Ye Fan turned a deaf ear to Tang Hao's angry words.

He kept his eyes on the woman before him the entire time.

Despite Tang Yun's coldness towards Ye Fan, he kept apologizing.

His handsome face was filled with regret and selfblame.

"Yun, it was my fault. I was too dumb. I really should have realized sooner...I'm sorry..." said Ye Fan apologetically as he bent over to help support Tang Yun.

However, Tang Yun pushed him aside.

"Why apologize? Didn't you say you will never see me again? What's the point of coming back for me? Ye Fan, we are completely unrelated. I am not your Yun. I am Tang Yun, the leader of Chu Sect. You and I aren't friends. Even if we are related in the slightest, we are just enemies," sneered Tang Yun when she heard what Ye Fan said.

Her laughter sounded sad, weak, and powerless.



Tang Yun even ended up trembling before coughing blood on the ground.

"Yun!" Ye Fan was instantly even more worried. He took a step forward and wanted to check Tang Yun's injuries.

"Don't come over! Stay away from me! I don't want to see you." Tang Yun reacted agitatedly with her eyes reddened.

Perhaps out of indignation and anger, she refused to let Ye Fan come close.

The strange sight unfolding before them left the King of Fighters and the others at a loss.

"God of War, what's...what's going on? Does Ye Fan know the leader of Chu Sect?" asked Tang Hao in surprise as he turned to look at Ye Qing-Tian.

Ye Qing-Tian shook his head and frowned as he replied quizzically in a deep tone, "I don't know either. In theory, he should be enemies with her."

Not long ago, Ye Fan told Ye Qing-Tian that he was heading to Chu Sect to settle his scores with them.



Since the Chu family was the leader of Chu Sect, it was Ye Fan's enemy to a certain degree.

From this perspective, Tang Yun and Ye Fan ought to be sworn enemies.

But now...

Since Ye Qing-Tian couldn't wrap his mind around it, he simply raised his head and looked at Ye Fan as he asked deeply, "Ye Fan, what's going on? How are you related to Sect Leader Tang Yun?"

Sword Saint and others looked over when they heard the God of War.

Everyone was clearly waiting for Ye Fan's answer.

All of them wanted to know how Ye Fan and Tang Yun were related.

Or rather, they wanted to know Ye Fan's relationship with Chu Sect.

Was this prodigy a spy for Chu Sect?

Ye Fan ignored Ye Qing-Tian's questions as well.



It felt as though they didn't exist.

"We were talking to you! Are you deaf? If you don't dare to kill her, then get out of the way. War God Castle will finish off the demoness from Chu Sect!" Mo Gu-Cheng exploded when Ye Fan disregarded them and roared furiously. The King of Fighters had lost all patience.

They were the mighty pillars of the nation and supreme grandmasters of War God Castle but the brat disregarded them.

The King of Fighters felt that someone had disrespected them immensely.

How could he not be mad?

However, Ye Fan disregarded them and didn't even cast an eye at them.

All Ye Fan did was stand with his back facing the King of Fighters and the others.

BAM!

The King of Fighters stomped on the stone floor beneath him and scolded, "It seems that you don't





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know better."

The King of Fighters shouted angrily and wanted to fight, but Ye Qing-Tian stopped him.

"Qing-Tian, this kid can't tell right from wrong and refuses to protect his country. Don't tell me you are going to stop me from killing him?" asked Mo Gu-Cheng deeply in anger.

He had abhorred Ye Fan for a long time, but he had never exchanged blows with Ye Fan.

The King of Fighters stubbornly thought that he had been careless previously, and that's why Ye Fan had been capable of sneaking up on him repeatedly.

He didn't think that Ye Fan was his match if they fought, so the King of Fighters was determined to challenge him for real.

If he didn't teach Ye Fan a lesson, he would continue to act recklessly.

"King of Fighters, give me a moment," said Ye Qing-Tian.

He looked at Ye Fan and said deeply, "Ye Fan, I



picked you to join our ranks and have high hopes for you. Let me ask you this. How are you related to the leader of Chu Sect? Were you sent by Chu Sect to spy on us? Was I blind to choose you after all?"

Ye Qing-Tian stood with his white robes flapping in the air.

