Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 416 Wu Feng_1[1,017 words]

"You... you... Brother, why aren't you leaving?!"

Duan Meng called out loudly.

But Ye Fei didn't seem to care in the slightest, "Why should I leave when I haven't finished my meal?"

Duan Meng's face was lined with frustration.

The experts from Pangu Sect burst out laughing, "Who would have thought this guy is really an idiot! Duan Meng, oh Duan Meng, you've been drinking with such a fool for so long, you two really are birds of a feather!"

"Bullshit! If you want to fight, then fight, what's with all the nonsense! You villains of Pangu Sect, killing one would even the score, killing two and I'll be ahead!"

The leader of Pangu Sect looked disdainful, "You're already injured like this, and you still think about killing people? Stop dreaming! Your foolish remnants of Tianhai Sect won't last much longer."

"Brothers, try to capture him alive. This guy holds a high position in Tianhai Sect and surely has a lot of intelligence to offer."

"Yes!"

The experts responded and attacked Duan Meng from all directions.

At the side, a brow slightly raised, not expecting this candid fellow to be from Tianhai Sect.

Another bout of chaos ensued.

Duan Meng, already dizzy from drinking, coupled with the opponents' undeniable strength, was thoroughly at a disadvantage within just a dozen exchanges.

Turning his head to look at the new little brother he had just met, he couldn't bear to drag him into death and, with a desperate move, scared off the expert and returned to Ye Fei's side.

"Little brother, I’m definitely not going to make it today. While I still have some strength, I’ll help you break through one last time. If you can run, you’d better run fast, do you hear me!"

"You’ve seen it; these guys are devils who kill without blinking an eye; if you don’t leave, they will surely kill you!"

Upon hearing this, Ye Fei smiled faintly, patted Duan Meng’s shoulder, and stood up from his seat.

"Don’t worry, they don’t have the ability to kill me yet."

Ye Fei was finally about to make a move.

Duan Meng was stunned for a moment, grabbed him, and roared in a low voice.

"Can’t you understand what I’m saying? Have you gone mad? Do you know who they are? They are assassins from the Shadow Hall of Pangu Sect!"

"With your little ability, you’re not even worth their time! Last chance, run for your life!"

The experts of Pangu Sect looked on with mocking faces.

"This guy must be drunk, otherwise, he wouldn’t be talking nonsense like that. Haha!"

"He’s not old but talks big. Just with this trash, you wouldn’t even need to lift a finger, I can kill him with one finger. Believe it or not?"

"What’s with believing it or not, the strength is obvious."

Ye Fei sneered coldly, "Kill me? Alright, then try and see."

Ye Fei continued walking forward.

"Stop showing off and get out of here!"

Duan Meng rushed over, grabbed Ye Fei’s arm, and tried to throw him outside.

But the moment he grabbed him, it felt as though he had grabbed a thousand-year-old tree, unmovable no matter how hard he tried.

Just as he was puzzled.

Ye Fei’s palm swept horizontally in a slashing motion.

Whoosh!

An invisible blade of Qi shot out swiftly.

Thud!

The guy who said he could pinch Ye Fei to death with one finger had his head fall to the ground.

"Ah!"

The other experts were immediately shocked and realized that this man capable of killing with Qi was no ordinary character; they quickly surged forward.

But their realization came too late.

Ye Fei didn’t move from his spot and swung his arms.

Another dozen blades of Qi flew out.

Thud, thud, thud!

A series of slicing noises rang out, and the experts from Shadow Hall, whether beheaded, chest-hollowed, or skulls-pierced, all died on the spot.

Two seconds!

From Ye Fei’s first move to the dozen people hitting the ground, it wasn’t even two seconds.

It all happened too fast.

So fast that Duan Meng couldn’t believe his own eyes.

After a full few minutes, he finally swallowed his saliva and asked hoarsely, "Who... who exactly are you!"

Ye Fei finished his move, turned his head, and with a grin said, "Your drinking buddy."

Upon hearing this, Duan Meng immediately relaxed a great deal, though his face was filled with embarrassment.

Thinking about how he felt he could out-drink the other person only to end up incapacitated, and then suggesting that person should run away, never would he have imagined that the person was a top-tier powerful being capable of erasing everything in seconds. He felt like a complete clown.

"Let’s not linger here; we should leave first."

Ye Fei grabbed Duan Meng and hurriedly left.

Seeing the multiple knife wounds on Duan Meng's body, Ye Fei found a quiet place to help Duan Meng heal.

After swallowing a Dragon Tiger Pill and applying some high-grade wound medicine externally, Duan Meng saw his wounds, visibly beginning to heal to the naked eye.

He had never seen such a miraculous healing elixir before.

"Brother, where did you get this pill from?"

Ye Fei replied, "A friend made it."

"Really!"

Duan Meng gave a thumbs-up, "This friend of yours truly deserves to be called the Divine Doctor of this age! To be able to concoct such an amazing pill, truly a master, an absolute master! You must introduce me to them if you have the chance."

"Sure."

Ye Fei promised nonchalantly.

He said this only because they were in Pangu Sect's territory, and it was better to avoid revealing his identity too early if possible.

"Oh right, we've known each other for half a day now, and I still don't know your esteemed name?"

"Wu Feng."

Ye Fei didn't give his real name but chose a name from a famous line of poetry.

Clouds hang low as if the snow was about to fall, tall trees without wind yet the leaves fly by themselves.

Wu Feng, not a bad name at all.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 417: Take You to a Place_1[1,143 words]

"Brother Wu, you're not a local, are you? May I ask why you have come to Pingxiang?"

"I’m here to rescue a friend in distress."

"Do you mind telling me who your friend has offended?"

"The Pangu Sect."

Upon hearing this, Duan Meng’s eyes immediately lit up.

After a moment of contemplation, as if he had made a significant decision, he abruptly stood up and said.

"Damn it! I’m done hesitating!"

"Brother Wu, since you already know my identity, I won’t keep it from you any longer. Actually, I’m one of the five elders of the Tianhai Sect."

"I think you must have heard of the Pangu Sect’s countless misdeeds. They extort and pillage the common folk, rob homes, bully women, and kill at will."

"Therefore, I sincerely hope that you, Brother Wu Feng, could lend us a helping hand to oppose the Pangu Sect. Not only will this increase the chances of saving your friend, but it will also be a great service in saving the common people from dire straits. It’s a perfect solution!"

Duan Meng was very clear.

Moreover, Ye Fei had indeed heard about Pangu Sect’s numerous heinous crimes on his way here.

Combined with the fact that the Pangu Sect was already notorious for its evil deeds, as well as the grudge it held against him.

Ye Fei agreed almost without hesitation.

"Alright."

His main purpose for coming to Yanyun State was to rescue Meng Sen.

However, upon arrival, he discovered that the task was fraught with difficulties.

With his lone effort to infiltrate Huoshao Island, escaping unscathed was relatively easy.

But to ensure Meng Sen’s absolute safety—that was exceedingly difficult.

So, the ideal situation would be to have a group of people causing some chaos and distracting the attention of the Pangu Sect.

That would greatly increase his own success rate for the rescue.

For the Tianhai Sect to play the role of creating chaos couldn’t be more appropriate.

Cooperating with them was truly a mutually beneficial arrangement.

After Ye Fei agreed, Duan Meng was overjoyed, grabbing Ye Fei’s arm tightly.

"Come on, my good brother, I’ll take you to a place!"

"Where to?"

"You’ll see when we get there!"

The two of them twisted and turned to avoid the Pangu Sect’s informants, eventually arriving at an abandoned air-raid shelter on the outskirts of Pingxiang city.

Checking that no one was around, Duan Meng pulled Ye Fei into a crack concealed by weeds.

Inside the crevice was another world. They continued onward.

When they reached the end, Duan Meng removed a stone under a stone stool at the innermost part of the crevice, then reached in and fiddled with it for a bit.

Following a few clanking sounds, a trapdoor entrance suddenly appeared on the ground.

"Let’s go!"

Duan Meng replaced the brick and led Ye Fei into the tunnel.

"Who goes there!"

As soon as they entered the tunnel, several guards wielding blades blocked their path.

"Damn it! You scared the crap out of me! Back off!"

"It’s the Fifth Elder... and this person is..."

"None of your damn business. Just mind the door!"

Duan Meng cursed and carried on leading Ye Fei deeper into the tunnel.

The guards didn’t dare to say more, and after Duan Meng had passed, they reported the situation to their superiors via walkie-talkies.

All the way to the deepest part of the tunnel, Ye Fei then saw five people approaching.

The four men on either side were middle-aged men in their forties or fifties, while the one sitting in the middle was a boy of about twelve or thirteen.

Though the boy had a young face, his bright eyes shone with a determination far beyond his years.

Seeing the boy, Ye Fei’s brows subconsciously furrowed slightly.

"Stop right there!"

Duan Meng was just about to walk up to them with his usual boisterous demeanor.

He was alarmed by a sharp rebuke from the short middle-aged man on the far left.

"Duan Meng! You’ve got some nerve! Who let you bring in a stranger? Do you have any idea how dangerous this is?"

The tall and thin man on the far right also scoffed coldly, sparing no pleasantries.

"Number Five, have you lost your mind drinking? Don’t you understand the situation we’re in? If a spy infiltrates us, how can we ensure the young master’s safety? If something goes wrong, how will we answer to the late Sect Master who sacrificed himself for us?"

Duan Meng quickly explained, "My brothers, Brother Wu Feng is the one I invited to help us stand against the Pangu Sect."

"You can rest assured, I would stake my life on it, Brother Wu Feng is definitely not a spy! Not only does he hold a grudge against the Pangu Sect, but just a few hours ago, he killed ten of their men, saving my life."

"Nonsense!"

The large middle-aged man second from the left bellowed, "Just because he killed a few Pangu Sect underlings, is he a good guy? Could this not be part of a bitter ruse? This greenhorn boy, helping us confront the Pangu Sect? What a joke!"

"I’m telling you, Number Five, don’t come bringing any old tom, dick, or harry back here again, you got that? Guards, put this whelp in a cell to await his fate."

"Yes, sir!"

His subordinates were about to move forward to take Ye Fei.

Duan Meng wouldn’t have it. His eyeballs bulged, intimidating the subordinates into retreating.

"Brother Two, don’t underestimate him. Brother Wu Feng’s skills are not to be trifled with; he didn’t just kill some nobody, those were more than a dozen experts from the Shadow Hall!"

"Oh?!"

The eldest, with a beard on his cheeks and previously half-closed eyes, finally opened them and scrutinized Ye Fei.

"By himself, he killed more than a dozen of Shadow Hall’s experts? Number Five, did you witness this with your own eyes?"

"Of course! Big Brother, you wouldn’t doubt my word, would you?"

