

Two silhouettes collided hard against each other in the night.

One with a hammer in hand while the other brandished a palm move overhead.

If Ye Fan paid any attention, he would have noticed that Gaia was using Mountain Breaking Landslide fist technique as a palm technique.

It was evident that Gaia had been diligently practicing martial arts.

He was able to quickly draw inferences especially with the martial arts techniques that Ye Fan had taught him.

Gaia was able to become a supreme grandmaster thanks to Ye Fan's support and sheer diligence.

In an instant, Gaia and Tang Hao went into a stalemate.

A wave of incredible power erupted from the center of the fight and surged outward with the force of a tsunami.

The earth beneath them splintered before spreading out like a spider web in all directions.

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For as far as the eye could see, the ground was riddled with holes.

Waves of energy swept in all directions with unstoppable force.

Even Sword Saint and the others couldn't bear the energy radiating from them and had to retreat.

However, the moment this wave of energy reached the young man, it instantly dissipated like sand falling into the ocean.

It felt as though Ye Fan was surrounded by a shield and was completely untouchable.

But the King of Fighters and the others weren't paying Ye Fan any attention right now.

They had their eyes on the battle before them.

“It seems we have underestimated Gaia. Even after taking on Tang Hao's hammer, he seems as powerful as before. In terms of explosive force, even the King of Fighters is probably not his match,” sighed Sword Saint solemnly after he retreated to watch the two of them embroiled in battle.

In terms of explosive power, Tang Hao ranked number one among them.



Even Sword Saint had to soften Tang Hao's blows when he fought Tang Hao.

However, a supreme grandmaster from a tiny country was now on par with Tang Hao, so Sword Saint and the others couldn't help feeling shocked.

"Humph. He only knows how to use brute strength, so he's just a fool. There's nothing impressive about him. I will beat him to a pulp now," sneered Mo Gu-Cheng coldly before he readied his attack.

The Mo Fist Technique was a renowned technique.

Boundless energy went surging towards Gaia and Tang Hao like a flood.

BAM!

The moment Mo Gu-Cheng entered their fight, he broke the balance between them and left Gaia moaning in pain before coughing blood into the air.

Gaia shot into the air like a cannonball.

He got pushed back a hundred steps and destroyed countless buildings along the way. Steel and dirt rained down on him.

Gaia coughed violently after getting struck. Blood

kept trickling from his mouth.

“Haha! You are such sore losers. To think you claim to be a civilized country! Is this your idea of civility?” Gaia wiped the blood from his lips as he ridiculed them.

Tang Hao felt embarrassed since it was an unfair fight, but the King of Fighters didn't give a hoot.

“Who cares about that shit? This isn't a competition, so who says we can only attack you alone? Gaia, I must say that your skills surprise us, but I will say this again. No matter how powerful you are, you are fighting alone. Are you sure you want to pit yourself against War God Castle and the highest authority of the Chinese martial arts circles with skills like yours? You must be kidding!” Mo Gu-Cheng sneered sinisterly as the coldness on his face intensified.

“If you had minded your business, we could have spared you. But now, don't blame us for finishing you off. This is the consequence of attacking and provoking us. Just for that alone, we can kill you!” Mo Gu-Cheng's eyes looked cold as a murderous vibe radiated from him.

Gaia chuckled loudly when he heard the King of Fighters' threats.



His bright laughter sent the birds fleeing in shock.

“Why are you laughing?” The King of Fighters was furious and felt that Gaia must be insulting them.

“Was I wrong? Do you think you can single-handedly protect them from War God Castle?” asked Mo Gu-Cheng sternly.

Gaia shook his head as he laughed. “I, Gaia, never thought that I could single-handedly stop you and help the Dragon Master leave safely. But think about it. What if I’m not here alone?”

He smiled calmly as he spoke in a profound tone.

The moment he finished his sentence, the King of Fighters and the others were caught by surprise. “Do you mean you have accomplices in China?”

HUUU!

In an instant, raging wind swept through the land with great heat as it came surging towards them accompanied by immense energy.

“Hmm?”

“What is this?”



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“Who goes there? Stop this instant! If you continue advancing, don't blame me for being rude!” shouted Mo Gu-Cheng with an ominous feeling in his heart before the man even came close to him.

Mo Gu-Cheng also punched him furiously.

BAM!

There was an explosive collision, followed by a silhouette shooting through the air and rolling on the ground several times.

“King of Fighters!”

“Gu-Cheng!”

Tang Hao and the others were stunned when they saw the silhouette rolling on the ground.

The King of Fighters had been defeated with a single strike.

Who was the man in red?

Was he another supreme grandmaster?

“Who are you? Let me remind you that you are in China. This is no place for a foreign supreme grandmaster. Or else, don't blame War God Castle for making you pay for intruding our country!” Sword Saint's eyes were filled with caution as he spoke





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threateningly.

Even Sword Saint didn't want to make an enemy of a supreme grandmaster if he could help it.

If a supreme grandmaster like him went mad, there were severe consequences.

However, the man turned a deaf ear to Sword Saint's questions.

In the night wind, his red robes flapped in the wind like a blaze in the darkness and seemed extremely seductive and strange!

“Please answer us. Or else, don't blame us for attacking if you continue to advance,” shouted Sword Saint.

The man in red kept coming closer to Sword Saint until he was right in front of him.

Just when Sword Saint thought that the man was reaching his hand out to say hello, he shockingly raised his hand to brush Sword Saint aside.

“Get out of my way.” The man in red spoke coldly as he walked past Sword Saint and headed straight for the young man before him to kneel and bow.

“The God of Bronze and Fire, Owen, pays respects to the Dragon Master!”