He stood like an insurmountable mountain on Jiangdong with his eyes looking solemn and profound as an imposing aura radiated in all directions.

After all, he was the number one martial artist in China, so Tang Hao and the others felt safer with him around.

He was the highest authority of martial arts in China and the true spiritual pillar of the nation.

Even if someone managed to surpass Ye Qing-Tian in the future, his place in Chinese martial arts was irreplaceable.

It didn't take ability alone to become a leader.

"Ye Fan, answer me!"



"Answer me!"

Ye Qing-Tian's final roar sounded like thunder.

His resounding voice swept all direction and reverberated nonstop.

This time, Ye Fan no longer stayed quiet.

His voice quietly rang as he stood with his back against Ye Qing-Tian, all four pillars of the nation and the entire land. "I, Ye Fan, am not related to Chu Sect."

"Then get out of our way! This demoness has to die after killing all those people. If you don't dare to kill her, then stay out of our way!" shouted Mo Gu-Cheng sternly.

Instead, Ye Fan shook his head. "Sorry. No one can touch her as long as I'm around. Not just today. From now on, I will not allow anyone to touch her."

Despite his calm voice and expression, his words sounded immensely powerful.

In that instant, the stunning woman in front of Ye Fan was shocked.



Her eyes turned red as tears welled in them.

Ye Fan's words kept echoing in her ears.

A warm current surged in her heart gradually.

Tang Yun raised her head to look at the young man carefully for the first time.

Was this what it felt like to be protected?

Was this what it felt like to be cared for?

After spending all her life alone, Tang Yun had never felt so warm and touched before.

It felt as though she had finally met the man who could warm her soul after walking in the night solitarily for so long.

But Ye Fan's words had left everyone from War God Castle startled.

"What do you mean by this? Don't tell me you want to make enemies of War God Castle and the entire Chinese martial arts circles for this woman? Ye Fan, think wisely. Are you going to sever ties with your country for the demoness?" Tang Hao questioned



Ye Fan anxiously.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Chu Sect and China had an age-old vendetta against each other.

Since Chu Sect was too powerful, War God Castle didn't seek revenge on them.

After all, it had happened ages ago.

If Chu Sect didn't make trouble in China, War God Castle didn't want to provoke them either.

However, the leader of Chu Sect had intruded China without permission to commit such heinous crimes in Jiangdong.

Considering the vendetta between them, there was no way that War God Castle or the entire Chinese martial arts world was going to let Tang Yun off. Even the other common citizens of the country were not going to let Tang Yun leave after killing so many of their kind.

Hence, Ye Fan's actions were as good as standing on the opposing side of War God Castle and the country.

Tang Hao and the others were naturally anxious and furious.



Ye Fan stayed quiet as Tang Hao and the others questioned him.

The soft glow of the moonlight scattered on Ye Fan's lean silhouette and cast a dark shadow on the ground.

Ye Qing-Tian and the others looked at Ye Fan in the hope of finding some answer in his expression, but they were sorely disappointed.

Ye Fan's face remained expressionless, so they were incapable of seeing what he thought about this.

No one knew what the young man was thinking in his head.

After a brief silence, Tang Yun's soft weak voice came from behind Ye Fan.

"Ye Fan, you'd better go. This has nothing to do with you. Nothing will change even if you stay. You are incapable of stopping them considering your strength. You won't even be able to hold off Ye Qing-Tian. I am already very satisfied that you turned up."

Perhaps Tang Yun was deeply moved by what Ye Fan said, so her attitude changed, and she no longer



sounded angry with Ye Fan.

She even sounded somewhat concerned.

Ye Fan trembled in his heart when he heard what Tang Yun said.

He even turned around to lower his head and looked at the weak girl and smiled warmly. "Yun, does this mean you are worried about me?"

"N-no, I'm not." Tang Yun's face blushed crimson as she turned her head and didn't dare to look at Ye Fan.

She scolded Ye Fan for being such scum in her heart.

Couldn't he pick a better time for this? This was no time to tease her. He wasn't serious at all and didn't seem like a supreme grandmaster and a pillar of the nation.

Despite her griping, Ye Fan's teasing made Tang Yun remember their days at the old Chu residence.

Ye Fan had behaved just as flippantly and had been just as full of nonsense back then.



Even when they fought, he resorted to unscrupulous methods.