Duan Meng exclaimed, patting his chest.

The bearded man said nothing more.

But the other three expressed their disdain in various ways.

"To kill more than a dozen Shadow Hall experts singlehandedly? How powerful must one be? With his young age, does he have such strength? I don’t believe it for a second!"

"Neither do I believe it! I’d sooner believe that Number Five got drunk and saw double. Hahaha!"

"All this talk is pointless; let’s just put him to the test."

The short Fourth Elder said, unsheathing his weapon and walking briskly toward Ye Fei.

At this moment, Ye Fei felt somewhat displeased in his heart.

Thinking to himself, I was invited to assist you, only to be jeered at like this. What a bunch of fools.

With that thought, Ye Fei gathered his energy in his Dantian and sprang into action.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 418 Suspicion_1[1,154 words]

"You little punk, watch how I knock you down with just one hand! You call yourself a master, I'll show you what's high!"

With a weapon in hand, the fourth brother leaped towards Ye Fei while running his mouth.

"Fourth Brother, stop!" Duan Meng shouted, but the fourth brother didn't halt, his blade still swiftly advancing towards Ye Fei."

The corners of Ye Fei's mouth lifted slightly as he quickly stepped forward to meet the attack.

"Kid, you've got guts, looking for death!"

Clang!

A heavy weapon swung down, followed by a muffled thud.

When everyone looked again, they were all shocked on the spot.

"Impossible!"

The nearest fourth brother found it especially hard to believe.

How could he have imagined his thirty-pound mountain-splitting axe being firmly caught between just two fingers of this youngster?!

Though shocked, he didn't concede defeat and tried to retract the axe head with force, aiming for a renewed attack.

But no matter how hard he pulled, several times, the axe didn't budge an inch.

This surprised the Tianhai Sect's five elders even more.

"Vajra Finger? To think such a young age, he has managed to use the Shaolin Vajra Finger with such ease; his strength is indeed not to be underestimated!"

The eldest of the five elders nodded and said.

The other elders deeply agreed.

However, Ye Fei sneered, "Vajra Finger? Hah, what garbage. Can it do this?"

Crack!

With a twist of Ye Fei's wrist,

Another crisp metallic sound followed.

The alloy-forged mountain-splitting axe, just like a biscuit, was snapped off!

The fourth brother was also pushed back several steps by this force, ending up sitting on the ground with a thud.

"So strong!"

Stunned like a wooden chicken, the fourth brother looked up at Ye Fei and exclaimed in awe.

This move also deeply impressed the others.

Duan Meng laughed heartily, "How about that, my brothers, didn't I tell you Brother Wu's strength is unfathomable? You didn't believe it, now do you?"

The rest remained silent, and the eldest with the whiskers conceded with his hands clasped together, "The young brother's strength is indeed admirable, but our sect is now in a life or death situation, and we must proceed with caution."

"Therefore, until we've completely figured out whether you're friend or foe, you'll need to return to your room and rest, without stepping out. Come, please escort Brother Wu back to his room."

Several subordinates stepped forward, "Mr. Wu, please."

Ye Fei gave a cold smile and said to Duan Meng, "It seems that this place doesn't welcome me much. Since that's the case, I shall take my leave first."

Having said that, Ye Fei turned and left.

"Brother Wu, don't be angry," Duan Meng caught up to persuade him.

And the eldest elder furrowed his brows tightly.

This secret passage was their last refuge, and he could not risk the slightest danger.

After exchanging a glance with two other elders, the three of them reached out to grab Ye Fei at the same time.

Ye Fei knew someone was attacking from behind, but he didn't even turn his head and kept walking forward.

In his heart, he knew that with their strength, they couldn't hurt him in the slightest.

But just as the three got close, the boy suddenly spoke up, "Stop!"

"Let this big brother go, I trust he won't betray us."

"Young Master! We know nothing about him, what if...!"

The eldest elder stopped, turned back, and said anxiously.

But the boy was very insistent, "He's a good person, I trust my judgment. I won't allow you to stop him anymore!"

Seeing the young master speak this way, the elders dared not disobey and stepped back.

Such an act obviously touched Ye Fei a little.

So he stopped, turned around, and walked towards the boy.

"Hmm? What are you trying to do?"

"Stop!"

"Don't take another step forward!"

"Quick, protect the young master!"

As Ye Fei walked straight towards the young master, all four elders moved to block him, each mustering their internal strength.

But just as they got half a meter from Ye Fei, they suddenly felt a powerful force coming towards them.

Boom!

The four elders couldn't withstand it and were blown back seven or eight meters by the strong force.

"Don't harm my familia...!"

The eldest elder had only shouted halfway when he realized that the young man had no nefarious intentions but was merely reaching out to take the young master's pulse.

After a moment, Ye Fei looked over at the eldest of the five and asked, "Your young master has been injured by an inner force recently, hasn't he?"

The eldest elder nodded in surprise, "Yes, young brother, do you also know medical arts?"

The young master’s injury was caused during the battle with the Pangu Sect, by Evil Cloud Venerable Xieyun’s palm strike, one of the Eight Venerables.

The Sect Master sacrificed himself to cover the others’ escape, enduring the combined forces of Evil Cloud, Mountain Shaker, Hai Wu, and over a hundred Pangu Sect experts alone.

In the end, he killed dozens of experts, fighting until exhausted and falling in battle.

Without replying to the eldest elder, Ye Fei asked the boy, "Have you felt a burning sensation in your internal organs in the last two days?"

The boy nodded, "Yes."

"Do you feel tightness in your back?"

"Yes."

Ye Fei took a deep breath, "Your young master’s inner force injury is deep; I fear his life is not long."

Upon hearing this, the boy’s eyes widened, and he bit his lip gently.

But the eldest elder paused for a moment then let out a hearty laugh, "Young friend, thank you for diagnosing our young master. However, your conclusion is something I cannot agree with."

The eldest elder stepped beside the boy, bowed deeply, and then said to Ye Fei, "Without hiding the truth from you, our young master’s inner force injury has already been resolved by me."

"As for those minor symptoms you mentioned, they’re just signs of after-effects that will fade away over time. To say his life is at risk is a bit alarmist."

The second, third, and fourth elders also laughed and said, "Young brother, although your kung fu is quite impressive, when it comes to medical knowledge, you are far behind our elder brother."

Duan Meng also came over, pulling on Ye Fei, "Brother, let me tell you, my elder brother is Daxia’s number one Divine Doctor, the direct disciple of the Holy Hand Cui Chengmiao of Tian Shan."

What he meant was clear: they were medical authorities, and Ye Fei was out of his depth.

However, Ye Fei was unimpressed and rolled up the boy’s sleeve.

"Look here, am I still being alarmist?"

The five elders looked closely and to their astonishment, they saw that the young master’s vein at the Sanli point on his arm had turned black!

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 419: Dark Energy Enters the Heart_1[961 words]

Look it up online.

Following the Shousanli, Shouwuli, and Jianzhen acupuncture points, moving upwards, several meridians had all turned black!

Finally, stripping off his clothes, the few black meridians came together at the area around his heart.

And on both the front and back of his heart, two palm-sized dark brown contusions had already formed!

"How could this be! I clearly removed the dark energy already, why did it worsen to this extent!"

All five elders were shocked on the spot, especially the First Elder, whose eyes were filled with despair.

Because he knew, once the dark energy reached the heart through the meridians, there was no saving the person.

In other words, the Young Master they were looking at was essentially already a corpse.

"Young Master! Forgive me! I am incapable, I am so incapable! Waaaah!"

The First Elder knelt to the ground, wailing loudly.

The boy, however, seemed resigned to his fate and even comforted him, "First Elder, this is not your fault. Perhaps it is all destiny."

"Now that things are determined, I hope you all won’t make any futile sacrifices. After my death, you should just go home."

"Also, First Elder, there are quite a few belongings my father left in my room. Please help me distribute them to the brothers. That’s the last thing I can do for them."

"Young Master!"

With a great cry, all five elders knelt to the ground, eyes brimming with hot tears.

The disciples of the Tianhai Sect were also moved to tears.

The scene turned into one of weeping.

"Rest assured, Young Master, as long as I, Lu Houde, am here, the Tianhai Sect will not disband! We will definitely carry on the will of the Sect Master and you, continue the struggle against the Pangu Sect, protect our hometown, protect the common people!"

The others also echoed loudly, "Please be at ease, Young Master! We swear to stand or fall with the Tianhai Sect! To fight to the death against the Pangu Sect!"

The boy was also moved to tears.

Ye Fei watched all this clearly from the side.

The boy might have seemed to accept everything, but deep down, he was extremely unwilling.

But this was not surprising.

His father and family had been killed, his family’s enterprise destroyed overnight.

And yet, at the critical moment of avenging them, he was on the brink of death.

Anyone would find it hard to accept.

Especially an ambitious young man.

Seeing him, Ye Fei felt like he was looking at himself.

His heart was profoundly touched.

So he spoke up, "Little brother, there’s no need to rush your afterlife arrangements. So what if the dark energy has entered your heart? It’s not enough to kill you."

The boy gave a bitter smile, "Big brother, you don’t need to comfort me. I know my own condition best. I’ve also heard my father say that once dark energy gathers in the heart, not even a deity could save me. I’ve accepted my fate."

Ye Fei smiled lightly, "It’s not yet time to resign yourself to fate. Perhaps deities can’t save you, but I, Wu Feng, can."

The boy and the five elders were all taken aback.

Although Lu Houde knew that hope was faint, he still asked urgently, "How can you save him?"

"I just need a hundred-year-old ginseng."

"Nothing else?"

"That's it."

Hearing this, Lu Houde's heart chilled, and he scolded, "Utter nonsense!"

He had witnessed his own master trying to treat a person with dark energy in their heart.

To drive the dark energy out of the heart, his master even used hundreds of medicinal herbs, dozens of exquisite methods, and yet, in the end, all failed.

This kid was claiming that a mere hundred-year-old ginseng could heal him? If that wasn't nonsense, what was!

The others, too, knew the severity of dark energy in the heart, so upon hearing Ye Fei's words, they all scoffed.

"Thought he was a chivalrous hero, seeing his martial arts earlier, turns out he's just a bragging youngster."

"A single ginseng root can heal dark energy entering the heart? Has this kid lost his mind? Really thinks he's Hua Tuo reincarnated?"

But for some reason, the boy sincerely believed what Ye Fei said.

Especially seeing Ye Fei's determined eyes, similar to his own, his belief only grew stronger.

"Big brother, where can we find a hundred-year-old ginseng?"

Duan Meng reminded, "Isn't there a deep mountain to the north of Pingxiang? I've heard people say they go there to hunt for ginseng. Perhaps finding a local ginseng hunter will yield some."

Ye Fei shook his head, "No, with the condition of your Young Master, he probably won't be able to wait that long."

