Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 441 Kill!_1[986 words]

As his voice fell, the encircling Sky Island disciples, under Situ Heng's command, drew their swords and launched a fierce attack on the over two hundred disciples of Human Island.

In an instant, the surrounded disciples from Human Island were caught off guard amidst screams, curses, and roars of anger, sustaining heavy casualties in a most gruesome and violent manner.

Venerable Mu Xue turned her head and her exquisitely beautiful face was filled with heart-wrenching pain.

"Ye Fei, have you gone mad?"

"The Island Master of Human Island, Ye Wuyue, has betrayed us and has been executed on the spot!"

"But the two hundred-plus Pangu Sect disciples from Human Island are innocent, why do you have to be so cruel?"

"Stop, stop it now!"

However...

Her hysterical pleas were futile, as the Human Island disciples being viciously attacked had been completely overwhelmed and were being slain one after another.

In front of the five hundred or more ferocious disciples from Sky Island, they had no chance to fight back.

Moreover, they had just assaulted Fireburning Island and many were already injured, which greatly reduced their combat effectiveness.

In just a few breaths, under Situ Heng's leadership, the Human Island disciples were butchered to the last man, leaving corpses strewn everywhere, and the ground soaked with blood.

All was silent!

The entire scene was permeated with a bloody and terrifying atmosphere, yet in a flash, it became eerily silent.

Ye Fei, floating in midair, was unmoved, ignoring Venerable Mu Xue's anguished screams as if he hadn't heard them at all.

Meanwhile, in the inner sanctum of Pangu Sect, Zhao Yongtian, seated on a golden chair, had his eyes wide open and was taking heavy breaths.

After a long while, he bit down on his molar and roared in rage.

"Ye Fei, you truly are a remarkable figure, ruthless and decisive in killing!"

"Over two hundred lives gone, just like that, by a flick of your hand."

"But there's one thing I'm curious about." Zhao Yongtian's sinister gaze fixed on Ye Fei: "How did you make Situ Heng obey you so doggedly?"

"The kids have already had their turn!" Ye Fei spoke slowly: "Now, it's our turn."

"So eager to seek death?" Zhao Yongtian sneered contemptuously: "Don't you want to see your friend before you die?"

At these words, Ye Fei's brows immediately furrowed.

The next second, a steel prison carriage was pushed out from beneath the steps where Zhao Yongtian stood.

Inside the carriage, a person with disheveled hair, covered in blood and breathing faintly, still held his head high, preserving his final dignity.

"Big Brother Meng, Big Brother Meng!"

The moment he saw the person, Ye Fei, hovering in midair, clenched his fists and finally panicked.

Indeed!

It was Meng Sen.

He had joined forces with A Si to assassinate Zhao Yongtian on Fireburning Island but was captured after falling into a trap.

Ye Fei had anticipated that he would be subjected to inhuman torture.

But the state and scene Meng Sen was in far exceeded his expectations.

"Hahaha!" Zhao Yongtian suddenly burst into a frenzied laugh: "Ye Fei, look! This is your good friend Meng Sen."

"Don’t worry, he’s still alive, but living is worse than dying!"

"Now, let me show you something else!"

With that, he waved his hand.

In a flash, several more remnants of Pangu Sect, pushing a black steel prison carriage, appeared.

"This cage was custom-made for you!" Zhao Yongtian pointed and shouted loudly: "Someone like you doesn’t deserve a quick death by the blade, as your value is far greater than that of a fool like Meng Sen."

"I’ve heard you have good connections in Qingzhou, whether it’s with wealthy merchants or ancient martial families, they all give you face."

"This includes the Qingzhou War Corps and the Mu Family dominating the business world in the south of the Yangtze."

At this point, Zhao Yongtian straightened up in his seat, revealing a grim smile.

"Ye Fei, I’m now giving you two paths, one of life and one of death..."

"You old scoundrel, shut up!" impatience flashed across Ye Fei’s handsome face: "I don’t have time to talk nonsense with you."

"Today’s confrontation is between you and me and has nothing to do with others. Release Meng Sen, and I’ll leave you an intact corpse."

Upon hearing this, Zhao Yongtian laughed even louder.

This laughter, heard by everyone present, was so chilling and terrifying.