He had stolen her clothes when he couldn't outdo her.

Tang Yun felt embarrassed and tickled just thinking about it each time.

How could anyone be as shameless as this young man?

"Enough. Stop wasting time. Hurry up and leave. Don't worry. I can escape in one piece. If you stay, you will get in my way." Tang Yun kept persuading Ye Fan to leave.

She felt that Ye Fan was no match for Ye Qing-Tian and the others.

Even in her prime, she would have trouble fighting the four pillars of the nation, let alone Ye Fan at his young age?

Tang Yun was already prepared to die. Since there was no escape for her, Tang Yun didn't want Ye Fan to get implicated.





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She couldn't bear the thought of leaving her newborn child fatherless and motherless.

Before Tang Yun could finish what she wanted to say, Ye Fan suddenly bent over and carried her up, much to her shock and surprise.

"As I said, from now on, no one can touch you. I always keep my promises. How can I leave you in the lurch and run?" Ye Fan's calm words echoed in the air.

Tang Yun was instantly stunned.

In that instant, Tang Yun could sense herself in a strong embrace.

She felt as though she had finally found a harbor after floating for so long.

An inexplicable sense of security flooded Tang Yun's heart.

However, this sensation only lasted briefly before Tang Yun blushed and struggled to escape Ye Fan's embrace.

"You scoundrel, put me down!" Tang Yun blushed



when she sensed Mo Gu-Cheng and the others looking at her strangely. She was embarrassed and had nowhere to hide.

She felt terribly annoyed by Ye Fan.

It was one thing if he hugged her when no one was looking. But how could he do it in front of so many people?

How could he openly carry her in his arms?

How was Tang Yun ever going to hold her head high again?

Now that she was in Ye Fan's arms, there was no way he would let her go.

Instead, the more Tang Yun struggled, the harder Ye Fan embraced her.

"What the... How dare he? How could he take advantage of Sect Leader Tang?" Mo Gu-Cheng stared dead straight at them as he shouted in disbelief.

Sword Saint and the others were stunned too.



Tang Hao was so shocked that he was speechless.

Ye Qing-Tian's eyes nearly popped from its sockets as he stared at the sight.

He had never dared to do this in his life, but Ye Fan did it effortlessly.

However, now was not the time to reel in shock.

Mo Gu-Cheng could no longer suppress himself when Ye Fan wanted to take Tang Yun and leave.

"The brat seems determined to make enemies of us. In that case, let's not hesitate and finish them both," sneered Mo Gu-Cheng coldly.

Tang Hao refused to give up and kept persuading Ye Fan loudly, "Ye Fan, are you going to insist on doing this? She killed so many innocent people. Are you planning on pitting yourself against everyone and be disloyal to your country? Are you really going to let down God of War?"

Ye Fan suddenly halted in his steps.

He stood with his back facing Ye Qing-Tian and Tang Hao as he replied softly, "I'm sorry. Anything



else is negotiable, but I will not let anyone hurt Yu Yun."

"What? Yu Yun? What are you saying? Did you get the wrong person? Don't you know who it is you are trying to save?" explained Tang Hao in shock when he heard what Ye Fan said.

"Ye Fan, don't be fooled by that demoness. Even though she is beautiful, she is a merciless demoness from Chu Sect who leaves the world quaking in her presence. Back in the day, Chu Sect killed so many people in the world. Their hands are stained with the blood of our martial arts elders. Now, she has killed our countrymen once more. She has committed countless crimes against us, so she deserves to die a thousand times over!"

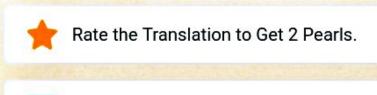
Ye Fan's deep eyes glinted. "Shut up! I don't care what you think about her, but no one is allowed to touch her with me around."

His threatening words were chilling as they boomed fiercely.

"Ye Fan, are you sure you want to do this?" asked Sword Saint coldly. "This is as good as making enemies of War God Castle, the Chinese martial arts



circles, and all our citizens!"



Wait! I Have Something to Say!





Sword Saint's words echoed through the atmosphere.

Despite the few words he said, they bore the weight of a mountain.

Anyone else would have been petrified to hear what Sword Saint just said.

After all, Sword Saint sounded so harsh.

