"You trespassed our land and killed our people. Tang Yun, do you admit to your crimes?"

Tang Yun was covered in blood and was so gravely injured that she looked like a fairy who had accidentally fallen from the heavens.

Her plain long dress was now smeared with blood.

The King of Fighters, Sword Saint, and Tang Hao stood before her to look down at the leader of Chu Sect.

Mo Gu-Cheng's angry voice quietly exploded like thunder from the heavens above.

His meager words sounded murderous as boundless energy coursed within him.

Spiritual energy coursed towards Mo Gu-Cheng and gathered in his fist as though they had been summoned.





Mo Gu-Cheng looked like an archer readying his shot.

He looked like he could fire a lethal sword attack at Tang Yun anytime.

Tang Yun struggled to raise her head and looked at the King of Fighters.

The breeze sent her bangs fluttering to reveal a face that had lost all color and looked too weak to move.

She looked like a flower dying in the storm with tears in her eyes.

Ye Qing-Tian was stunned to see Tang Yun like this.

Ever since Tang Yun made a name for herself in the martial arts world, she always presented herself with sheer grace and elegance.

It was the first time Ye Qing-Tian ever saw Tang Yun so weak.





Even though she was normally so lofty and powerful, Tang Yun was just a woman after shedding all her glory.

For a moment, the God of War sympathized with her.

Tang Hao suddenly patted Ye Qing-Tian's shoulder when he noticed Ye Qing-Tian having second thoughts.

"She deserves this and has no one else to blame. Someone has to be held accountable for killing so many of our people," said Tang Hao softly.

Ye Qing-Tian wanted to help speak on Tang Yun's behalf but suppressed his urge.

"As you wish. Since you three are the lords of War God Castle, it is up to you to decide what you do with her. King of Fighters, Sword Saint, try to spare her if you can. It is not our style to hit someone when they are down," said Ye Qing-Tian as he looked at them.





Before Sword Saint and the others could reply, Tang Yun suddenly laughed with her garments soaked in blood.

"I, Tang Yun, don't need your pity. Now that I have lost, I will admit defeat and let you kill me." Tang Yun shook her head and laughed so sadly that it sounded like a chilly autumn wind.

She sounded bleak and sad.

The deep imposing look in her eyes was now filled with hopelessness and all she wanted was to die.

"But I have not been defeated by War God Castle. I have been defeated by myself and that heartless man. I have only myself to blame for being blind. If there is a next life, I will wipe out Yeyang, Jingzhou, and the entire Jiangdong! I will not have peace until I raze Jiangdong to the ground!"

Since Tang Yun was meeting her end, she lost her previous loftiness.





She laughed tragically with sadness in her eyes.

Her words were filled with disappointment and indignation.

"Tang Yun, it seems you are determined to die today!"

"If War God Castle doesn't kill you today, we will be doing injustice to the lives you have claimed and the citizens of Jiangdong."

Tang Yun's words had thoroughly agitated the King of Fighters and the others.

Mo Gu-Cheng and the others didn't expect Tang Yun to continue remaining unrepentant at this stage.

She didn't even look the slightest regretful.

How could she still shamelessly claim that she would kill everyone in Jiangdong?



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#### Chapter 1560 Who Dares to Touch Her?

How could they spare someone as ruthless as her?

They were not giving Tang Yun any more chances.

Mo Gu-Cheng's vicious punch landed on Tang Yun's chest the moment he finished his sentence.

"Tang Yun, it's not that the Chinese martial arts circles want you to die, but you have gone overboard! Today, War God Castle will serve justice to the dead by slaughtering a demon!"

After all, what she did was intolerable.

If Tang Yun had been apologetic, they might have spared Tang Yun on account of Chu Sect.

However, Tang Yun was determined to die.

In that case, what did they have to fear?





At most, they would make enemies of Chu Sect.

If it was a fight Chu Sect wanted, then it was a fight they got.

China had never bowed to an enemy, considering the 5000 years of history behind them.

#### WIINNNG!

The moment they had decided to kill Tang Yun, Sword Saint's sword shot from its sheath.

The bright sound of the sword roared through the air like a dragon's cry as it echoed throughout the air.

His sword energy gathered before he aimed the attack right for Tang Yun's chest.

"Sect Leader Tang, it ends now. It was the biggest mistake of your life to offend the





Chinese martial arts circle and War God Castle!"

### BAM!

A huge hammer appeared in the air with a loud rumble.

Tang Hao was not to be outdone after Sword Saint and the King of Fighters made their moves.