Suddenly, the boy’s eyes lit up, "That’s right, big brother! I remember my father hid a hundred-year-old ginseng in the secret chamber. We just need to make a trip to the Tianhai Sect!"

Duan Meng laughed, "Haha, I know where that secret chamber is! Just let me get one for him!"

As he was about to go get it, Lu Houde shouted angrily, "You fool, have you lost your mind? Don’t you know the Tianhai Sect is currently guarded by the three Venerables of the Pangu Sect? Are you trying to get yourself killed?"

Duan Meng puffed out his chest, "So what if it’s death! If it can save the Young Master, even a hundred deaths would be worth it!"

"Worthless! Just because of this kid’s baseless chatter, you want to throw your life away for nothing? I won’t allow it!" Lu Houde was very firm.

Duan Meng was about to argue his point when Ye Fei stepped forward and patted him on the shoulder, "Big brother Duan, let me go instead."

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 420 Discovered_1[1,192 words]

"Brother, if we’re going, we go together, storm the dragon’s den and the tiger’s lair as one!"

Ye Fei smiled faintly, "No, too many people would only make us a bigger target. The condition of your young master can’t afford any further delay, listen to me."

Lu Houde also spoke up at this time, "How about this, Brother Wu, you’re highly skilled, so you’ll be responsible for sneaking in to get the medicine. Number Three and Number Five will assist you in secret, in case of trouble, they can provide some support."

Understanding what Lu Houde had in mind, Ye Fei no longer refused.

After the three of them left, the Second Elder, with a hint of complaint, said to Lu Houde, "Big brother, why did you really let them go? You don’t actually believe that kid can save the young master with just a ginseng, do you?"

Lu Houde sighed deeply, "Of course, I don’t believe it. But now, as long as there is a glimmer of hope, we have to try, don’t we?"

"Also, tell everyone to be ready to evacuate at any time, just in case things go south over there, we’ll need to move immediately."

"Yes!"

The Second Elder understood why big brother wanted Number Three to follow; he agreed and went off to carry out the orders.

Elsewhere, as soon as Ye Fei and his two companions left through the secret passage, they headed straight for Tianhai Sect.

By the time they arrived at Tianhai Sect, it was already deeply dusky.

Ye Fei took up residence in the nearest inn to the Tianhai Sect from where he could overlook the entire internal situation of the Tianhai Sect.

Number Three Elder and Duan Meng stood in front of the bed, sighing depressingly.

"Damn it! Those bunch of bastards from Pangu Sect actually sent so many masters to occupy our Tianhai Sect. This infiltration might not have a high chance of success!"

"If we can’t sneak in, we’ll just mount a strong attack! I’ll create chaos to draw the enemies away, and you two seize the chance to get to the secret chamber and grab the medicine!"

"How is that acceptable, let me draw the enemies away!"

"No, it should be me!"

The two of them argued back and forth, cheeks flushed red with exertion, then turned to look and saw Ye Fei actually closing his eyes to rest on the bed.

Number Three Elder couldn’t help but burst out, "Come on, Brother Wu, aren’t you being a little too leisurely? You don’t think our mission this time is very simple, do you?"

"It’s not even dark yet, and instead of familiarizing yourself with the interior layout of Tianhai Sect, you’re sleeping. Aren’t you being a bit too arrogant?"

Duan Meng also stepped forward, trying to persuade him with a forced smile, "Brother Wu, our opponent this time is extraordinary. The three revered ones of Pangu Sect are here in town, even our Sect Master fell to their hands. We can’t take this too lightly."

Ye Fei was unfazed and didn’t even open his eyes, "A bunch of chickens and dogs. Why waste time on them? Your young master has already given me the map of the place. As soon as it gets dark, I will just go in and take it."

Duan Meng was rendered speechless by this.

Number Three Elder just sneered and shook his head.

In his heart, he thought, Keep being arrogant, I want to see how you'll fall flat on your face when the time comes.

In the blink of an eye, night had fallen.

Ye Fei finally got up and prepared to move.

Number Three Elder and Duan Meng also wanted to follow, but Ye Fei waved them off, "Just wait here for my message. I'll be back soon."

Duan Meng still wanted to insist, but Number Three Elder pulled him back, "He's worried you'll get in the way. Just stay with me. If he runs into trouble, we can back him up, right?"

Duan Meng thought about it and agreed, but he still wasn't at ease, so he slipped a tiny listening device into Ye Fei's pocket.

"Brother, rest easy, if you run into any trouble, I'll come to your rescue immediately."

Ye Fei smiled and nodded, then left through the door.

The two upstairs gazed through binoculars, keeping watch over everything below.

Soon, they spotted Ye Fei's figure, agile as a monkey, leaping over the high wall and disappearing into the great courtyard of Tianhai Sect in an instant.

"Impressive skills!"

Duan Meng couldn't help but admire.

Number Three Elder, however, snorted coldly, "His skills may be great, but are they better than the old Sect Master's? Hmph, even the old Sect Master met his end at the hands of those three, yet he..."

"Shut your damn mouth!"

Duan Meng spat angrily, his own heart in his throat as he ceaselessly offered prayers.

Brother Wu, may Buddha bless you, let you succeed swiftly, and please don't encounter those three bastards.

Time ticked by, second by second.

From the listening device, they could hear extremely faint footsteps, the whooshing of the wind, and the creaking of doors opening.

The two of them were extremely nervous, clenching their fists and listening intently, dreading any unwanted sounds.

Soon there was a sound of rummaging through boxes and cabinets.

"Found the ginseng," Ye Fei said in an extremely soft voice.

But before the two could rejoice, they heard sinister laughter through the listening device.

"This infrared alarm device really works great! It actually helped us catch a little pest!"

"Shan Shake, Hai Wu, is it your turn to make a move, or should I?"

"For such trash, why bother ourselves. Someone, seize him!"

"Yes!"

Then there was the sound of a scuffle.

Duan Meng stood up in panic, "It’s over! Brother Wu has been cornered by those three bastards, we need to go rescue him quickly!"

"Rescue what?"

Number Three Elder bellowed.

"What can just the two of us do! Isn’t that going to our deaths?"

After speaking, he made a phone call.

"Big brother, the kid has failed. The secret passage is no longer safe, we need to evacuate immediately!"

No sooner had he hung up than Duan Meng’s fist came flying.

Clang!

A fist as big as a clay pot smashed squarely onto Number Three Elder’s face.

"So the real reason big brother sent you was for this! You lot are heartless and disloyal!"

Number Three Elder got angry too, "Who’s heartless and disloyal! Aren’t we doing this to ensure the young master’s safety! Aren’t we doing this to protect the remaining spark of Tianhai Sect! Stop your yapping, Wu Feng is done for, now follow me and leave!"

Duan Meng gritted his teeth tightly, "You go if you want to! Brother Wu is in danger because he tried to rescue the young master; if we don’t save him, are we even human?"

After saying this, Duan Meng opened the window and jumped down to the ground below.

Number Three Elder cursed under his breath but, worried about Number Five, followed him anyway.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 421 Dragon Slaying Evil Formation_1[1,099 words]

Two arrived at the Tianhai Sect.

From the outer courtyard to the inner courtyard, surprisingly not a single person was in sight— the quietness was frightening.

Their hearts pounding, they continued towards the inner residence where the secret chamber was located.

Just as they reached directly in front of the inner residence, they smelled a pungent scent of blood.

They exchanged glances and hurriedly pushed open the large doors of the inner residence.

Creak...

As the doors swung open, what met their eyes was a scene they would never forget for the rest of their lives.

Dozens of Pangu Sect experts were scattered all over the courtyard, lying in disarray.

Some had gaping holes in their chests, some had their necks twisted 360 degrees into a knot, whereas others were struck through the throat by a sword— their deaths were of various kinds.

Was this all Wu Feng’s doing?

The two looked at each other in shock, with a growing sense of horror.

It was at this moment that three incredibly powerful and all-too-familiar murderous auras surged out from the innermost courtyard.

"Not good! These are the auras of Pangu Sect's Hanshan, Xieyun, and Sea Mist Venerables! Brother Wu is in danger!"

Duan Meng cried out in shock and hastily ran towards the innermost courtyard, with the Third Elder close behind.

Upon reaching the courtyard.

They saw the three great venerables of the Pangu Sect surrounding Wu Feng in the center.

Each had raised their internal energy to the highest level, seemingly determined to tear Wu Feng into pieces.

"Brother Wu, I'm here to help you!"

Duan Meng roared, ready to join the fight.

Ye Fei calmly and loudly said, "Big Brother Duan, there's no need. You just stand by and enjoy the show."

Duan Meng was stunned, "Brother, you mustn't underestimate them! The old Sect Master died at the hands of these three. Their combined strength is far beyond your imagination. I must help you!"

The Third Elder leaped forward too, "Count me in!"

However, before the two could approach, they were sent flying backward by the combined force of the three venerables.

"Do you two pieces of trash really think you're worthy of joining this high-level game?"

Evil Cloud Venerable half-turned his head and sneered with contempt.

Duan Meng clutched his chest and exclaimed in surprise, "How is this possible! We haven't seen each other for half a month, how could the strength of these three have improved by two whole levels!"

The Third Elder spat out a mouthful of blood, "Old Five, if we continue like this, we'll all die here. In a moment, I'll hold them off, and you take the opportunity to escape with Brother Wu!"

"Third Brother, but!"

"Stop talking nonsense! Do as I say!"

Ye Fei, hearing their conversation, shook his head helplessly, "Gentlemen, you might as well comfortably sit and watch the show. These three pieces of trash, I'll handle them within minutes."

Upon hearing this, Evil Cloud Venerable laughed heartily, "Kid, I have to admit that for your age, your strength is quite exceptional. But if you think you can defeat us three brothers with just that little ability, that's way too naive."

Hanshan Venerable also sneered, the corner of his mouth reaching his ear, "An ignorant brat who doesn't know the vastness of heaven and earth. In a moment, I'll let you experience what real strength is."

Sea Mist Venerable slightly raised his chin, his expression cold and arrogant, "The ants of today are indeed becoming more and more arrogant. It's about time they experience the weight of a true behemoth."

Ye Fei responded with a cold laugh after hearing this, "The weight of a behemoth? Well said. Then let's make it clear who the ant is, and who the true behemoth is."

"Arrogant!"

The three roared in unison, attacking from three directions with the ferocity of a thunderbolt.

In an instant, three powerful forces distorted the very air around them.

Duan Meng and the Third Elder were stunned, wanting to help, but were overwhelmed by the sheer force, struggling to move forward, unable to intervene.

"Brother Wu!"

Duan Meng let out a hoarse roar, believing that under such a terrifying attack, Ye Fei would be either dead or gravely injured.

