

## Ye Chen 3391

### Chapter 3391

Everyone at the scene did not expect that Ye Chen would not be afraid at all when he met Wan Bajun.

The few people from the Ye family who were wearing mourning clothes almost cursed in their hearts at the same time, saying that Ye Chen had simply never had enough of death.

Wan Bajun has already killed in front of his face, but he still dares to say such pretentious words, this is really a fucking lamp into the toilet, fucking looking for death .....

Even Ye Zhong was so scared that his liver trembled, fearing that if Ye Chen annoyed Wan Bajun and the other side killed him directly, then everything would be over.

And Wan Breaking Jun was even more furious.

He really didn't think that there was anyone in the Ye family who dared to talk to him like that!

So, he asked in a cold voice, "Kid! You're a bit too arrogant, if you don't know how to write the word death, I can teach you!"

Ye Chen laughed, "No need, I can write the character for death, I can carve your head for free later."

After saying that, he asked in a loud voice, "Where is Hong Wu?"

Hong Wu immediately raised his hand and said in a loud voice, "Master Ye, I am here!"

Without turning around, Ye Chen smiled at Wan Breaking Jun and asked Hong Wu, "Do you have your sword with you?"

"Yes!" Hong Wu said in a loud voice, "Master Ye, are you going to let me carve his head later?"

"That's right!" Ye Chen nodded and smiled, "You're still the most on top of things!"

"That's for sure." Hong Wu said with a smirk, "Master Ye, we, Gao Low, have also practiced this human calligraphy, we have experience!"

Wan Bajun's face had turned iron blue for a while.

His fists were clenched tightly, he could not wait to rush up and kill Ye Chen immediately.

Just as he was almost on the verge of losing control, Lu Haotian, who was at the side, pointed at Ye Chen and cursed in a cold voice, "Kid! It's you again! You were the most arrogant yesterday! Now you dare to shout at our Hall Master! You're really fucking tired of living!"

As he said, he gritted his teeth and said, "I said yesterday, if I don't see you kneeling here in mourning today, I'll be the first to kill you! Take your life!"

As soon as Lu Haotian's words fell, he was suddenly about to rush towards Ye Chen and lash out at him.

However, at this time, Wan Bajun suddenly pulled him, making him unable to move his entire body.

Immediately afterwards, Wan Bajun stared at Ye Chen and said expressionlessly, "Kid, I see that you look a bit familiar, which one of the Ye family are you? Who is your father?"

Ye Chen put away his smile and said in a cold voice, "My name is Ye Chen! My father is Ye Chang Ying!"

"Hiss ....." When Wan Bajun heard the words Ye Chang Ying, he immediately gritted his teeth and took a long breath!

Su Chengfeng on the side was also stunned!

Never in his wildest dreams did he think that Ye Chang Ying's son would still be alive after being missing for so many years, and that he had even returned to the Ye family!

At this moment, Wan Bajun looked at Ye Chen with a fierce smile on his face and said with a bit of excitement, "I thought you looked so familiar! It's true that you look like Ye Chang Ying!"

After saying that, he suddenly laughed long and loudly, with a bit of madness, "Hahaha! I've been thinking about this for a long time. I've been thinking, thinking, thinking about how I can get back at Ye Chang Ying after all these years of his death! The best thing I could think of was to dig out his coffin and bury him in his bones! But to my surprise, his son is still alive!"

Immediately afterwards, Wan Bajun put away his smile and stared at Ye Chen like a dead man as he coldly said, "Today, I'll chop off your head in front of Ye Chang Ying's grave! I will let his soul never rest in peace and never be reborn in the eighteenth level of hell!"

Ye Chen was enraged by his words, but did not immediately take action, but said indifferently, "Remember, villains usually die from talking too much!"

Lu Haotian couldn't stand it and blurted out, "Ye Chen, you really don't see the coffin and won't shed a tear! To deal with trash like you, there's no need for our temple to take action, I'll kill you!"

Wan Bajun shouted sternly, "Shut up! He's the son of my father's enemy, I'll kill him with my own hands to relieve my hatred!"

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Lu Haotian said in a panic, "Hall Master, my subordinate has spoken too much, please chastise me!"

Wan Bajun ignored him, but looked at Ye Chen and said coldly, "Don't say I won't give you a chance, let's have a good fight in front of your parents and my parents, and see who is stronger than who!"

At this moment, Wan Bajun was eager to kill Ye Chen on the spot in front of his parents' coffin, in front of Ye Chen's parents' mausoleum!

Because, only this was the best and most perfect way to take revenge!

Only in this way could they tell their parents that their son was stronger than Ye Chang Ying's son!

Only in this way could their parents' spirits in heaven understand that they hadn't beaten Ye Chang Ying back then, but their son had beaten Ye Chang Ying's son!

