

Genius 351

Chapter 351: Lin Tai is Triggered!

“Kill all of them. Leave no one behind!”

Ye Hai and the rest in the villa were stunned to hear that. They could not help but go out to check.

There were four to five cars pulled over at the door. The vehicles had Beijing car plate numbers. Subsequently, some 20 people got out of the cars. All of them had killing intent on their faces.

The leader was a middle-aged man who was dressed sophisticatedly. He was the newly appointed master of the Beijing wealthy family, Xue Yuantao!

“Patriarch, this is the Ye family’s villa.” Xue Yuantao glanced at Ye Hai and the rest in slight disdain, then he turned his head and clasped his fists at the old man in the car.

The old man walked out of the car. He looked at Ye Hai and the rest with his cloudy eyes. Faint lechery flashed through his eyes when he glanced at Su Yuhan and Ye Wen. He declared slowly, “Apart from the two ladies, kill the rest!”

Ye Hai and the rest had a change of expression upon hearing that. Just when they were going to speak, two cars came from far away. It was a black BMW and a jeep.

A young man in white walked out of the black BMW, followed by an old man in gray. Meanwhile, an old man in black came out of the jeep.

The old man in gray smiled and said when he saw them, “Master Bai, Guardian Huang, you guys would’ve missed a grand massacre if you had come ten minutes later.”

“Xue Feng, I can’t believe that the Xue family sent a useless thing like you here.” Bai Hongyu snickered in contempt.

The man before Bai Hongyu was from the Xue family. He had been in Shang Santian for decades, but he remained a half-step martial venerable, so he was rather useless.

Xue Yuantao was enraged. “How dare you!?”

“You’re the daring one!” The old man in gray behind Bai Hongyu stepped forward, suppressing Xue Yuantao with a terrifying aura.

Ptui!

Xue Yuantao fell onto the ground and spat a mouthful of blood out. He was secretly horrified. As a Martial Dao master, although he could not compare to Xue Xiao who had died, he was considered to be at the peak of Martial Dao in China. However, the man’s words caused him internal injury.

Xue Feng was rather annoyed.

“Stop it!” At that moment, the old man in black, who was standing aside, condemned in his deep voice, “I’m not here to see you guys fight.”

The young man in white smiled and held back after hearing what he said because the black-clad old man was the Martial Dao Adjudication Office's guardian, thus his status and power were much more powerful than his.

"Guardian Huang is right." Xue Feng nodded immediately.

"So, this is Mad Southern Ye's home?" Guardian Huang glanced at the entire villa in utter coldness. Eventually, he stopped when he looked at Ye Hai and the rest. He seemed to be scorning them. "The mortals are lowly and pitiful like ants. Since you're ants, then you shouldn't attempt to trigger His Majesty!"

Ye Hai could not help but ask, "Who are you guys?" Until now, he still had no idea why these people surrounded the villa or why such killing intent filled their tone.

Su Yuhan's pretty face changed slightly. At that moment, she finally believed what Aunt Lan said. These people were Ye Chen's rivals.

Guardian Huang glared coldly at Ye Hai and asked, "Who is this man?"

"He's Mad Southern Ye's father, Ye Hai!" Xue Yuantao said respectfully.

Guardian Huang came to a realization, then he said after a scoff, "Your son destroyed the Martial Alliance and killed the chief. It's a great offense for him to have done that. As his family members, you guys will be buried with him!"

"That's right!" Xue Feng yelled, "Mad Southern Ye killed the master of my Xue family, Xue Xiao, Xue Lei, and Xue Xuejiao. As a part of the family, it makes sense that I'm here for revenge."

"Haha!" Bai Hongyu shook his head lightly. "Mad Southern Ye killed Bai Zhanyuan from my family. An eye for an eye. Don't worry. This bunch of ants isn't worthy of me lifting a finger."

Ye Hai and the rest had a drastic change in their expressions as soon as the three were done speaking.

Ye Ming's family especially did not expect their nephew to have killed so many people. Besides that, these people did not look ordinary.

"Guys, is there a misunderstanding?" Ye Ming sighed softly and he signaled Su Yuhan secretly to call the police. To him, they were merely regular people. How could they be their match? Therefore, he could only try to buy some time.

How would Su Yuhan not get what he was trying to say?

However, the signal around the villa had been blocked.

"A misunderstanding?" Guardian Huang scoffed, "Kill them. Chop off their heads and hang them in the villa. I want Mad Southern Ye to know that Shang Santian's dignity is not to be challenged!"

"Kill them!" When Xue Feng waved his hand, the 20 people standing behind him charged at Ye Hai and the rest.

"Protect the madam and family!" Lin Tai had a drastic change of expression and shouted immediately. Subsequently, more than ten Star Pavilion members protected Su Yuhan, Ye Hai, and the rest.

There were 800 members in the Star Pavilion. However, given that this came out of nowhere, they had no chance of calling for help at all.

A chill flooded Ye Wushuan's eyes as he stood close behind Su Yuhan. The Great Thunder Sword behind him could not stop shaking! "Madam, don't go anywhere. As long as I, Lin Tai, am here, I won't let anything happen to you guys today!"

"Kill them!" He charged quickly after saying that. Instead of retreating, he charged at the group of people that were coming at them as his aura skyrocketed.

"Asura Heaven-suppressing Kill. Kill all living things in one hit!" He threw a punch out, killing a man who was running in front. Blood splashed all over his face.

The gory scene shocked Ye Hai and the rest, especially Ye Wen and her mother Yang Hui, who screamed by instinct.

"Kill them!" Lin Tai threw another punch out. There was no other thought in his head. His mind was filled with killing!

'My lord taught me the Asura Heaven-suppressing Kill. He transformed me significantly and got me to protect his family! Even if I'll be killed, I can't disappoint him!'

Within a short one minute, dead bodies were scattered all over the ground. Most of them were crippled, and blood flowed everywhere.

Although those people were ancient martial artists, their abilities were confined to Internal Energy. Meanwhile, Lin Tai had achieved beginner-stage Spirit Assembly after cultivating the Asura Heaven-suppressing Kill, so one below the master level was his match.

Ye Hai and the rest were completely stunned, especially the 20 over members from the Star Pavilion as it was their first time witnessing Lin Tai fight. Never had they thought that he would be so terrifying!

After killing the last man, Lin Tai looked at Xue Feng and the rest as blood filled his body. Shouting 'kill', he charged at them.

Bai Hongyu said in surprise, "This man isn't an ancient martial artist or a cultivator, so how can he have Illuminating Pulse ability?"

Disdain flashed through Xue Feng's eyes upon seeing Lin Tai coming at his men. His aura exploded as he shouted, "Kneel!"

Plop!

Lin Tai suddenly felt a great pressure that pressed him to the ground as if a mountain was on him.

"You're merely on Illuminating Pulse and you dare to attack us! Get over yourself!" he scoffed and slammed Lin Tai's head with his palm.

The slam alone could have crushed his head!

Lin Tai shut his eyes in despair. 'My lord, this humble one is useless!'

Chapter 352: You Guys Will Die A Horrible Death When My Lord is Back!

Su Yuhan and the rest panicked when they witnessed Lin Tai about to be killed by Xue Feng's slap.

"Wait!" Guardian Huang suddenly waved his sleeve and stopped Xue Feng from slapping Lin Tai. He said in his deep voice, "This man seems to hold secrets. It must be related to Mad Southern Ye. Don't kill him just yet!"

Suddenly, Bai Hongyu and Xue Feng were reminded about something. Until now, they had no idea why Ye Chen possessed the abilities of an ancient martial artist and cultivator when he was none of those.

"Patriarch, Sir Huang is right." Xue Yuantao seemed to have recalled something after seeing the similarity between Lin Tai and Ye Chen. He proceeded to speak, "I've investigated before. Lin Tai wasn't an ancient martial artist a month ago. He was just a gangster in Tiannan who knew nothing about martial arts at all."

Lin Tai's heart sank and he could not help but begin to panic.

Despite being knowledgeable, Guardian Huang, Bai Hongyu, and the old man in gray behind him had shock in their eyes. Within a short month, a regular man had just become an expert with Illuminating Pulse combat strength.

Even the organization behind them could not do such a thing!

"Now, that's interesting!" Xue Feng recalled his palm instantly and looked at Lin Tai in a condescending manner. "I'll give you a chance to tell us the secret, the secret about how you managed to elevate your ability within a month. We'll spare your life as soon as you tell us!"

"That's right!" Guardian Huang nodded too.

If the Martial Dao Adjudication Office obtained such a secret, there would be a significant elevation in their abilities. To them, Lin Tai was merely an ant. He definitely would not reject their offer on the brink of life and death!

However, Lin Tai laughed out loud in disdain. "I, Lin Tai, have already been killing on the streets when I was 15. What kind of life and death situation have I not encountered? Just kill me. Don't expect me to spill anything."

Xue Yuantao lifted his arm and charged his energy as soon as Lin Tai was done speaking. Immediately, the energy severed Lin Tai's right arm.

"Are you going to talk now?" Xue Yuantao grinned.

"I know you!" Lin Tai's face was almost deformed from the pain, but he forced a smile anyway. "You're from the Xue family. My lord didn't put an end to your family back then purely to avoid killing more innocents. Never had I thought your family would still dare to show up now!"

"Haha!" Xue Yuantao scoffed and said in joy, "With experts like our patriarch and Sir Huang, Mad Southern Ye'll definitely die if he dares to show his face!"

