Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 431

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad

Gazing at the surging waves ahead, the white-robed Venerate Muxue took a deep breath.

"Mr. Ye, could you inform me about Asi’s situation?"

Upon hearing this, Ye Fei slightly frowned.

"There’s no one else here." Venerate Muxue turned her head to look at Ye Fei: "You don’t need to hold back!"

"I’m not holding back." Ye Fei slowly began to speak, his voice grave: "I am curious, why do you care about Asi?"

With her lips pursed, Venerate Muxue wrapped her arms around herself and looked ahead once more.

She seemed to hesitate as if debating whether to reveal a secret she’d harbored for many years.

After a long moment!

She thought over it again and again, finally made up her mind, and took another deep breath.

"My relationship with her is not ordinary—we’re as close as sisters, having shared life and death experiences!"

"I’m afraid it’s not that simple." Ye Fei stood with his hands behind his back, gazing ahead with piercing eyes: "Was it you who told her about her lineage?"

At these words, Venerate Muxue’s body suddenly trembled, looking at Ye Fei as if she were seeing a demon.

How did he know?

And to speak with such certainty?

"If you really are as close as sisters," Ye Fei said coldly: "then you shouldn’t have told her these things."

"Because with her current strength, she is utterly incapable of avenging the blood feud herself; it will only bring her more troubles. She might even do something foolish!"

"I regret it too!" Venerate Muxue said with a quivering voice: "But when she escaped from Fiery Island, she was seriously injured. I need to know her current situation, please tell me!"

Turning his head, Ye Fei looked at the anxious and worried expression on the beautiful face of Venerate Muxue, and the pleading in her eyes, and couldn't help but sigh.

"If I'm alive, she naturally won't die. But if I die, she surely won't survive."

At this statement, Venerate Muxue's complexion changed drastically.

"You... you mean, you've taken Asi as a hostage?"

"Ye Fei, do you have no conscience? She betrayed the Pangu Sect for you, and she's also been so seriously injured. How could you..."

"Who said I took her as a hostage?" Ye Fei looked at Venerate Muxue with annoyance: "Are all the people from the Pangu Sect as foolish as you?"

Uh! Venerate Muxue was suddenly at a loss for words.

"Really, beauty without brains." Ye Fei glanced at Venerate Muxue and snorted, turning his head away.

Opening her mouth slightly, Venerate Muxue couldn't help but give a wry smile.

"I know you still don't trust us."

"In fact, we didn't expect you to trust us immediately."

"But I still have to remind you, in at most half an hour, we will arrive at Fiery Island."

"Once we're on the island, you need to follow my lead; otherwise, our plan might completely fail."

"I've said it." Ye Fei, his arms still folded, looked ahead: "As long as I see the person I wish to see, our deal will be considered complete."

"I want to discuss a second deal with you now," Venerate Muxue said, her gaze fixed on Ye Fei.

"I don't want to talk!" Ye Fei refused decisively: "And you might as well save your breath."

"No!" Venerate Muxue stubbornly met Ye Fei's gaze: "We must discuss this deal; otherwise, even if you kill me, I will absolutely not cooperate."

After hearing this, Ye Fei looked at Venerate Muxue as one would look at a monkey.

"You're so pretty, why would you need to act shamelessly?"

"Haven't you heard the saying?" Venerate Muxue suddenly said playfully: "'Women and villains are capricious; I'm merely a woman, not like you men who have your so-called way of the gentleman.'"

With a snort, Ye Fei's hands clutched the railing, and he fell silent for a while.

"Let's cut to the chase!"

"Kill Zhao Yongtian!" Venerate Muxue said, staring at Ye Fei, and pronounced each word distinctly: "In exchange, the entire Pangu Sect will submit to you and obey your command."

Ye Fei, still gripping the railing, turned his head with a strange look in his eyes.

What kind of deal was this? It was clearly a pledge of allegiance.

But this beautiful woman spoke of it with such righteousness.

It seems that indeed 'women and villains are capricious'!

"Every word I've said is the truth," Venerate Muxue declared, facing Ye Fei's scrutinizing gaze: "Today, on Piaofeng Mountain, Yitian Venerate and I have made our stance clear."

"We want things to return to how they should be and have no desire to be dragged into the madness of Zhao Yongtian's funeral march."

"The Pangu Sect, after all, is a hundred-year-old institution in the north of Daxia, once glorious. We can't allow its reputation to be destroyed by Zhao Yongtian's hands."

"As people of Pangu Sect, we are bound to uphold the century-long reputation and this legacy."

After listening to Venerate Muxue's impassioned words, Ye Fei couldn't help but laugh with a sneer.

"How do you presume I'd be able to kill Zhao Yongtian?"

"Your strength!" Venerate Muxue said, fervently watching Ye Fei: "If we look across all of Daxia, aside from those half-immortal recluses, I believe only you can battle him."

"Moreover, he’s already set his sights on you."

"Even if you don’t want to kill him, he will kill you, including your family!"

At these last words, a chill flashed through Ye Fei’s eyes, and a murderous aura suddenly dispersed from his body.

Family, his wife and daughter are his untouchables.

Anyone who dares to touch them, Ye Fei would fight with all his might!

In that moment, Venerate Muxue, who was closest to Ye Fei, clearly felt herself enveloped in a terrifying murderous aura as though she was plunged into hell itself, shivering uncontrollably.

So much so, she looked at Ye Fei with terror, her beautiful eyes filled with panic.

"Fine!" Ye Fei stayed silent for a long while, then coldly spoke: "I agree to your terms. But if the Pangu Sect does not heed my command, I will eradicate you root and branch, sparing none!"

Dropping these words, Ye Fei shook his black robe and hurriedly turned to leave.

Whirling around suddenly, Venerate Muxue watched Ye Fei’s departing figure, involuntarily sucking in a breath of cold air.

This man, too terrifying!

His strength, his wisdom, his demeanor, like a reaper stepping out from hell, was deeply intimidating, like a thorn in the side.

Asi has fallen for such a man, should she feel happy, or should she be worried?

...

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 432 Have You Finished Your Performance?_1[1,069 words]

Flaming Island, located 20 nautical miles off the coast of Pingnang City, is a small archipelago consisting of three subsidiary islands and one main island.

The three subsidiary islands, named by Zhao Yongtian as Heaven Island, Earth Island, and Human Island, stationed the real elite forces and fundamental base of the Pangu Sect.

After some discussion, based on the information provided by Venerate Muxue and Yitian Venerate, Ye Fei formulated the corresponding plan.

In the evening, he took Duan Meng on a speedboat, dressed in the black robes of the Pangu Sect's direct descendants, and directly landed on Heaven Island, the most powerful stronghold of the Pangu Sect.

Using the code given by Venerate Muxue, they smoothly passed through layers of checkpoints and defenses, and finally arrived at the heart of Heaven Island—the headquarters of Heaven Island.

Though called the headquarters, it was nothing more than the only three-story detached villa on Heaven Island.

Standing in the living room, Ye Fei, with Duan Meng at his side, vigilantly surveyed the empty surroundings.

"Cultivating a physique like that of a crane, with two esoteric scrolls beneath a thousand pines."

"I come to seek the Dao without further discourse, clouds are in the azure sky, and water is in the jar."

