outside and begging for justice,” said the security guard.

“What? Lv Zi-Ming and Lv Hua? Send them in now.”

Sword Saint and the others were surprised when they heard it was Lv Hua and his

father, and promptly sent for them.

“King of Fighters, Sword Saint, you must seek justice for the Lv family.”

Lv Hua and his father knelt before Sword Saint and the others the moment they entered the hall.

Lv Hua choked as Lv Zi-Ming implored them sadly.

They were like drowning men holding to their last hope as they begged the King of Fighters and the others.

“What happened?”

“Tell us what happened first.”

“What on earth happened in Jiangbei?”

“Why was the Lv family attacked?”

“Who came to make trouble at the banquet at West Lake?”

Sword Saint and the others ignored their begging and asked the questions that were more important to them first.

The only thing that War God Castle wanted to know was who the culprit was.

Was it Chu Sect?

If Chu Sect was behind it, how many men did they send?

“It was Ye Fan. He’s a murderer and a demon. An unforgivable demon. He killed my grandfather and the entire Lv clan. He’s a killer through and through. He bullies the weak and killed a pillar of the nation. King of Fighters, Sword Saint, you must seek justice for us.”

Those words shocked everyone to no end.

The moment Lv Hua finished his words, it felt like thunder exploded in the hall.

The King of Fighters trembled while Sword Saint’s eyes constricted.

“What...what did you say? Ye Fan? How can that be? Didn’t that fellow die in South America? God of War spent months searching for him but to no avail. You mean he actually came back alive?!” The King of Fighters shouted as he stared dead straight at the two men before him. His words were filled with disbelief.

Sword Saint and the others were equally shocked.

“Are you sure it was Ye Fan? Did you get a close look?” asked Sword Saint once more.

“It’s absolutely true. That prick didn’t die. He has been alive all this time. He was in hiding all this time and deliberately attacked at my grandfather’s banquet after he was given his title as supreme grandmaster. He’s a vile man who needs to be put to death!” Lv Hua cried as he spoke and verbally attacked Ye Fan with vicious words.

Lv Zi-Ming said in agreement, “It was really Ye Fan. He told us who he was when he killed my father. Also, Lv Hua has seen him several times, so he couldn’t possibly get it wrong.”

Sword Saint and the others were shocked at first, but it didn’t take long for their shock to turn into puzzlement.

“I suppose he’s really come back alive after all. But why would he suddenly make trouble at the banquet and slaughter the Lv family?” asked Tang Hao quizzically.

“He is just a lunatic who kills for no reason! He is just a merciless demon. He killed my grandfather and claimed that he’s going to kill his way up Mount Yan too,” roared Lv Hua.

“That prick! Before this, he was arrogant, but at least he didn’t cross any lines. But now he doesn’t even have any regard for War God Castle! And he even says he’s going to kill his way up Mount Yan?! How dare a young supreme grandmaster like him speak so arrogantly?”

The King of Fighters furiously shouted before he looked at Sword Saint and continued, “I think I should go to Jiangbei and check things out. I don't care who the hell he is. I will capture him and send him back to Mount Yan for questioning and judgment! He even dared to kill one of the pillars of the nation. That's treason!”

King of Fighters volunteered to go to Jiangbei to handle the matter.

He wanted to find out whether Ye Fan had really returned alive or not, and also wanted to question him.

“King of Fighters, calm down. Something seems odd about this. After all, Ye Fan lost touch with us for over a year. Why would he suddenly appear? Also, even if he isn't dead, why would he go all the way to Jiangbei to kill the entire Lv clan? Something seems strange about this. I think we need to investigate further before we decide,” said Tang Hao.

Sword Saint nodded. "I agree. Tang Hao is right. We don't have enough information yet. Let's decide when we have all the information."

Sword Saint didn't allow the King of Fighters to go to Jiangbei recklessly.

After all, Sword Saint had always known of the King of Fighters' immense dislike for Ye Fan. If the King of Fighters went to Jiangbei, it would only make things worse.

Before they figured out what happened, it was best not to act rashly.

Sword Saint and the others went back into the hall.

Arrangements were made for Lv Hua and his father to stay at War God Castle.

As time passed, more news about the incident reached War God Castle.

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"Lv Song-Liang was killed, and his corpse was pinned to a stone pillar!

.....

"Someone attacked the banquet. We are

unable to contact all 136 martial artists!  
West Lake is drenched in blood!”

.....

“They have started to search for bodies.  
Only a part of He Chen’s body could be  
recovered.”

.....

“Most of the bodies had been beaten to a  
pulp.”

.....

“Most of the martial artists have died. There  
are only three survivors, and all of them are  
in the ICU.”

.....

Sword Saint and the others were shocked as  
the news kept coming.

Sword Saint and the others didn’t think that  
a banquet supported by War God Castle  
would end up in such tragedy.

Including He Chen and Lv Song-Liang, all  
136 martial artists at the banquet had been  
attacked mercilessly.

The three survivors were still on the brink of death.

“That’s 136 people. Most of them were innate and imminent level martial artists. One of them was a grandmaster while another was a supreme grandmaster. I don’t think these deaths can compare with all the losses the Chinese martial arts circles has suffered in the past 50 years. He’s so vicious! Ye Fan was simply too cruel. He’s an absolutely unforgivable killer and deserves to die a thousand times,” said the King of Fighters as he clenched his fists tightly.



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The King of Fighters felt as though his heart was bleeding as he said those words.

Since they were pillars of the nation and was overall in charge of the Chinese martial artists, it was their duty to help advance their skills.

