

Chapter 2719: Crippled

Feng Jiu signalled the silver wolf to step aside by raising her hand before continuing forward. She gazed at them with a calm, icy tone in her voice as she spoke. "I'm the person who can cripple you!"

When her voice faded, the mighty pressure on her body shot out in an instant, revealing the Immortal Emperor's imposing power. Just as the Ruan family's father and son were taken aback by her strength, a figure in azure flashed in front of their eyes, followed by Patriarch Ruan's mournful screams.

"Aaghhhh!"

The scream pierced the sky and caused everyone's heart to contract upon hearing it. Their hearts were tense with fear. The young man in Azure was so fast that no one could figure out how he did it. They only knew that when Patriarch Ruan started screaming, the young man was standing next to him, twisting one of the patriarch's hands back. The thing that surprised them the most was that Patriarch Ruan's cultivation had suddenly been abolished!

Spirit energy escaped from his body. As the spirit energy flowed out, his tendons were crippled, instantly making him ten years older. He tried to struggle but was unable to resist until his spirit energy ran out and he collapsed to the ground...

This scene shocked Old Patriarch Guo and Guo Xinning who were standing among the Xie family members. The scene in front of them happened all too quickly, but it appeared to be ordinary.

They even believed that if Old Patriarch Li had not rushed over at that time, even if Patriarch Li had not been killed, wouldn't he have been abolished instead?

They knew that Feng Jiu possessed formidable strength, but they never imagined that she had reached the peak of the Immortal Emperor...

Offending such a person with such provocative words, Patriarch Ruan ended up with damaged tendons, effectively abolishing his cultivation. It wasn't surprising in and of itself, but seeing the Patriarch of a clan being knocked down from his lofty position as a strong exponent, watching personally how a strong exponent turned into waste in an instant, made it difficult for them to remain calm.

This was Feng Jiu's way of doing things and Feng Jiu's power. It's both terrifying and astounding...

The Ruan's Eldest Young Master, the Ruan's Third Miss, and the Ruan's Fourth Miss were all taken aback. Their father was simply abolished? This was unthinkable, but it happened right in front of their eyes, so even if they couldn't believe it, they had to accept that this scene was real.

Patriarch Xie was the most dumbfounded of them all. He was the Patriarch of the Xie clan and rarely noticed Feng Jiu at Xie Yan's. But how could such an inconspicuous young man be a powerful exponent at the Immortal Emperor Peak?

He couldn't help but wipe the cold sweat from his brow as he thought of the unremarkable youth whose strength surpassed his. Fortunately, it was the Ruan family that offended Feng Jiu, not him.

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“You, how dare you!”

Old Patriarch Ruan trembled with anger. Upon seeing his son, the distinguished patriarch of the Ruan family became a cripple, his rage was burning within him and the spirit energy in his body erupted, creating a powerful airflow visible to the naked eye.

The people around were unable to withstand the intense airflow and pressure, so they all retreated while covering their faces with their hands. When they took another look, they noticed that Old Patriarch Ruan and the young man in azure had flown out, attacking each other with the powerful airflows condensed in their palms.

Chapter 2720: Vomiting Blood

When strong exponents fight, victory or defeat can be determined in a single move. On one side stood Old Patriarch Ruan, and on the other stood the young man in azure. The airflow in the surrounding air condensed as the two exchanged blows, and the mighty pressure came, making those who had retreated feel suffocated.

“He’s too impulsive.” As he watched from the side, Old Patriarch Guo sighed and shook his head.

“Is Grandfather referring to Feng Jiu? Or Old Patriarch Ruan?” Guo Xinning, who stood next to him, inquired.

“Haha, Feng Jiu is an Immortal Emperor Peak cultivator. He has the ability to instantly kill his opponent. When I say impulsive, I’m referring to Old Patriarch Ruan.”

Old Patriarch Guo elaborated while stroking his beard. “His son was immediately crippled, which shows how formidable Feng Jiu’s strength is. And, he is extremely agile, which is hard to defend against. He’s already lost one person who is still the Ruan clan’s Patriarch. He should have known he couldn’t fight Feng Jiu if he had calmed down a little bit, but he did it anyway.”

Old Patriarch Guo stood there watching as the two airflows collided. Old Patriarch Ruan was blasted away by Feng Jiu’s airflow with a loud bang, while his own airflow was also knocked back down. He flew out dozens of metres away and crashed to the ground, vomiting blood.

“Old Patriarch!”

“Grandfather!”

The Ruan family screamed and ran to help him up. They watched in horror as he approached, fearing that the young man in azure might launch another attack.

One of the two most powerful members of the Ruan family was crippled and the other was severely injured. Was this young man attempting to destroy the Ruan family? Everyone held their breath and peered intently at the azure-clad young man.

The surrounding was deafeningly quiet. Everyone held their breath and stared at the azure-clad young man. This young man was perversely strong! He easily defeated the two strongest members of the Ruan family. This time, the Ruan family was in trouble. Even if the young man in azure did not kill them, the Ruan family would decline from a large influential family to a small family.

Ultimately, the strength of a family rests on the strength of its members. Now that the two most powerful members of the Ruan family were in this state, it was obvious that they could not compete with other clans.

The Ruan family was destined for decline.

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Feng Jiu looked at the pale Old Patriarch Ruan, who was being helped up by a few members of the Ruan family, and spoke in a cold voice. "Everything comes down to strength. No one will say anything if I kill you here and now. Do you agree with what I'm saying?"

Old Patriarch Ruan moved his lips slightly. He looked at Feng Jiu with a heart tense with worry.

Feng Jiu approached him slowly, step by step, and looked down at him condescendingly: "You said, should I kill you? Or should I cripple you?"

Old Patriarch Ruan trembled slightly when he heard this, but he didn't want to beg for mercy. Instead, he clenched his teeth and declared, "Losers are always wrong! You can do whatever you want, whether you want to kill or maim!"

Feng Jiu's lips curled slightly. "You have a vicious heart and a dark mind, old man. Today, I crippled your Ruan family's Patriarch, so, naturally, I can't spare you."

As soon as Feng Jiu uttered these words, Ruan's Eldest Young Master begged. "Please let my grandfather go! You have abolished my father's cultivation so that he's just like a cripple. If even my grandfather is abolished, then our Ruan family..."

"What does your Ruan family have to do with me?" Feng Jiu scoffed. She was ready to strike, having condensed spirit energy in her palm.

However, Old Patriarch Ruan suddenly stood up and pounced on Feng Jiu...