At that moment, a strange, androgynous voice suddenly echoed through the vacant villa.

"Who are you?"

"Where do you come from?"

"What is your purpose?"

Upon hearing this, Ye Fei standing in the living room gradually furrowed his brows.

And behind him, Duan Meng was slowly clenching his fists, as if ready to strike the moment anything happened.

Just then...

A brush with a sharp whistling sound flew rapidly from the second floor, aiming straight for Ye Fei's face.

Crack!

With a light pinch in the air, Ye Fei immediately caught the brush that was speeding toward him.

This strength...

Must belong to a peak innate martial artist.

Even compared to Yitian Venerate, there was absolutely no inferiority.

A master!

What I want to fight are exactly such masters!

Looking at the brush clamped in his hand, Ye Fei infused it with a thread of True Qi and flung it back.

With a whoosh, the brush tore through the air, flying back toward the second floor.

Boom!

An explosive sound shook the heavens, and a white shadow burst from the second floor, leaping down with the speed of lightning, transforming into an elegant, handsome man clad in a white robe, holding a folding fan, who gracefully touched down.

His eyebrows were drawn on, his lips were painted, and his dress was flamboyant; every movement exuded elegance, instantly bringing to mind the internet catchphrase—ladyboy!

This person must be the Island Master of Human Island, known as the Weird Shark, Situ Heng!

Ye Fei sized him up and couldn’t help but raise an eyebrow.

"Impressive skills!" The strange man, standing at a slant to Ye Fei and Duan Meng, said arrogantly, "This doesn’t quite resemble the bodyguards that Yitian and Muxue keep by their side."

This freaking tranny, neither male nor female, and acting all delicate, was seriously annoying Ye Fei.

"No matter whose people you are," Situ Heng snapped his folding fan shut and turned around with a look of disdain, "you’ve disrupted my tranquil pursuit of calligraphy, and for that, you must pay a price."

Ye Fei scoffed, the corner of his mouth twitching.

Duan Meng, however, clenched his fists even tighter, ready to launch into a fight at any moment.

"Choose how you want to die!" Situ Heng declared, waving his folding fan.

In an instant, a powerful surge of True Qi engulfed the liquor cabinet on one side of the hall, and from it, a jar of unknown wine flew out, slowly hovering above his head.

"I am Situ Heng, with Situ as my surname and Heng as my given name!" Situ Heng looked at Ye Fei and Duan Meng as if they were mere ants, "In my life, I have three great passions."

"To be the most handsome man, to drink the strongest liquor, and to kill the most hated person!"

"Before you die, you should know who is killing you, so even in the afterlife, you'll have someone to remember!"

Having finished speaking, he suddenly gave his folding fan a hook underneath the wine jar suspended above his head, and it began to tilt slowly.

What followed was the wine pouring out like it was from an open faucet, slowly spilling out.

Situ Heng tilted his head back, opened his mouth, and started guzzling down the wine with a gurgling sound.

This way of drinking left Duan Meng, who loved liquor, utterly dumbfounded.

But Ye Fei was looking at him as if he were watching a clown sent by a monkey.

If showing off had ranks, this guy could at most be classified as silver-tier.

After all, with just these petty tricks, trying to show off in front of Ye Fei, the Divine Medical Martial Venerate who had been through the Immortal Realm, was simply humiliating himself.

"Are you done performing?" said Ye Fei, growing impatient.

As soon as the words left his mouth, Situ Heng suddenly burst into a loud laugh.

"You're so eager to die, then taste some pain first!"

As he spoke, he unfurled his folding fan with a flourish.

Two silver needles shot out, hurled with immense force, heading straight for Ye Fei and Duan Meng.

With a swish, Ye Fei reached out and snatched the two silver needles in the seams of his hand, turning again to face Situ Heng, who was drinking mid-air with an air of arrogance.

"You want to drink? Then you'll drink your fill!" Ye Fei said. With a flick of his fingers, the needles in the seams of his hands rebounded back towards their sender.

Situ Heng's face showed sudden surprise!

But before he could recover, the first needle accurately pierced into his chest, causing his body to tremble, and he became completely immobilized.

The other needle, with a piercing whistling sound, shattered the wine jar hanging in mid-air.

The very next second, as the fragments of the jar combined with the downpouring wine all fell onto Situ Heng's handsome face.

Accompanied by a pig-like squeal...

Situ Heng's delicate face was not only cut by several crimson slashes from the falling jar fragments, but he was also soaked like a drenched chicken by the pouring wine.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 433 Where Did the Confidence Come From?_1[980 words]

Seeing this scene, Duan Meng, who stood by Ye Fei's side, could not help but laugh.

Immediately after, he caught on to what was expected and, holding the waist tablet given by the revered Mu Xue, he walked straight out of the villa hall—sealing the door!

He definitely did not want such a good show to be disturbed by the disciples of the Pangu Sect.

At this moment, Ye Fei, while listening to the screams of Situ Heng, was actually walking towards a sofa to sit down.

He casually picked up an apple from the coffee table and took a bite, then crossed his legs and watched the contorted face of Situ Heng, who was in pain.

"I did give you a chance to live, but unfortunately, you did not appreciate it!"

"Always trying to show off, that's not good, you could get struck by lightning."

"Who... who the hell are you?" Situ Heng, finally stopped screaming and stared at Ye Fei with a voracious gaze: "What do you want to do?"

"No longer acting like the grand Island Master, are we?" Ye Fei munched on the apple and glanced at him sidelong: "Where's that effeminate persona you had just now?"

"You are not Mu Xue's man." Situ Heng gritted his teeth and shouted, "Who are you with, is it Zhao Yongtian who sent you?"

"Look at you now!" Ye Fei curled his lips and snorted coldly: "And you still dare to raise your voice at me?"

Saying so, he suddenly flicked his fingers.

Instantly, two black bugs the size of ants landed on Situ Heng's shoulder.

With a terrified scream, Situ Heng became hysterical instantly.

"What is this, what is this, get them off, get them off!"

For him, a man so obsessed with cleanliness and vanity, having two black bugs on his skin was just like being thrown into hell.

"It's just two Gu bugs." Ye Fei remarked with a smile: "A male and a female, paired together, means less tired work, you know?"

"You..." Situ Heng stared at Ye Fei, his eyes full of horror: "Fellow brother, I don't know where we have grudges, why do you have to do this?"

"If you have any demands, just say so!"

Scared into submission by two bugs?

He had really overestimated this effeminate ghost!

Tossing aside the apple core, Ye Fei slowly stood up and walked to the disheveled Situ Heng, hands behind his back.

"Not gonna play your Island Master act anymore?"

Situ Heng: "You..."

"Don’t shout at me," Ye Fei’s face suddenly darkened: "It makes me angry!"

Hearing this, Situ Heng shivered and could only watch in distress as the two black bugs crawled from his shoulder to his bloody face, nearly breaking apart at the edges.

"These two Gu bugs are very bloodthirsty, and they love alcohol!" Ye Fei said with a half-smile: "They will crawl into your mouth and lay eggs inside you, birthing thousands of Gu worms."

"They will consume your internal organs, sever your meridians, and ultimately torture you with their biting until you dissolve into sludge, leaving no bone behind."