Xue Yuantao dared not cross the line like what he was doing today if this had been the same as the last time. After all, the situation was different after what happened to Xue Xiao.

Xue Feng and Guardian Huang aside, Bai Hongyu was a young man who was 20 years younger than him. Besides ranking top ten on the Heaven Leaderboard, he had defeated Yang Junlin who ranked No. 2 on the Heaven Leaderboard in one hit.

How powerful was he to have been able to do that?

Therefore, to him, this was the end for Ye Chen.

“Haha!” Lin Tai was so pale that there was no color on his face. He could only glare dangerously at them and enunciate word for word, “I can guarantee that you guys will die a horrible death when my lord is back. A horrible, horrible death!”

“Shut your mouth!” Xue Feng stepped on him as if he was looking at an ant. “I can’t believe a peasant from the outside world would dare to speak so highly of himself!”

...

At the same time at the Gu residence in Tiannan, Gu Yingying rushed to the pond behind the mountain of the house. She said to Old Master Gu who was fishing, “Bad news, Grandpa. I heard that something has happened to the Ye family. Those who are after him seem to be...”

“I heard!” Old Master Gu said without even turning his head.

“Grandpa, why are you still sitting there?” Gu Yingying was stomping her feet in her panic.

“What else can I do?” The old master withdrew the fishing rod which had no hook on it. He turned his head and said, “Since Mr. Ye brought this trouble upon himself, he can only depend on himself!”

Before this, he had received a call from the old chief, asking him not to stick his nose in whatever happened to the Ye family. Everyone who was in the military from the Gu family had been captured temporarily, so he could not send anyone to help.

Although the old chief did not say it, the old master knew that the military was scared!

He sighed softly in despair. A person like him who sacrificed himself to build the country was determined to overthrow all power. In the end, he realized such power still existed. He hated the fact that he was old and could no longer kill the enemies with his weapon!

“Grandpa, is there really nothing that we can do?” Gu Yingying forced a smile. Although she had no idea what was happening, she figured that something was off after noticing her grandfather looking so serious and beaten.

“There is!” The old master took a deep breath. “As soon as Mr. Ye returns, he can solve the situation. There’ll be a great change in China. A new era will come!”

However, was that possible?

...

In an unknown mountain village in the northwest, an old farmer was smoking while squatting under a tree. The wrinkles on his forehead were like the ridges on the field.

There was an old bull eating grass while swaying its butt before him. Its tail could not stop swatting its butt as it seemed to want to get rid of the flies.

There was a fly that it could not get rid of. It could only kneel and rub its butt against a tree trunk.

The old farmer puffed a smoke ring out. "Old bull, oh, old bull. Do you hate flies too? Hate alone is useless. You'll need ability, just like you'll have to kneel in order to kill that fly. Now, kneel! Hahaha!"

He looked into the sky. "Sometimes, when you've knelt once, you'll kneel for the second time. It's hard to stand up straight when your spine is crooked."

Toot!

The old bull farted at him. It seemed to be responding to him in disdain.

"Are you looking down on me?" The old farmer was surprised. Subsequently, he shook his head and rode on the old bull. "Forget it. Let's go."

The old bull was walking really slowly as if each step it took was strenuous.

A rather lonely sigh came. "Old bull, you're old now. I, the Dragon of China, am old too. I can no longer take it. I only want to work in the field and smoke every day. This will be a test for that kid. When someone is born, naturally, someone will die. As long as he passes, I, the Dragon King, might reenact the catastrophic flood again!"

...

On the plane to Tiannan, Ye Chen helped Yang Tian to his seat.

"Old Ye, am I considered to have passed the test?" Yang Tian asked, feeling rather guilty. Strictly speaking, he did not complete the three-month agreement that he made with Ye Chen.

"Yes." Ye Chen nodded absentmindedly. He picked up his phone and called Su Yuhan again, but he realized that her phone was not in service.

For some reason, he had a bad feeling within him.

"Are you alright?" Yang Tian said while smiling seeing that he was in a bad mood, "Are you thinking about your wedding with Yuhan when you get back?"

Chapter 353: Ye Wushuang's Decision!

"Oh, yeah, have you decided on the date of your wedding with Yuhan?" Yang Tian asked, looking curious.

"Not yet." Ye Chen shook his head lightly and glanced at his phone. An air stewardess happened to pass by with the cart, so he asked, "Hi, may I know how long it will take to get to Tiannan?"

"One and a half hours more." The air stewardess smiled courteously.

Ye Chen frowned but said nothing more.

...

At the Ye residence in Tiannan, both of Lin Tai's arms had been severed by Xue Yuantao. As he lay on the floor, blood flowed from his severed arms.

Ye Hai and the rest were enraged, but they had no strength to stop all that.

"Are you still not talking?" Xue Yuantao had a furious expression on his face upon seeing that Lin Tai refused to talk. He wanted to kill him.

"Spare his life!" Guardian Huang stopped him and lifted his eyes to look at Ye Hai and the rest before him. He grinned. "Kill them first!"

Ye Hai and the rest had a drastic change of expression. They could not help but retreat many steps back while Yang Hui was crying.

Xue Yuantao took a step out and walked slowly towards them while smirking. "Don't blame me. Blame yourself for bringing such a son to the world. I'm warning you it's best that you guys don't fight back. Perhaps you won't die in so much agony."

"Wait!" Ye Hai suddenly spoke at that moment. He walked to the front, ignoring Su Yuhan's call. He said after letting out a soft sigh, "It's my son who caused all of this. Just kill me. Please let go of the rest behind me."

At that moment, he no longer had any hope for Ye Chen. He only hoped that he could use his life to guarantee Ye Ming, Yang Hui, Su Yuhan, and the rest's safety.

"Do you think that's possible?" Xue Yuantao smirked in disdain. "All of you must die today!"

Energy exploded from his body as soon as he said that. He charged at Ye Hai in a flash and grabbed onto him as cold killing intent filled his face.

'Mad Southern Ye, oh, Mad Southern Ye! So what if you're No. 1 in China? Your parents are still your weakness! I really want to see the despair and pain on your face when you see your parents' heads.'

Ye Hai shut his eyes in despair, saying nothing more because he knew that they could not run away from this today!

Apart from him, Wu Lan, Ye Ming, Yang Hui, Ye Wen, and the rest next to him had despair on their faces too!

Zap, zap!

A series of zapping came when Xue Yuantao was getting to Ye Hai.

'What's that noise?'

Before he could figure it out, a sword gleam glinted! The sword gleam was like lightning as it traveled quickly!

"Oh, no!"

Xue Yuantao's heart jolted out of nowhere, making him retreat immediately. The second the sword gleam landed on his right arm, he felt pain as blood splashed everywhere.

A whole right palm landed on the ground.

"Ahhh!" Xue Yuantao staggered as he retreated. He fell onto the ground and shrieked as he pressed his right arm. The scene that came out of nowhere shocked Xue Feng and the rest. It shocked Ye Hai and his family too.

'Is Xiaochen back?' Ye Hai was over the moon while he peered around.

Su Yuhan looked at Ye Wushuang next to her by instinct.

"So, there's an expert hiding among you!" Xue Feng's pupils shrunk slightly. He could not help but glare at Ye Hai and the rest.

The sword gleam earlier had been extraordinarily fast! It had been so fast that even Xue Yuantao, a Martial Dao master, failed to dodge it. It was also very powerful to have severed Xue Yuantao's hand with a swing of the sword.

At the same time, Guardian Huang, Bai Hongyu, and the rest could not help but have their interest piqued.

A young man dressed in white carrying a long sword on his back walked out behind the people. There were electric arcs sparkling on the long sword while it hummed.

He was Ye Wushuang.

"Xiaoshuang, was that you?" Ye Hai said with surprise on his face.

Ye Ming, Ye Wen, and the rest were also shocked. Never had they thought that the quiet young man in their eyes would reveal such terrifying force at that moment.

Ye Wushuang nodded lightly. He then walked over to the people and stared coldly at Xue Feng and the rest. A terrifying force filled his body as he walked out. It seemed like it was going to charge and tear through all restrictions in the world.

Xue Feng secretly jolted. He could not believe that he sensed that pressure and a dangerous threat that he had never felt as Ye Wushuang continued staring.

He could not help but feel secretly horrified. 'This young man is merely 17 or 18, but he's posing such an intense threat to me!'

Next to him, Guardian Huang, Bai Hongyu, and the rest were startled.

At that moment, Xue Yuantao's expression changed. He suddenly recognized him now. "It's you, Unparalleled Sword!"

"The Unparalleled Sword who ranks No. 11 on the Heaven Leaderboard?" Bai Hongyu squinted and looked at the long sword on Ye Wushuang's back. "Although he ranks No. 11, he's much more powerful than Yang Junlin that I fought before."

The gray-clad old man behind him spoke, "Master Bai, the sword intent from this guy is intense. He seems to be an Ancient Sword Cultivator!"

"An Ancient Sword Cultivator? From the Sword Sect? I can't believe there's such a person in the outside world."

Guardian Huang's face turned slightly serious. He said while looking directly at Ye Wushuang, "Are you from the Sword Sect?"

The Sword Sect was a special sect in Shang Santian. They had the least members among all of the sects while all of them only cultivate Sword Dao. Everyone in the sect was lunatics. They did not care if they died when they fought. Therefore, not many organizations dare to offend them.