Tang Hao held on to his black Heavenly Hammer as it grew in the wind until it was the weight of a mountain before he hurled it on Tang Yun with overwhelming force.

All three supreme grandmasters and pillars of the nation attacked with a punch, a sword move, and a hammer attack with unstoppable force.

In a flash, they attacked Tang Yun.

Their attacks resembled fireworks bursting in the night as they lashed out at Tang Yun





with crushing force.

There was no doubt that Tang Yun was going to perish under these attacks.

Tang Yun might be the leader of Chu Sect and number one on the Sky Ranking, but she was gravely injured and weak now.

Regardless of her past glory and power, they were futile against Sword Saint, the King of Fighters, and Tang Hao's combined attacks.

"Am I going to end up dying here after all?"

Despite the powerful energy inching towards her, Tang Yun stood on the crossroads of life and death fearlessly.

The only thing that could be seen on her stunning face was sadness and disappointment.

Tang Yun raised her head and looked towards Jingzhou just as she was about to





face death.

She was determined to sever ties with him, so why did his face appear in her mind just as she was about to die? She even instinctively looked in the direction he had left.

But what use was that?

Even though she had carried his child for ten months and went all the way to Jiangdong for his sake, he said that they would never see each other again.

It had only taken those few words for Tang Yun to be completely heartbroken.

Tang Yun sometimes asked herself, if she had a second chance at life, would she bear the child?

Probably yes.

She might have still made the same choice.

#### HUUU!

The unstoppable attack was right before her, but Tang Yun closed her eyes quietly.

She was so calm and peaceful that she resembled a young woman as she raised her head to the sun to embrace it.

"Let's end this now," whispered Tang Yun gently in her heart as she smiled.

She closed her eyes and all she saw was darkness.

No one noticed the tears trickling down the corners of Tang Yun's eyes gradually.

She was lonely, sad and perhaps disappointed.

No one had an inkling of how Tang Yun felt as death came for her.

"It's over."





Ye Qing-Tian closed his eyes and couldn't bear to watch.

"Tang Yun, your time is over." Mo Gu-Cheng smiled sinisterly in the storm.

Just as the King of Fighters and the others thought Tang Yun was bound to die, an explosion came from the air, and a voice so cold that it seemed to have risen from the depths of hell spoke.

In instant, the voice reverberated in all directions!

"Who dares to touch the woman of the Dragon Master? WHO?!" He left the earth-shaking and made the stars dim with a single sentence.









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The voice sounded so furious that it felt like a dragon's roar penetrating through heaven and earth.

The instant the man spoke, the earth trembled violently.

Even Sword Saint and the others sensed immense power surging towards them like a flood and felt startled.

"What on earth?"

"Who was that?"

Sword Saint and the others swiftly turned to look.

In the distance, a lean silhouette quietly appeared as he ran in the air furiously.

He seemed like a demon from the depths of hell as he came towards them so murderously that it felt as though his very aura could kill them.





No one noticed when Tang Yun instantly cried the moment she heard the voice just when she was all set to die.

Her once gorgeous face was filled with tears.

Tang Yun knew that the young man was here.

"Invoke the Celestial Cloud's first move, Cloud Sun Kick!" The moment Ye Fan appeared, he attacked without holding back.

In the night sky, Sword Saint and the others saw a silhouette running so fast that it seemed like a ray of light before it ripped through the air and appeared before Tang Yun like a bolt of lightning.

The young man stood in mid-air and stomped down on Sword Saint and the others' combined attack with the weight of a mountain.

His hefty foot stomped down hard on everyone's energy with unstoppable force.

Sword Saint and the others watched as their combined move on Tang Yun was obliterated right before their eyes.

"What?"

The King of Fighters and the others were stunned.

They were clearly caught by surprise at how he had been capable of destroying their attack.

However, their shock only lasted briefly before they were attacked once more.

"Invoke the Celestial Cloud's second move, Mountain Breaking Landslide!"

BAM!

The energy left sand and fallen leaves twirling in the air.

For as far as the eye could see, only a lean young man stood with his fists clenched like an arrow, ready to shoot.

In an instant, he unleashed his attack on them.

The combined attack of Sword Saint and the others collided into each other.

The instant his attack landed, it felt like a massive boulder had fallen into the ocean and left a tsunami in its wake.

Their combined attacks were finished off with a bang.

All three supreme grandmasters were dumbfounded that they couldn't even hold him back for a second.

It felt as though they were fallen leaves and instantly defeated.

"What?"

"H-how is this possible?"

Sword Saint and the others were startled when their attacks were broken. The King of Fighters was in shock while Tang Hao opened his eyes wide as they watched in disbelief.