But when everything settled down and Duan Meng took a good look.

All three venerables were kneeling on one knee, their faces pale, blood trickling from the corners of their mouths.

Yet Ye Fei still stood in his original spot, unmoved, his expression indifferent.

"This guy... He actually withstood that attack so easily? And even managed to counterattack, injuring them. Terrifying, absolutely terrifying!"

The Third Elder was also speechless, too shocked to articulate his amazement.

Ye Fei’s lips curved upwards as he looked down at the three venerables kneeling on one knee, "Now, who is the ant and who is the behemoth?"

Evil Cloud Venerable sneered, "Kid, don’t celebrate too early. It’s not over yet."

After exchanging a glance with the other two venerables, the three abruptly stood up, positioning themselves before Ye Fei in a triangle.

Then with a single palm against their chest, they began to draw in the air above the ground.

As they traced their patterns non-stop, a labyrinth-like figure shockingly appeared underneath their feet.

Seeing this, both Duan Meng and the Third Elder’s eyes widened as they shouted, "Not good! Stop them!"

Both charged, trying to disrupt their foes with a fierce assault.

But as soon as they got close, the figure on the ground emitted a dazzling golden light, causing both of them to fly backward once more, slamming into a wall and vomiting blood.

"Wu, Brother Wu! Run! This is their ultimate move, the Dragon Slaying Formation. The old Sect Master died in this very formation!"

"This formation is unpredictably crafty and overwhelmingly powerful, you... you can’t withstand it! Don’t sacrifice yourself in vain, hurry, run!"

Evil Cloud Venerable chuckled sinisterly, "Thinking of running? It’s too late. Today, all three of you will be reduced to ash right here!"

Ye Fei couldn’t help but laugh out loud after hearing this.

"A formation to scare children, and you dare show it off, boasting to crush bones into dust. You’re really quite amusing."

Evil Cloud Venerable ignored Ye Fei’s ridicule and laughed lowly, "The culmination of our combined lifetimes, the great wisdom we’ve invested in everything. The grandeur of ancient secret methods, the power to destroy heavens and obliterate lands!"

"Even the Sect Master marveled at this Dragon Slaying Formation. To die within it should be considered a worthy end to your life!"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 422: Counterkill_1[1,207 words]

As Evil Cloud Venerable spoke, golden light had already suffused the courtyard.

Within the golden light, three figures attacked Ye Fei simultaneously.

Hanshan Venerable transformed his palm into wind, shaping like a tiger and appearing like a dragon, sweeping up the remnants of clouds in a majestic manner.

Sea Mist Venerable raised a leg into the air, and countless blades formed into a huge tornado, like an invisible, towering mouth, determined to devour everything in its path.

Evil Cloud Venerable's dark energy surged wildly, overwhelming like a tidal wave, as if a colossal flood pouring down from the ninth heaven, leaving nothing but bones in its wake.

Finally, the three forces converged into one in midair, forming a golden dragon that bit down at Ye Fei.

"Brother Wu!"

Witnessing this scene, Duan Meng and the third elder were once again reminded of the horrible scene when the old Sect Master was devoured.

And this time, the power of the Dragon Slaying Evil Formation was evidently even stronger and more ferocious than before.

In their eyes, Ye Fei absolutely couldn't resist such a terrifying power that devoured everything.

Even though his strength was very formidable.

He was destined to die without a doubt!

Duan Meng struggled to stand and, with great difficulty, charged towards the terrifying force.

He wanted to rescue Ye Fei at the critical moment, exchanging his life for Ye Fei's.

But he had only taken a few steps when an invisible force, heavy as a mountain, pressed down from above.

It directly forced him to sit on the ground, rendering him unable to move.

What is happening?!

Duan Meng looked towards Ye Fei, a dozen meters away, in utter shock.

It turned out that it was the powerful pressure released by Ye Fei that rendered him immobile.

In this way, he could only watch helplessly as the golden dragon swallowed Ye Fei whole.

Despair!

Helplessness!

A fate worse than death!

Duan Meng thought everything was over.

However, he had underestimated Ye Fei.

He had no idea that in Ye Fei's eyes,

Let alone this lowest level Dragon Slaying Evil Formation, even the ancient immortal formations—Slaying the Immortal, Demonic Extermination, Six Realms of Total Annihilation—would easily fall to Ye Fei's hands.

Just as the dragon was about to swallow him, Ye Fei remained calm, casually standing sideways with one hand tucked into his pocket, fending off the dragon with merely one hand.

Boom!

Rumble rumble rumble!

After a deafening roar passed by,

Dust filled the air, sand flew wildly, and the ground shook as if an earthquake had struck.

The earth itself was torn open with several fissures.

Duan Meng and the third elder were both briefly knocked unconscious by the shock.

It took a while before they groggily came to.

Upon awakening, Duan Meng roared angrily, "Son of a bitch! Hanshan! Evil Cloud! Sea Mist! Give me back my brother's life! I'll fight you to the end!"

But as he reached them and took a closer look,

these three enemies were already lying on the ground, their bones and muscles completely shattered, beyond recognition, gone from this world.

Looking to the side, Brother Wu still stood there with a nonchalant expression, completely unharmed.

The two of them were so shocked they could hardly believe their eyes.

How could this guy still be alive after such a cataclysmic assault?

Not only did he survive, but he also emerged unscathed, and not just unscathed, he even managed a counterkill!

This guy’s got to be cheating!

I always thought this kid’s strength was unfathomable.

But who would have thought it was unfathomable to this extent!

The Third Elder also had a split grin on his face.

Previously, he had believed that Ye Fei’s strength couldn’t possibly surpass that of the old Sect Master.

But now his thoughts had been completely overturned.

Forget one old Sect Master, even ten tied together might not be a match for this kid!

How could there be someone with such terrifying strength in this world!

Glancing at the duo with their mouths agape, Ye Fei simply said, "Let’s go."

The two followed him closely, and the Third Elder took out his phone to call Lu Houde again.

"Big brother, the previous report was inaccurate. The mission was a success, and we are now on our way back."

From the phone, Lu Houde’s voice came trembling slightly, "Hurry up! The young master, he seems to be fading!"

Hearing this, the three quickened their pace even more.

Minutes later, the three hurried back through the secret passage.

By this time, the boy's body was covered in black meridians, looking like a zombie about to mutate in a sci-fi movie.

Ye Fei stepped forward quickly, pulled out silver needles, and swiftly pricked several key acupoints on the boy's body.

Then he cut a piece of ginseng and placed it in the boy's mouth.

Even though Lu Houde didn't think that Ye Fei could really save the young master, he still held a sliver of hope.

"Brother Wu, it's all on you now!"

"Mmm."

Ye Fei nodded, signaling for all unrelated bystanders to leave the room.

Outside the room, everyone waited anxiously.

The Fourth Elder still didn't trust Ye Fei, chattering incessantly, "Big brother, how could you really dare to entrust the young master to a stranger?"

The Second Elder chimed in, "Exactly! Just based on that kid's bluffing, you believed him? That's too childish, isn't it? The young master might have lived a few more days, but after that guy's interference, now he might really be done for."

Lu Houde's face was as somber as still water, "At this point, we have no other choice but to try. What if there is a chance for a turnaround."

"I believe that Mr. Wu will definitely cure the young master! You don't understand him at all, nobody understands him!" The Third Elder muttered in a daze.

Duan Peng agreed profoundly, "That's right! With Brother Wu here, a miracle is sure to happen!"

Seeing this, the Second and Fourth Elders laughed dismissively, "Come on, Third Elder, how did you become a disciple of that kid after just one trip? Did someone brainwash you or what?"

"Brainwash? No no, you are too superficial. My whole perception was taken out and washed clean."

"Crazy."

The Second and Fourth Elders, with a disdainful flick of their hands, suddenly remembered the misinformation previously reported and started to interrogate.

At this, the Third Elder and Duan Meng opened up, recounting everything they had witnessed.

Everyone present was shocked into speechlessness.

Nobody had anticipated that the young man’s strength would be so formidable.

Before they could recover from their astonishment,

the door was pushed open.

Immediately after, the young master walked out side by side with Ye Fei.

Seeing the young master’s spirited appearance, Lu Houde hurried forward to examine and take his pulse.

After confirming that the dark energy had been completely cleared, he looked at Ye Fei with tears brimming in his eyes, "Thank you, Mr. Wu, for saving our young master’s life!"

Hearing this, everyone on the scene instantly prostrated themselves, shouting in unison, "Thank you, Mr. Wu, for the life-saving grace! The entire Tianhai Sect shall repay you with our lives!"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 423: Change_1[1,251 words]

The young master survived death; this was the most joyous event for the Tianhai Sect as they wandered on the brink of collapse.

Moreover, with the death of the three venerated figures from the Pangu Sect, from top to bottom within the secret passages, there was a chorus of cheers.

Once reseated, hot tea was offered.

Ye Fei had already become a distinguished guest of the Tianhai Sect, a great benefactor, and was treated with utmost respect.

During the conversation, the boy suddenly knelt before Ye Fei, raising the hot tea above his head with both hands.

"Brother Wu, please accept a bow from He Xuan!"

Upon seeing this, the five elders also knelt in unison.

Ye Fei quickly helped He Xuan to his feet, "This is inappropriate, please get up."

"It is appropriate!"

He Xuan refused to get up, his eyes filled with sincerity as he spoke.

"Brother Wu, you not only saved my life, but you also personally slayed Hanshan, Xieyun, and Hai Wu, avenging my father. Such a favor is higher than the sky, deeper than the sea. A mere bow is nothing in comparison!"

"From now on, the Tianhai Sect will be at Brother Wu's disposal. With just a word from you, everyone in the Tianhai Sect will be ready to go through fire and water, and will not hesitate to die a thousand deaths for you!"

The five elders also shouted together, "We'll go through fire and water! We will not hesitate to die a thousand deaths!"

Ye Fei, somewhat embarrassed by all this, kept giving his thanks and attempted to pull He Xuan up again.

But the lad was quite stubborn and simply wouldn't stand up.

"Brother Wu, you've already done so much for the Tianhai Sect, and I really shouldn't ask for more. But as long as the Pangu Sect is not eradicated, the Tianhai Sect will never be able to raise its head again, and the people of Yanyun province will continue to suffer immensely. So..."

Ye Fei picked up the conversation, "So you want to ask for my assistance to help you eliminate the Pangu Sect, is that it?"

He Xuan bowed his head, "Exactly!"

Ye Fei did not state his position but withdrew his helping hand, took a deep breath, leaned back in his chair, and remained silent for a long time.

The room was incredibly quiet.

He Xuan was extremely nervous, worried that he might have gotten too greedy and angered Brother Wu.

The five elders were even more nervous, sweating profusely.