"Ye Fei, is it you who’s naive, or am I foolish?" Zhao Yongtian, having had his fill of laughter, shouted: "If the bait is gone, how can I manipulate you, the big fish caught in my net, at my will?"

"Then what the hell are you rambling on for?" Ye Fei suddenly raised his hand and bellowed with fury: "Kill!"

With a heaven-shaking roar, Ye Fei released a crescent-shaped red True Qi from his hand, speeding like lightning towards Zhao Yongtian.

"Boy, you’ve got guts..." Zhao Yongtian exploded with rage.

Boom!

A deafening blast shattered the golden chair into fragments, scattering in all directions.

Where the fragments flew, the maidservants and black-robed guards flanking Zhao Yongtian were killed instantly.

Amidst the explosion, Zhao Yongtian's face was a picture of shock, and in an instant, he broke through the fragments and debris of Pangu's inner sanctum, soaring into the sky.

"Situ Heng, rescue him!"

With a shout from Ye Fei, he ferociously stomped the ground and shot up like lightning towards Zhao Yongtian in midair.

At the same moment!

On the ground, Situ Heng swung his folding fan and led the charge with hundreds of Sky Island disciples, engulfing the bewildered Human Island disciples as they rapidly advanced into Pangu's inner sanctum.

Just then, from both sides of Pangu's inner sanctum, hundreds of warriors dressed in the garb of Pangu Sect disciples suddenly poured out, clashing head-on with Situ Heng and his men.

A bloody battle finally erupted.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 442: Rage Unbound_1[895 words]

In the crowd, swords flickered, figures intertwined, blood flew wildly, and screams filled the air.

In midair, Ye Fei engaged personally with Zhao Yongtian, a showdown between experts, each move filled with murderous intent, True Qi wildly scattered across the sky.

Zhao Yongtian, using his peculiar movement techniques, dodged dozens of Ye Fei's ferocious combos consecutively, and then launched an even more fierce counterattack.

Ye Fei shimmered through the air, his silver needles flying frequently from his hand, wrapped in the True Qi of the Immortal Fate Technique, dazzling and brilliant, fitting his hand perfectly.

Bang!

A sudden clash of palms sent both Ye Fei and Zhao Yongtian flying far apart under the dispersion of True Qi.

After stabilizing his stance, Zhao Yongtian revealed a ferocious, crazed laugh.

"Thrilling, this is a true opponent."

"I've been looking for an opponent like this for over a decade."

"Ye Fei, go all out, I want to put you in a cage early so you can truly experience what it is to prefer death to life."

As he spoke, he suddenly changed his right fist into a palm, and a longsword bursting with flowing light appeared in his hand.

In an instant, the shine from his precious sword enveloped the whole scene in a spectrum of colors.

On the ground, Revered Mu Xue, who had just knocked down three remnants of the Pangu Sect with one sword strike, suddenly looked up and cried out with alarm.

"Not good!"

"Ye Fei, that's the Pangu Sect's treasured Pangu Hongmeng Sword, whoever touches it will surely die!"

After hearing the warning, Ye Fei, who was in midair, tied one hand behind his back and stared intently at Zhao Yongtian in the air ahead of him.

"Ye Fei, it's time to end this," Zhao Yongtian coldly declared. "I originally wanted to capture you alive, but since you're so strong, you'll just have to die!"

"I heard you have a beautiful wife and a lovely daughter. They can repay the debt of living a life worse than death for you!"

"I will make you pay dearly for today's actions."

Listening to Zhao Yongtian's arrogant and rampant threats, Ye Fei was immediately enraged.

"Roar!"

A roar that shook the heavens.

In an instant, a red light radiated from Ye Fei's body, enveloping the entire sky above the Pangu inner hall, causing the air to solidify in a moment.

Seeing this, Zhao Yongtian’s face suddenly turned pale with terror filling his eyes.

"This... this is actually the legendary Immortal Technique, Neon All Over the Sky?"

"You... you..."

"Ye Fei, you madman... Ah..."

With Zhao Yongtian’s terrified cry, the encompassing red light spun like a giant vacuum in the sky, whipping up a storm of violent winds and waves.

On the ground, everyone engaged in the melee found their weapons instantly sucked up into the sky by the storm, forming a rapidly spinning array of blades!