But the attack didn't stop after it struck down their attacks. It continued to sweep towards them.

Sword Saint and the others were startled and hurriedly backed off. Fortunately, they had already weakened the attack at first impact. They did their utmost and managed to escape the blow.

However, the emotionless voice quietly rang once more just as they heaved a sigh of relief.

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

Damn it?

### 1

# **FUJIFILM Business Innovation**

Chapter 1561 Ye Fan! Ye Fan!

There was more?!

Tang Hao and the others almost pissed in their pants when they saw energy radiating from up ahead.

Their faces turned pale as they cursed as they retreated.

But it was too late.

A palm print had already formed in the air and came crashing down on them with an unstoppable force.

All they could hear was a rumble.

Sword Saint, the King of Fighters, and Tang Hao were thrown a thousand meters by his blow like a rubber ball.

Countless walls were crashed on the way before they landed hard on the ground.

PFFTT!

### 1

## **FUJIFILM Business Innovation**

Chapter 1561 Ye Fan! Ye Fan!

PFFTT!

PFFTT!

Sword Saint and the others convulsed before blood sprayed from their mouths.

Their faces instantly turned pale.

"Asshole! Who is this?! Which idiot had the guts to sneak up on War God Castle?"

The King of Fighters wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, clenched his fists, and stood up before he shouted at the lean silhouette.

The sand in the air had blocked their sight, so Sword Saint and the others couldn't see the man's face.

All they could see was a blurry image of a lean silhouette until the wind and sand died down before the young man's face gradually came to sight.

### **①**

## **FUJIFILM Business Innovation**

Chapter 1561 Ye Fan! Ye Fan!

"Y-Ye Fan?

"Why...why is it you?!"

Tang Hao felt like he had been struck by lightning and was dumbfounded when he saw Ye Fan's face.

Sword Saint was so stunned that he couldn't utter a single word.

The King of Fighters was at a loss. He stood where he was speechlessly.

It clearly didn't dawn on them that the man who was capable of blocking their combined attack with unstoppable force and pushing them back would be none other than Ye Fan.

The young man's abilities were undoubtedly far beyond anything they imagined.

"Humph! He was just taking advantage of the situation. He only managed to sneak

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## **FUJIFILM Business Innovation**

#### Chapter 1561 Ye Fan! Ye Fan!

an attack on us because we were careless. There is no need to overreact. How else could a boy like him be a match for us?" said Mo Gu-Cheng in disdain after he composed himself from the brief shock.

Sword Saint and Tang Hao stayed quiet.

Even the God of War looked towards Ye Fan and frowned.

Ye Fan ignored Mo Gu-Cheng and the others' reaction after he made them back off with a single blow. Instead, he landed before Tang Yun.

He halted before her and lowered his head to look at her.

She used to be the elegant leader of Chu Sect, but now she was as weak as a candle in the wind.

Her face was ghastly pale while her previously clean and untainted dress was covered with blood.

### $\odot$

## **FUJIFILM Business Innovation**

#### Chapter 1561 Ye Fan! Ye Fan!

No one could have guessed that this weak woman was the number one martial artist on Sky Ranking, a woman who had immense power, Tang Yun.

Ye Fan sensed a stabbing pain in his heart.

He blamed himself and felt guilty and was filled with regret.

All kinds of emotions instantly flooded Ye Fan's heart.

After all, Tang Yun wouldn't have ended in this state if not for him.

If he hadn't heartlessly turned his back on her and stayed to protect her, War God Castle wouldn't have taken the opportunity to attack her.

After a brief silence, Ye Fan reached his hand out to Tang Yun.

He wanted to help her up.

### **(i)**

## **FUJIFILM Business Innovation**

### Chapter 1561 Ye Fan! Ye Fan!

Despite the dire straits Tang Yun was in, she remained stubborn towards Ye Fan.

Tang Yun turned her head when Ye Fan reached his hand out.

She didn't want to see him or accept his pity.

Tang Yun even bit her lips and did her utmost not to cry, but tears kept trickling down her face uncontrollably.

"Yun, I'm so sorry. My brain was too slow. I should have realized sooner. I'm really sorry for making you endure so much suffering," apologized Ye Fan repeatedly.

However, Tang Yun ignored him and turned her head, and didn't even look at Ye Fan.

"Ye Fan what on earth are you doing? This demoness killed countless Chinese citizens. How could you save her? Hurry up and help us kill her so that you can avenge your townsmen!" said Tang Hao somewhat



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Chapter 1561 Ye Fan! Ye Fan!

### angrily when he heard Ye Fan's apology.



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