But at that moment, Ye Fei smiled lightly, "To tell the truth, my real name is not Wu Feng; it is Ye Fei. I came to Pingxiang to rescue a friend who was captured by the Pangu Sect."

"I used a false name because I was afraid of being discovered by the spies of the Pangu Sect, which could have jeopardized the rescue plan. So, Brother Duan, I apologize for the earlier concealment and hope you will be understanding."

Duan Meng immediately replied, "Such a trivial matter is not worth mentioning. But I had no idea, Brother Ye, ah no, Mr. Ye, that you also have a bone to pick with the Pangu Sect?"

Ye Fei nodded, "Yes, so it seems that we can be considered allies. It is an honor for me to form an alliance with your sect."

Amidst their surprise, everyone was even more delighted.

Especially He Xuan, who immediately showed his childish side, jumping and clapping enthusiastically, "So Brother Ye, you're agreeing to help us! That's great! There's hope for the Tianhai Sect's revival! The day when the people of Yanyun province will be relieved of their suffering is soon at hand!"

Everyone then took their seats and began to discuss strategies for dealing with the Pangu Sect, as well as plans for rescuing the hostages.

...

Now, after annihilating the Xuesha Sect and severely damaging the Tianhai Sect, the Pangu Sect controlled most of Yanyun province's territory.

Moreover, with Zhao Yongtian's divine skills greatly improved and more than a dozen top-level martial artists joining, their strength had doubled and they were at the zenith of their power.

On Fire Island, in the grand hall of the Pangu Sect.

At the high seat, Zhao Yongtian sat firmly in place.

Below, more than a dozen heads were arrayed on either side of the grand hall.

The atmosphere was evidently much heavier than usual.

Zhao Yongtian sat there, his chest heaving.

Despite the distance, the more than a dozen heads could clearly hear the Sect Master's labored breathing.

"Dammit! Have you found out anything yet?"

Zhao Yongtian's growl echoed through the cavernous grand hall.

One of the heads answered shakily, "Not yet, there was not a single survivor at the scene, making the investigation extremely difficult."

"We can only confirm that the killer was one person."

"What?! A single person?!"

The grand hall stirred.

Even Zhao Yongtian's upper body jolted slightly.

"Could it be that such a master infiltrated Pingxiang City? What kind of background does this person have?"

"Could it be a helper invited by the Tianhai Sect? Tianhai Sect isn't bad, being able to invite such a powerful person. It seems we really need to be careful."

The heads discussed amongst themselves.

Yitian Venerate spoke up, "Sect Master, do you think it's possible that the person who came is Ye Fei? We've been out of touch with the situation over in Qingyun province for a long time; could it be that he has already come to rescue his friend?"

"Ye Fei? Hmph, impossible."

"To kill my three venerated members and several dozen top disciples in such an utterly overpowering manner."

"From the data we have so far, he hasn't reached that level of strength yet!" Zhao Yongtian said confidently.

Yitian Venerate nodded, thinking the Sect Master's words made sense.

But he still felt an indescribable intense unease.

"Yitian, in any case, you must follow up on this matter personally. We must eliminate this threat as soon as possible! I've already made contact with people in the northern regions. Once we've completely eradicated the Tianhai Sect, we'll cooperate with them both internally and externally."

"The northern regions?!"

Yitian Venerate wanted to say something, but he didn't dare to speak out.

He was well aware that, given Zhao Yongtian's current level of arrogance, he would definitely not listen to any advice.

If anything, it might backfire on him.

So he changed the subject, "By the way, Sect Master, how should we deal with the Tianhai Sect disciples who have been captured, as well as their families?"

"Kill."

"Ah? All of them?"

"Yes. Kill them all."

Yitian Venerate was shocked, "Sect Master, that’s over a thousand people!"

Zhao Yongtian’s voice became even heavier, with a hint of a murderous aura.

"Was I not clear enough?! Or are you becoming senile as you get older, showing mercy even to our enemies?"

Yitian Venerate, white with fear, quickly knelt on one knee, "I dare not!"

"If you dare not, then go and do it."

After speaking, Zhao Yongtian left with a swish of his sleeve.

The dozen or so new strong additions to the Pangu Sect also filed out.

As they turned to leave, however, they all sneered at Yitian Venerate as if watching a joke.

He exchanged a glance with Muxue Venerate, both keenly aware.

The Pangu Sect had changed dramatically from what it once was.

The era that belonged to them had gone and would never return.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 424: The 424th Let me try_1[1,211 words]

Having discussed throughout the entire day, Ye Fei and the Tianhai Sect reached an agreement.

Effective immediately, the Tianhai Sect would disperse its forces across Pingxiang to create chaos, drawing the attention of the Pangu Sect.

Ye Fei would seize this opportunity to infiltrate Huoshao Island and rescue Meng Sen.

After the discussion, just as everyone was about to go their separate ways, distressing news arrived from the enemy.

The captured disciples and their families, over a thousand people, were all massacred by the Pangu Sect.

Instantly, the entire tunnel erupted.

"My wife, my child! My child is only three years old! Why, why did this happen!"

"Dad! Mom! Your son is so sorry! If you have spirits in heaven, please bless me to avenge your deaths!"

"My brother, you died such a tragic death! Rest assured, I will live well for your sake. Just wait, the culprits will eventually pay with their blood!"

Cries of grief, wails, shouts of anger, and curses rose and fell in waves.

He Xuan took this opportunity to gather everyone and delivered an emotionally powerful and heartfelt speech.

In an instant, the fighting spirit of all the Tianhai Sect disciples was ignited.

Everyone turned their grief and fury into strength, vowing to eradicate the Pangu Sect and not rest until justice was served!

Ye Fei, standing by, couldn’t help but give He Xuan a thumbs up.

So young, yet already possessing such leadership qualities, and above all, profoundly compassionate.

He believed that he would surely achieve something great in the future.

Shortly after, the hundred or so disciples in the secret tunnel were divided into over thirty groups to launch harassment attacks on the Pangu Sect’s strongholds throughout Pingxiang, distracting the enemy and creating opportunities for Ye Fei to land on the island.

Ye Fei, along with He Xuan, Lu Houde, and Duan Meng, set out to find someone capable of helping them land on Huoshao Island.

On the way, Lu Houde recounted the exploits of this capable person.

This man, named Xiang Geng, made a living by fishing, but in earlier years, he was the most famous sea merchant in the Pingxiang region, also in good standing with the old Sect Master.

The two families had even arranged a marriage between their children.

However, a few years ago, with the expansion of the Pangu Sect's power, his entire business was swallowed up, and they even issued a kill order against him.

It was this that forced him to live in obscurity, fleeing to the southern side of Pingxiang where he sustained himself by fishing.

They sought him because he knew of a secret waterway leading to Huoshao Island unknown to others.

It would allow them to completely avoid the Pangu Sect's maritime watch and enable Ye Fei to stealthily infiltrate Huoshao Island.

Two hours later, the group of four arrived at the small fishing village where Xiang Geng lived.

But upon entering the village, they noticed something was amiss with the atmosphere.

All the villagers had gathered at the dock, and among the crowd lay the bloodied corpse of a woman.

There were also four Pangu Sect disciples, making arrogant gestures and strutting around with a display of power.

Two other Pangu Sect disciples stood on a fishing boat, occasionally casting sleazy glances inside.

The boat's hull rocked unsteadily, and from the cabin came several piercing cries for help from a young woman.

Suddenly, Lu Houde exclaimed, "Oh no! That's Xiang Geng's boat!"

Upon hearing this, Ye Fei wasted no words and rushed forward.

Meanwhile, inside the cabin.

A teenage girl in the bloom of youth, disheveled and tear-stained, was cornered by a scar-faced brute.

The burly man with a scar faced the girl with a beastly expression, licking his lips, "Heh heh, if you had been this obedient earlier, Mommy wouldn't have had to die, huh? Keep stripping! Not a single piece can stay! Hurry up!"

The girl's face was filled with despair; she didn't dare to defy him and continued to remove her remaining clothes while crying.

On the other side of the cabin, a man covered in blood was being pinned down by a fat man, with the cold tip of a knife pressed against his neck.

This person was Xiang Geng.

His wife had just been brutally murdered before his eyes, and now he had to watch helplessly as his daughter was humiliated.

He seemed on the verge of madness, screaming with all his might, "Bastards! I won't forgive you even in death!"

However, the scar-faced man and the fat man didn't care at all about his words and kept laughing loudly.

Thud!

The fat man stabbed a knife into the man's back and twisted it twice, causing Xiang Geng to let out a howl of agony.

"Old fool, we've been looking for you for so many years; who'd have thought you'd hide here. Hand it over quickly, or I'll let my brothers have their way with your daughter right before your eyes!"

Xiang Geng clenched his teeth hard, his mouth full of blood, and looking at his innocent daughter, he said in pain, "Dream on!"

"Good! What a tough guy!"

With a glance from the fat man, the scar-faced thug immediately understood.

He pounced on the girl and began to violently assault her.

The girl couldn't take it anymore; she bit the scar-faced man's arm and, seizing the moment when he recoiled, grabbed a sharp knife from the ground, intending to stab herself in the neck.

The scar-faced man didn't let her succeed and slapped the sharp knife out of her hand.

He then stepped on her chest, grinding his foot a few times, and sneered with a grimace, "Want to die? You've got to let my brothers have their fun before you go. It'd be a shame to die so soon, wouldn't it?"

The fat man watched, snickering continuously, "Old man, I'll say it one more time, hand over the goods. You wouldn't want to watch your daughter get messed up by seven or eight big men, would you?"

The scar-faced man crawled back onto the girl; the last line, now nearly crossed.

Finally, Xiang Geng conceded, "Don’t touch my daughter anymore! The thing, I’ll give it to you!"

He finished pointing to a spot on the cabin floor in a corner.

The fat man walked quickly over, kicked aside the junk on top, and indeed discovered a hidden compartment.

He used the knife to pry open the secret compartment, and an aged yellow piece of cowhide map was revealed.

"Hahaha!"

The fat man laughed uproariously.

"There you go! Old man, it’s done. Now you’re of no use anymore; you can go to your death peacefully. As for your daughter, we’ll gladly take her. Hahaha!"

"You! You faithless scoundrel!"

Xiang Geng roared futilely.

The fat man, with eyes red, lifted the sharp knife above his head and thrust it straight towards Xiang Geng’s chest.

"No!"

The girl screamed in despair.

The scar-faced man laughed uproariously.

But just as the knife tip was half a centimeter away from Xiang Geng’s neck, a large hand firmly clamped down on the fat man’s wrist.

Then a cold voice sounded in his ear.

"Is torturing people fun? Let me have a try?"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 425: Leave No Survivors_1[1,129 words]

Who’s there?!

The fat man and the scar-faced man were both startled.