Suddenly finding their hands empty, all those on the ground ceased fighting at once, each looking up at the sky in utter shock.

"Heavens, did he... did he just suck away all of our weapons?"

"What terrifying power; is Ye Fei about to ascend to immortality?"

"My Qingyun Sword, it... it’s been taken too?"

"Such vast and penetrating skills, unheard of by me!"

"How powerful must Ye Fei be to control over a thousand weapons like this?"

"My god, this man has become a deity."

"This must be the true Thousand Swords Flying, right?"

"Long live Ye God!"

"Ye God is mighty!"

"Ye God, YYDS!"

Amid the clamor and astonishment from everyone on the ground, Zhao Yongtian, caught in the rapidly spinning blade array, exerted all his power to resist the sweeping storm.

But the immense pressure, the momentum, and the magnificent True Qi were too strong that Zhao Yongtian’s cheeks twisted, his entire body contorting in the fierce wind.

"Ye... Ye Fei... spare me!"

"Ye Fei, I was wrong, I don’t want to vanish into ash..."

Zhao Yongtian roared in terror, to no avail.

In the blink of an eye, his body shuddered, and the Pangu Hongmeng Sword, which radiated light in his hand, was also instantly taken away.

His entire body, as if bearing the weight of thousands of pounds, could not move or escape, only able to resist passively with his power.

"You should not have mentioned my wife and child."

At this moment, Ye Fei voiced a sound like that from the depths of hell, chilling to the bone for everyone present.

"Touch them, and I slay gods!"

"Provoke them, and I slaughter demons!"

"Even if it means being the enemy of the world, what does it matter?"

Ye Fei finished speaking and suddenly spread his hands wide.

In an instant, the rapidly spinning sword array sent over a thousand weapons from all directions, covering the sky and earth as they descended upon Zhao Yongtian.

"Ah... I was wrong, Ye Fei... please spare me... Urk..."

"Urk... urk... urk!"

"Ye Fei... I urk... I know a secret..."

"Even if you kill me, urk... your wife and daughter won't be absolutely safe..."

As Zhao Yongtian's muffled grunts were heard, over a thousand weapons passed through his immobile body incessantly, causing blood and flesh to fly everywhere, his screams unending.

On the ground, everyone watching this bloody and brutal scene was terrified, their eyes wide with shock, trembling uncontrollably.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 443 Kill Them All_1[943 words]

In the sky, blades and swords whistled through the air, Sword Qi and blade auras shining and intertwining as they constantly shuttled around Zhao Yongtian.

Merely twenty-some seconds had passed before Zhao Yongtian was whittled down to white bones by a thousand weapons, leaving only his head intact, with eyes wide open in terror and a face frozen in horror.

Moments later!

With a single wave of Ye Fei's hand, the thousand weapons each returned to their places, still forming a terrifying sword formation in mid-air, spinning rapidly.

At this moment, Ye Fei, with hair blazing red, stood with his hands clasped behind his back, quietly suspended in mid-air, like a bloodthirsty Asura.

Silence!

The entire scene plunged into dead silence.

Whether they were Pangu Sect disciples who opposed Zhao Yongtian or the remaining remnants of Zhao Yongtian's underlings within the Pangu Sect, at this moment, it was as if they had been completely stilled.

Suddenly!

The similarly suspended Zhao Yongtian's skeletal body emitted a crack, then exploded in the air, his bones flying in all directions, and his head, still showing terror, smashed into the crowd like a ball.

"Ah!"

A scream resounded as one of Zhao Yongtian's remnants, wretchedly unlucky to catch the head, immediately let out a ghostly, piercing wail.

In an instant, the silence was shattered, and chaos erupted among everyone present.

Screams, exclamations, and curses suddenly rose.

Meanwhile, Ye Fei in the sky waved his hand, and as the red True Qi dissipated, the rapidly spinning weapons, with a whizzing sound, flew off toward the surroundings of Fiery Island.

The next second, he gently landed on the ground.

The panicked crowd, upon seeing this, once again clamored and parted ways to open a path for him.

"Our Sect Master... just died like that?"

"Obviously, he was slashed to bits by Ye God; it would be a miracle if he hadn't died."

"Zhao Yongtian, so full of himself, is completely done for!"

"What's ridiculous is that Zhao Yongtian, in his final moments, chose to beg for mercy."