All this time, they had been trying to groom martial artists.

It took a lot of resources to groom someone into a grandmaster or supreme grandmaster.

However, Ye Fan had killed two grandmasters in a single day.

He had even killed all the other martial artists as well.

Only a few hundred martial artists were killed when Chu Sect attacked China.

Now that they had heard about the number of people who died at Ye Fan's hands, the King of Fighters and the others couldn't help feeling shocked.

"Sword Saint, don't hesitate. Just give the order. Let me go to Jiangdong and capture him! If he retaliates, I will slaughter him in Jiangdong. He is a merciless scum. If we

don't kill him now, he will bring catastrophe to us all one day!" said the King of Fighters as he gritted his teeth.

"King of Fighters, calm down. We haven't even investigated, so it's too early to decide. I think we should carefully investigate before we decide what to do," persuaded Tang Hao.

He felt that they didn't have all the facts yet.

Why would a supreme grandmaster suddenly go all the way to Jiangbei to kill all those people after he disappeared for a year?

Lv Zi-Ming and Lv Hua must be hiding something.

Although Tang Hao had only met Ye Fan once, the young man had left Tang Hao a deep impression.

Considering Ye Fan's personality, he wouldn't kill so many people if he didn't have good reason.

"Humph. What is there to investigate? Are you saying Ye Fan didn't kill Lv Song-Liang? Are you saying Ye Fan didn't kill over a hundred martial artists? That brash fellow disrespects War God Castle! No matter how good the reason, it isn't good enough for him

to slaughter his innocent countrymen. If we don't execute Ye Fan, how is War God Castle going to answer to the Chinese martial arts circles? From now on, how can we continue leading them?"

"But..." Before Tang Hao could finish what he wanted to say, the King of Fighters interrupted him.

"Enough! Tang Hao, let me remind you of your place. I know you and God of War admire Ye Fan. I admit that he is a rare talent, considering how powerful he is at such a young age. But if he is immoral, he will only bring catastrophe to China! In the end, it is us who will suffer!"

Mo Gu-Cheng's deep and hefty voice kept reverberating through the hall.

"But..." Tang Hao parted his lips but couldn't retort.

Mo Gu-Cheng was right.

Regardless of Ye Fan's reason, he shouldn't have slaughtered the weak.

That was a major taboo!

Moreover, Ye Fan killed Lv Song-Liang at the banquet that was celebrating his new title as

supreme grandmaster, so it was as good as challenging War God Castle.

Ye Fan's actions had already crossed the line and severely challenged War God Castle's authority.

It was no surprise that the King of Fighters and the others would be upset.

Sure enough, Sword Saint nodded deeply after a long silence and decided to take action on Ye Fan.

"The kid slaughtered his countrymen, which is unforgivable. We really can't turn a blind eye to what he has done. Gu-Cheng, you will go on behalf of War God Castle to find Ye Fan. Make him come over to admit his crimes. If he refuses, do what you have to! Do whatever it takes to bring him here. I must get the truth out of him!" said Sword Saint deeply in an icy tone.

"Okay," replied the King of Fighters instantly.

The King of Fighters didn't leave right away after Sword Saint made the decision. Instead, he summoned Lv Zi-Ming and Lv Hua to the hall and asked them about Ye Fan's whereabouts.

"Was Ye Fan still in Lin'an when you left?"

This time, Lv Zi-Ming and Lv Hua were a lot calmer than when they first arrived at War God Castle.

After all, Lv Hua and his father felt they would be safe as long as they were at Mount Yan.

Since Lv Hua's grandfather was one of China's supreme grandmasters, War God Castle was obligated to protect a supreme grandmaster's family.

If they kept hiding in War God Castle, Ye Fan probably couldn't do anything to them.

"Ye Fan was still in Lin'an when we left. After he killed my grandfather, he went to our estate and slaughtered my entire family. I think he probably fled to Jiangdong after doing that. If you want to catch him, I suggest you head there instead. His family is still hiding inside the Jiangdong military zone. You can go straight over and just wait for him to show up," said Lv Hua angrily.

Mo Gu-Cheng nodded. "That makes sense. Since he committed such a huge crime, he ought to have run off by now. It appears I will have to go to Jiangdong to find him."

Mo Gu-Cheng wasted no time after coming to a decision.

He decided to travel overnight and catch Ye Fan in Jiangdong.

Before he left, Sword Saint and the others came to see him off.

“Be careful. Even though Ye Fan doesn't have as much experience as you, he was capable of defeating Lv Song-Liang, so he must be at least a supreme grandmaster now, so do what you can. If you can't fight him on your own, just let me know. I will send reinforcements to help,” said Sword Saint deeply.

The King of Fighters waved his hand arrogantly. “It's fine. He's just a kid. He probably only achieved such success out of sheer luck, but a kid is a kid. How can a kid like him compare to our strength? I will defeat him like a dog without a doubt!” the King of Fighters roared proudly.

His domineering voice thunderously exploded before he left the hall as he walked in midair.

However, the quiet atmosphere suddenly turned cold.

The air suddenly felt oppressive before sand and stone started spraying into the air.

The wind gusted madly and left countless leaves twirling in its wake.

From a distance, the leaves looked like they were dancing wildly.

“Huh?”

“What is this?”

The commotion in the distance caught everyone's attention.

The King of Fighters instantly halted in his steps.

All eyes turned in the direction of the commotion.

In the dark night, a frosty and hostile silhouette was walking solitarily towards Mount Yan's peak.



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