This would also mean that their own father had finally won against Ye Chang Ying!

At the same time, it would also allow Ye Chang Ying's spirit in heaven to see clearly that what he won twenty years ago was nothing, but twenty years later, he would get it all back with interest!

Facing Wan Bajun's provocation, Ye Chen snorted and pointed at Lu Haotian, saying indifferently, "Let him do it, I made a deal with him first, because he said yesterday that he would be the first to kill me today, and I also said that it was a deal!"

Wan Xiaojun said in a cold voice, "What? You want to die under someone else's hands? I'm telling you, I won't let you get your wish!"

Ye Chen said contemptuously, "Don't be so fucking naive, I just don't want to come up and bully you first, so I'll pick a softer persimmon and squeeze it first, you can watch from the side, when I'm done with him, then I'll come back and clean you up!"

"Fuck!" Wan Bajun was simply furious!

He pointed at Ye Chen and cursed through gritted teeth, "Ye Chen, you're really fucking eloquent! I've killed countless people over the years, and none of them have had a more cheap mouth than yours!"

The other generals of the Ten Thousand Dragon Hall were also going crazy with anger.

They had followed Hall Master Wan Breaking Jun for so many years, which of the outsiders hadn't kneeled down and begged for mercy when they heard the three words Wan Breaking Jun?

This kid was the only one who had cursed his own Hall Master, this was a fucking disgrace!

So, one person from the Hall of Ten Thousand Dragons immediately stepped forward, and with an arch of his hand, he said in a loud voice, "Hall Master! Please allow me to fight on your behalf and tear this bastard's mouth apart!"

Without waiting for Wan Breaking Jun to say anything, Ye Chen looked at him and cursed, "What are you? Get the hell out of here! I said I'll make good on my promise with this fool first!"

As he spoke, Ye Chen's hand was already pointing at the white-clothed Tiger King Lu Haotian.

Lu Haotian knew that this foolish bastard in Ye Chen's mouth was talking about himself.

He was really going to be furious at this moment.

He looked at Wan Bajun and said urgently, "Hall Master! Let me go, I'll tear him apart!"

Wan Bajun's expression was gloomy at this moment as he glanced at Ye Chen, and then said to Lu Haotian, "You can only tear his mouth apart, his life will be left to me!"

Hearing these words, Lu Haotian immediately nodded and said, "My subordinate follows orders!"

After saying that, he looked at Ye Chen and said through gritted teeth, "Kid! Come on! See how I'll tear your mouth, behind your ears!"

Ye Chen looked at him disdainfully, then looked at Wan Bajun and said in a cold voice, "Surnamed Wan, since it's in front of the spirits of your parents and mine in heaven, let's both set a rule, what do you think?"

Wan Bajun looked at him and coldly questioned, "What rules do you want to set?"

Ye Chen laughed, "The rules are simple, later on I will fight with this idiot, no matter what kind of shit I beat him into, you and your people can't help, let alone run!"

Wan Bajun snorted, "Ye Chen, ah Ye Chen, you're really interesting! Hao Tian is one of the four battle kings under my command, and his strength is that of a six-star martial artist, with just you, you still want to win against him?"

Hearing this, Ye Chen only smiled lightly and said, "Four great battle kings and a six-star martial artist, that sounds quite bluffing."

Saying that, Ye Chen asked with a playful smile, "But I heard that the most powerful one among the four battle kings under your command is called Chen Zhonglei, why didn't you bring him along this time when you came to China?"

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Hearing Ye Chen suddenly mention Chen Zhonglei, Wan Bajun's expression instantly became very ugly.

Chen Zhonglei was the second most powerful wolf king in the Dragon Palace after Wan Bajun, and had always been one of Wan Bajun's most valued generals.

However, such a number two man, who was second to everyone, had suffered the most painful defeat in the Middle East since the establishment of the Ten Thousand Dragon Hall.

Thousands of men were killed in action and over 10,000 were taken prisoner, which simply brought disgrace to the Hall of Ten Thousand Dragons in the international arena.

Since then, Chen Zhonglei's whereabouts have been unknown and he has not been heard from.

No one knew whether he had been captured, defected, or was dead.

And Wan Bajun knew very well that since Ye Chen could say Chen Zhonglei's name, it proved that he knew very well about the failure of the Ten Thousand Dragons Temple in the Middle East before.

At this time, he had deliberately mentioned it, naturally to make fun of himself.

The annoyed Wan Bajun said coldly, "Kid, don't try to show off your tongue here, not to mention Chen Zhonglei, even Hao Tian, you can't possibly defeat him!"

After saying that, he looked at Lu Haotian and said in a stern voice, "Haotian, rip his mouth off!"

Lu Haotian nodded and stepped forward and said coldly, "Kid, come on, let me see how capable you are to say such wild words!"