"Hmph, that old scoundrel, wasn't he arrogant and insolent? Still, Ye God took him down."

"This Ye Fei is too cruel, too terrifying, will he kill us too?"

"He... he wouldn't stoop to our level, right?"

"This is true power, this is a real powerhouse."

"With one strike, he killed Zhao Yongtian. He's already achieved godhood through that battle."

"What is Ye God going to do, why isn't he paying us any attention?"

"Hurry up and tear off the Pangu Sect badges, do you want to get slashed to pieces?"

Amidst the hushed whispers and sheer panic, Ye Fei stepped into the inner sanctuary of Pangu.

His first stop was the steel cage imprisoning Meng Sen, where he saw Meng Sen unkempt and disheveled, looking barely human. He couldn't help but sigh.

Although he did not know by what sorcery Zhao Yongtian had tormented him, judging by Meng Sen's current state, it was hardly different from being dead.

"Ye God, I'm here!"

At this moment, Situ Heng rushed over.

Just as he was about to take action, he was stopped by Ye Fei.

"Rescuing my friend is not something I would entrust to others."

Having said this, Ye Fei transformed his fist into a palm and slammed it towards the steel cage.

Accompanied by a thunderous boom, the cage instantly shattered into pieces.

At the same time, Meng Sen, who was in the cage, fell forward, caught by Ye Fei.

After checking Meng Sen's injuries—they were serious!

Without saying another word, Ye Fei pressed on several of Meng Sen's acupoints, then took out a medicinal pill and poured it into Meng Sen's mouth.

Next, Ye Fei held Meng Sen and looked up at the devastated interior of the Pangu sanctuary.

"Is there a room?"

"Yes!" the Revered Snowy hastily nodded. "Please follow me!"

Ye Fei grunted, carrying Meng Sen and had taken just a few steps when he suddenly stopped.

"Situ Heng, take some men and clean up the entire island." Zhao Yongtian's followers, not a single one left behind, kill them all without exception, regardless of age or gender."

Having dropped these words, he followed the trembling Revered Snowy to an inner doorway.

Upon hearing this, all those present at the scene were stunned.

Particularly He Xuan, Duan Meng, and Lu Houde—the three people from Tianhai Sect—at this moment, felt an unprecedented sense of crisis.

After all, they were different from the Pangu Sect.

Even if they had a good relationship with Ye Fei, what now?

After a while, Situ Heng immediately bowed deeply toward the direction in which Ye Fei had left.

"I shall obey the command of Ye God!"

After speaking, he turned around, raised the folding fan in his hand, and shouted loudly.

"By the command of Ye God, all of Zhao Yongtian's underlings are to be killed."

At this command, the warriors from Heaven Island and Earth Island were the first to react, charging at Zhao Yongtian's defeated men beside them and engaging in battle.

In a flash!

Another bloody massacre began.

Having completely lost their leader, Zhao Yongtian's ragtag bunch immediately began to scatter and flee in panic amid the screams.

However...

Ye Fei's order was to show no mercy; how could the warriors from Heaven Island and Earth Island let go of this group of heinous, evil-hearted animals?

And so!

All over the main island of Fiery Island, bloodshed and carnage were everywhere.

Any of Zhao Yongtian's fleeing men were relentlessly hunted down and killed to the last.

Some, frightened out of their wits, jumped into the sea, only to end up feeding the sharks.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 444 This is Brother_1[1,131 words]

However, at this moment!

Far away in the Great Xia Empire, within an underground secret chamber of a luxurious manor on the outskirts of the imperial city.

A white-haired old man dressed in a black python robe was seated cross-legged. He suddenly opened his eyes, shooting out two terrifying beams of golden light from within.

He slowly raised his hand, and in it was a soul-commanding token that was already shattered into pieces and had turned black.

"Well done, Ye Fei, you even killed the Sect Master of Pangu Sect whom I personally trained. You really have some skills!"

As he spoke, he sinisterly blew the broken soul-commanding token from his hand and suddenly looked up.

"Do you truly think it's over just like that?"

"Since you want to get involved, this is merely a beginning!"

As his voice fell, the stone door right in front of him suddenly opened on its own.

The next second, outside the open stone door, three men and two women knelt, each exuding an extraordinary reverence.