Ye Wushuang said without answering the question, "You guys, scram or die!"

"You're seeking death!"

"Junior, so what if you're from the Sword Sect? If you dare to interfere with our business, we'll kill you!"

A cold gleam flashed through Xue Feng's eyes. It turned into a green after-shadow that charged at Ye Wushuang, and it was much faster than Xue Yuantao's attack before.

Ye Hai and the rest felt their hearts sink. In their eyes, there was a bright glow on Xue Feng's palm. It seemed to have grown a few folds bigger whereby it was shining brightly like a sun.

Shing!

The long sword on Ye Wushuang's back released a sword hum and it came out of its scabbard. When he swung the sword, a majestic sword intent tore the air around them. It consolidated into a sword qi as it charged at the palm.

Bang!

A compelling shock wave exploded as a result of their collision, sweeping toward all directions. Then, Ye Wushuang lifted his arm and waved. Immediately, the energy that was charging at Ye Hai and the rest dissolved.

He retreated from the collision. Eventually, he knelt on one knee on the ground. There was blood flowing at the corner of his lips as his handsome features turned pale.

Xue Feng, on the other hand, merely took a step back.

"You're not my match!" Xue Feng smirked in disdain. "Since you're talented, I'll spare your life as long as you yield to me!"

Ye Wushuang stood up slowly and turned his head slowly to look at the Patriarch of Hell in the little Mengmeng's arms. Determination flashed through his face. "Bring them away, you damned dog. I'll cover you!"

The Patriarch of Hell looked at him in slight shock upon hearing that.

'Is this guy out of his mind? Everyone here has a more powerful ability than he does. And he's staying to cover us?'

"Sister-in-law, leave with the rest!" Ye Wushuang said again just when Su Yuhan wanted to speak.

Su Yuhan's pretty face turned pale. She seemed to have realized something, so she said while clenching her teeth, "Dad, Mom, let's go!"

"But what about Xiaoshuang?" Ye Hai was hesitating.

Su Yuhan said nothing and left to the parking lot while carrying Mengmeng. As Ye Hai sighed softly, he could only follow her together with Wu Lan and the rest.

"Let's go? Where are you guys going? You're too naive!" Guardian Huang smirked in disdain. "Brother Xue, get this brat. I'll kill them."

He charged at Ye Hai and the rest as soon as he said that in a flash. However, another sword gleam came, blocking his way entirely.

"Brat, are you trying to stop the three of us by yourself?" Guardian Huang was enraged. "Go ahead and try!"

Ye Wushuang looked cold while his eyes were as pure as snow. To their surprise, he closed his eyes slowly under such circumstances. A cold, silver gleam sparkled on his body.

Bang!

A loud thud burst forth from his body suddenly.

In the next second, the Great Thunder Sword in his hand broke into three parts.

"Out of his mind! This brat is really out of his mind!"

The pupils of the gray-clad old man behind Bai Hongyu shrunk. He seemed to have understood something. "I can't believe he broke his sword. He's going to kill us, as well as himself!"

Chapter 354: The Sword is Broken and His Soul Has Been Destroyed, Wushuang is Dead!

"What? He's breaking his sword!"

Even Xue Feng and Guardian Huang were shocked to hear what the old man in gray said.

To a Sword Cultivator, a sword was what they were born with. It was their second life. Therefore, in the world of Sword Cultivators, there was a saying whereby the cultivator would live if the sword lived, and the cultivator would die if the sword died.

Ye Wushuang broke his sword at that moment. He clearly wanted to stop the three of them with his life so that he could buy Su Yuhan and the rest some time to run.

He closed his eyes, appearing as proud as before. However, the aura on his body was growing. There was a majestic sword qi that lingered around his body like a drizzle.

Suddenly, a sword intent was emitted from his body. There was stubborn, unyielding, and even more determination in the sword intent.

“Brat, are you out of your mind? You’ll die if you do that!” Bai Hongyu’s scalp turned numb as he shouted in fear.

Ye Wushuang had a similar ability as he did. If they were to fight alone, the five of them might not be able to kill him. He could even run away.

However, what was beyond Bai Hongyu’s expectation was that not only Ye Wushuang did not run. Instead, to stall them, he would rather die. He might not be able to kill them from risking his life to break his sword, but he could definitely cause severe injuries to them!

“Die?” Ye Wushuang had determination in his eyes as he mumbled, “I’ve been following my brother since young. He’s my everything. Everything that my brother is protecting is what I shall protect! If my sacrifice is worth it, so what if I’ll be killed? I’m a weapon spirit. Death has nothing on me! Sword Dao will be with me forever!”

“Oh, no! Stop him!” Guardian Huang, who had been calm, finally panicked now because the threatening aura from Ye Wushuang was getting more intense.

The person, whom he had treated like an ant earlier, was becoming a threat to him.

At that moment, Xue Feng, Guardian Huang, and Bai Hongyu charged at Ye Wushuang, seeming to want to stop him.

In the next second, Ye Wushuang opened his eyes suddenly. A sword-shaped shadow appeared in his pupils.

Bang!

Three silver gleams tore across the sky.

The three Great Thunder Sword pieces before him turned into three sword gleams. They charged through the air as if they were going to tear heaven and earth apart as they charged at Xue Feng and the rest.

At that moment, the aura from him peaked. His unparalleled Sword Dao integrated with his sword qi to perfection, whereby he became one with his sword.

Horror flashed through Xue Feng, Guardian Huang, and the rest’s faces at that moment. The stench of death suppressed them. They could not help but feel terrified.

‘Is he really just an ant from the outside world?!’

Heaven and earth became dark as if endless night had arrived. They felt three sharp swords breaking through the darkness and rushed at them in an overbearing manner.

At that critical moment, they did not manage to say anything. As they growled in rage, the energy from them grew. Terrifying energy exploded. They formed a qi barrier that was over 30 meters thick before them.

The old man in gray protected Bai Hongyu behind him.

Bang!

Ye Wushuang's three swords came, landing hard on the qi barrier. The air within two kilometers was rent. Eventually, it forced a majestic blast to implode.

Ptui!

At that moment, Xue Feng, Guardian Huang, and the old man in gray spat a mouthful of blood out. They looked terribly pale while Bai Hongyu was thrown out directly.

"That's unfortunate!" Ye Wushuang forced a smile after realizing that they were still alive. His body shot out like a kite which thread had been broken. His white shroud that had always been clean was drenched in blood now.

His body was cracking like a field that was shattering from the heat. There was blood flowing between his brows while the light in his eyes dimmed.

"Hahaha!" A hysterical laugh boomed.

Xue Feng gained a shot of vitality after consuming a medicinal pill. He then walked to Ye Wushuang who was lying on the ground in joy. "I must admit that you're almost the most outstanding genius that I've ever met. Your sword also broke my qi barrier."

"That's right!"

Guardian Huang and the gray-clad old man nodded together and said while shaking his head. "You'll definitely surpass us one day. It's unfortunate that you're so narrow-minded and stubborn. And now your sword is crushed and you're dying."

"Hah!" Ye Wushuang felt he was losing his strength.

He could not help but think of the times he spent with Ye Chen back in the cultivation world. He had a smile at the corner of his lips.

"Master, I've finally fought for you!" He closed his eyes slowly as soon as he said that. Then, his arms fell hard onto the ground. He was dead!

The old man in gray went over to check. He smirked as he turned his head around to say to Xue Feng and the rest, "This man's sword is broken and his soul has been destroyed!"

"It's unfortunate!" Bai Hongyu felt wasteful. "I didn't expect there'd be such a stubborn and crazy person in the outside world. It's wasted that I didn't manage to fight a fair battle with him!"

"This b*stard is too much. I'll have to cut him into pieces to release the rage in me!" Guardian Huang looked mad as he threw a punch at Ye Wushuang's body.

When had anyone hurt him like that?

"Ptui!"

Just when his fist was landing on Ye Wushuang's body, a mouthful of phlegm flew from far away, landing accurately on his face.

Guardian Huang was stunned. He touched his face with his hand by instinct and then sniffed it. He was completely frozen.

Apart from him, even Bai Hongyu and the rest who were next to him were bewildered too.

At that moment, a filthy beggar dressed in torn clothes walked over slowly from far away. The beggar held a chicken drumstick in his hand. He spat occasionally as he ate the drumstick. The dark yellow spit was the same as the one on Guardian Huang's face.

Guardian Huang looked at him very grimly. "Did you spit on me, you freaking beggar?"

He could not believe that someone just spat on him when he was the almighty Martial Dao Adjudication Office's guardian. On top of that, it was a beggar who had done it.

"Huh? I spit on your face?" The old beggar looked at the spit on his face and rubbed his palms. He revealed his yellowish teeth. "Well, I'm sorry. I didn't do it on purpose. My eyesight is bad since I'm old."

He spat again as soon as he was done speaking. What was strange was that he was spitting at his foot, but the spit ridiculously flew ten meters away, landing on Guardian Huang's face.

At that moment, Guardian Huang had phlegm on both sides of his face.

"You're seeking death, old thing!" In a fit of rage, Guardian Huang slapped the beggar. He looked extremely ferocious.

The beggar looked panicked as he attempted to run. However, he could not run away from Guardian Huang. As they struggled, Guardian Huang failed to touch him. Instead, the old beggar smudged his face with his filthy hands.

Bai Hongyu wanted to help by instinct, but the old man stopped him. "Master Bai, please don't do that. There's something wrong with this old thing!"