With that, Lu Haotian's fists shook violently, and his powerful internal force gathered on the face of his fists, and he actually struck two deafening explosions out of thin air!

Not only that!

The drizzle scattered around his fists made the sound of water droplets being vaporized, as if a piece of red-hot iron had been thrown into the water!

The powerful internal force was like a highly radioactive magnetic field, causing the surrounding martial artists and ninjas to be shocked.

Although Lu Hao Tian had not yet struck, the strong wind from his powerful internal force had already made the surrounding martial artists realise that this man's strength was so high that it had far exceeded their imagination!

He Hongsheng looked dumbfounded and exclaimed in a low voice, "This man's internal strength has become so extraordinary that he can form astral winds with his hands and feet, and his internal strength is extremely pure! This ..... This is the terrifying strength of a six-star martial artist!"

Su Ruoli was also shocked and blurted out, "Grandpa! How could this person reach the level of a six-star martial artist at such a young age? If you look at the entire country, there isn't a single six-star martial artist!"

He Hongsheng sighed, "Ruo Li doesn't know, the country is peaceful and prosperous, the culture of martial arts practice is getting weaker and weaker, the martial arts masters in the country have gone overseas decades ago."

After saying this, He Hongsheng looked at Su Ruoli and said seriously, "Ruoli, you were able to break through to a three-star martial artist at such a young age with the help of Mr. Ye, I'm sure your future achievements will be above mine! Reaching six stars might not be a dream!"

Su Ruoli said softly, "A six-star martial artist ..... I ..... I don't dare to think about it ....."

He Hongsheng gave her a look and said seriously, "You may not have dared to think about it before, but with the creation given by Mr. Ye and the help he gave you, six stars may not be impossible ....."

After saying that, He Hongsheng looked at Su Ruoli and said in a serious tone, "Ruoli, after today, the He family will be led by you, seeing that the young people nowadays are as strong as this, this old bone of mine, I also need to close down and cultivate properly ....."

Su Ruoli did not expect that grandfather would suddenly hand over the leadership of the He family to himself at such a time.

But what she didn't know was that the moment He Hongsheng actually saw her last night, learned that she was still alive, and was informed of all her experiences during this period of time, he had already made up his mind to let her lead the He family.

Because he clearly realised that Ye Chen would be a precious person that the He family would not encounter for hundreds of years.

In the entire He family, Su Ruoli was the one who had received the most favours from Ye Chen.

As long as she did her best to follow Ye Chen's side in the future, Ye Chen would never treat her poorly.

As for the crisis at the Ten Thousand Dragons Hall today, he believed that it was no problem at all for Ye Chen.

At the same time.

Lu Haotian, who was already prepared and planning to fight Ye Chen with all his might, sneered when he saw that Ye Chen was unprepared, "Kid, why haven't you mobilized your internal strength? Don't you intend to resist?"

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The most powerful aspect of a martial artist is their internal power. As their internal power increases, their physical strength, agility and the strength of their strikes increase geometrically.

It was because internal force was a martial artist's origin power that every martial artist had to transport internal force to their hands and feet before attacking in order to exert their strongest fighting power.

However, Lu Haotian did not know that Ye Chen did not need the so-called internal force at all.

At this moment, his body was filled with spiritual energy, and this kind of energy was an existence that martial artists could not even touch.

Thus, he yawned and said to Lu Haotian, "You're really too inquisitive, if you want to fight, just fight, what's the point of jabbering one sentence at a time?"

"Grass!" Lu Haotian was humiliated by Ye Chen in public, he was already furious to the extreme, he gritted his teeth and said, "I'm fucking nice enough to let you make the first move, but you still don't fucking appreciate it, since that's the case, don't blame me for not being merciful!"

As soon as the words left his mouth, Lu Haotian immediately attacked Ye Chen!

The strength of a six-star martial artist was no mean feat, and Lu Haotian suddenly struck out, his figure so fast that everyone on Ye Chen's side could not even see it clearly.

With his speed and strength, this punch made a sound that broke the air, and it was fierce and vicious!

This was the power of a six-star martial artist, and a four-star martial artist like He Hong Sheng could not help but be filled with despair deep inside his heart just by looking at him.

The ninjas from the four great clans of Japan were also completely frozen at this moment, the strength displayed in just one move by Lu Hao Tian was already more than one level beyond them!

Everyone immediately looked towards Ye Chen, they wanted to know what kind of method Ye Chen was planning to use to deal with such a fierce attack.

However, beyond everyone's expectation, Ye Chen did not move at all.

Even though he saw Lu Haotian's right fist, fiercely attacking Ye Chen's chest.

The cracking sound of the heavy fist was like a whistling cannonball, causing everyone's expressions to tighten.