If there was someone present who understood the Great Xia Empire, they would have been shocked beyond belief.

For these three men and two women were all influential figures of the highest order in the Great Xia Empire.

Their identities spanned from financial magnates, famous ancient martial families, century-old noble families, to even military commanders.

Yet at this moment, in front of the cross-legged white-haired old man, they were like servants.

"Pangu Sect has perished," the white-haired old man said leisurely. "Put the Universal Plan on hold, and let’s deal with the troubles first!"

The kneeling men and women murmured their agreement, then got up, bowed, and retreated.

...

News of the overnight catastrophe that struck the Pangu Sect on Fire Island spread like a plague in a single day, reaching every corner.

So much so that all the forces within the territory of Yan Yun Province were shocked.

But as of now, the various forces were still unclear about which mysterious force had acted, managing to annihilate the entire Pangu Sect overnight.

What about Zhao Yongtian, the one who dominated Yan Yun Province, with the most substantial force and greatest strength? Was he dead or alive?

Exactly because the situation was unclear,

the various forces within Yan Yun Province started to stir, almost all sending out prominent individuals, rushing toward Fire Island one after another.

One, to ascertain the situation!

Two, to consider allying with the new overlord of Yan Yun Province!

And at this very moment on Fire Island, Ye Fei was in the inner palace of the Pangu Sect, in the back residence, saving Meng Sen’s life.

Zhao Yongtian, this old thief, was indeed vicious and malicious.

Although he did not kill Meng Sen, he planted dozens of silver needles into Meng Sen’s body.

These needles, carried by the flow of blood, moved erratically within the veins, inflicting agonizing pain worse than death.

After a day and night of treatment, Ye Fei finally forced all the silver needles in Meng Sen’s body out using True Qi.

Now, just waiting for Meng Sen to wake up, everything would be alright!

In the room, Ye Fei had just poured a glass of water to drink when he heard the voice of the Reverend Mu Xue from outside the door.

"Mr. Ye, there is a matter to report!"

Hearing this, Ye Fei turned his head towards the door and hummed in acknowledgment.

The next second, the door was pushed open, and the Reverend Mu Xue, looking travel-worn, walked in.

"Mr. Ye, all the major forces from Yan Yun Province have sent people. Should we allow them to land on the island?"

Ye Fei did not rush to reply but picked up the handkerchief from the basin to wring it out and wiped his face.

After a while, he turned around and asked, "Are they all formerly allied with Zhao Yongtian?"

"Yes!" The Reverend Mu Xue had just nodded when she suddenly panicked: "But not all among them are despicable scoundrels, many were forced and had no choice but to submit to Zhao Yongtian’s tyranny."

She was afraid!

Afraid that Ye Fei would once again order a massacre, wiping out all the forces of Yan Yun Province thoroughly.

Throwing the handkerchief back into the basin, Ye Fei turned around and stared intently at the anxious Reverend Mu Xue.

"Am I that frightening?"

With an "uh" sound, the Reverend Mu Xue quickly nodded her head and then hurriedly shook it.

"Do as you think best," Ye Fei said, turning away with hands clasped behind his back. "First, don’t reveal my identity. You talk to them first and see what they want to do!"

Hearing this, the Reverend Mu Xue’s eyes widened in astonishment.

"Just... by myself?"

Ye Fei: "Are you scared?"

"No... not at all!" The Reverend Mu Xue quickly shook her head. "How about we call He Xuan to join us?"

"That’s fine," Ye Fei said as he went to the bedside and tucked Meng Sen in. "Also, bring Zhao Yongtian, that old villain, here."

"As you command!" The Reverend Mu Xue answered respectfully and turned to leave in a hurry.

"You dropped something!" Ye Fei suddenly called out.

With an "Ah," the Reverend Mu Xue quickly turned back only to see a package of ’Seventh Dimension’ on the ground, and her pretty face blushed intensely as she hurriedly picked it up and stashed it away.

"If you still want to get married and have children," Ye Fei turned his head and reminded her, "then don’t wear yourself out too much, especially at this time."

"By the way," he added, "having a child is really quite nice. I’m starting to miss our Little Ye!"

The Reverend Mu Xue, of course, understood what Ye Fei meant. Her face blushed, she bit her red lip softly, and with a light nod, she turned and ran off.