He knew Guardian Huang's ability. Guardian Huang was a half-step martial venerable! Guardian Huang was more powerful than him, but he was being fooled around with like a monkey now. It would prove that the old beggar's ability was very, very powerful! He was on a whole different level compared to them.

The old man in gray could not help but say, "Sir, please stop fooling Brother Huang."

The old beggar slapped Guardian Huang while throwing him out. He shook his sleeve and pretended to look like a powerhouse. "Well, do you really think I'm a powerhouse?"

Just when the old man was going to speak, the old man nodded like a narcissist. "You have great eyes. I think I look like one."

"I wonder who are you to be fooling us like this, sir?" The corner of the old man's lips twitched a little as he spoke while suppressing down the horror within him. Never had he thought that there would be such a powerhouse in China outside Shang Santian.

Guardian Huang snapped back to his senses whereby he surrendered.

The old beggar waved angrily. "I'm just a beggar. Don't call me sir. Oh, yeah, that guy on the ground is my grandson. I'm here to bring him back."

His grandson?

The gray-clad old man and the rest looked at Ye Wushuang's body. They were secretly mocking him. 'Do you really think you could have such a handsome grandson when you look like that? Will you get over yourself?'

The old beggar panicked a little after realizing that they did not believe him. "He really is my grandson. We fought earlier and this brat ran away from home by impulse."

"Who are you trying to fool...?" Guardian Huang scoffed, but the gray-clad old man's stare stopped him when he was going to speak.

"Sir, since he's your grandson, please take him away. We won't interfere."

The gray-clad old man clasped his fists and ran towards where Su Yuhan and the rest had run to with Bai Hongyu and the others.

After everyone left, the old beggar looked at Ye Wushuang who was on the ground. Subsequently, he walked over and checked him with his greasy hand. Suspicion flashed through his cynical face.

'That's strange. This brat's pulse has stopped and his soul has been destroyed, but there's an endless vitality growing inside of him! Strange, strange indeed!'

The old beggar checked on Ye Wushuang again, then his expression changed.

'This brat has no heart!'

Chapter 355: Arriving at A Dead End!

Almost at the same time that Ye Wushuang died, Ye Chen, who was resting his eyes on the plane back to Tiannan, suddenly jolted. It felt as if his heart had been stabbed by a needle.

"No!" A stunning aura exploded from his body. He shocked all of the passengers in the cabin, including Yang Tian who had just fallen asleep.

Yang Tian woke up from the fright. "Old Ye, are you alright?"

"Something's happened. Come with me!"

Ye Chen grabbed onto his arm and attempted to get out through the plane window directly while everyone was watching, much to the passengers' shock.

'What are those two guys doing? Are they trying to kill themselves?'

Yang Tian's face turned pale.

An air stewardess said, "Sir, please sit down..." She swallowed what she was going to say when she was halfway speaking.

Ye Chen walked through the plane window directly while grabbing Yang Tian. Meanwhile, nothing happened to the window glass at all.

Dead silence! The plane was filled with dead silence!

Everyone watched with slack jaws.

Yang Tian, who had just walked through the plane, was shaking in the air. His face was pale as he pleaded, "Old Ye, stop this. I'm scared."

Ye Chen said nothing though. The Almighty Killer Sword turned into a golden giant sword and hovered mid-air. He grabbed onto Yang Tian while stepping on the Almighty Killer Sword that turned into a sword gleam and flew quickly into the sky!

...

At the Nine Dragons Bay's villa, Wushuang's body lay quietly on the ground.

The old beggar checked on him with a grim expression. Meanwhile, there were three Great Thunder Sword pieces next to his body. They were currently covered in blood, and the sword had lost its majesty from before.

"Wushuang...Wushuang!" Lin Tai was like a lowly worm as he tried his very best to crawl to Ye Wushuang after having witnessed everything. Both of his arms were severed, so he could only kick with his legs, leaving a trail of blood on the ground each time he crawled.

The hunky Lin Tai could not help but sob as he finally made his way to Wushuang. "Wushuang, you can't die. You can't die!" He knew that Ye Wushuang had a special relationship with Ye Chen who treated him as if he was his blood brother. Everyone in the Ye family loved this young man who was 17 or 18 years old.

Never had he thought this man who looked fairly young would decide to take cover during such a critical time, and stop the few half-step martial venerables on his own!

Never had he expected this young man, who appeared immature and quiet, to have such terrifying force explode from him, almost harming the half-step martial venerables severely!

Ye Wushuang remained still as Lin Tai wailed.

The old beggar said angrily, "Alright, stop crying. My ears are going deaf from your wailing. This guy isn't completely dead yet."

"What do you mean by that?" Lin Tai looked at him.

"It's a long story." The old beggar looked as if he was in deep thought. "I've been living for 200 years, but it's my first time seeing such a strange body. It's just so strange. He's human but has no heart. He's perfect, so perfect that he has no flaws.

"It's unfortunate that this guy was born to be a sword genius. If he had met me earlier within ten years, that old thing Sword Saint would have to drink the water I use to wash my feet."

"Can you save him, sir?" Lin Tai was sobbing, "I'm begging you."

“Alright, alright. I’ll bring him back and see what I can do.”

A purple gourd appeared in the old beggar’s hand. After popping a medicinal pill into Ye Wushuang’s mouth, he picked him up and left.

Lin Tai shrieked in rage, “Where are you taking him?”

“I’m bringing him somewhere he belongs. When Mad Southern Ye returns, tell him to come to the 10,000 Sword Pavilion in three years.”

The old beggar placed Ye Wushuang on a donkey. He stretched his arm and patted the donkey’s butt, and the donkey walked far away on its own. It was braying while walking, “Hee-haw...”

...

On the highway in Lin City, a Lamborghini was speeding crazily fast on the road. It was so fast that there were all sorts of warnings on the navigator popping up almost every ten seconds.

However, the car had no intention to slow down.

Su Yuhan was checking out what was behind through the rearview mirror while driving. Eventually, she drove out of the highway and entered a mountain road.

Wu Lan and Yang Hui were vomiting in the car, and they felt terrible.

It was quiet in the car. Eventually, Ye Hai could not help but ask, “Yuhan, where are we going? Did they catch up with us?”

He had Mengmeng in his lap. There was a black puppy covering its ears while sitting in the passenger seat.

“Dad, we can only go to Beijing now!” Su Yuhan said without even turning her head, “Ye Chen has a garden in Beijing, and there’s a formation set up in there.”

There was something that she did not say though. No matter what, Beijing was the capital. In the city where the enforcements were, Xue Feng and the rest dared to do as they wished.

What she was worried about now was that she had no idea what could have happened to Ye Wushuang whom they had left behind to cover them.

“Yuhan, how did Xiaochen offend those people?” Yang Hui wiped her mouth with a napkin as fear was apparent on her face.

“Why are you asking this at such a time?!” Ye Ming scolded her and said, “The important thing now is to contact Xiaochen. If he can come...”

The car made an emergency brake all of a sudden before he was done speaking. Everyone lurched forward.

“Someone’s blocking our way!” Su Yuhan’s lips twisted into a grimace.

They lifted their heads to see a middle-aged man standing in the middle of the road 20 meters away. Dressed in blue, he was looking at them quietly with his arms on his back.

“Press the horn and make him go away now,” Ye Ming’s expression changed as he urged.

Su Yuhan kept honking. However, the middle-aged man did not seem to have heard it. Not only did he not dodge, but he was also walking toward them one step after another with his arms behind his back.

At the same time, Ye Wen suddenly screamed, “They’re here!”

They turned their heads to look immediately. Five silhouettes were flying in the sky behind the Lamborghini. They were extremely quick, whereby they arrived less than ten meters from the car almost within the blink of an eye.

“Where’s Xiaoshuang? How come I don’t see him?” Wu Lan said while choking.

The people in the car fell into silence upon hearing that.

Su Yuhan’s eyes turned red, and she felt like she was going to cry.

Wushuang had stayed to take cover. Although the enemies were here now, they did not see him, so one could have guessed what happened.

Ye Hai could not help but shed a tear. “Xiaoshuang was a great kid.” Clearly, even he realized something.

At that moment, Xue Feng, who was in front, grinned as he spoke, “I thought you guys were fleeing. Why aren’t you fleeing now?”

When the five silhouettes landed, they walked towards them with the middle-aged man from before.

Ye Hai and the rest were in despair while the Patriarch of Hell, who was sitting in the passenger seat, wanted to cry.

‘The sword brat is dead! It’s my turn now! That damned Xiao Yezi! I’m going to die because of you!’

Chapter 356: The Patriarch of Hell’s Ability!

Dark clouds filled the vast sky at the moment. It was suppressive and gloomy, issuing a warning that it would rain soon.

A sword gleam was speeding through the air, slicing the dark clouds around. Ye Chen activated the Almighty Killer Sword with all of his might, feeling incredibly anxious.

‘Dad, Mom, Yuhan, Wushuang! Please wait for me!’

Meanwhile, it was Yang Tian’s first time flying on the sword. No matter how scared he was, he was not screaming because he knew that something bad had happened!

...

On the road below Qianjiang Highway, Ye Hai and Ye Ming had despair on their faces upon seeing that they were being blocked both at the back and before them. They looked gloomy.

“Dad, Mom, stay in the car!” Su Yuhan took a deep breath and got out of the car. For a moment, Ye Hai hesitated before getting out too.