After Ye Fei’s description, Situ Heng felt like he had fallen into hell, his fear so deep it turned his face pale and his body violently trembled.

"Fellow brother, what do you really want to do?"

Ye Fei paced slowly in front of him, then spoke leisurely.

"I could’ve made it less troublesome for myself, by embarking on a killing spree upon arriving on the island, turning your Tian Island into rivers of blood with no chicken or dog alive, and that would have been that."

"But since I promised someone, I have to keep my word!"

Upon hearing this, Situ Heng felt the two black bugs had reached the edge of his mouth, and in a terrified rush, he urged.

"Fellow brother, just tell me straight, don’t play around, I’ll agree to whatever you say!"

"Alright!" Ye Fei nodded, turned around with a smile and introduced himself: "Let me introduce myself, my name is Ye Fei, ’Ye’ from Ye Fei and ’Fei’ from Ye Fei."

At these words, an incredulous look crossed Situ Heng’s eyes.

"You... you are that Ye Fei who killed five venerables of Zhao Yongtian’s and eradicated two branches of the Pangu Sect?"

"Not what you expected?" Ye Fei asked, smiling.

Drawing a deep breath, Situ Heng couldn’t help but reveal bitterness.

"I understand now, you’ve come for Zhao Yongtian!"

"Looks like just one jar of fine wine has made Island Master Situ smarter." Ye Fei approached Situ Heng with a teasing smile: "If you drank two more jars, you would definitely realize the great truth and ascend to immortality."

At these words, Situ Heng was so scared he became frantic, crying out loud in panic.

"No, I have always been at odds with Zhao Yongtian, your grievances with him have nothing to do with me...ugh..."

Before he could finish, the two black bugs on his face had already crawled into his mouth.

In an instant, Situ Heng's eyes bulged, and the terror on his face was beyond measure.

Swallowed them?

He actually swallowed the two Gu bugs?

Now, Situ Heng was not only feeling awful on his face but uncomfortable all over.

Because he could feel the two Gu bugs moving inside him, gradually consuming his life.

Watching the terrified Situ Heng, Ye Fei patted him on the shoulder and smiled.

"Don't worry, as long as you obey, they will also listen to me inside your body!"

"Otherwise..."

"I understand!" Situ Heng immediately interrupted Ye Fei, asking urgently: "You want to take control of the five hundred Pangu Sect disciples on my Tian Island to fight against Zhao Yongtian?"

"Where do you get that confidence?" Ye Fei looked at Situ Heng disdainfully: "Your bunch of shrimp soldiers and crab generals would struggle just to beat a drum!"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 434 All Here, Let's Start the Feast_1[1,022 words]

Scorn!

In this world, the greatest insult is not getting hit, nor is it mockery, but scorn!

For example, you eagerly offer to risk your life for others, but they think you're not even qualified to be cannon fodder.

This was exactly how Situ Heng felt in the face of Ye Fei.

That too shattered his already fragile, arrogant heart completely.

"However, I still need to take the trip!" Ye Fei glanced at Situ Heng again, "Of course, you can try to play tricks, and that will give me a perfect excuse to start a massacre and eliminate your Heavenly Island without breaking my promise."

After speaking, he waved one hand, and a surge of powerful True Qi shot out from his palm.

In an instant, the silver needle embedded in Situ Heng's body was shot out, and with a tremble throughout his body, he finally regained his freedom of movement.

With a thud, Situ Heng collapsed to the ground, gasping for breath heavily, completely dumbfounded!

A second ago, he was the haughty Island Master of the Pangu Sect's Heavenly Island; now, he had been reduced to a mere plaything in the palm of Ye Fei's hand.

The sheer abruptness of this fall from grace left him terrified and at a loss for what to do.

Just then, there came Duan Meng's loud voice from outside the villa's hall.

"What are you looking at? Don't you know the rules? All of you, back off, or it's a death penalty without mercy!"

Hearing this, Ye Fei, who was inside the living room, turned around and gave a sigh.

"Take care of your subordinates well, or I won't give you a second chance."

Having said that, he headed straight for the door.

Situ Heng slowly touched the wound on his face and let out a long sigh of fear and trepidation.

This Ye Fei was too terrifying!

He was simply not someone that Situ Heng could contend with at his level of ability.

Now, being at the mercy of others as fish on the chopping board, what could he do?

Having come to this realization, Situ Heng stood up and hurried out to the front gate of the villa.

He saw over a hundred Pangu Sect disciples with their swords drawn, surrounding Ye Fei and Duan Meng, and immediately flew into a rage.

"What are you doing?"

"This is a distinguished guest of the Island Master, and you dare to be rude? Are you planning to rebel?"

Following his furious roar, the eager Pangu Sect disciples finally sheathed their weapons one by one, though they didn't disperse.

Coughing lightly twice, Situ Heng stood beside Ye Fei and began to give orders to his subordinates.

He commanded the four leaders of the island to keep the disciples in line, as he was going to attend an important banquet, and the island could not afford any mishaps.

Then, he gestured for Ye Fei to proceed, and as the crowd of Pangu Sect disciples dispersed, he accompanied him hurriedly away.

...

Late in the night!

A luxurious cruise ship moored outside the Three Islands of Heaven, Earth, and Man was ablaze with lights!

In a quiet, upscale private room, Yitian Venerate and Muxue Venerate greeted the incoming men and women with warmth.

Only after the group took their seats did the two Venerates exchange glances, concern flashing across their faces.

According to Ye Fei's plan, their mission had gone smoothly.

In the room, not only were the Island Masters of the Pangu Sect's Earth Island, Bu Longtian, and the Human Island, Ye Wuyue present, but also several of their commanders.

In other words, these individuals were the core powers controlling Pangu Sect's Earth Island and Human Island.

Now, only the Heavenly Island Master Situ Heng was missing, and they were unsure about Ye Fei's situation.

At that moment, a middle-aged, beautiful woman in a silver-white coat scanned the room and slowly spoke up.

"I say, Yitian Venerate, Muxue Venerate, you didn't invite us here to dine just on fruits, did you?"

The speaker was none other than the Human Island Master, Ye Wuyue.

The 200 core disciples under her command were the weakest force among the three islands.

But her own strength was no less than that of Muxue Venerate's.

With a sound, Yitian Venerate chuckled eerily.

"I tell you, Lady Ye, what's the rush? The Heavenly Island Master isn't here yet."

"Yes!" Muxue Venerate nodded as well, "Our Sect Master invited all three Island Masters. We should wait for everyone to be present before we begin."

"Are you talking about that bastard Situ Heng?" At that moment, Earth Island Master Bu Longtian scoffed disdainfully, "That sissy cowering on the Heavenly Island to hatch his brood, would he come?"

Just as his voice fell, the tightly closed conference room door was suddenly kicked open.

Immediately after, Situ Heng, with his face covered in cuts and bruises, barged in.

"Bu Longtian, you old brute, daring to speak ill of others behind their backs, aren't you afraid of being cursed with no offspring?"

The moment Situ Heng appeared, everyone in the room was stunned.

Particularly, the injuries marring Situ Heng's face left them all dumbfounded.

But what...