He had just accused Ye Fan of being a traitor to the country.

He had pitted Ye Fan against all of China.

How could anyone shoulder such an accusation?

However, Ye Fan didn't react at all and even shook his head as he laughed.

"Sword Saint, stop threatening me with War God Castle, China, or those people who died. I don't care how many people died. Even if you threaten me with the entire world, no one can compare to her!" Ye Fan spoke decisively with determination in his eyes.

The young man resembled an unsheathed sword as



his cold threatening words left everyone dumbfounded.

"Shut up! How could you say something as audacious as that? Don't you feel bad after all the grooming we have done for you? You deserve to die a thousand times!" scolded the King of Fighters as Tang Hao and the others looked at him furiously.

Even Ye Qing-Tian's face was filled with disappointment.

Ye Qing-Tian clearly didn't expect the patriotic young man to end up making such a huge mistake.

How could he turn his back against the country for the sake of the leader of Chu Sect?

In an instant, the atmosphere grew tense.

It felt as though Sword Saint and the others were about to attack Ye Fan any moment.

However, Ye Fan seemed oblivious of the crisis at hand. He ignored their fury and continued to walk away with the woman in his arms.

"Y-Ye Fan, put me down. Neither of us can leave if



you take me with you." Perhaps Tang Yun was weak from her injuries, so she looked as pale as a sheet of paper and even seemed to be losing consciousness.

Even then, Tang Yun did her utmost to stay awake and kept persuading Ye Fan to put her down.

Ye Fan laughed gently. "Silly girl. No matter what I, Chu Tian-Fan, can let go of the whole world but I will never give you up."

The world was huge, but Ye Fan's world was very small.

The number of people that Ye Fan had in his world were very, very few.

All these years, he stopped at nothing to cultivate and become strong.

He didn't do it for power or status, but simply to protect his loved ones and ensure their well-being.

He simply wanted to be capable of defending them when they were in danger.

Indeed, the young man had small dreams.



Also, he had spent his entire life making this come true.

That was the reason for his great fury and attacking Jiangbei previously.

Even though War God Castle had pleaded on their behalf, Ye Fan razed the Lv family to the ground mercilessly anyway.

Ye Fan did it because the Lv family's actions had broken his principles.

Now that Tang Yun might have given birth to his child, he couldn't stand on the sidelines and leave the mother of his child in the lurch.

Ye Fan was no saint and didn't plan on being one.

He was made of flesh and blood and had no care for the country or saving the world.

The only thing he knew was that it took families to make up a country, so all he wanted was to protect his loved ones and ensure their well-being.

"Don't worry. I said I will take you with me, so I won't go back on my word. If one man dares to stop me, I



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Chapter 1564 Who Was That?

Ad



will kill him. If they send ten men, I will kill all ten of them. If the entire world wants to stop me, then I will kill them all."

Although Ye Fan didn't speak loudly, they exploded in Tang Yun's ears.

For that moment, Ye Fan's voice kept echoing in Tang Yun's head domineeringly.

Ye Fan's words made her eyes redden once more after she had finally managed to calm herself down.

All these years, Tang Yun had lived solitarily with great power.

She stood at the pinnacle of power and could decide matters of life and death.

No one else had made her cry before she encountered Ye Fan.

Even Tang Yun found it unfathomable that she will cry repeatedly in just a day for this young man.

Tears trickled down her face gradually.

The stunning woman smiled brightly with tears



welling in her eyes.

"Well said! You have come alone. What makes you think you can kill everyone in the world? You are such an idiot. It seems you have made up your mind to protect this demoness. In that case, we will finish you both. That will help save the Chinese martial arts circle from any trouble in the future!" the King of Fighters roared before he jumped into the air with energy coursing towards him instantly. He had finally lost all patience and was infuriated by what Ye Fan said.

"Mo Fist Technique! Thirteen Punches!

BAM BAM BAM!

The King of Fighters punched as swiftly as the wind and was so fast that only shadows could be seen of his fists.

In the blink of an eye, all 13 punches had been unleashed in a wild flurry.

From a distance, it seemed as though 13 people had attacked at the same time with such unstoppable force that it blotted the sun.



The attack came crashing down towards Ye Fan at great speed.

Meanwhile, Ye Fan continued to stand without moving.