Xue Feng and the other four of them were close to them.

Xue Yuantao, whose hand had been severed by Ye Wushuang earlier, looked ferocious at the moment. "Do you guys really think that you can run? You're so naive."

"Where's Wushuang?" Su Yuhan asked while suppressing the fear within her.

"That brat was overconfident for wanting to kill us and eventually killed himself!" Xue Yuantao snickered while he checked Su Yuhan out in a lecherous manner. "I'd love to see who else will save you guys now."

As Su Yuhan trembled, tears were pouring from her face. Wu Lan and the rest in the car began wailing after hearing about Wushuang's death.

"I don't think I know you. Why are you stopping us?" Su Yuhan looked at the old man in blue who was in front. If he had not blocked their way, Xue Feng and the rest might not have been able to catch up to them.

Among them, Guardian Huang glanced at the man in surprise. "I can't believe that Li Ya from the Sword Sect is here."

"I thought Sword Sect doesn't usually stick their nose in worldly business. Why are you here?" Bai Hongyu frowned, appearing confused.

Meanwhile, the few of them looked scared.

Li Ya lifted his eyes to look at Su Yuhan with a rather cold gaze. "Mad Southern Ye destroyed the Su family. Your cousin asked me to kill Mad Southern Ye, as well as all of his kin, including you!"

Su Yuhan's face turned pale immediately as a name suddenly popped into her head

Su Qilin!

It was the cousin that she had never met.

Legend had it that a phenomenon happened in the sky when her cousin was born. A qilin had appeared on a seven-colored cloud. Later on, her cousin was taken away by a traveling priest. Since then, he had never returned.

One could say that almost everyone in the Su family had no idea who this person was. Even if they did, they had forgotten about him by instinct. Therefore, she did not think of him when Ye Chen destroyed the Su family.

Never had she thought that this cousin of hers would have learned about the news and even send a powerhouse for revenge.

"Brother Li, it's perfect that we have the same goal." Xue Feng chuckled. "Take this lady, but give the rest to us. We'll kill one or two people each."

"Sure!" Li Ya looked cold.

Xue Yuantao charged his palm with energy as soon as he said that. While terrifying energy spread out, a palm print consolidated in the air and shot out directly at the Lamborghini.

If the Lamborghini was hit, not only would the car be crushed, but even the people in the car would be pulverized into pieces.

Su Yuhan shrieked in despair, "No!"

At that moment, Xue Yuantao was grinning and Xue Feng looked ferocious. Guardian Huang had disdain on his face while Bai Hongyu shook his head lightly. They seemed to expect what would happen next.

However, in the next instant, the smile on their faces froze as disbelief gradually filled their faces.

The car did not explode like they imagined when Xue Yuantao's attack landed on the car. Instead, a red glow imploded in the car. The red glow was like a sun, covering the entire Lamborghini within.

Therefore, Xue Yuantao's attack did no harm to the car at all.

They were not the only ones who were shocked. Ye Ming and the rest were astounded too. They thought they would definitely die when Xue Yuantao extended his palm. They never thought they would have escaped death.

"You motherf*ckers!" At the same time, loud curses came from the car. "You guys have crossed the line. I'm so done with you guys!"

Xue Feng and the rest turned solemn as they stared dangerously at the black puppy sitting in the passenger seat of the Lamborghini.

Shocked, Bai Hongyu thought he was hallucinating. "Did...the dog just speak?"

"F*ck you! Everyone in your family is a dog!"

The Patriarch of Hell broke the window in the car and stood on the hood. He stood with both legs and spoke with his arms on his waist. "I hate it the most when people call me a dog. I'll kill whoever calls me a dog!"

Ye Ming, Ye Hai, and the rest were completely stunned.

They never thought that the Cutie they knew could speak. Furthermore, was it Cutie who just saved them earlier?

"I-is that Cutie?" Wu Lan spoke while stammering.

"Mommy, Cutie can talk!" Mengmeng watched with her eyes wide open.

Su Yuhan cried tears of joy. She did not know that Ye Chen had left a guardian with them before departing.

Mengmeng attempted to struggle her way out to pet the patriarch, but Wu Lan held her tightly. She could only say while pouting, "Cutie, these people are the bad guys. They're bullying Mommy, Grandpa, and Grandma. Kill them, and I'll feed you when we get home."

The Patriarch of Hell was speechless to hear that.

"Hmph!" Guardian Huang scoffed, "I thought who could it have been. So, it's just an animal with a cultivation base. Go to hell!"

Guardian Huang flew out quickly as soon as he was done speaking. Majestic energy exploded from his body. He turned into a green fist shadow directly as he headed for the Patriarch of Hell. The punch could kill any Martial Dao master. Xue Feng, Li Ya, Bai Hongyu, and the rest were secretly scared watching that.

The Patriarch of Hell too sensed the terrifying aura from the punch, and his expression turned serious now. He wanted to dodge it by instinct, but he figured that the punch would definitely land on the car if he dodged it. Then, Ye Ming and the rest would definitely die.

‘Damn it, I’ll give my all then! Xiao Yezi! You owe me ten pounds of dog food! No, you owe me a favor!’

“You’re merely an ant, yet you dare to attack me. You were touching yourself in your mother’s belly when I conquered the Ashen Purple Planet!” The Patriarch of Hell smirked. He was enraged at that moment.

“Hellish Destruction Finger!” A scream came from his mouth.

Subsequently, he charged with his doggy paws. A purple cyclone exploded out of the tip of his claws. As soon as the cyclone appeared, a terrifying aura burst out as if it would pierce through space.

It was his first time attacking!

He performed his famous skill as soon as he attacked: the Hellish Destruction Finger. With this skill, he had killed many people in the cultivation world back then to win the hearts of beautiful lady cultivators!

“Break it!”

A gigantic finger appeared as he charged. The air was destroyed wherever the finger passed. The purple gleam pierced through space, racing towards the fist shadow at lightning speed.

Bang!

A terrifying energy erupted as a result of the collision.

Guardian Huang, Xue Feng, and the rest were thrown out tens of meters away from the force. Disbelief filled their eyes when they lifted their heads to look.

Even Li Ya from the Sword Sect was thrown out too.

Did a dog just throw the six of them out?

Ye Ming, Ye Hai, and the rest were shocked. They were even suspecting that they were dreaming.

“Wow! Cutie, you’re amazing!” The little girl was flushing from the excitement.

The Patriarch of Hell stood proudly with his arms behind his back while his legs were shaking from the satisfaction. He spoke, copying Ye Chen’s tone, “I’m not scared of trash like you guys. Fight me at once!”

Commoners would have thought he was super powerful after hearing his challenge.

The assailants’ pupils shrunk, and they nodded after looking at each other. “Sure, we’ll grant you your wish!”

The patriarch staggered instantly!

Chapter 357: The Patriarch's Dying Wish. Ye Chen Has Returned!

The Patriarch of Hell was currently at the mastery stage of Spirit Assembly.

Meanwhile, Ye Chen was at the peak stage of Spirit Assembly. However, their abilities were not on the same level. After all, Ye Chen's flesh alone was invincible.

The patriarch's ability should be on the same level as a half-step martial venerable if he were an ancient martial artist. It would have been fine if he were to fight a half-step martial venerable, but Xue Feng, Guardian Huang, Li Ya, the old man in gray, and Bai Hongyu were half-step martial venerables.

It was definitely impossible for him to defeat five people on his own.

Therefore, the patriarch performed his most powerful attack from the start and bragged, copying Ye Chen's tone. He was trying to scare the five of them away as he threatened them with his boasting.

However, he never expected the five of them to agree to fight him at once.

The Patriarch of Hell was secretly cursing, 'Oh, hell no! I've boasted too much and it backfired!'

"Cough, cough, cough!"

The Patriarch of Hell coughed a few times when he realized that they were going to attack. He said immediately, "Wait, I think it's better that you guys fight me one on one. Otherwise, the outsiders will say that I'm underestimating you guys."

"No!" However, Guardian Huang shook his head and looked at him in utter seriousness. "You're very powerful, even more powerful than that guy named Ye earlier. We wouldn't want to risk it, so it's better that we fight you at once!"

He yelled after saying that, "Brothers, let's fight him together!"

The remaining men nodded. In the next second, five extremely compelling energies shot out. Their majestic auras swept the area at the same time. They charged at the Patriarch of Hell who was on the hood of the car in a brutal and sly manner.

The Patriarch of Hell displayed a solemnness that had never been seen before in his eyes upon seeing the five people attack. He stomped hard, making the Lamborghini shoot out together with the people in the car.

Su Yuhan dodged immediately.

"Great, do you guys really think I'm a pushover?" A cold gleam filled the Patriarch of Hell's eyes.

As soon as he was done speaking, his body grew a few folds bigger. When one looked from far away, he looked like a giant monster.

"Mountain-dividing Claw!" the patriarch yelled in rage as he slapped out at the five majestic energies that were coming at him.

Bang!

As a loud thud came, a menacing wave spread toward all directions in a wild manner. The trees around were crushed into dust while cracks that looked like spiderwebs appeared all over the ground.

Bang!

The patriarch was thrown out directly by the energy wave.

Xue Feng and the rest retreated a step back as ruthlessness filled their faces. "I thought you're powerful. So, you were just boasting!"

They saw through the patriarch's ability from that single attack. At most, he could only fight two half-step martial venerables at once. Fighting five people alone was purely wishful thinking.