What they didn't expect was that, after fiercely berating Bu Longtian, Situ Heng suddenly turned aside with respect and made a welcoming gesture toward the door.

The next second!

Ye Fei, travel-weary and dusty, entered under the astonished gaze of the crowd, wearing a black robe.

His arrival immediately put everyone on alert, so much so that they couldn’t help but stand up.

Slowly lifting the black hood off his head, Ye Fei revealed a handsome face.

In an instant!

The atmosphere in the room tensed up.

"Ye Fei, it... it’s Ye Fei!"

"He... he is Ye Fei, the archenemy of our Pangu Sect?"

"Yes, that’s him, the very Ye Fei that our Sect Master is offering a reward for his capture."

Listening to the clamor of the crowd, observing their panic, Ye Fei couldn’t help but let out a cold laugh.

"Now that everyone’s here, let’s prepare to begin the banquet!"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad

As these words were spoken, the two Island Masters and a host of leaders almost immediately brandished their weapons, assuming a defensive stance as if facing a formidable enemy, yet no one dared to make the first move.

"Ye Fei, I had no idea you’d have the audacity to brazenly intrude upon my Fiery Island!" Ye Wuyue’s hand suddenly revealed a longsword gleaming with cold light as he furiously clenched his teeth and scolded.

Following that, Bu Longtian, who was holding a ring-pommel saber, also huffed coldly with a face full of disdain.

"Ye Fei, since you’ve dared to come, don’t even think about leaving alive."

Under the threatening and angry scolding of the two Island Masters, Ye Fei remained calm and composed, slowly picking up a bunch of grapes from a fruit basket beside him.

"I will kill those who wave weapons in front of me."

Upon hearing this, Bu Longtian and Ye Wuyue, who were already on edge, immediately became furious.

This man was simply too arrogant.

Just as the two of them were about to make a move together, Yitian Venerate and Mutian Venerate hurriedly stepped in to intercept.

"Two Island Masters, do not act rashly!"

"Put away your weapons quickly, or you will face extinction."

In contrast to the anxious Yitian Venerate and Mutian Venerate, Situ Heng, who stood beside Ye Fei, couldn't help but reveal a look of mockery.

"Heh, with just a few incompetents like you, you want to challenge Master Ye?"

"Perhaps you'd like to taste the experience of being killed in an instant as well?"

At these words, Ye Wuyue and Bu Longtian's faces filled with indignation, and a shock ran through their hearts.

They had noticed the injury on Situ Heng's face.

Given their understanding of this effeminate man, he would rather lose his life than allow his face to be marred.

Yet now, with his strength at the peak as a postnatal warrior, not only had his face been scarred, but he also held Ye Fei in such high regard—had he taken the wrong medicine?

This man was so arrogant that he irked others to no end, not even deigning to regard Sect Master Zhao Yongtian. How could he suddenly be so submissive to Ye Fei?

"Put down your weapons now!" Yitian Venerate glared at the two Island Masters, his voice booming in anger: "Do you wish for death? You cannot drag the hundreds of Pangu Sect disciples from Earth Island and Man Island to perish with you, can you?"

Hearing this, Ye Wuyue and Bu Longtian trembled all over.

They hadn't expected even Yitian Venerate, the second strongest in Pangu Sect, to say such words.

Just how powerful was this Ye Fei?

Could he possibly slaughter thousands of Pangu Sect's core disciples across the three islands on his own?

"Two Island Masters," Mutian Venerate slowly narrowed his eyes: "If you persist in your folly, leading to the destruction of the centuries-old Pangu Sect, you will be the culprits!"

"Later on, even if you were to die, how could you have the face to face the old Sect Master?"

At his words, Ye Wuyue and Bu Longtian’s cheeks twitched, their eyes fixed on Ye Fei, who had finished a bunch of grapes, before ultimately choosing to set down their weapons.

At the same time, the senior leaders who had followed them also slowly lowered their weapons.

"Master Ye!" Yitian Venerate quickly turned around, looking at Ye Fei, who had discarded the vine of grapes: "The two Island Masters acted recklessly, we hope for your forgiveness!"

Ye Fei, stroking the water droplets on his hand, pursed his lips and spoke slowly.

"What I want is an attitude, not forgiveness!"

With a sigh, Yitian Venerate quickly turned back, looking again at Ye Wuyue and Bu Longtian.

"Gentlemen, Zhao Yongtian has now gone mad."

"He acts against reason, with boundless ambition, committing nothing but evil, completely deranged."

"He not only trampled on the rules of our Pangu Sect but, for his selfish interests, even took in scoundrels and ruffians, allowing them to burn, kill, and loot everywhere; their sins are monstrous, ruining the century-long reputation of our Pangu Sect."

"As direct descendants of the Pangu Sect," Yitian Venerate proclaimed heartbreakingly, "shouldn’t we stand up at this time to stop his tyranny, to preserve the continuation of the Pangu Sect?"

After hearing this, Bu Longtian’s face suddenly turned grim: "Rebellion, huh?"

"This isn’t rebellion," Mutian Venerate immediately picked up the thread, speaking gravely: "This is purging our Pangu Sect, as well as the duty of every disciple of the Pangu Sect."

"Dressed in such righteous rhetoric," Bu Longtian sneered: "It’s nothing more than an excuse for your rebellion against the Sect Master."

"Now, under the Sect Master’s great talent and strategy, our Pangu Sect is thriving, having united Yan Yun State."

"This is a momentum our Pangu Sect hasn’t seen in a century; next, we will... ah..."

He hadn’t finished his words when everyone at the scene stared at him as though he were a monster.

"You all..."

"Situ Heng!" Ye Fei glanced sideways at Bu Longtian, smiling faintly: "The time has come for you to make merit!"

Upon hearing this, Situ Heng immediately stood up: "Please give your orders, Master Ye!"

"Take all the people from your Heavenly Island!" Ye Fei commanded unequivocally: "Immediately carry out a massacre on Earth Island, spare none, let not even a dog or chicken live."

At these words, not only was Situ Heng stunned, but also everyone present showed an utterly horrified expression.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 436 I am Your God_1[974 words]

"Mr. Ye..."

"Mr. Ye..."

The Yitian Venerate and Muxue Venerate, who had regained their composure first, became anxious at once.

But as they were about to continue speaking, they were interrupted by a gesture from Ye Fei.

"The two of you, I have been patient enough," Ye Fei said, turning to survey everyone present, "My original plan was simply to track, rescue, exterminate the sect, and slaughter the clan!"

"Since the two of you have come to me on your own initiative, and there is the matter with A Si, I can give you some face," he said.

Having said that, Ye Fei turned to look directly at the Yitian Venerate and Muxue Venerate.

"But this face is limited to you two, and for one time only."

"Whether you can restrain the so-called Pangu Sect’s direct disciples to obey is your business!"

After hearing this speech, the Muxue Venerate and Yitian Venerate looked at each other and simultaneously took a sharp breath.

They were very clear about Ye Fei’s strength.

And his words were explicit enough already.

"Braggart," Bu Longtian said with a face full of scorn as he glared at Ye Fei, "You, a greenhorn, dare to spout nonsense in the territory of the Pangu Sect, do you not know how to spell the word ’death’?"