He held the injured Tang Yun as he walked slowly across the ground riddled with holes, his back facing the King of Fighters and the rest.

it seemed as though he hadn't even realized that the King of Fighters had attacked.

"Ye Fan, look out!"

Just as the King of Fighters' blows were about to hit Ye Fan from behind, Tang Yun was so worried that she couldn't help shouting.

She told Ye Fan to watch out, but he didn't react.

Tang Yun was so anxious that she struggled to wrest free of Ye Fan and wanted to help block the blow.

Considering the state she was in, she was incapable of even standing, let alone block the King of Fighters' blow.



"Does he plan on taking this attack head-on? What a joke! He will just end up dying! Even God of War wouldn't dare to take my attack head-on," sneered the King of Fighters as he smiled smugly when he noticed Ye Fan's reaction.

It seemed as though he could already envision Ye Fan's corpse in his hands.

But just when everyone thought that the King of Fighters' blow was about to strike Ye Fan...

HUUU!

A cold wind suddenly swept in the night air before a silhouette turned up like a ghost.

He was so swift that he arrived at where Ye Fan was in the blink of an eye.

"What?"

"Who was that?"

Sword Saint and the others were stunned by the arrival of the man.

In an instant, the black silhouette punched 13 times

the moment he appeared.

BAM BAM BAM!

13 explosions rang in the air.

Its powerful energy surged like a storm as it collided with King of Fighters' attack before sweeping away and dissipating into nothing.

"H-how is this possible? H-how could he neutralize my attack?" the King of Fighters was stunned as he stared with his eyes wide in disbelief.

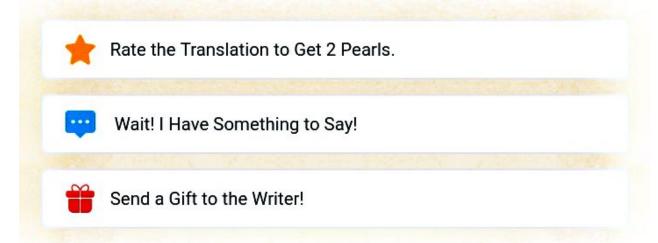
Sword Saint and the others were in shock as the same thought ran through their heads.

Who on earth was this?

After the man destroyed King of Fighters' attack, he shockingly turned and knelt before Ye Fan.

"The God of Earth, Gaia, pays respects to the Dragon Master!"







BAM!

Gaia knelt so hard that he created a 30 centimeter hole in the ground.

His reverent voice quietly swept through the air like a storm and left the wind raging. Sand and stone twirled in the storm.

The young man didn't move when Gaia knelt before him. Instead, he continued to hold the woman in his arms.

Ye Fan couldn't see anything else in his eyes. Not Sword Saint, God of War, or even the heavens or the earth.

All he cared about was the blood-stained woman in his arms, so he didn't care and couldn't be bothered by anyone else.

Someone else would definitely be here to help Ye Fan overcome all obstacles.

Gaia quickly turned around to look at Mo Gu-Cheng and the others.

"Gaia? The Persian King, Gaia?" Mo Gu-Cheng



looked at Gaia sternly as he questioned him.

After a brief shock, Mo Gu-Cheng had finally realized who this person was.

Gaia laughed gently. "It seems I'm pretty famous. Even War God Castle from China knows me."

Gaia raised his brow and scrutinized Mo Gu-Cheng before he continued. "You look a little familiar to me and certainly bear a resemblance to that fellow who called himself the son of the King of Fighters. If I'm not mistaken, you must be Mo Gu-Cheng, the third most powerful lord of War God Castle."

Gaia sounded calm and was completely fearless even though he was standing before the four pillars of the nation.

After all, the Dragon Master had his back.

Gaia had nothing to fear even if all six pillars of the nation attacked him together since the Dragon Master was here.

"Does that mean you were the one responsible for my son, Wu-Ya's injuries?" Mo Gu-Cheng's eyes instantly turned red as he clenched his fists so hard



that his knuckles popped with fury rising in his heart when he heard what Gaia said.

He stared dead straight at Gaia.

If looks could kill, Mo Gu-Cheng would have cut Gaia into pieces with his stare.