Seeing that he was exerting all his strength, Wan Bajun was afraid that he would kill Ye Chen with one punch, so he subconsciously shouted, "Hao Tian, leave him ....."

Wan Bajun wanted to say leave him alive, but before he could say the word "life", he was immediately stunned by the sight before him!

Only to see that Lu Haotian's right fist, which had by now struck a full force blow, suddenly stopped at a position less than twenty centimeters from Ye Chen's chest.

Neither the people behind Lu Haotian nor the people behind Ye Chen saw that Lu Haotian's right fist had been tightly grasped by Ye Chen with one hand at this moment!

And at that moment, Lu Haotian's expression had been appalled to the core!

On his ferocious face, the shock and trepidation of a three-year-old child appeared.

He couldn't understand why his full strength strike would be so easily grabbed by Ye Chen.

And what was even more outrageous was that the moment he was grabbed by him, the force of thousands of pounds gathered on his arm had disappeared out of thin air.

This feeling was like a person jumping from a height of 10,000 metres, and as the acceleration of gravity became stronger and stronger, the speed and strength also became stronger and stronger.

However, just as the speed and strength reached the extreme, the whole person suddenly fell into a state of weightlessness similar to that in space, the difference between the before and after was so great that it simply turned common sense upside down!

Everyone, including Wan Breaking Army, was also shocked beyond belief!

Everyone could see that Lu Hao Tian's punch was a thousand pounds strong!

Wan Bajun was even afraid that he would shatter Ye Chen's internal organs with one punch!

However, this attack, which was like Mars hitting the earth, was silently dissipated by Ye Chen with a single lift of his hand. .... This was unimaginable!

The first thing that happened was that the person who had been in charge of the project had to be a member of the team. You're a big old man, why are you still as weak as a woman? Use all your mother's strength for me! Come again!"

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Who would have thought that such a change would happen on the spot? Who would have thought that the full power of a six-star martial artist's strike would only end up in the eyes of Ye Chen as "weak as a woman"?

Who would have thought that the full force of a six-star martial artist's strike would only end up with such an unbelievable comment as "as weak as a woman" in Ye Chen's eyes!

Lu Haotian couldn't even care about his anger.

He just stared dumbly at his own fist and muttered, "This ..... This can't be ..... This is never possible ....."

Wan Breaking Jun was also confused.

Although he couldn't figure out how exactly Ye Chen had done it, he had realized that this Ye Chen was by no means simple!

And at this moment, the Ye family members, as well as the people who had come to help Ye Chen, were equally shocked, but deep inside, they had already started to cheer!

A six-star martial artist hadn't even been able to do anything to Ye Chen, so this proved that Ye Chen did have the strength!

At this moment, Ye Feng couldn't care less about his usual dissatisfaction with Ye Chen and whispered to Ye Changkong, "Ye Chen, he ..... He really knows martial arts? I see that this person can't help him at all!"

Ye Changkong nodded repeatedly, his expression having become much more relaxed, and spoke, "So it seems that this fellow Ye Chen has some real skills!"

Saying that, Ye Changkong hurriedly instructed in a low voice, "Observe again, if Ye Chen can really take care of the Ten Thousand Dragons Hall, then hurry up and hide the mourning clothes again, don't let anyone find out!"

Ye Zhongquan was also excited at this time, as he looked at Ye Chen's side face, his mind recalled the look of Ye Changye's vigorous, cross-armed appearance back then, and unknowingly, his eyes were already filled with tears.

He could not help but feel: "Back then, the Ye family did not dare to follow Chang Ying and try to make a big effort, so that Chang Ying ran away in anger and finally died in another country ....."

"For this, for nearly twenty years, my heart has been very remorseful ....."

"Now, seeing the way Chen'er stood in front of the Ye family and the Ye family's ancestral tomb, standing on his sword, makes me see the shadow of Chang Ying again ....."

"Perhaps, this also means that this old bone of mine will give way to him when the time comes ....."

At this moment, the others in the Ten Thousand Dragons Hall were also unable to comprehend the scene before them.

One of them, a black-skinned man, asked Wan Breaking Jun in a low voice, "Hall Master, the white-clothed Tiger King's strength is still above mine, and that strike he made just now was indeed very impressive, how exactly did that guy across the street manage to defuse it?"

Wan Bajun's expression was grave.

How did he resolve it?



He didn't know either.

All he knew was that Lu Haotian was in danger this time!

And he had promised himself in front of his own parents, as well as the spirits of Ye Chen's parents in heaven, that no one from the Ten Thousand Dragon Hall would ever be able to come forward to help.

This also meant that Lu Haotian had to face Ye Chen alone.

So, he immediately shouted at Lu Haotian, "Haotian! Make sure you give it your all!"

Lu Haotian's expression almost twisted as he murmured in his heart, "I ..... I just gave it my all ..... Do you really want me to fight him to the death?"