"You alone think to destroy our Pangu Sect, kill our supreme Sect Master."

"Kid, you really think you’re a god, huh? I think you’re a lunatic!"

Saying this, he snorted with disdain at Ye Fei.

"I’m heading back to the island right now. If you have the guts, just come after me and we’ll see who the deer falls to."

The moment his voice fell, he arrogantly walked toward the door with his hands behind his back, accompanied by several Island Leaders.

As he passed by Ye Fei, he even spat viciously.

However...

Just as his hand reached out to the door handle, a flash of sword light passed, and his entire palm was mercilessly chopped off.

"Ah!"

With a terrible scream, Bu Longtian immediately fell to the floor, clutching his wildly bleeding hand.

Everyone in the room let out a shocked cry upon seeing this!

"Island Master..."

"Ah, dear heaven!"

"Bu Longtian..."

The next second, Ye Fei grabbed with one hand, and a tremendous True Qi pulled Bu Longtian toward him.

With a crack!

Bu Longtian was grasped by the neck, hoisted up like a little chicken.

The Yitian Venerate yelled out in extreme horror, "Mr. Ye, please calm down!"

"Mr. Ye, don't!" Muxue Venerate also hastily gestured in shock.

Ignoring their frantic calls, Ye Fei gripped Bu Longtian's neck tightly, sneering coldly.

"What are you, to dare yell in front of me?"

"But you got one thing right; I have set my sights on the Pangu Sect."

"I will not only become your god but also the god of death you tremble before!"

"Because you should have never crossed me!"

After speaking, Ye Fei twisted his arm forcefully, and with a crack, Bu Longtian's neck broke.

"Island Master!"

"Island Master!"

"Master..."

Three hysterical roars in succession from the three Island Leaders who had followed Bu Longtian, they lunged forward with furious howls.

Ye Fei waved his hand, and another flash of the sword light passed.

A series of dull thuds later, the three Island Leaders instantly had their heads severed, and a spurt of blood erupted from their necks as their headless bodies collapsed to the ground with a thud.

As everyone stared in stunned silence, Ye Fei tossed aside the body of Bu Longtian like trash and abruptly turned around.

That piercing gaze swept over every person in the room, making their hearts race with fear.

He had killed four men in a single breath!

And these were high-ranking members from the direct lineage of the Pangu Sect.

His actions were ruthless, decisive, and left no quarter.

Such tactics landed a soul-crushing blow on everyone in the room.

Silence!

The entire room fell terrifyingly silent in an instant!

The bloody, headless corpses on the ground made everyone feel the looming presence of the god of death.

At that moment, the pale-faced Island Leaders around Ye Wuyue, the Island Master of Ren Island, gathered closer.

"Island Master, what should we do?"

"This person is so fearsome, is he human or ghost?"

"Is he Ye Fei, the ruthless man who has a warrant out from the Sect Master?"

At these words, Ye Wuyue stared at Ye Fei, his face ashen and his lips trembling.

What to do?

Facing such a devil, what else could be done?

Was he to follow in Bu Longtian’s footsteps?

Just then, Muxue Venerate took two steps forward and suddenly knelt on one knee toward Ye Fei.

"Mr. Ye, the chief evil of the Ren Island has been eliminated. Please spare the three hundred Pangu Sect disciples!"

Following his words, Yitian Venerate quickly reacted and also knelt down on one knee.

"Mr. Ye, please spare the three hundred Pangu Sect disciples of Ren Island!"

Seeing this, Situ Heng also knelt down in haste: "Please spare the three hundred Pangu Sect disciples of Ren Island, Mr. Ye!"

Seeing the three individuals suddenly kneeling, Ye Wuyue, the Island Master of Ren Island, and several leaders stood dumbfounded on the side.

"What about you?" Ye Fei turned around, looking directly at Ye Wuyue and the others.

"Won’t you submit, or are you looking for death?" Situ Heng also immediately glared at Ye Wuyue and the others: "Ye Wuyue, do you also want to go down with Zhao Yongtian?"

"Zhao Yongtian has acted perversely, provoking wrath among gods and men," Muxue Venerate enunciated each word sharply. "He doesn’t represent the century-old Pangu Sect; he is the sect’s traitor!"

"Ye Wuyue, as the favored disciple of the old Sect Master, will you continue to assist a tyrant?"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 437: Storming to Fire Island_1[1,020 words]

Hearing the scoldings of the two, Ye Wuyue’s cheeks twitched as he looked towards Ye Fei.

"Are you Ye Fei?"

"The mysterious expert who swept through the Pangu Sect’s two major sub-temples and eliminated five venerates?"

Ye Fei raised an eyebrow, "Any problem?"

The clerk furrowed his brow, "Are you our Sect Master’s opponent?"

"Merely weeds and ants!" Ye Fei scoffed with disdain.

Taking a deep breath, Ye Wuyue bit down on her silver teeth, "Destroying Zhao Yongtian is fine, but the Pangu Sect must not be extinguished..."

"You’re not qualified to negotiate terms with me," Ye Fei interrupted Ye Wuyue, "Life, or death?"

Facing Ye Fei’s bloodthirsty gaze, Ye Wuyue showed a face of helplessness and then knelt on one knee.

Along with her, a host of leaders behind her slowly knelt down.

From then on, the direct core of the Pangu Sect submitted entirely.

Scanning the kneeling crowd, Ye Fei's face was stern as he slowly began to speak.

"Three things!"

"First, Venerate Muxue will infiltrate the main island of Huoshaodao first and take control of the mechanism and trap control room."

"Second, Tian Island and Ren Island will lead the main force and launch a pincer attack from the east and west sides!"

"Third, the southern side will be handled by me, and Yitian Venerate!"

"I'm giving you two hours to prepare. At one o'clock tonight, at Venerate Muxue's signal flare, we'll strike into Huoshaodao."

As these words were spoken, the people kneeling on the ground suddenly raised their heads, each with a look of astonishment.

"You can choose not to execute." Ye Fei revealed a cruel smile, tugging at the corner of his mouth, "Or I'll end it for everyone in one fell swoop!"

Leaving these words behind, he turned and walked out the door!

The group in the private room slowly got up, each with a face mixed with fear.

"This Ye Fei is terrifying!" Ye Wuyue gasped in a cold breath.

"We should never have provoked him." Situ Heng snorted coldly, "It's laughable how that fool Zhao Yongtian truly believed he was invincible."

"Enough!" Venerate Muxue sighed, "Whether our hundred-year-old Pangu Sect can continue, all depends on our performance!"

"Pangu Sect will definitely continue," Yitian Venerate said coldly, "It must continue!"

...

Late at night, the full moon hung high!

On the main island of Huoshaodao, the lights were bright, and the noisy laughter mixed with the screams and pleading of women went on and on, resembling a living hell.

Ye Fei and his companions, who had secretly infiltrated the southern part of the main island of Huoshaodao, were completely silent.

He was not only accompanied by He Xuan, Duan Meng, and Lu Houde from the Tianhai Sect,

but also by more than three hundred disciples brought together by Yitian Venerate from Di Island.

"Brother Ye, can we truly rely on these people?" He Xuan asked, brows tightly knitted.