"Brother Xue, let's kill him together!" Guardian Huang smirked coldly and said, "Brother Li, Brother Cheng, Brother Bai, go kill them. It's time for all this to end!"

From the hand of Li Ya, who came from the Sword Sect, a sword gleam exploded. He swung it directly at Su Yuhan who was far away.

She closed her eyes in despair while Guardian Huang and Xue Feng worked together to attack the Patriarch of Hell.

"Scram!" the patriarch shouted and threw a punch at the duo's attack. He protected Su Yuhan by risking his life as he took Li Ya's swing of the sword by force. He could not help but release a low groan.

"You want to kill her? I didn't agree to that!" The patriarch's face was twisted faintly as he glared grimly at Li Ya.

If one were to look closer, an extremely deep wound had appeared on the patriarch's chest as a result of Li Ya's sword. It was so deep that his bone was showing.

At that moment, the patriarch could have totally run away, ditching Su Yuhan and the rest given his cowardly and sly character. However, he did not do that in the end. While he was a rather shallow person, he had to admit that the Ye family treated him well.

What he hated was the significant drop in his cultivation base. He had only recovered to mastery-stage Spirit Assembly. Now that his soul had been transferred into a dog without any magical tools, talismans, or formations, it was difficult for him to defeat five half-step martial venerables!

"Do you think you can protect her as well as the rest?" Guardian Huang grinned and looked at Ye Ming and the rest in the Lamborghini as killing intent filled his face.

The patriarch's expression changed slightly as struggle was apparent in his eyes. Eventually, he sighed softly. "Forget it. I'll consider this as paying you guys back! I'll use my soul power for the sacrifice and bring hell down upon you!" the patriarch shrieked in rage.

His soul power that had taken some time to recover began burning intensely. His cultivation base was skyrocketing. He had been on mastery-stage Spirit Assembly at first!

Then, he elevated to peak-stage Spirit Assembly. Later on, he leaped all the way to the beginner stage of Foundation Building!

It was the patriarch's secret method. He could recover his ability by force using his soul power as the price. The consequence would be his soul being crushed as soon as his soul power was exhausted!

At that moment, the expressions on Guardian Huang and the rest changed after sensing the patriarch's aura growing more terrifying and threatening.

"Quickly stop him!" Guardian Huang could not help but scream in horror. He could not believe that he sensed death from that aura.

The remaining four people charged without hesitation. They attacked the Patriarch of Hell with strikes of their own as all of them performed their most powerful attack.

"Hahaha!" The patriarch suddenly laughed out loud. There was a condescending tone in his laughter. "Too late, it's too late!"

At that moment, the patriarch was no longer as lecherous as he usually was. There was a deep and mature aura from him now. He was not some Cutie!

In the past, he was the famous Tribulation Stage monster in the cultivation world. He was a devil and a difficult opponent who would kill people and destroy sects as he wished. Otherwise, he could not have lived until the moment he went through the tribulation.

"Go to hell, all of you!" The patriarch charged his palm at the Guardian Huang who was in front.

At that moment, Guardian Huang felt goosebumps explode on his body. He shrieked with all of his might, "No!"

Bang!

The patriarch slapped Guardian Huang into a mist of blood directly. The guardian of the Martial Dao Adjudication Office, a half-step martial venerable, was killed just like that!

Dead silence!

The place was filled with dead silence!

Xue Feng and the rest were shaking. They watched that with their eyes wide open in disbelief. That was the ability of a powerhouse on Foundation Building. Anyone below the venerable stage was like an ant to him!

At the same time, the Patriarch of Hell could not help but retreat a step back and spit a mouthful of blood out. He could feel his soul power slipping away.

Xue Feng said instantly, "He's in a fake invincible mode now. He won't be able to take it for long, so let's kill him! Set up the formation!"

Bai Hongyu, the old man in gray, Li Yan, and the rest snapped back to their senses upon hearing that. Stunning energy exploded out of their bodies at the same time. Their energies integrated, forming a huge, dense web. The web covered the few of them within.

"Break it!" The patriarch charged his palm at the web.

The web shook intensely, causing Xue Feng and the rest who activated the web to spit a mouthful of blood out. Horror filled their faces as they could not believe that they were harmed severely when they had a formation set up.

When they thought that the Patriarch of Hell was going to charge his palm again, they saw him staggering and falling hard onto the ground. Meanwhile, his aura was fading quickly.

Xue Feng was stunned at first, then he could not help but laugh out loud. "As expected, he's dying!"

Su Yuhan's pretty face changed. She ran over and picked the patriarch up. She said while crying, "Cutie, a-are you okay?"

The patriarch opened his eyes and looked at her. He said while coughing, "No. 1, call me patriarch. Don't call me Cutie. I hate that name."

Su Yuhan was choking on her sobs. "Patriarch!"

"No. 2, if I die, get Xiao Yezi to burn me a few young models during the Qingming Festival. I want models like Sola Aoi and Akiho Yoshizawa," the patriarch spoke while pausing in between. He seemed to be struggling as he said, "Forget it. I don't want Sola Aoi. I heard that sl*t is pregnant. I don't want baggage like her!"

Su Yuhan was stunned. Clearly, she did not expect him to say that. When she snapped back to her senses, the patriarch had shut his eyes and was lying still.

"Patriarch!" she wailed.

"What are you crying about? You guys will meet your filthy animal soon!" Xue Feng scoffed and walked toward Su Yuhan one step after another. He said, "You're Mad Southern Ye's woman and you're not too shabby. I can spare your life if you allow me to play with your body for a few days!"

"When I die, that will be the end of your whole family!" A grim expression flashed through her eyes. Subsequently, she closed her beautiful eyes as if she had surrendered.

"If that's the case, go to hell!" Xue Feng extended his palm at Su Yuhan's head while brutality filled his eyes. For some reason, her words earlier gave him heart palpitations.

"Yuhan!"

"Yuhan!"

"No!"

Ye Hai and the rest were wailing in devastation as they watched. Wu Lan almost fainted.

'Oh, God! What did our family do in our past life to have this happen to us?!

Just when Xue Feng's palm was about to land on Su Yuhan, a bolt of lightning flashed through the sky.

"Who dares to hurt my wife and daughter?!"

The people lifted their heads to look by instinct. They saw a sea of lightning come like a wave in the sky. It was rumbling.

There seemed to be a sword gleam appearing while killing intent filled the sky!

Chapter 358: I'm Sorry That I'm Late!

A sea of lightning advanced with dark clouds far away in the sky.

A sword gleam broke the clouds apart. As if a sun was piercing through the dark clouds, it lit up the world.

At that moment, everyone lifted their heads to look at the sky. They saw a skinny silhouette in the clouds faintly.

"Is that..." Ye Hai looked into the sky in a blur. That silhouette seemed to be his unfilial son.

'Is this an illusion?' Su Yuhan opened her eyes slowly and looked into the sky while tears were still pouring down her face. 'Is he here?'

"Daddy, it's Daddy!" The little Mengmeng's joyful voice broke the silence.

Wu Lan carried the little girl who tried to struggle her way out of her embrace. "Daddy, Mengmeng is here!"

Xue Yuantao, Xue Feng, Li Ya, Bai Hongyu, and his servant had a change of expression upon hearing that.

"Patriarch, kill them. Mad Southern Ye is here. He has returned!" Xue Yuantao's face was distorted when he almost screamed his lung.

If one were to look closer, they would realize that he was shaking.

The devil had returned. He could not help but feel scared and nervous as he trembled even though he had a few half-step martial venerables there with him.

Xue Feng snapped back to his senses instantly and slammed his palm at Su Yuhan. He said while grinning, "Perfect! I'll send him to hell to meet you after I've killed you!"

Everyone watched without blinking as the blow came down on her. Su Yuhan smiled in surrender.

Xue Yuantao was chuckling. 'So what if you've made it here, Mad Southern Ye? You'll watch your family die right before your eyes! That'll be the most painful thing in the world.'

However, a sword gleam shot through the clouds in the next second.

Xue Feng's hand that was closing in on Su Yuhan was sliced into half directly by the sword gleam. He shrieked and retreated quickly while holding his severed hand, appearing to be in terrible pain.

When they looked again, a skinny silhouette came down from the sky while stepping on a sword gleam. It was the sword gleam that had cut him earlier.

Xue Feng, Bai Hongyu, and the rest shrank back as a sense of threat grew within them. 'So, this is Mad Southern Ye? He's so terrifying!'

Su Yuhan smiled to see the silhouette that she was so familiar with. She felt like she had lost all of her strength, so she fell slowly onto the ground.

In the next second, Ye Chen arrived by her side after recalling the sword gleam. He held her into his embrace and whispered close to her ear, "I'm sorry that I'm late!"

Yang Tian stood aside in silence.

"Wushuang is dead! And so is Cutie!" Su Yuhan shook in his embrace. She let go the feeling of being wronged as well as the tears that she had been holding back at that moment. She blurted out everything that happened.

Ye Chen's arms trembled slightly. He carried her and walked to the Lamborghini before kneeling hard before his parents. He said after taking a deep breath in, "Dad, Mom, Second Uncle, Second Aunt, I'm sorry to have scared you guys!"

"You'd have to collect our bodies if you came a minute later!" Ye Hai said while looking serious, but there was joy between his brows.

"Daddy, pick me up. I want you to carry me!"