Ye Chen frowned when he saw that Lu Haotian had been dumbfounded.

Immediately afterwards, he suddenly raised his hand and slapped Lu Haotian across the face, saying in a cold voice, "What the fuck are you dumbfounded about? I told you to come again, didn't you hear me?"

Lu Haotian was dumbfounded by the slap.

Ye Chen did not use much force, but the insult was extremely strong.

Lu Haotian did not react at all and allowed the slap to come up, naturally he was humiliated and indignant.

So, he took two steps back and roared in anger and shame, "I'll kill you!!!"

After saying this, his body suddenly sank, and his bones made crisp sounds one after another, and his internal strength suddenly boiled over, rapidly working its way to both arms.

When Wan Bajun saw this, his expression was suddenly astonished.

He knew very well that Lu Hao Tian was really desperate.

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This was because, what he was using now, was the strongest move in his martial arts technique, the Divine Tiger Fist, the Divine Tiger Out of the Mountain.

The reason why Lu Haotian was called the White Tiger King was because of his practice of the Divine Tiger Fist.

The most powerful attack in the Divine Tiger Fist is this move, Divine Tiger Out of the Mountain.

Its greatest feature is that it can quickly raise one's internal strength by at least fifty percent.

However, this technique is not something that can be used casually.

This is because such a drastic overdraft will bring about a very strong backlash on the user.

Lightly, it will take many days for the body to slowly repair itself, and during this repair process, the user can only exert half of his or her own strength.

In the severe case, it will cause the user's cultivation to drop, and it may even take a year or two to recover this part of the cultivation.

Therefore, this move is Lu Haotian's life-saving technique, and he would never use it easily unless his life was in danger and he had to go all out to fight.

At this moment, Lu Haotian had actually used this move directly, which showed that he had already decided to fight for his life with Ye Chen!

Moreover, Wan Bajun knew very well that the strength of Lu Hao Tian's move was so strong that even he did not dare to take it head-on, otherwise he would most likely be seriously injured.

If Lu Haotian still couldn't take Ye Chen with this move, then it was basically certain that Ye Chen's strength was even higher than his own.

Then, he would have kicked the real iron plate today.

At this moment, Lu Haotian did not care anymore.

The humiliation Ye Chen had inflicted on him was far beyond his mental capacity.

It was enough to insult himself, but he had even slapped himself directly in the face, and in front of all the core members of the Ten Thousand Dragons Hall, so he had to get this face back even if he had to die!

Ye Chen also felt the changes in his body within a short period of time, and found that the internal strength in his body had increased tremendously in an instant.

However, Ye Chen remained unmoved.

Because, even if a mole was strong, it was still a mole.

At this moment, Lu Haotian's bones were suddenly swollen by the powerful internal force, as if his entire body had instantly expanded by one size, and even the mourning clothes on his body were propped up by countless slits.

Just as everyone was dumbfounded, Lu Hao Tian suddenly bowed his body, like a fierce tiger descending from a mountain, and rushed towards Ye Chen!

The speed and strength was even stronger than the punch he had just thrown!

Before the people behind Ye Chen could even regain their senses, they felt a strong wind wrapped in sand and dirt blowing towards them.

The crowd subconsciously closed their eyes, but even so, the tiny grains of sand hit their faces, causing them a pain.

Just when the gust of wind had passed and they were ready to open their eyes to see what was going on, they found that the scene they had just witnessed had repeated itself.

Ye Chen had once again grabbed Lu Haotian's fist.

And, this time, Ye Chen used only one hand to grab both of Lu Hao Tian's fists!

All these people behind Ye Chen had not seen Ye Chen's movements just now, and did not know exactly how Ye Chen had managed to do it.

However, all of this was clear to Wan Bajun and the generals of the Ten Thousand Dragon Hall behind him.

Just now, Lu Haotian's two fists came out in unison and pounced on Ye Chen like a fierce tiger.

But to his surprise, his originally thunderous fists were as powerless as the fists of a three-year-old child in front of Ye Chen.

With just one easy fetch, Ye Chen grabbed both of his fists in a deadly grip.

A second ago, Lu Haotian was a tiger hunting with all his might.

One second later, Lu Haotian had changed from a tiger hunting for food to a pet cat that was completely immobilised by his master's deadly grip on his two front paws!

Ye Chen raised his eyes at this moment and sneered, "I heard that you were called the White Tiger King, I thought you were really a tiger, but I never expected that! You're not even as good as Hello Kitty, you're the worst of the worst!"

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Hearing Ye Chen's mockery made Lu Haotian ashamed and indignant.

Seeing Ye Chen's playful eyes, a strong feeling of fear surged up inside him again.

Subconsciously, he said, "This ..... This can't be! Even an eight-star martial artist would not be able to dissolve my Fierce Tiger Strike so easily! How on earth did you do that?!"