"Whether they're reliable isn't important," Ye Fei said with a smile as he looked at He Xuan, "The key is that they can be of use to me."

"If... I'm saying if," He Xuan said gravely, "they are under Zhao Yongtian's orders and have performed a deception on us, a bitter trick. Once we land on the island, not only will we face their all-around encirclement, but we will also fall into the island's mechanisms and traps, leaving us in a dilemma with no good way out."

"I actually hope they do so!" A confident smile appeared on Ye Fei's face, "That way, I can uproot them completely, cut the grass and remove the roots."

At this statement, He Xuan showed a look of astonishment.

He hadn't expected Brother Ye to think this way.

Yet he felt embarrassed by his inferiority to Ye Fei's boldness and admired him to the extreme.

Just then, Ye Fei received a message from Venerate Muxue.

They had already taken control of the island's trap mechanism control room and had shut down all the mechanisms and traps on the east, west, and south sides.

What surprised Ye Fei even more was that they had also discovered the positions of more than a hundred snipers Zhao Yongtian had hidden on the island.

With this information, he gave a light shout to the left and right, "Prepare!"

At his command, the three hundred people lying in ambush to the south of Huoshaodao's main island immediately drew their weapons.

Suddenly!

Above the main island of Huoshaodao, alongside a screech, a red flare shot into the sky, bursting into a dazzling red light.

In an instant, fifty elite-selected disciples of Di Island, led by Yitian Venerate, soared onto the island like specters. With lightning speed and silent as ghosts, they eliminated dozens of Pangu Sect disciples on the south side of the main island and secured the landing spot.

Immediately following them, the second wave led by Duan Meng and the third wave led by Lu Houde, joined the charge with battle cries, blatantly storming forward.

Like a raging flood of beasts, they clashed head-on with the Pangu Sect disciples inside the island's defenses.

Cries of battle, screams of agony, curses, and the clashing of weapons melded together as a fierce battle erupted.

Amidst the brutal and bloody fight, Ye Fei, along with He Xuan, Duan Meng, and Lu Houde, cut through their enemies with ease, as if no one else existed.

The Xian Yuan Heart Technique erupted, and with a hand raise from Ye Fei, True Qi flooded the area, disarming the incoming Pangu Sect members by the dozen.

Dozens of swords and saber blades, swept away by the overwhelming True Qi, flew up towards the sky, screeching as they scattered rapidly...

Thud!

Thud!

Thud!

After a series of dreadful thumps, the disarmed dozens of Pangu Sect disciples fell to the ground.

However...

The swords and sabers, still carried by the True Qi, didn't stop there, but instead shot toward the grass, bunkers, and buildings hundreds of meters away at lightning-fast speed.

With a sizzle of crisp sounds, the snipers hidden there, twenty in total, who hadn't fired a shot, were all slain.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 438 Primordial Sword Formation_1[1,033 words]

This is the merit of Mu Xue the Honored!

Thanks to the accurate information she provided, the battlefield has become almost completely one-sided.

The same situation has also unfolded on the eastern and western fronts of Fire Island.

On the eastern front, Situ Heng, the Island Master of Heaven Island, led over five hundred elite Pangu Sect warriors with ferocious vigor.

Wherever they passed, blood splattered and corpses were strewn everywhere, not sparing a single survivor.

On the western front, Ye Wuyue, the Island Master of Human Island, though forced to attack reluctantly, also saw red the instant they clashed.

Though her forces were few, their combat strength was far superior to this mob on the main island, who knew only to loot and ravage; hence, they too were fiercely valiant.

The allies from three directions, attacking from three sides, obliterated everything in their path like dry twigs, and within less than an hour of fierce combat, they met in front of the grand Pangu Hall.

At this moment, they were confronting the hundred or so remnants and defeated soldiers of the Pangu Sect at the entrance of the hall.

Both sides were tense, swords drawn and bows bent, ready to storm the hall at a hair's trigger.

With his hands behind his back, Ye Fei focused his gaze on the three large seal characters 'Pangu Hall' above the entrance, and his eyes gradually narrowed.

This was the heart of the Pangu Sect that plagued the Yan Yun State and extended its influence to Qing State.

It was also the cradle of the threats that endangered the lives of his wife and children.

Today, it must be rooted out!

Just at this moment, from within the Pangu Hall, shadows flickered.

Subsequently, over a hundred sharp longswords flew out, emitting a terrifying whistling sound as they intertwined in the air, forming a sinister and vast Eight Trigrams Sword Formation.

The moment the sword formation spun rapidly, the hundred or so surviving soldiers at the Pangu Hall's entrance were decapitated, their bodies instantly reduced to shreds, and their flesh scattered across the sky.

Seeing this horrifying scene, all those assembled outside the hall changed complexion abruptly, their eyes filled with terror.

"Hahahaha, you band of traitors, do you recognize our Sect Master's unique Hongmeng Sword Formation?"

Suddenly, a sinister laugh erupted as though it came from the deepest pits of hell, chilling to the bone.

"Ye Fei, show yourself; we know you're here!"

"Do you think that by instigating the disciples of the Pangu Sect's Heaven, Earth, and Human Islands to rebel, you can secure victory?"

"Let me tell you, today is where you die, and one year from now will be your death anniversary."

Upon hearing these words, everyone turned their gazes in unison towards Ye Fei.

Now, he was the central figure here!

Situ Heng immediately spoke, "Mr. Ye, this is the Hongmeng Sword Formation, uniquely created by Zhao Yongtian."

"It seems that it's being controlled by over a hundred powerhouses he has gathered. Without breaking this formation, even if we had thousands of troops and horses, it'd be nothing but a suicide mission."

Just then, from within the Pangu Hall, that bone-chilling voice sounded again.

"Ye Fei, you cowardly wretch."

"If you dared to come to Fire Island but don't dare to face me, Yin Wuxie, in battle, you are just a piece of trash."

At these words, all those besieging the Pangu Hall were shocked; some even began to whisper among themselves, their morale wavering.

"Yin Wuxie, is he actually the second-ranked Yin Wuxie from the Yan Yun State's power list?"

"The Hongmeng Sword Formation, that’s the most terrifying formation of our Pangu Sect, who dares to charge?"

"Ye Fei is very strong indeed, but faced with the Hongmeng Sword Formation, he’s probably doomed!"

"We’re screwed; we’ve encountered the ruthless Yin Wuxie. I heard he specializes in beheading and eating human brains?"

"I think Ye Fei is finished, facing the devil Yin Wuxie and the Sect Master’s Hongmeng Sword Formation, even the Heavenly King would meet his defeat."

"Better to switch sides now, to avoid having my brains devoured by Yin Wuxie. I don’t want to be slashed to pieces by the Hongmeng Sword Formation either."

...

Listening to the whispering and clamoring from the crowd behind him, Ye Fei’s eyes narrowed gradually.

"A mere insignificant trick, daring to flaunt in front of an expert!"

As his words fell, he stamped his foot, and to the shock of the crowd, charged empty-handed towards the sword formation.

In an instant, the people gathered in front of the Pangu Hall were in an uproar again.

"Holy cow, breaking the formation with his bare hands, is he crazy?"

"My God, has this guy gone mad?"

"That’s the Hongmeng Sword Formation; if he rushes in, he’ll be turned into mist."