The little girl Mengmeng struggled out of Wu Lan's embrace and ran to Ye Chen. She held his neck tightly and said while pouting, "Daddy, these naughty people are bullying us. They're the bad guys!"

"Daddy's here. Everything is alright!" Ye Chen caressed his daughter's face.

At that moment, an extremely unharmonious voice boomed, "What a touching scene!"

Xue Feng looked coldly at Ye Chen with killing intent on his face. "Mad Southern Ye, you should have at least waited until the time when your family is in hell to meet them again!"

"That's right. Your most powerful underlings are dead, but you're here playing happy family." Bai Hongyu smirked.

Ye Ming's expression changed as he started to say in concern, "Xiaochen..."

"Second Uncle, I'll help you guys get over the shock after I kill these few annoying dogs!" Ye Chen smiled and handed his daughter to Wu Lan. He then turned around slowly and glared coldly at Xue Feng and the rest.

"I suppose you guys are from Shang Santian, huh? You guys sure are something. I didn't go to you guys, yet you dare to come and trouble my family. I'm holding a grudge against you all. I'll destroy the organizations behind you guys one day!"

The smile on his face froze slowly and was soon replaced by intense grim and coldness. "Now, come accept your death, old dogs!"

"B*stard, you sure are boastful. I'll fight you!" Xue Feng scoffed as hatred filled his eyes. He threw a punch at Ye Chen while gray energy covered his fist.

This punch contained all of his abilities as a half-step martial venerable. He even used a skill from Shang Santian. The energy tore through the sky and charged at Ye Chen's chest.

Smirking, Xue Feng had 100% confidence in his punch because Li Ya, Bai Hongyu, and his servant, who were also half-step martial venerables, dared not take his attack on. He thought that Ye Chen would

dodge, but he realized that the latter stretched his arm out while looking calm. He was trying to grab his attack.

'What a fool!' Xue Feng grinned.

However, a suction force exploded from Ye Chen's palm in the next second. With a majestic aura, it engulfed him directly.

Xue Feng threw his punch at Ye Chen's chest with the help of the momentum. However, he felt as if he had just thrown a punch at a piece of metal. It vibrated so much that his purlicue was numb.

'How's that possible?!' He was horrified.

Ye Chen grabbed his throat and picked him up like he was holding a chick. He revealed a terrifying snicker. "You were the one who tried to kill my wife, aren't you?"

His snicker was like frost when it went into Xue Feng's ears. There was intense killing intent within it, causing Xue Feng to feel more and more threatened.

"H-how are you so powerful?" Dense horror and disbelief emerged in Xue Feng's eyes. Ye Chen had captured him so quickly! Although he knew that Ye Chen was powerful, it was impossible for him to be so powerful that he had no strength to fight back. After all, he was a half-step martial venerable!

"Did you only find out that I'm powerful now? Why didn't you find out earlier?!" Ye Chen lifted another arm and severed his left arm by force. "This arm is for Wushuang!"

Xue Feng shrieked directly.

"This arm is for the patriarch!" Ye Chen then severed his other arm before cutting off both of his legs. "These are for my family!"

Within a few breaths, Xue Feng's limbs were severed. His face was twisted in pain while he almost fainted from the agony. Fear filled his eyes. "Let me go. I'm begging you..."

Li Ya and the other two, who were aside, were secretly terrified.

"Let you go?" Ye Chen chuckled. "Do you think that's possible? Don't worry. I won't kill you right away because that'd be too easy for you. I'll cut you with a knife, piece by piece, and feed your flesh to the dogs!"

Xue Feng glared with his eyes wide open. "Devil! You're the devil!" He was in so much pain considering that his arms and legs had been severed. He was terrified to think that he would be cut into pieces soon!

"Haha!" Ye Chen grinned. "Devil? If I'm the devil, what can Buddha do about me? If I'm Buddha, there'll be no demons in the world!"

He looked at the rest after saying that. "Now, it's your turn!"

Chapter 359: I'll Make You Guys Suffer!

Shrieks filled heaven and earth.

It was Xue Feng screaming.

Plop!

Xue Yuantao fell onto the ground as if he had lost his soul. He could not stop shaking. Before this, he thought that he could conquer China with the help of the patriarch Xue Feng's ability as a half-step martial venerable. He even thought he could kill Ye Chen like a piece of cake.

When had he ever thought that his family's patriarch, Xue Feng, who was his trump card, would be crippled by Ye Chen like that?!

The scene was gory and ruthless!

Li Ya, Bai Hongyu, and his servant stared blankly at Ye Chen. Their fear was growing.

Xue Feng's ability was no less powerful than theirs, but he had no strength to fight when he was in Ye Chen's hands. Just how powerful was Ye Chen?

Their expressions changed completely as they thought about it. Intense horror and disbelief filled their eyes.

Martial venerable! He was a martial venerable! Only a martial venerable could perform such a technique!

Bai Hongyu's heart pounded, and he was no longer as calm as before. He could not help but question, "Mad Southern Ye, are you a martial venerable?"

"So what if I am and so what if I'm not?" Ye Chen walked towards them one step after another. The cruel gaze in his eyes was becoming more and more unrelenting as if he was going to freeze the place.

"Wait!" The old man in gray behind Bai Hongyu suddenly stopped him. "Mad Southern Ye, we admit that we've underestimated your ability and we regret having offended you. Can we forget about this? As long as you agree to that, Master Bai and I can recommend you to join our family!"

"The Bai family?" Ye Chen chuckled.

"That's right!" the old man continued, "Our family is prestigious in Shang Santian. There are countless cultivation resources in our clan with an infinite number of martial tactic books. If you join our family, you can elevate your cultivation base even further!"

"And you want me to forget about everything?" Ye Chen said.

Bai Hongyu nodded and looked at him with a tinge of fear. "We're here mainly to avenge Bai Zhanyuan, but your value has exceeded Bai Zhanyuan's, so there's no need for us to fight you!"

"That's right, Mad Southern Ye. Your family is fine. There's no need to create trouble in your rage. The power our family has is beyond your imagination," the old man said.

"My family is fine?" Ye Chen laughed as if he just heard something funny. Soon, his smile faded, and a bitter expression was the only thing left on his face.

"Ye Wushuang is my brother, but you guys killed him. The Patriarch is my little brother, but you guys killed him too. How dare you say that my family is fine?! You killed my family and humiliated my wife. How dare you be so shameless to beg for forgiveness? I'll make you guys suffer!" He scoffed and

hovered into the air. Then, he activated his immortal body as he was showered in a golden gleam. He appeared to be a man who had conquered the world and had everything under his control.

It was Ye Chen's rage! It was the Heavenly Emperor's rage!

Rumble!

A humming tremble came from the ground beneath their feet as if the ground was rocking.

"Kill him now!" the old man in gray lost all rationality and screamed.

The remaining three of them charged at the same time as soon as they heard that. Energy shot out everywhere, and the terrifying power made Xue Yuantao, a Martial Dao master, retreat immediately. He dared not be part of it as he was afraid that he would be killed by the storm.

"Sun-slaying Sword!" A sword gleam was glowing in Li Ya's hand as he swung his sword.

As Bai Hongyu threw a punch out, he yelled, "Domineering Shadow Fist!"

"Heavenly Flame Blast!" The gray-clad old man created fire on both of his palms.

The land within a range of 500 meters was covered in the aura that the three of them released. Xue Yuantao spat a mouthful of blood out from the impact and fainted.

"Burning Palm!"

An overbearing and terrifying aura exploded out of Ye Chen's palm at that moment. When he slammed his palm out, sparks swept across heaven and earth.

The entire world looked as if it was dyed red. Countless plants wilted and scorching heat waves materialized in the air. The blow suppressed everything!

Bang, bang, bang...

With resounding thuds, the trio was thrown around as if they were kites whose threads had been broken. They were vomiting blood, and dense fear permeated their faces.

The old man shrieked, "How is it possible that you possess martial arts skill too?!"

Martial arts skill! It was a skill cultivated especially by ancient martial artists!

Just like a person who was learning to play the piano, they would need to learn to read sheet music. If not, he would be doing it with brute force without using any skill.

Although there were many ancient martial artists in China, almost none had outstanding martial arts skills. The so-called Wing Chun, Emperor's Long Fist, and Form-Intention Fist were merely used by regular martial artists to fool themselves.

The real martial arts skills had been stolen by Shang Santian. On top of that, it would never be taught to any outsiders!

Therefore, the old man thought that it was a martial arts skill after witnessing the power coming from Ye Chen's Burning Palm. Furthermore, it was a compelling martial arts skill!

Ye Chen did not answer him. The aura in his body grew as he stood in the air while his rage peaked.

“Master Bai, we’re not his match. Let’s go!” The old man got up and held Bai Hongyu. They rushed away quickly in the attempt to flee.

Li Ya from the Sword Sect activated his sword gleam and ran far away.

“Stay!” Ye Chen shouted and stretched his arms at the gray-clad old man and Bai Hongyu. He then performed the Gravity Tactic.

The duo felt a terrifying suction force coming from behind. Desperation filled their eyes while they struggled with all of their might.

In the next second, a punch landed on the gray-clad old man’s back.

Bang!

The old man shrieked in devastation and spat a mouthful of blood out while his body staggered forward. Ye Chen had punched a hole through his chest.

“Roc Secret Method!”

A pair of cloud wings appeared on Bai Hongyu’s back. It was a pair of gigantic wings, whereby he shot far away as if he had turned into a gleam of light after flapping his wings.