"Wu-Ya? I just knew it was him. I didn't want to fight him, but he didn't know better and kept testing my boundaries. Considering my usual temper, I would have killed him in Korea and fed him to the fish in the river. However, I was feeling kind, so I only broke his legs and spared his life. Don't bother thanking me. Just buy me dinner."

Gaia laughed with utter disregard for Mo Gu-Cheng's threatening face.

"You're asking to be killed!"

The King of Fighters finally couldn't suppress his fury and yelled as he attacked Gaia to seek revenge for his boy, but Sword Saint hurriedly stopped him.

"King of Fighters, calm down. We have to focus on handling Tang Yun and Ye Fan. We can deal with Wu-Ya's incident in the future," said Sword Saint



deeply as he persuaded Mo Gu-Cheng.

Sword Saint stepped forward and spoke to Gaia politely, "I see. You are Gaia, the Persian King. I have heard so much about you. I am one of the lords of War God Castle, Xiao Chen. Since it's our first meeting, we really should have set up a banquet at Mount Yan to show our hospitality. Sadly, we have some matters to deal with now, so it will have to wait. After we are done ridding these scum from the Chinese martial arts world, we will invite you to Mount Yan for dinner."

"I see. So you are Xiao Chen, a lord of War God Castle. I have heard so much about you." Gaia bowed and smiled in a rather courteous tone. "We can talk about that some other time since I have a mission to accomplish."

"A mission?" Sword Saint raised his brow.

"Uh huh. Otherwise, do you think I'm on holiday in China?" asked Gaia airily.

Sword Saint's eyes instantly turned cold.

"Does this mean that you are determined to get involved with China's martial arts matters?"





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Gaia shrugged. "I don't want to do it either. If you stay out of it, I am happy to go for drinks with you at Mount Yan."

"What do you mean by stay out of it? How can a grandmaster from a small country like yours speak to us like that?" shouted Mo Gu-Cheng sternly as he stepped forward.

"That's right, Gaia. You really should consider your abilities before talking rudely to us. How can you defend someone else if you are incapable of protecting yourself? Doesn't it sound hilarious to you?" said Tang Hao coldly.

"I am not kidding. I speak with confidence. I suggest for War God Castle to stop provoking someone you shouldn't. Otherwise, you are incapable of shouldering the consequences."

"The audacity!"

"How dare you!"

Mo Gu-Cheng and the others were instantly infuriated by Gaia's words.

It was contempt. Blatant contempt!



Sword Saint and the others didn't expect a supreme grandmaster from a tiny Middle Eastern country to have the audacity to speak rudely to them.

They must have kept a low profile for too long, so everyone had forgotten War God Castle's prowess.

People had started to think that just any supreme grandmaster could defeat them now.

"Gaia, we should be the ones telling you that! Let's not forget you are standing on our territory and you're outnumbered. No matter how powerful you are, you are a lone man. Do you think you are capable of stopping us by yourself? Also, you are probably even unable to take on my hammer, let alone our combined attack considering your ability. Despite your lousy abilities, you speak rudely to us. That's the problem with coming from a small country. You are too short-sighted. Did you think you could go around disrespecting others just because you are the most powerful martial artist in your country?" sneered Tang Hao as his words become increasingly cold and aggressive.

"Oh, really? Now I really want a taste of your Heavenly Hammer!" Gaia laughed gently.

Tang Hao exploded, "Fine! As you wish!"

BAM!

Energy exploded and left a storm sweeping in all directions as Tang Hao brandished his hammer in a crescent shape in the air.

In an instant, a storm surged as sand twirled in the raging wind.

Lightning was faintly visible as Tang Hao brandished the hammer.

Tang Hao was like Thor reborn.

He attacked Gaia viciously with lightning coursing through his hammer.

This time, Gaia clearly took the fight seriously.

He increased his defense to the maximum and boundless energy surged from him to form an armor of spirit energy.

"Haha! This is so exciting! I'd like to see how powerful the Heavenly Hammer is!" Gaia instantly felt excited when he sensed Tang Hao's energy.



It felt like the scent of a bloodthirsty warrior.

After that, Gaia raised his head and yelled.

He jumped into midair like a hefty rocket with his arms open in a loose embrace.

Gaia appeared like a warrior and god as he grabbed the hammer using the most primitive method and attacked Tang Hao with unstoppable force.