"This guy is insane... uh!"

Before the crowd could finish their exclamations, they saw Ye Fei, who had rushed into the sword formation with his bare hands, remain unharmed, his body emitting a dazzling red light.

"Hahahaha!" Yin Wuxie’s terrifying laugh contained a hint of triumph: "Ye Fei, you are too arrogant to dare to break into my personally controlled Hongmeng Sword Formation with your bare hands."

"Good, then let’s see how it feels to be sliced to pieces, pierced to the bone by a thousand swords."

Upon these words, over a hundred streams of True Qi burst forth from within the Pangu Hall, instantly driving the sword formation to spin rapidly.

With each rotation, countless Sword Qi shot out from all directions, aiming at Ye Fei.

However...

Under the protection of Ye Fei's red light, these Sword Qi were futile, unable to harm him in the slightest.

"How... how is this possible?" roared Yin Wuxie in sudden fury, "Shouldn't he be sliced into countless pieces by the Sword Qi? More power, continue to bolster the True Qi!"

No sooner had he spoken than another hundred streams of True Qi shot towards the rapidly spinning Hongmeng Sword Formation, driving it to rotate even faster.

At the same time, the Sword Qi that sliced at Ye Fei from all directions became even more fierce and rapid.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 439: Annihilation in One Battle_1[1,036 words]

"Is this the extent of your ability, and yet you dare to boast shamelessly?"

Within the sword formation, Ye Fei, who stood unmoved, suddenly let out a cold snort.

Then, with a flip of his hands, the sword formation shrouded in red light instantly reversed its flow, causing a violent wind to rise, sweeping up all the flowers, grass, and trees around, along with flying sand and rolling stones, forming a massive tornado of flora and debris.

Over the main hall of the Pangu Sect, the sky darkened with oppressive clouds, the color of the sky changed, and the ground trembled with a humming sound.

Seeing this scene, everyone in front of the hall had faces filled with shock, their eyes rounded with incredulity, too frightened to even take a deep breath.

At the same time, in the outer hall of the Pangu Sect, hundreds of top martial arts adepts, most of them, staggered and coughed up blood, suffering from the backlash of True Qi.

Even those with weaker cultivation exploded on the spot, turned into an indistinguishable mess of blood and flesh.

There were even a group of people who were flung out of the crowd, like kites with broken strings in a gusty wind.

Standing at the front was a mysterious figure in a black robe, who mustered all his strength to withstand the howling wind, and as his black robe was blown off, an ugly face full of sores was revealed.

He widened his eyes, filled with disbelief.

"How is this possible?"

"He... He's actually able to withstand the attack of over a hundred of our Innate Realm martial experts with his own strength?"

"Is he human or ghost, he... he..."

Boom!

With a thunderous roar, Ye Fei, who was within the sword formation, suddenly spread his arms.

In an instant, the hundreds of longswords surrounding him flashed through the debris tornado like shooting stars, continuously shooting into the Pangu main hall.

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

The longswords, carrying True Qi and Sword Qi, shot out with an unstoppable force, a hundred swords released in unison.

Resulting in the remaining experts in the hall being pierced by the longswords and falling down in droves.

Witnessing this horrifying sight, Yin Wuxie, who was arrogant just moments ago, began to scream in terror while swinging his sword to block.

"Sect Master, save me!"

Thwack thwack thwack!

Three longswords wrapped in red True Qi swiftly approached, instantly creating three huge bloody holes in his body.

"Ugh... Blargh!"

Yin Wuxie, holding a longsword, stared with frightened eyes as he spat out fresh blood.

Squelch!

Another longsword pierced his body, making him shudder all over.

"Ye Fei... blargh... Are you a demon?"

Yin Wuxie lifted a bloody hand, pointing towards Ye Fei outside the hall, then fell to the ground with a crash.

From this moment on!

All of the Innate Realm martial experts arranged by Zhao Yongtian in front of the Pangu Sect's main hall had been annihilated!

Boom!

Boom!

Two more thunderous roars followed one another, and under the explosions, the main hall of Pangu Sect, trembling violently, collapsed along with its grand gates, a cloud of dust billowing up.

Rising into the sky, Ye Fei hovered in midair, his whole body enveloped in a faint red light, like a god of war in the heavens.

Wow!

All of a sudden, the thousands of Pangu Sect direct disciples in front of the hall were in an uproar.

"Heavens above, has Ye Fei really broken the terrifying Hongmeng Sword Formation in one move? Am I dreaming?"

"He... not only has he broken the Hongmeng Sword Formation, but he has also taken down more than a hundred Innate Realm martial experts."

"No... not only has he slain over a hundred Innate Realm martial experts, but he has also instantly killed Yin Wuxie, the second-best fighter of Yan Yun state!"

"Instant kill, it was an instant kill, I saw it with my own eyes, but... why do I feel my legs shaking uncontrollably?"

"This is too terrifying, what kind of earth-shattering strength is this?"

"He... he even brought down the Pangu Sect's main hall; he's not human, not Ye Fei, he is Ye God!"

"I want to kneel down and kowtow; nobody will laugh at me for being spineless, right?"

"I want to as well, but I'm shaking so much, I can't even kneel."

"Brothers, I peed myself; luckily, I didn't turn traitor just now, don't mock me."

"Ye God, I love you, Ye God, YYDS!"

As a Pangu Sect female disciple timidly raised her hand and called out.

Following that, the entire crowd was gradually swept up in unison, shouting out loud.

"Ye God, Ye God, Ye God!"

The voice grew louder and louder, more uniform, and more resonant.

At this moment, in the eyes of the thousands of Pangu Sect direct disciples, Ye Fei had become revered as a deity, his prestige reaching its pinnacle.

The Yitian Venerate, Situ Heng, Ye Wuyue, and He Xuan, who stood at the forefront of the crowd, turned their heads in astonishment upon hearing this.

"The Hongmeng Sword Formation," Situ Heng said with a trembling voice, looking towards the smoke-shrouded ruins in front of him: "It was actually broken by Mr. Ye in one move?"

"This strength, has he reached the heavens?"

Ye Wuyue, however, twitched his cheeks and turned to look at the Yitian Venerate.

At that moment, as Yitian Venerate listened to the loud and uniform chanting of "Ye God" from behind, his face turned ashen to the extreme.

"Brother Ye, imposing," said He Xuan beside him, taking a sharp breath: "One battle to decide the fate of the world!"

"Not yet the fate of the world," said Lu Houde, hands behind his back, looking up at Ye Fei in the sky with admiration: "He's still waiting, maybe it's just the beginning."

"Yes!" Duan Meng also nodded quickly: "And there's still that old thief Zhao Yongtian."

In the midst of the loud and uniform chanting of "Ye God" on the scene, the dust from the collapsed Pangu Sect main hall gradually cleared.

But the scene that was revealed inside stopped everyone’s chanting of "Ye God," replacing it with stunned silence.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 440: Yitian Defection_1[1,292 words]

Beneath the grand plaque, bearing the characters for "Dominance Over the Heavens," within the exposed Pangu Sect’s inner hall, a mysterious figure dressed in a black robe sat upright on a golden chair.