This experienced and formidable former Pangu Sect reverend also had such a tender and gentle side.

Just then, Meng Sen lying on the bed suddenly began to cough violently.

Ye Fei immediately rushed over.

"Brother Meng, are you awake?"

Meng Sen slowly lifted his eyelids and opened his blurry eyes.

The moment he saw Ye Fei, he suddenly clutched him with a face full of grief and indignation.

"Brother Ye, why did you still come? You must leave quickly!"

"This is a trap, a trap that Zhao Yongtian specifically set for you."

"Don’t worry about me, leave now, right now, you can fight your way out with your strength."

Seeing his agitation, a warm feeling rose in Ye Fei’s heart.

What constitutes a brother, this is a true brother.

Even while being nearly tormented beyond recognition, he was still worried about the safety of his brother.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 445 Are You Out of Control?_1[850 words]

"Brother Ye, there’s no time, we must go quickly..."

"Big Brother Meng, it’s okay." Ye Fei interrupted the struggling and agitated Meng Sen, his voice grave, "Zhao Yongtian is dead, the Pangu Sect is destroyed."

At these words, Meng Sen showed an expression of utter shock.

After a while, he stared wide-eyed at Ye Fei, "Was it you?"

Ye Fei nodded without any attempt to avoid the question.

Trembling, Meng Sen struggled to get up but was held down by Ye Fei.

"You can’t move for now, don’t let my efforts for a whole day and night be in vain. I know what you want!"

Meng Sen paused, watching as Ye Fei stood up and walked over to bring a box and opened it.

Seeing Zhao Yongtian’s head inside the box, with its eyes wide in terror and a face still frozen in horror, Meng Sen suddenly burst into wild laughter, snatching it away.

"Zhao Yongtian, you beast, you’re finally dead!"

Ignoring the pain all over his body, he immediately raised the box containing Zhao Yongtian’s head and howled to the heavens.

"Xi Ruo, Nannan, you can finally rest in peace beneath the nine springs!"

Ye Fei looked on at Meng Sen without interference.

He could understand what this unyielding, formidable man must have endured in his heart, what he had gone through.

After a while, Meng Sen suddenly turned to look at Ye Fei.

"Brother Ye, Zhao Yongtian's beastly head..."

"It's specially for you!" Ye Fei interjected.

The next second, Meng Sen rolled off the bed with a thud.

Just as Ye Fei moved to assist him, Meng Sen hastily gestured for him to stop.

Then, bearing the intense pain, he crawled up and knelt before Ye Fei.

"Big Brother Meng..."

"Brother Ye, don't stop me," Meng Sen exhorted with a trembling voice, "In my life, I, Meng Sen, have never knelt before anyone."

"But now, you must accept these few bows from me, on behalf of my wife, my daughter, as a gesture of thanks!"

With that, he smacked his head against the ground three times in quick succession, with such force that it shattered the floor.

Hurriedly helping him up, Ye Fei sighed softly, "Is that enough now? Can you rest easy and live well?"

Meng Sen gave a simple, honest smile before lying back down on the bed with Ye Fei's assistance.

But he placed the box containing Zhao Yongtian's head beside his pillow.

Just then, someone outside reported that the Yitian Venerate had been brought over.

Upon hearing this, Ye Fei instructed Meng Sen to rest well and opened the door to leave.

At this time, the Yitian Venerate, having lost an arm, no longer possessed his former dignity and yet his face still exhibited defiance.

Sitting down slowly on the steps, Ye Fei looked at the Yitian Venerate, who was being forced to kneel by two martial artists, with a mysterious smile.

"Unconvinced?"

"Yes, unconvinced," the Yitian Venerate spit out fiercely, "Ye Fei, I'll tell you, you've gotten yourself into big trouble!"

"Do you think that by killing Zhao Yongtian and annihilating the Pangu Sect everything is settled?"

"I'll tell you, this is just the beginning."

"What is a mere Pangu Sect? Our power is beyond your imagination!"

Digging at his ear, Ye Fei sighed somewhat helplessly.

"I really dislike it when people talk to me so loudly."

"I'll talk loudly then," the Yitian Venerate bellowed angrily, "If you're so bold, just kill me with one stroke. I bet you don't have the courage."

With a nonchalant smile, Ye Fei sized up the Yitian Venerate.