Lu Hao Tian's words also asked the hearts of everyone in the Ten Thousand Dragons Hall, including Wan Xiaojun.

Each and every one of them had never expected that Lu Haotian's full force strike would still be weak to the point of dregs in front of Ye Chen.

Their long-held worldview of martial arts had been completely turned upside down, never dreaming that there could be such a powerful expert in this world.

At this moment, Wan Bajun had also realized that his revenge plan, which he had carefully prepared for twenty years, might have been declared a failure even before he had actually struck.

Faced with Lu Hao Tian's "Fierce Tiger's Outburst", Ye Chen's performance showed that he could not tell at what level his true strength was!

This is like weightlifting, when an athlete lifts the maximum weight he can bear to his death, even an amateur can tell by his physical state and expression that he has done his best.

If your opponent also appears to be doing his best when he exceeds you in weight, or is straining to the limit, then you can probably tell how high he actually is.

However, if your opponent can easily lift your ultimate weight with one hand without changing his face, then you don't know where his limit really is. He might be able to lift twice as much weight with one hand, or maybe four, eight or even eighteen times as much weight with two hands.

But because Lu Haotian, who was the reference standard, was just too far behind him, no one knew how strong Ye Chen really was.

Ye Chen sneered at this moment and said indifferently, "Weak as this dog, how dare you call it Fierce Tiger Out of the Mountain? It would be better to change the name and call it Cockroach Out of the Hole!"

Wan Bajun looked at Ye Chen with incomparable shock, and had only one feeling in his heart, that he could not see the bottom.

Even Wan Bajun's benefactor, the ancestor of the entire Ten Thousand Dragon Hall, had not reached such strength.

This was because his benefactor, who had stagnated at the Ming Realm Great Perfection realm for would be thirty years, had not been able to break through.

For ordinary martial artists, a breakthrough in a small realm was as difficult as ascending to heaven, let alone such a large realm.

The majority of martial artists are prevented from breaking through the two meridians, and those who can break through four or even five or six meridians are even more rare, and eight-star martial artists are even more rare.

And to leap from an eight-star martial artist to a Dark Realm expert was even more difficult.

However, to reach the strength that Ye Chen had shown, it was only possible to become at least a legendary Dark Realm expert.

Therefore, Wan Bajun realised that Ye Chen's strength had definitely crossed into the Dark Realm, and even if his own benefactor was here, he might not be a match for him.

What's more, in order to find a breakthrough, his benefactor had started travelling the world five years ago, and even he was not sure where he was now.

At this moment, although Lu Haotian had been struggling violently to free himself, he could not move his fists.

He looked at Ye Chen with a pair of terrified to the core eyes and asked with incomparable nervousness and apprehension, "You ..... Who the hell are you?!"

Ye Chen raised his eyes and said blandly, "I told you, my name is Ye Chen."

After saying that, Ye Chen smiled and asked him, "Lu Haotian, haven't you been yelling since yesterday that you want to kill me? What, is this all your strength?"

Lu Haotian was even more terrified, he was afraid that Ye Chen would immediately kill him and subconsciously pleaded, "Mr. Ye! It's my fault for not knowing the mountain! I beg you to spare my life once ....."

"Spare your life?" Ye Chen raised his eyelids and asked coldly, "Did you spare the lives of those people you killed in the past? And you, who did you spare?"

Lu Haotian's expression suddenly froze.

He had killed countless people over the years.

With his strength, he had fought overseas for so many years and had barely met an opponent who could compete with him, so every time he had gone on an expedition, he had been able to win by a crushing margin.

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Every time he won, the defeated side would beg and plead, just as he was doing now, but he had never once gone soft.

Now, the tide was turning, and it was finally his turn to beg for mercy!

Ye Chen, on the other hand, was obviously not prepared to let him off the hook!

He looked at Lu Haotian, and the corners of his mouth suddenly rose a few points, revealing a playful yet cruel smile.

Ye Chen's sudden and bizarre smile made Lu Haotian's heart instantly feel as if it had fallen into a cave of ice.

Although he didn't know what Ye Chen wanted to do to him, he could realise that he was going to be finished!

Just then, Ye Chen's right hand, which had grabbed both of Lu Haotian's fists, suddenly reversed his wrist!

Immediately afterwards, Lu Haotian felt as if his two arms had been sent into a meat grinder with great horsepower.

The two arms were then twisted together as if they were twisted into a twist!

The excruciating pain started from the wrists of both hands and spread all the way to his arms!

He could even feel his wrists break first, followed by his small arms, elbows and shoulder joints .....

And this kind of sharp pain that penetrated deep into the marrow of his soul was not even scary, what was even scarier was that this sharp pain seemed to carry a virus, a virus that quickly invaded his body, causing all of his internal energy to disappear out of thin air in this instant.