“Running away?” The second Ye Chen swung his sword, a sword gleam went after Bai Hongyu. It severed his left arm directly, causing blood to spurt out.

“Ahh!” Bai Hongfu fell onto the ground after a shriek. Groaning, he could finally sympathize with Xue Feng’s pain from having his arm severed. Although he had compelling force, he was human, after all, and would feel pain.

At that moment, Bai Hongyu and his servant were crippled within the blink of an eye.

Meanwhile, Li Ya had run a kilometer away with the sword gleam. However, Ye Chen stopped him in front of him while holding a sword.

Li Ya forced a smile and landed on the ground. He looked at Ye Chen with a complicated expression on his face. “Would you like to spar with me?”

He swung his sword at Ye Chen by gathering all of his strength as soon as he said that. Meanwhile, his aura was dying.

It seemed like the swing of sword came with a big price. The sword could kill a half-step martial venerable.

Ye Chen also wielded his sword.

The air went silent for a couple of seconds.

Li Ya looked at him. “What’s that sword?”

“A sword that kills dogs!” Ye Chen said.

“Well said! A sword that kills dogs!” Li Ya smiled just as a crack appeared between his brows. He was sliced into half from the middle, and his blood and organs splashed all over the ground.

He was from the Sword Sect.

Swordsmanship was his pride! However, he died by a sword!

At that moment, the result was set!

Among the five half-step martial venerables, the Patriarch of Hell had sacrificed his soul power to elevate his cultivation base by force and killed Guardian Huang. If Xue Feng had not seen through his weakness, he might have been able to kill the remaining four.

After Ye Chen returned, Xue Feng was crippled, then next were Bai Hongyu and his servant. However, they were not dead. It was Ye Chen’s intention to keep them alive. Li Ya from the Sword Sect was the only one who was killed by the swing of a sword.

Ye Hai and the rest were so shocked that their mouths were left wide open. They did not expect this to happen at all.

The most shocked would be Ye Ming’s family. Although they knew that Ye Chen was very powerful before this, they never expected him to be this intimidating!

“Xiaochen, if you had come earlier, Xiaoshuang and Cutie wouldn’t...they wouldn’t have died!” Wu Lan said while sobbing. She was in pain and felt guilty when she recalled the young man who had died for them.

Ye Chen shook his head. “Who said that Cutie is dead?”

Chapter 360: The Solution to Save the Patriarch!

“Cutie is still alive?” Su Yuhan gaped at Ye Chen by instinct immediately. She was surprised and over the moon, and so were Wu Lan and the rest. Joy filled their faces.

If the Patriarch of Hell had not fought during that critical moment, they might not have been able to hold the fort until Ye Chen returned.

Ye Chen walked to the patriarch with a grim expression. He released a soft sigh after checking him. “Although he’s still alive, he’s no different from being dead.”

He found out that the consciousness in the patriarch’s ocean of consciousness was extremely weak. There were signs of it going out, which clearly indicated that his soul power had been drenched. Soul power translated into a person’s soul strength. The worldly terms would be consciousness and vitality.

Not all mortals’ soul power was the same. For instance, there would be people who could spend a couple of nights at a cyber cafe without sleeping while some would be like zombies the next day after pulling an all-nighter to the extent that nobody could wake them up.

The patriarch was rather pitiful. As a Tribulation Stage monster, he insisted on taking 3,000 beauties to go through the tribulation with him instead of doing it alone. Nobody had ever done that in the

cultivation world, so one could imagine the Heavenly Tribulation that he had to go through for doing that.

The patriarch had failed the tribulation, so he accidentally landed on Earth with a sliver of soul remnant. If he had managed to find a spirit transfer body, he could have at least recovered to Nascent Soul cultivation base. However, to the patriarch's devastating discovery, most of the people on earth had no spiritual root.

It would be hard for him to escape death decades later if he were to take over a mortal's body without a spiritual root. After realizing that his soul was dying, he possessed a dog that had been run over by a car out of desperation.

Although that was the case, he had pathetically low soul power. To elevate his cultivation base by force, he had to burn his last remaining sliver of soul power.

The smile on Su Yuhan's face faded when she heard what Ye Chen said. She asked while feeling confused, "Ye Chen, what do you mean by he's still alive but he's no different from being dead?"

"Cutie's soul power has been exhausted, hence he's in suspended animation now. In other words, he's like a human vegetable. To be exact, a dog vegetable!" Ye Chen spoke while frowning.

Wu Lan was the first to get out of the car. She said as her eyes turned red, "Xiaochen, what do we do now? Why don't we bring Cutie to a vet?"

A vet?

Ye Chen was in between laughter and tears. He said while shaking his head, "Mom, don't worry. I'll do my best to wake Cutie up."

Now that the patriarch's soul power had been drenched, the only way to save him was to refine the Soul-brewing Pill to recover his soul power. However, to refine the Soul-brewing Pill...

"Cutie is a good dog. If he's going to be u-unconscious his whole life, I'll take care of him," Wu Lan sobbed as she wiped her tears.

Ye Chen felt rather touched. After all, the Patriarch of Hell was a cunning fox to him, a monster who would only do things for his own benefit. He would protect himself first during times of danger.

However, it seemed like Ye Chen was wrong about that. He looked at Su Yuhan to ask, "Oh, yeah, did Cutie have anything to tell me before he fell unconscious?"

Su Yuhan looked rather awkward. She hesitated and said, "Cutie asked you t-to burn him young models during the Qingming Festival every year..."

Ye Chen was speechless. Finally, he shook his head and carried the patriarch to the car. He then got Yang Tian to toss Xue Feng and the rest into the boot.

"Let's go home."

...

At the Nine Dragons Bay's villa, there was a pool of blood where Wushuang had died. His body was long gone.

Three Great Thunder Sword pieces lay quietly on the ground, having lost its glow from before. The Ning family of Nanjing's treasure was considered gone.

Lin Tai, who had lost both arms, had fainted earlier.

Ye Chen bent down to pick up the Great Thunder Sword pieces slowly in misery. As he attempted to fix them, his eyes were rather wet.

"Wushuang...Wushuang...I'm sorry that I'm late! Why did you do this? You're my family too. It hurts me to lose any of you!" His hands that were holding the broken sword were shaking lightly. His head was filled with thoughts of the young man in white who had been cold and proud.

Wu Lan was crying quietly aside while covering her mouth while Su Yuhan turned around quietly to wipe her tears. Ye Hai was speechless.

"No! It can't be!" Ye Chen suddenly clenched his fists and said in determination, "I don't believe that you're dead. You're the Imperial Heavenly Emperor Sword's spirit. You've traveled through tens of thousands of worlds with me throughout the 3,000 years, and you weren't destroyed even once. I can't believe that merely three ancient martial artists could kill you! I want to see you if you're still alive. I want to see your body if you're dead!"

He seemed to have gone insane as he spread his Divine Consciousness quickly over the range of a kilometer. However, he found nothing.

Subsequently, he walked to the boot of the Lamborghini. He opened it and pulled Bai Hongyu out.

"Mad Southern Ye, w-what are you trying to do? The Bai family will never let go of you if you dare to kill me!" Bai Hongyu was scared by his stern expression. "Ahh!"

Ye Chen pressed his palm on his head to perform the Soul Searching Tactic by activating his Divine Consciousness by force. A moment later, he tossed Bai Hongyu back into the boot. However, his gaze was getting colder now. "An old beggar who rides a donkey? So, you took Wushuang's body away?"

Countless thoughts were flashing through his head.

'Who is that old beggar? Why did he take Wushuang's body?'

A whiff of fragrance entered his nostrils as Su Yuhan held him tightly. "I know Wushuang's death is killing you, but you still have us..."

"That's right, Xiaochen. He's already gone." Ye Hai walked over and patted his shoulder, appearing solemn.

Mengmeng pulled his pant leg and whined, "Don't cry, Daddy. When I grow up, I'll avenge Uncle Wushuang. I'll kill all of the bad guys!"

"I'm fine!" Ye Chen took a deep breath. He walked over and picked Lin Tai up from the ground. He then led the rest into the villa.

Wu Lan could not stop sobbing when she saw the devastating state that Lin Tai was in. "Xiaochen, let's send Lin Tai to the hospital. He's been hurt really badly."

All of them had witnessed Xue Yuantao severing both of Lin Tai's arms with their very own eyes. They still had the scene etched in their heads.

"No need, Mom. I can heal him!" Ye Chen shook his head and placed Lin Tai on the bed. He stopped his bleeding first, then released endless spiritual power into his body.

"My lord!" Lin Tai woke up an hour later. He attempted to struggle off the bed the second he saw Ye Chen.

"Don't move!" Ye Chen pressed him down immediately and said, "You've lost a lot of blood and your vitals have been wounded. You shouldn't move around, We'll talk when you're healed."

"My lord, Wushuang is dead!" Lin Tai could not help but cry out.

Ye Chen's face twitched slightly. "I know, and his body is gone!"

"No!" Lin Tai shook his head. "I saw with my own eyes that an old beggar took Wushuang's body away..."

Subsequently, he told Ye Chen everything that happened.

Ye Chen squinted slightly. "So, Wushuang is still alive? But who exactly is that old beggar? Also, where's this 10,000 Sword Pavilion? Why did he say that I can only see Wushuang in three years?"

At that moment, Ye Hai knocked on the door. "Xiaochen, there's a lady with the family name of Lan asking to see you!"