Especially the fat man, who turned his head and met a pair of ice-cold, bone-chilling eyes staring straight at him.

He shivered all over with fright.

He tried to break free, but the large hand on his wrist was like a vice, unbreakable.

No matter how hard he tried, he couldn’t escape.

"Who are you! How did you get in here!"

Ye Fei’s mouth curved with a faint smile, his gaze still soul-capturing.

"I’m asking you something. Why don’t you answer my question? Is torturing people fun for you?"

"Go to hell!"

The fat man reached back to his waist and pulled out a pistol, aiming it at the man’s head and firing.

But as he pulled the trigger, he realized that the gun had been crushed into a lump of junk metal!

Right after that, his right hand went numb.

Looking down, that was no longer a hand but rather a mangled mess, resembling spicy chicken feet.

"Fuck you..."

The fat man began to curse.

But before he could finish, that lump of crushed gun was forcibly stuffed into his mouth.

Crack, crack!

The steel was compressed with force, shattering the fat man’s teeth, as blood streamed down from the corner of his mouth.

"Swearing is not very nice."

Ye Fei swung a punch and the fat man fell unconscious.

The scar-faced man wouldn’t stand for it and rushed forward with his knife.

But in front of Ye Fei, how could he have any chance to strike?

With one slash from Ye Fei, the scar-faced man’s knife-wielding right hand was gone.

Another slash, and his left hand disappeared as well.

Their screams alerted the two lookouts outside, who drew their guns and charged in.

But as soon as they set foot inside the cabin, a flash of cold light passed, and their throats were slit, blood pouring out as they fell dead.

The scar-faced man quickly realized he was in over his head and, ignoring the pain in his hands, fell to his knees, begging incessantly.

"I was wrong! Please spare my life, big brother, just let me go like a dog! I’ll never dare again!"

The scar-faced man, while on his knees, looked up.

A crushing pressure descended on him like a mountain, and he felt as if he were on the brink of an abyss, falling into a deep valley.

Whether from pain or fear, his sweat had already soaked through his clothes.

"Spare you? Then tell me, who spared that poor woman outside?"

The scar-faced man was stunned.

Ye Fei lifted his foot and delivered a kick right to the crotch.

The scar-faced man rolled around in agony, and as he did, he stopped moving, dead.

The fat man came to with a groggy head, struggling to crawl away.

Ye Fei looked down at the sharp knife on the ground and with a bend of the knees, he kicked it.

The sharp knife traced a lethal arc of cold light in mid-air, hitting him right in the heart.

The fat man screamed in agony and instinctively covered his rear, sitting up.

But that sit was fatal, driving the sharp knife all the way in. He died on the spot.

The girl, after a moment of shock, came to her senses and hurried to her father's side, weeping bitterly.

Ye Fei draped his coat over the girl and immediately noticed the half of a torn map clutched tightly in the man's hand.

It was identical to his own fragment of the map.

Although Ye Fei was curious, he showed no sign of it.

"Don't be afraid, your father isn't in any mortal danger."

As he spoke, he pressed a few key acupoints on Xiang Geng's body, then quickly took out a Qi Condensing Pill and administered it to him.

The girl suddenly remembered something and rushed out of the cabin.

"Mom!"

She collapsed beside the woman lying in a pool of blood, crying desperately, but the woman was long beyond responding.

The four Pangu Sect disciples on the shore had already been subdued by Lu Houde and Duan Meng.

They were now bound hand and foot, kneeling on the ground awaiting their fate.

The girl ran up to them like a madwoman, incessantly slapping their faces, until she eventually fainted from the effort.

"Brother Ye, how should we deal with these four beasts?"

Before Ye Fei could respond, the fishermen all shouted in unison.

"Kill them!"

"Avenge Yingzi!"

"Such beasts are beyond forgiveness! If we don't kill them, they will certainly come back with a vengeance!"

Ye Fei let out a sigh, not expecting that the hatred for the Pangu Sect had accumulated to this extent.

"Big Brother Duan, do as everyone suggests."

Upon hearing this, all four Pangu Sect disciples urinated in fear, crawling and begging for mercy.

"Hero! Spare our lives! We're not the murderers; we are innocent!"

Ye Fei coldly retorted, "Innocent? The moment you joined the Pangu Sect, you forfeited any claim to innocence."

Having said that, Ye Fei turned to tend to the wounds of the pitiful father and daughter.

Shortly after, four pig-like screams of agony echoed from outside.

Then there were the cheers of the fishermen.

After the bodies were disposed of and all traces were erased, Duan Meng entered the house.

By then, Xiang Geng had regained consciousness, but his eyes were still filled with hatred, fixedly guarding beside his deceased wife.

The girl clung tightly to her father, grief-stricken and sobbing uncontrollably.

After a moment, Xiang Geng finally spoke.

He approached Ye Fei, knelt down on both knees.

"Young brother, thank you for saving our lives. If it weren't for you, my daughter and I would already be..."

"No need for such formalities, Big Brother Xiang, please get up!"

Ye Fei helped Xiang Geng up, feeling regret for the death of the woman as well.

"Ah, it's a pity I still arrived one step too late."

At the mention of this, Xiang Geng couldn't stop himself from crying again.

After a good while, when Xiang Geng's emotions had somewhat stabilized,

Lu Houde dared to reveal his purpose.

"Brother Xiang, I know it's impolite to speak at this time, but we really need your help."

Xiang Geng, as if he had anticipated the request, wiped away his tears and said, "You've come here asking me to guide you through that secret water route to the island, haven't you?"

"Exactly!"

Lu Houde immediately recounted the rough situation.

After listening, Xiang Geng didn’t hesitate: "Without Brother Ye, my daughter and I would be dead by now. Just for Brother Ye, I’ll help."

Xiang Geng paused for a moment, then looked at He Xuan: "And for Old He too."

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Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 426: The Arrival of the Strong_1[983 words]

Xiang Geng agreed to help with the island landing, but he wouldn’t lead the way until three days later, after his wife’s burial.

Ye Fei showed respect for his decision, so for the next three days, the group stayed in the fishing village.

Every day, news came from outside.

The Tianhai Sect disciples scattered everywhere were unleashing unprecedented power to avenge their relatives and fellow disciples, disrupting the Pangu Sect’s grip over the entire Pingxiang City.

They successfully diverted attention.

That day, five elders of the Tianhai Sect planned to meet in Muyu Town, 20 kilometers north of the fishing village, to discuss their next steps.

Ye Fei and He Xuan went along too.

As scheduled, they quickly met up at one of the town’s strongholds.

They spent the whole morning laying out the plan for the next few days.

Afterward, they went their separate ways.

Just as they reached the town’s entrance, Ye Fei’s stomach growled several times.

Hearing the sound, He Xuan tactfully pointed to a small restaurant nearby, "It’s noon already, I’m hungry, let’s eat before we go back."

After a brief discussion, Lu Houde and Duan Meng followed the young master’s order.

The four ordered a few dishes and bowls of rice, didn’t even get drinks, and started eating low-key.

But just then, several drunken Pangu Sect disciples staggered out of a private room.

"Boss, how much?" one of them posed with an air as he pulled out his wallet. "Time to settle the bill!"

The restaurant owner hurried over, bowing and scraping, "Oh my goodness, what are you talking about, sir? There’s no need for a bill. It’s quite an honor for you gentlemen to patronize my humble establishment. Charging you would be downright shameless of me!"

As he said this, the owner also stuffed two bottles of Moutai into the man’s hands, "Here, take these two bottles with you. Enjoy them and come back next time, ha!"

The Pangu Sect disciple laughed and patted the owner’s face, "Good, damn knowing your place! I like the cut of your jib! I... burp!"

While talking, he caught sight of the still-charming proprietress behind the bar, staggered over, and felt her face with his hand.

"Eh? Boss, is this your wife?"

The owner’s face turned pale as he quickly positioned himself in front of his wife, "Yes, yes, it is."

The man’s predatory gaze kept scanning the proprietress, frightening her into retreating behind her husband.

"Hiss? Why haven’t I seen her before?"

The owner stammered in explanation, "She—she rarely comes over."

Ignoring the owner, the man grabbed the proprietress’s wrist over him, "Well, that’s called good timing! How about your wife accompanies us to the KTV to sing a few songs? I’ll send her back afterward."

Other Pangu Sect disciples, hearing this, gleamed with excitement and started egging on.

The owner wasn’t a fool and knew very well what these people wanted. He was adamant, firmly blocking them.

"No, sir, please no, my wife, she can’t sing."

The proprietress, scared, clung tightly to her husband.

The man grew impatient, smashing a liquor bottle onto the owner’s head.

"Son of a bitch! Are you fucking rejecting my kindness?!"

Swearing, he pulled out a gun and pressed it to the owner’s head.

The couple trembled with fear.

Ye Fei had seen enough and was about to teach these men a lesson, when Lu Houde pulled him back and gestured subtly toward the street.

Dozens of Pangu Sect disciples were marching on patrol.

Ye Fei had no choice but to restrain himself for the moment.

As the proprietress was about to be dragged forcibly to a car by several Pangu Sect disciples,

a woman in white suddenly blocked their way and without a word, drew a small handgun and shot the leading man in the forehead.

The man dropped dead on the spot.

But it didn’t end there—the woman in white fired another round into the legs of the remaining men, crippling them all.

The events unfolded too quickly.

In just a flash, everyone on the scene was stunned.

Hearing the gunshots, the dozens of Pangu Sect disciples rushed to the scene.

When they recognized the shooter, they instantly knelt down in terror.

"We pay our respects to Venerate Muxue!"

As the echoes faded, an elder with white hair also slowly made his way forward.

The woman in white hurried to offer her support.

Seeing this elder, the patrolling disciples trembled even more.

"We—we pay our respects to Yitian Venerate!"

The elder nodded slightly, "Take the bodies away, this doesn't concern you."

"As you command!"

The crowd awkwardly carried away the corpses and the wounded.

Upon learning the identities of the old and the young, the owner, his wife, all the customers inside, and the onlookers outside were utterly astounded.

Everyone knew that these two were beings of Pangu Sect who towered above tens of thousands.

They were the true demons among men!

Yet these two demons appeared to be different from the rest.

Not only did they punish the wicked with thunderous might, but they also took the time to console those who were injured.

It certainly puzzled the onlookers.

Of course, the onlookers weren't the only ones puzzled.

So were Ye Fei and the others, sitting just a stone's throw away from the small shop.

With his granddaughter's support, the elder sat down at the table directly opposite Ye Fei.

Facing Ye Fei directly.

Seeing this, Lu Houde quickly whispered, "Hurry up and eat! We shouldn't linger here, this old man is no ordinary person, and we might easily be discovered by him."

But as soon as these words left his mouth, Ye Fei smiled lightly and replied, "No need to rush, we have already been discovered."