At this moment, a deep fear welled up inside Lu Hao Tian!

Then, he could no longer hold back, and with his legs bent, he involuntarily fell to his knees, shouting in despair under his breath: "Ah ..... My arm ..... My arm ..... It hurts so much!"

Ye Chen proved with facts that although the so-called experts were very strong, they might not really not be afraid of pain.

Lu Haotian had never experienced this kind of pain even in all his years of martial arts training, having both his arms twisted into twists by someone alive.

Coupled with the disappearance of internal strength all over his body, his psychological and physical defences collapsed in an instant.

Therefore, he could only follow the direction of Ye Chen's twisting of his own arms and subconsciously knelt on the ground.

And everyone else at the scene, seeing this scene, was like being struck by lightning!

Who would have dared to believe that a powerful six-star martial artist not only had his full strength strike been silently defused by Ye Chen, but what was even more outrageous was that his arm had been directly twisted into a twist by Ye Chen!

Broken bone fragments pierced through the flesh in several places, and blood gushed out along the wound, it was shocking to the eyes!

Lu Haotian was in so much pain that he was about to faint several times, but then he was awakened again by the intense pain, and had to let out a pig-like howl from his mouth as an attempt to ease the violent impact of the pain.

At that moment, Ye Chen said in a cold voice, "You have trained hard for many years in martial arts, but in the end, you have used it as a basis to do evil, today, I will do justice to heaven and abolish all your cultivation!"

As soon as the words left his mouth, Lu Hao Tian felt that the six meridians in his body that had been opened were suddenly rushed in by an extremely powerful force!

It felt as if the magma in the earth's crust was about to burst out of the crater, so powerful that it was simply unbearable!

In just an instant, he felt that all six of his meridians had been broken!

He had trained hard for years to become a six-star martial artist, but in this instant, he was destroyed in smoke!

"My meridians ..... My meridians ..... It's all gone! It's all gone!"

Lu Haotian muttered under his breath, and suddenly let out a loud cry!

All of his psychological support completely collapsed in this instant!

### **Chapter 3399**

Who would have thought that while Ye Chen had twisted Lu Haotian's arms, he would also break all of his meridians!

To be able to easily break all of Lu Haotian's meridians and destroy all of his cultivation without making a sound, this was simply a crushing difference between a human and a mole.

At this moment, everyone in the Ten Thousand Dragons Hall was in despair.

The people around Ye Chen, on the other hand, all of them could not wait to cheer.

As for Su Chengfeng, who was draped in mourning, his entire body had collapsed and his hands and feet were shivering involuntarily.

He had truly never thought that the Ye family would have such a powerful existence.

The Ten Thousand Dragons Hall that he himself relied on, the Ten Thousand Dragons Hall that he thought could absolutely crush Ye Chen completely, was actually no match for Ye Chen at all!

He suddenly thought that his two granddaughters, as well as his eldest daughter-in-law, had all come running to help Ye Chen, and his heart thudded: "Could it be that ..... Could it be that this Ye Chen is the top expert who has been secretly targeting himself?!"

Thinking of this, Su Chengfeng's heart, was even more desperate to the extreme.

And at this moment, Ye Chen looked at Lu Haotian, who had completely collapsed, and asked with a smile, "What? How come the titular white-clothed Tiger King has conceded so quickly?"

In order to survive, Lu Haotian lost his masterly demeanour and knelt down on the ground, begging bitterly with tears in his voice, "Mr. Ye, my arms are completely ruined and my meridians are all broken, I am now a complete invalid, please spare my life!"

Lu Haotian, who had collapsed to the point of kneeling down and begging for mercy, left Wan Bajun's heart dead and the other generals of the Ten Thousand Dragons Hall horrified.

Although Lu Haotian was incomparably indignant, he still wanted to live at the core of his being, and even if there was only a glimmer of hope for his life, he was unwilling to give up.

Because, knowing Ye Chen's strength, if he really wanted to kill himself, it would be as simple as moving his finger.

Lu Haotian howled, his arms were twisted into a wretched mess, he could only use the strength of his back to bow and kowtow, while kowtowing, he cried and begged: "Mr. Ye ..... I was wrong ..... I should not have spoken out against you ..... What's more, I shouldn't have provoked your majesty ....."

"But ..... But I don't want to die ..... I really don't want to die ....."

"Please, please, for the sake that I have turned into this ghost, please be merciful and spare my life ....."

Ye Chen looked at him with cold eyes, his voice steeply raised a few points, sternly questioned: "How dare you act recklessly in front of my parents' spirit just now, do you really think I can spare your dog's life just by kneeling on the ground and kowtowing to beg for mercy?"

Lu Haotian cried out loudly, "I know I was wrong ..... I really know I'm wrong ....."