Behind him, on a wall adorned with a dragon mural, buzzed and trembled more than twenty longswords, each thrust deep into the wall.

On his left and right, over a dozen mysterious figures clad in black robes and holding longswords stood imposingly.

Indeed, this person was the Pangu Sect’s Sect Master—Zhao Yongtian.

His sudden appearance astonished everyone outside the hall; they tightened their grips on their weapons, thrown into panic.

"Zhao... it’s the Sect Master..."

"This devil has finally shown himself, Ye God, kill him."

"Zhao Yongtian, he... he actually really came?"

"Damn it, what a spineless bunch, the rebellion’s already started, why kneel before him?"

"Stand up, no kneeling, we have Ye God to back us up."

Hearing the clamor from the crowd outside, within the Pangu inner hall echoed Zhao Yongtian’s terrifying and maniacal laughter, silencing everyone instantly.

"Ye Fei, you’ve finally arrived, this Venerate has been awaiting you for quite some time."

The voice seemed to come from the depths of the netherworld, chilling and eerie, causing the onlookers to shiver even more.

"I have carefully studied you," Zhao Yongtian looked at the cold-faced Ye Fei suspended in mid-air and said word by word, "You are a talent that comes once in a hundred years."

"Originally, this Venerate thought you'd show up here in another two or three days, but I didn't expect you to arrive so soon."

"Your speed of improvement and growth has indeed exceeded my expectations!"

After hearing this, Ye Fei, who was hovering in mid-air, arched an eyebrow.

"And then?"

"You are not bad!" Zhao Yongtian shifted his position, yet still firmly seated in the golden chair, "To kill five of my Pangu Sect's great Venerates, and even A Si, whom I have personally raised, was bewitched by your sweet talk and betrayed me."

"I must say, you are the biggest rival our Pangu Sect has encountered since its establishment."

"It's just a shame!" Zhao Yongtian laughed sinisterly again, "You're still too green, lacking a knowledge of the world's malevolence; you fell for my ruse!"

At these words, Ye Fei's eyes gradually narrowed.

Just then, the Yitian Venerate, who was on the ground, suddenly flashed into view, appearing at the bottom of the steps where Zhao Yongtian was seated.

Without delay, he turned around and withdrew a black token, yelling at the thousands of Pangu Sect core disciples.

"Pangu Sect core disciples, heed my command, follow me in executing Ye Fei, vow to defend the Pangu Sect, vow to protect the Sect Master to the death."

With his words, everyone present was taken aback, their faces revealing utter astonishment.

What was going on?

The Yitian Venerate, who had just led them to set fire to the Island Master's island, had switched sides at this moment?

It was he who had been most enthusiastic in urging everyone to storm the island and execute Zhao Yongtian!

Seeing that the thousands of Pangu Sect disciples did not respond, the Yitian Venerate, holding the black token, erupted in rage.

"The actions of all Pangu Sect disciples just now were within the Sect Master's plans; you are not only guiltless but praiseworthy."

"To eradicate the lingering threat to our Pangu Sect, the Sect Master and I had devised a scheme to lure Ye Fei to the island."

"Now, the Sect Master has summoned three armies to surround this place, and the moment to catch the enemy in the trap has arrived."

"Now, you must turn your blades and, for the Sect Master, for the Pangu Sect, execute Ye Fei and the remnants of the Tianhai Sect!"

"Whoever personally defeats this formidable enemy will be rewarded with ten thousand taels of gold, a hundred beauties, and a lifetime of wealth and honor."

Upon these words, the Pangu Sect disciples were once again in an uproar, but they were at a loss.

"Situ Heng, Ye Wuyue," the Yitian Venerate bellowed in anger, "you are the people the Sect Master trusts the most, it is time for you to step forward now, the play is over!"

Hearing this, Situ Heng and Ye Wuyue exchanged a glance and stepped to the forefront of the crowd.

Ye Wuyue knelt on one knee, bowing deeply to Zhao Yongtian and Yitian Venerate.

"Ye Wuyue leads the core disciples of the island to protect the Sect Master!"

Upon hearing this, Yitian Venerate finally let out a sigh of relief.

However, Zhao Yongtian started laughing maliciously.

Those who laughed along with him included Ye Fei, suspended in mid-air.

Yitian Venerate frowned and immediately pointed at Ye Fei, shouting.

"Ye Fei, your end has come. How dare you still act so arrogantly?"

"I thought the military advisor of Pangu Sect was smart," Ye Fei said with a helpless smile and shook his head, "but I didn’t expect you to be so foolish."

"What the fuck do you mean?" Yitian Venerate gritted his teeth and yelled, "Stop being so insolent. Do you think that you..."

"Situ Heng, do it now!" Ye Fei suddenly interrupted Yitian Venerate.

The next second, Situ Heng waved his folding fan toward Ye Wuyue, who was kneeling on the ground.

With a muffled "thud," Ye Wuyue's head fell to the ground before he even realized what had happened.

Seeing this, Yitian Venerate's eyes widened in shock.

"Situ Heng, you beast, you..."

"How dare you kill the Island Master of my island?" Zhao Yongtian gasped as he stood up from the golden chair, furiously exclaiming, "Situ Heng, I will have you torn to pieces!"

The disciples on the island let out cries of alarm, their expressions a mix of shock and horror.

Before they could react, hundreds of Tianhai Sect disciples rushed forward, surrounding them.

"Stop!"

Just then, a crisp shout came from above.

The next second, a white figure dashed over, quickly transforming into Mu Xue Venerate as she landed.

Looking at Ye Wuyue's beheaded corpse, Mu Xue Venerate took a deep breath and suddenly turned to glare at Yitian Venerate.

"Yitian Venerate, have you gone mad?"

"I'm not mad," Yitian Venerate snorted coldly, "It's you, Mu Xue Venerate, who's gone mad."

"The Sect Master's suspicions were correct. You're a traitor. For the sake of Asì, you dared to betray the sect and the Sect Master. You deserve to be sliced to pieces."

Hearing this, Mu Xue Venerate's stunning face was filled with indignation.

"So, you used my trust in you to set this trap?"

"That's right," Yitian Venerate cackled, "The Sect Master and I share a life-and-death bond. Anyone can betray him, but I never will."

"Good, very good!" Mu Xue Venerate trembled with rage, her longsword vibrating as she looked up to Ye Fei in mid-air, "Mr. Ye, let's fight!"

"Lend me your sword!" said Ye Fei, and with a flick of his finger, the longsword in Mu Xue Venerate's hand reacted.

The next second, with a humming resonance, the longsword, wrapped in thick red Sword Qi, shot towards the inner hall of Pangu Sect.

"Ye Fei, do you really think you are invincible?"

"Bring it on!"

Facing the swiftly approaching longsword, Yitian Venerate laughed wildly. Suddenly, he reached out to grab it from the air.

The next second, the longsword pierced Yitian Venerate’s palm at the speed of lightning. Then, turning around with a "snap," it sliced off Yitian Venerate’s left arm.

With a scream, Yitian Venerate immediately covered his shoulder, gushing with blood, and collapsed thunderously.

Seeing this, everyone at the scene was shocked.

Ye Fei declared: "Yitian old thief is wanted alive. As for the others, show no mercy!"