As the words fell, across two dining tables and a distance of about nine meters, two sets of eyes, brimming with smiles, thunderously collided.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 427: Meeting at Piaomiao Mountain_1[1,068 words]

Duan Meng noticed things were looking grim, and just as he was about to stand up and draw his sword, he was stopped by He Xuan who was beside him.

"Don’t panic, listen to Brother Ye!"

Lu Houde, who sat at the same table, also had a grim expression, secretly gripping his weapon tightly.

They were very clear that the Yitian Venerate and Muxue Venerate of the Pangu Sect were indeed top-notch experts.

Even if they joined forces with the unfathomable Ye Fei, it was doubtful they had the power to fight.

What’s more, this was the core territory of the Pangu Sect, concealed with thousands upon thousands of Pangu Sect minions.

In contrast to their wariness, Ye Fei slowly picked up his wine cup, gestured towards the Yitian Venerate and Muxue Venerate who were not far away, and revealed a carefree smile.

This was both a provocation and a greeting.

To the surprise of He Xuan, Duan Meng, and Lu Houde, the other side also raised their cup in a silent, tacit response.

"What are they planning to do?"

Lu Houde furrowed his brow and lowered his voice.

"We are the guests and they are the hosts," Ye Fei took a sip of wine and said with a slight smile, "When guests visit, tea should be served as wine. We should still pay our respects to the courtesy of the landlord."

Hearing this, Lu Houde and Duan Meng exchanged bewildered looks, taken aback.

What kind of joke was this?

Now, they were deadly enemies with a deep-seated hatred towards the Pangu Sect!

Yet, in the eyes of this Brother Ye Fei, how did it become a matter of host and guest?

But just because they didn’t understand didn’t mean the young and smart He Xuan didn’t.

Not long after, the previous shopkeeper came over in a panicked state, carrying a plate of pig’s trotter hurriedly.

"Gentlemen, this is our restaurant's signature dish 'Rendezvous at Misty Peak'. I hope the esteemed guests will enjoy it!"

Upon hearing this, Duan Meng immediately frowned and said, "We didn't order this."

The shopkeeper gave a sound, approached with a fearful look, and whispered, "It was sent by those two at the opposite table. I... I'm just..."

"I see!" Ye Fei nodded slightly and waved his hand to dismiss the shopkeeper.

After the shopkeeper scurried away, the group then looked at the so-called 'Rendezvous at Misty Peak' with meaningful expressions.

As he was about to use the chopsticks to pick up some food, Ye Fei was stopped by Lu Houde.

"Brother Ye, be careful of trickery!"

"Yes!" Duan Meng also stared anxiously at Ye Fei, "They are top masters of the Pangu Sect, they definitely don't have good intentions!"

Hearing this, Ye Fei looked at He Xuan with a smile that was not quite a smile.

"Do you think so too?"

He Xuan smiled faintly, casually picked up some chopsticks, and put a piece of the pig's trotter into his mouth.

Seeing this, Duan Meng and Lu Houde were suddenly frantic.

Just as they were about to speak up and stop them, they saw Ye Fei also grab a pig's trotter and start eating heartily.

Crazy!

Had both the young lord and Brother Ye Fei lost their minds?

This was something sent by two of the top masters of the Pangu Sect, and they dared to eat it without checking, and if there was poison, then the Tianhai Sect would be completely doomed.

"The taste is quite good!" Ye Fei smiled and looked up at He Xuan, "What do you think?"

"Rich but not greasy." He Xuan wiped his mouth with a napkin and said with satisfaction, "Tender and delicious, worthy of being the restaurant's signature dish."

"Shopkeeper!" Ye Fei immediately called out.

The shopkeeper, who stood not far away like a frightened bird, hurriedly rushed over.

Ye Fei, with a smile, got up and threw down a stack of money.

"This is for the meal, including for those guests at the other table!"

Upon hearing this, the shopkeeper hurriedly gestured, saying in a low voice, "Guests, your bill has already been settled by those at the other table."

After hearing this, a profound look flashed across Ye Fei’s handsome face.

Then, he patted the cash placed on the table and gave He Xuan and the others a mysterious smile.

"Let’s go!"

He Xuan hummed in agreement, leading a bewildered Lu Houde and Duan Meng as they hurriedly left.

Only then did the Yitian Venerate and Muxue Venerate who sat not far away exchange looks.

"He truly is a clever man!"

"At such a young age, to possess such depth of thought is indeed rare in the world."

...

Misty Mountain!

Located on the outskirts of Ping Xiang City to the east, it was a deserted place over two thousand meters high, covered with shrubs and deep forests.

The area was shrouded in miasma, roamed by wild beasts, and even those arrogant disciples of the Pangu Sect did not dare to tread lightly.

At this moment, Ye Fei, accompanied by He Xuan and several others, took more than two hours of winding and turning to reach the mountain top.

Standing on the peak, they could nearly overlook the entirety of Ping Xiang City, and the only road up the mountain was clearly visible.

"No one followed us, right?" Ye Fei suddenly asked.

"There were some at first." Duan Meng chuckled in response, "But following your orders, they were all dealt with along the way!"

"You could deal with the small fry, but not necessarily the big bosses!" Ye Fei said with a smile that was not quite a smile.

Hearing this, Duan Meng and Lu Houde both looked startled.

"Come out!" Ye Fei took a couple of steps forward, still smiling, "Whether we fight or chat, it’s time to show yourself!"

To Duan Meng and Lu Houde, it seemed as if he was talking to the air, but the implication was clear.

Just as they were baffled, a strange laughter suddenly came from the grass behind them.

"Brother Ye Fei is exceptionally perceptive and supremely intelligent, I’m impressed, truly impressed!"

Hearing this, Duan Meng and Lu Houde immediately drew their swords and positioned themselves in front of the silent He Xuan.

Then, two figures flashed out from behind, and in the blink of an eye, the Yitian Venerate and Muxue Venerate appeared.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad

Seeing them, Lu Houde and Duan Meng grew even more tense, each swallowing a gulp of saliva as if facing a formidable enemy.

However...

The arriving Yitian Venerate and Muxue Venerate paid no attention to them, instead smilingly fixing their gaze on Ye Fei.

After a while, Muxue Venerate suddenly asked, "May we have a private word?"

Hearing this, Ye Fei turned his gaze towards He Xuan and the others.

With one glance, He Xuan immediately understood, smiling in relief as he spoke, "Fine, you have a private chat, we’ll stand guard!"

After he spoke, he tugged at the dumbfounded Lu Houde and Duan Meng, and swiftly left.

Only then did Muxue Venerate and Yitian Venerate approach Ye Fei.

"You really did come, didn’t Ashi tell you anything?"

Facing Muxue Venerate’s words, Ye Fei frowned slightly.

"Are you familiar with Ashi?"

"Of course!" Muxue Venerate stared intently at Ye Fei, "You shouldn’t have come, because this place is even more dangerous than a dragon’s den, Zhao Yongtian has gone mad!"

Upon hearing this, Ye Fei responded with a faint smile, "Haven’t you all gone mad as well?"

At these words, Muxue Venerate was taken aback, then turned her head to look at the silent Yitian Venerate.

"Mad indeed, that’s why we invited you over," Yitian Venerate said, looking straight at Ye Fei, "You’re strong and intelligent."

"That would explain why the three great Venerates of my Pangu Sect and so many top-tier experts, all perished at the hand of one man."

Ye Fei raised an eyebrow, "And then?"

Yitian Venerate and Muxue Venerate exchanged glances once again, seemingly using their gaze to strengthen the other’s resolve.

Soon after, Muxue Venerate blinked her beautiful eyes and parted her red lips slightly.

"We don’t want to go mad, nor are we willing to!"

Yitian Venerate picked up the thread, his gaze fixed on Ye Fei, "We just want things to be the way they should be!"

Hearing this, Ye Fei let out a cold snort and shook his head.

"I don’t understand~!"

With these words, both Muxue Venerate and Yitian Venerate became anxious.

How could Ye Fei, being so intelligent, not know what they were talking about?

He was clearly pushing them to make a definitive statement.

However...

Since everyone met for the first time, how could such an attitude be clear?

After exchanging another glance, Yitian Venerate looked at Ye Fei with a hint of resignation.

"Since we are the ones inviting you, might as well take a gamble!"

"Ye Fei, is your purpose here solely for Meng Sen, or do you have other plans?"

Faced with their wary eyes, Ye Fei replied with a nonchalant smile.

"That depends on whether you are sensible or not!"

At these words, both Yitian Venerate and Muxue Venerate frowned at the same time.

Arrogant!

Presumptuous!

Was this young man really treating them as just a couple of the Pangu Sect's nominally powerful but useless Venerates?

With a dark expression, Yitian Venerate's eyes suddenly narrowed, and a majestic aura surged towards Ye Fei at once.

However...

What he didn't expect was that Ye Fei stood unmoved, his handsome face calm and relaxed, completely unpressured!

"You..."

Yitian Venerate suddenly couldn't hide his embarrassment and clenched his fists lightly, unleashing an even more terrifying presence that spread rapidly around him.

Pupu pupu!

Accompanied by the sharp sound of crackling, a wild wind suddenly whipped up around him.

Sand and stones swiftly gathered in mid-air on either side of Ye Fei, gradually forming into two huge ephemeral long knives out of debris.

Seeing this scene, the watching Muxue Venerate's face turned pale.

"Materializing blades, the Six Harmonies Divine Skill!" she exclaimed, immediately turning to glare at Yitian Venerate.

As she was about to speak, Yitian Venerate suddenly spread his hands.

In an instant, an even more furious presence burst forth.

The next second, the two debris-formed ephemeral long knives rapidly hurtled from the air on both sides, striking at Ye Fei.

Muxue Venerate finally widened her beautiful eyes and shrieked, "Quick, dodge..."

Before she could finish her sentence, the original ephemeral long knives aimed at Ye Fei were suddenly caught with ease in his hands, and a strange red glow emitted from the blades.

"How... how is this possible?" Seeing this scene, Muxue Venerate was utterly astounded.

And Yitian Venerate, realizing he had lost control of the two debris long knives, revealed a look of utter shock in that instant.

"My, my forged blades of aura, you actually..."

"Interested?" asked Ye Fei, with a devilish smile to Yitian Venerate, "Then I'll give them back to you!"

With that, he grasped the debris long knives and thrust them forward swiftly.

Accompanied by two swooshing sounds as they pierced the air, the knives flew from his hands.

Boom! Boom!

Two thunderous explosions erupted at the feet of Yitian Venerate and Muxue Venerate, and massive shock waves kicked up dirt and stones, utterly engulfing them in an instant.

At this moment, standing not far away and nominally guarding the area, He Xuan, Duan Meng, and Lu Houde all trembled, their faces filled with unprecedented shock.