Ye Chen slapped him hard and said coldly, "Now you know you were wrong? When you killed the Ye family yesterday with a cigar in your mouth, weren't you very arrogant? Didn't you say you would be the first to kill me?"

Saying that, Ye Chen's eyes flashed and he said coldly, "By the way, don't you love smoking cigars? Then I'll come and make you a cigar, so you can have a good smoke!"

After saying that, Ye Chen looked at Hong Wu and said offhandedly, "Hong Wu! Go get some yellow paper for the graves! Get some more!"

"Yes, Master Ye!" Hong Wu hurriedly took out several bundles of yellow paper to be burned at the grave from the pile of ancestor worship materials prepared by the Ye family.

Ye Chen brought in a thick bundle and rolled it hard into a paper roll shape as thick as a mineral water bottle, then directly shoved one of the ends dead into Lu Haotian's mouth and said to Hong Wu, "Come, Hong Wu! Serve this white-clothed Tiger King a big cigar that I, Ye Chen, personally made for him!"

Hong Wu smiled heatedly and immediately took out a lighter and lit the other end of the paper roll, sneering as he did so, "Mr. Tiger King, you're damn lucky to be able to smoke a cigar made by Master Ye himself, I reckon you're the only one in the world."

As he said this, he saw that the paper roll was thicker, so he couldn't light it, so he slapped Lu Haotian across the face and cursed, "Damn it, why don't you smoke it? If you don't smoke, how the hell can I light it?"

### **Chapter 3400**

Lu Haotian's mouth was filled with this paper roll, and he was so ashamed and angry that he could only puff as hard as he was told.

But the smoke from the burning yellow paper was no match for the fragrant taste of a Cuban cigar, and as soon as he took his first puff, Lu Haotian was choking on the smoke and coughing, tears and snot gushing out at the same time.

Ye Chen glared at him and sneered, "Why did you lose your attitude yesterday when you were holding a cigar and spouting off in front of me?"

Lu Haotian couldn't help but shiver when he thought of his arrogant appearance yesterday.

Looking at his frightened look, Ye Chen continued, "Don't forget that you also used cigar smoke to kill one of my Ye family's guards! Even if it's just one life for one life, I will kill you today!"

Saying this, Ye Chen gave a slight pause and continued, "Don't you want to live? Finish this big cigar first, and when you're done, I'll consider whether to spare your life, but if you don't finish it, sorry, you'll be the first one to die today!"

Hearing this, Lu Haotian was desperate and wanted to do everything possible to survive.

So, he could only try his best to smoke the thick roll of yellow paper, his whole body almost collapsed from the thick smoke.



However, he did not dare to slow down, and could only do his utmost to inhale a mouthful of thick smoke into his body.

They all knew that Lu Haotian loved Cuban cigars, but who would have thought that he would end up in this state today?

When he finally finished the roll of yellow paper, he was on the verge of collapse and death.

By the time he had finally finished the roll of yellow paper, he was on the verge of collapse and death. At the end of the burn, the yellow paper, which was on fire, had directly burned his lips and the area around his mouth.

Lu Haotian, who had finally survived, looked at Ye Chen coyly and asked in a soft voice: "Ye ..... Mr. Ye ..... I've finished smoking all of them, can you spare my life now?"

Ye Chen sneered, "Of course not! If you want to live, it's definitely not that simple! Everything, also depends on my mood!"

Lu Haotian completely collapsed, so he turned his head and looked at Wan Bajun like a child with tears streaming down his face, choking back tears and begging, "Hall Master ..... Save me ..... Save me, Hall Master ....."

At this moment, Wan Bajun's heart was also full of despair.

Never in his wildest dreams did he think that going up to Ye Ling Mountain today would be such a situation.

He looked at Lu Haotian's painful and desperate appearance, and then associated it with Ye Chen's incomparably powerful strength, his heart was already dead.

He knew that his revenge was completely hopeless.

So, he swallowed his saliva and spoke in a respectful tone, his voice a little hoarse, "Ye Chen ..... Please let him go! If you let him go, I, the Ten Thousand Dragons Hall, will immediately withdraw, and in this life and in this world, I will no longer oppose the Ye Family!"

As if he had heard a big joke, Ye Chen laughed, "Wan Breaking Jun! Do you think that my Ye Family's ancestral tomb is a place where you can come and go whenever you want?"

Wan Bajun gritted his teeth and asked him, "Then what do you want?"

Ye Chen laughed coldly, "What I want is to treat others the way they would like to be treated!"

Wan Bajun asked nervously, "You ..... What do you mean?"

Ye Chen looked at the two coffins behind him and smiled, "Didn't you threaten to bruise my parents to death? It just so happens that your parents' coffins are right here, so make it hard for them to experience your good idea!"