To treat them with their method was a display of peerless strength found only at the pinnacle of ancient martial arts.

What's more, Ye Fei stood not far away, still unmoved, his actions casual and composed, executed in one smooth motion.

Was this a man or a god?

Remember, the two adversaries he faced were the most formidable Venerates in the Pangu Sect aside from the Sect Master Zhao Yongtian.

Yet, in his eyes, Yitian Venerate and Muxue Venerate seemed so effortlessly defeated.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 429: Can Only Infiltrate in Disguise_1[960 words]

Ye Fei stood with one hand behind his back, staring at the gradually dissipating dust, and saw two figures, who were dancing wildly and coughing violently, reappear.

The counterattack he had launched a moment ago had not even given the opponents a chance to dodge, yet it was executed with the utmost restraint.

As a result, the two Venerates, reputed to be the strongest in Pangu Sect, were now covered in dust, their entire bodies a mess.

It took a while for Yitian Venerate to finally cough awkwardly while glaring at Ye Fei with a look of horror.

"You... cough cough cough, are you a human or a ghost?"

"Thank you for your mercy," said Muxue Venerate, who was also in a sorry state but much more polite.

Clearly, they had both felt the impact of Ye Fei’s recent counterattack.

It was intimidating but not harmful, fierce yet restrained.

It not only demonstrated his strength but also controlled the force.

Such precision and ease could only belong to a half-human, half-immortal, terrifying grandmaster.

They had underestimated this young man far too much!

He was arrogant, but his arrogance was justified.

Based on the skill he had just displayed, even if they worked together, they wouldn’t stand a chance against him.

"Playing time is over," Ye Fei glanced at them slantingly and asked in a deep voice, "Now, do I send you on your way, or shall we have a proper talk?"

Upon hearing this, Yitian Venerate and Muxue Venerate both shuddered.

On your way?

It meant that the other party was about to truly unleash their killing intent.

Perhaps without the experience they had just had, they might still have the confidence to fight and see who was stronger.

But now...

In front of this young man, they were nothing more than ants, mere trifles.

Realizing this, Muxue Venerate was the first to step forward.

"Mr. Ye has overwhelming strength and is a young hero; we are indeed no match!"

"However, precisely because of this, we can now speak frankly and openly."

"Yes!" Yitian Venerate also sighed with a bitter smile, "We were just afraid you didn’t have the strength, and that you might end up dooming us."

At these words, Ye Fei couldn’t help but utter an "Oh?"

"So, you were testing my ability just now?"

"We had to!" Yitian Venerate said gravely, "Our opponent is the cruel and vicious Zhao Yongtian. Without the ability to fight, Muxue Venerate and I wouldn’t dare take the risk, let alone seek cooperation with you!"

Observing Yitian Venerate, Ye Fei’s eyes gradually narrowed.

"Did I ever say I would accept your cooperation?"

This statement caught Yitian Venerate and Muxue Venerate off guard.

Did they offend him?

This youngster sure has a temper!

With this in mind, Yitian Venerate said to Ye Fei with a mysterious smile, "Young brother Ye Fei, if you really want to save Meng Sen, you can only do so by cooperating with us!"

"Yes!" Muxue Venerate also looked at Ye Fei, word by word, "Without our cooperation, you won’t even be able to set foot on Huoshao Island."

Ye Fei didn’t say a word, but his face showed a disdainful expression.

As a Xian Venerate, it was understandable for him to show off his strength a bit.

But these two beaten soldiers, how dare they?

"We know you went to see Xiang Geng!" Looking at Ye Fei's face of disdain, Muxue Venerate spoke calmly, "But even if he takes you through the secret waterway to Huoshao Island, you would just be going there to die."

Hearing this, Ye Fei's eyebrows started to knit together.

These two were well-prepared.

Even the fact that he had seen Xiang Geng was known to them, which made Pangu Sect's intelligence very frightening indeed.

"I know you don't trust us." Muxue Venerate took a deep breath, crossed his arms, and took two steps forward, "But I still have to say that Huoshao Island, as the headquarters of Pangu Sect, is not as simple as you see and understand from the surface!"

"There are not only traps and ancient weaponry all over the island, but also a thousand personal guards led by ten ancient martial arts experts."

Speaking of which, Muxue Venerate raised his head and looked directly at the silent Ye Fei.

"Mr. Ye is very strong and hardly meets an opponent in the world of ancient martial arts."

"But even the most formidable warrior is of flesh and blood, and no matter how fast they are, they may not be able to dodge the precise bullets from hundreds of snipers, right?"

Hearing this, Ye Fei frowned slightly, "What do you mean?"

"The defensive power of Huoshao Island I just described is only what's evident on the surface," Muxue Venerate slowly approached Ye Fei, "But the hidden cards and moves that Zhao Yongtian has concealed are a hundred-strong sniper team he has built with a lot of money."

"These individuals are marksmen who never miss, and they use top-level precision weaponry."

"The bullets they use are made from a special alloy steel for armor-piercing explosive rounds."

"These people appear and disappear unpredictably, scattered at various secret locations on Huoshao Island," said Muxue Venerate earnestly, "Even myself and Yitian Venerate don't know much about them."

"Think about it, if you charge in rashly, can you really come out unscathed?"

After hearing this, Ye Fei turned slowly with his hands behind his back, gazing down at Pingnang City below the mountain.

He indeed didn't trust these two Venerates from Pangu Sect, but he generally believed the information provided by Muxue Venerate.

Huoshao Island, Pangu Sect's headquarters, really was a dangerous place.

Without a strong insider's support, he feared it would indeed be difficult to prevail.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 430: Proceed with Caution_1[967 words]

With that thought, Ye Fei, with his back to Venerate Muxue, said in a deep voice, "This is our first meeting, we can hardly talk about trust."

"But I consider myself a businessman, and I like making trades."

Upon hearing this, Venerate Muxue's heart leaped into her throat.

Eager, Venerate Yitian quickly approached, "Young Brother Ye, how do you wish to trade?"

"Take us to Fire Island," Ye Fei turned around and got straight to the point, "In return, you may propose a condition to exchange."

After hearing this, Venerate Muxue and Venerate Yitian looked at each other again.

After a good while, Venerate Muxue heaved a deep sigh.

"Our condition is that once on Fire Island, do not kill the true disciples of the Pangu Sect."

At these words, Ye Fei's eyebrows nearly knotted.

"What do you mean by 'true disciples of the Pangu Sect'?"

Venerate Muxue pursed her lips and immediately took out a badge with a red marking.

"Anyone who wears this badge is not to be killed," she said.

Ye Fei reached out to take the badge and examined it closely.

Clearly, this was different from the badges he had seen carried by the disciples of the Pangu Sect.

Not just the color, but the pattern and even the design were completely different.

Seemingly seeing the suspicion in Ye Fei’s eyes, Venerate Muxue quickly spoke up.

"The real disciples of the Pangu Sect are nothing like these vile, maniacal beasts."

"Yes!" Venerate Yitian hastened to add, "The true disciples of the Pangu Sect are chivalrous, their righteousness reaches the skies, they eradicate evil and promote good."

"Whereas those who commit all kinds of evil acts, pillaging and plundering, just calling themselves disciples of the Pangu Sect are nothing more than a disorganized mob, a band of outlaws gathered by Zhao Yongtian."

"They do not represent the Pangu Sect, and in fact, they are continuously tarnishing the century-old reputation of the Pangu Sect!"

After listening to this, Ye Fei showed a profound expression.

In his mind, the Pangu Sect was evil.

Ever since setting foot in this land, he had witnessed nothing but looting and slaughtering, atrocities beyond counting. The common people could not sustain a living, and everywhere lay ruins.

Yet now, the Pangu Sect that he was hearing about from these two was an entirely different concept.

No matter which version represented the Pangu Sect, the primary task now was to quietly get to Fire Island.

With this thought, Ye Fei nodded slightly to the two, fiddling with the red badge in his hand.

"I agree to your terms."

With Ye Fei’s consent, elation appeared on the faces of Venerate Muxue and Venerate Yitian.

Then, scrutinizing Ye Fei, Venerate Yitian said in a grave voice, "Young Brother Ye, if we are to take you to Fire Island, you can’t go in your current attire."

"Zhao Yongtian has completely lost his mind now."

"Not only is he bloodthirsty and brutally murderous, but he is also ambitious and audacious."

"He has gathered a group of top-tier powerhouses around him, and his command swells with tens of thousands of minions."

"His spies are not just stationed in Pingnang City, but nearly the entire Northern Border Yan Yun Province is under his control," he added.

At this, Venerate Yitian let out a wistful sigh.

"Therefore, our plan and actions must be flawless."

"If he detects even a whiff of a rumor, it could all be for naught, and none of us would be able to get out unscathed."

"More importantly," Venerate Muxue raised her head to look at Ye Fei, "the reason why Zhao Yongtian has kept Meng Sen alive without killing him is to bait you into his trap."

"He has laid a huge snare, and you walked right into it; we must be even more careful now."

"It seems that disguising ourselves is the only option," Ye Fei said meaningfully, "How about we dress up as disciples of the Pangu Sect?"

"That’s exactly what we mean," Venerate Muxue nodded eagerly, "but... the few from the Tianhai Sect..."

As she spoke, Venerate Muxue turned her head to look at He Xuan and the other two not far away.

"Since Zhao Yongtian is crazy and has killed more than a thousand of their people, they must bear deep hatred for him."

"Asking them to dress as disciples of the Pangu Sect... they might not..."

"Don’t worry about that," Ye Fei interrupted Venerate Muxue, his voice grave, "You just need to prepare the outfits."

After these words, Venerate Muxue turned her head to glance at Venerate Yitian.

"This area is under your jurisdiction, your word holds the most weight!"

"Alright!" Venerate Yitian nodded slightly, "I will go down the mountain to make preparations now; you teach them the secret signs and passwords of the Pangu Sect."

"Before nightfall, we will meet in the dense forest at the foot of the mountain!"

Leaving behind these words, Venerate Yitian gave Ye Fei a bow and then, with a light tap of his foot, floated down the mountain.

When evening came!

On the sea outside Pingnang City.

A brightly lit, small yacht sped along the route to Fire Island.

At the bow of the yacht, the dazzlingly charming Venerate Muxue, clad in flowing white, stood out against the sea breeze.

Naturally beautiful, her slender figure combined with the disposition of a martial artist made her extraordinarily stunning, like a goddess descending.

By her side stood a mysterious person in a black robe, wrapped tightly from head to toe, revealing only a pair of eyes.

On this person’s chest, there hung a contrasting red Pangu Sect badge, different from those of other disciples.

Indeed!

It was Ye Fei, who had covertly accompanied the yacht on its secret journey to Fire Island.