"You really want to die, but I'd much rather you live a life worse than death."

Yitian Venerate: "You..."

"Bring a vat," Ye Fei suddenly waved his hand, speaking with a smiling face, "One that can fit him and from which he can't escape."

At these words, one of the martial artists responded and hurried away.

Watching the serene Ye Fei, the Yitian Venerate twitched his cheeks, a flicker of panic in his eyes.

"What... Ye Fei, what are you planning to do?"

"If you have the guts, kill me, or I will never let you live in peace."

"What's the rush?" Ye Fei looked at him askance, "You're so keen on dying, I rather think you hold more secrets than Zhao Yongtian did. So, I've decided to play a game with you."

With those words, the Yitian Venerate shivered, a bad premonition rising in him.

What is this guy going to do?

Is he going to strip me to the bone like Zhao Yongtian?

If that were the case, it would be doing me a favor.

But looking at that sly, evil smile of his, why does it feel so unnerving?

"Yitian old thief," Ye Fei said with pursed lips and a smile, "You pride yourself on your military knowledge from the Pangu Sect. Looks like you've read a few books."

"So, do you know what the term 'human pig' means?"

At this, the Yitian Venerate's face turned ashen, "Ye Fei, you... what do you want to do?"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 446: No Small Ambition_1[1,020 words]

"To be turned into a 'ren zhi,' means to have both your hands and feet chopped off," Ye Fei said, ignoring the screams of terror from the Yitian Venerate. "Then you'll be placed into an appropriate jar with alcohol and salt to preserve you."

"Soaked like this year after year, and with daily food rationing controlled, not only will you not die, but you'll also live quite comfortably!"

"You..." The Yitian Venerate, terrified out of his wits, shouted angrily, "Ye Fei, you're fucking sick..."

"The downside of 'ren zhi' is quite apparent," Ye Fei interrupted the Yitian Venerate once again. "You'll have to defecate and urinate in the jar."

"Over time, it will be a mix of alcohol, salt, feces, and urine soaking together, the smell, tsk tsk..."

"Stop fucking talking, just stop," the Yitian Venerate suddenly broke down.

Just thinking about that image was unbearable for him.

After all, he too was well-read in history, and probably understood what 'ren zhi' entailed better than Ye Fei did.

One would be alive but in ten-thousand times more agony than death, because one would be completely stripped of dignity.

The legendary shame that lasts for eons is nothing less than this.

The more he thought about that image befalling him, the more the Yitian Venerate felt like his soul was scattering, as if his entire body was drenched in filth.

Just then, two martial artists came over, carrying a jar slowly.

Upon seeing this, the Yitian Venerate was struck with fear and quickly started sobbing to Ye Fei for mercy.

"Ye Fei, I was wrong, I truly was. Please spare me."

"Or just kill me with one slash. I don’t want to be turned into ’ren zhi,’ I don’t!"

Saying this, he suddenly started crying loudly like a child.

Witnessing the previous tough act of the Yitian Venerate, who had regarded death indifferently, now so embarrassingly losing his composure, not only were the few martial artists present taken aback, but Ye Fei was also rendered speechless.

"Ye Fei, I’m begging you!" The Yitian Venerate kowtowed to Ye Fei like pounding garlic, pleading incessantly, "Just let me die, or I’ll pledge my allegiance to you. I’ll brave mountaintops and seas of fire, never to..."

"Alright, alright," Ye Fei immediately interrupted him with impatience. "With your level of intelligence, I don’t actually want you to offer any strategies. That would be setting myself up."

"Of course, I could also choose not to turn you into ’ren zhi,’ but you’d need to confess everything you know."

"If there’s a single lie, I won’t give you a second chance."

Hearing this, the Yitian Venerate, completely terrified, promptly nodded his head, crawling up to Ye Fei like a dog.

"Ask away, I’ll tell you everything I know for sure!"

"Three questions," Ye Fei held up three fingers and asked in a deep voice. "First, what force is above your Pangu Sect?"

Upon hearing this the Yitian Venerate hastily replied.

"Codename ’Blood Shadow,’ the Pangu Sect is indeed just one of their branches."

"Moreover, the existence of Pangu Sect is by the commission of the great elder of ’Blood Shadow,’ to control Yanyun Province and gradually expand the power into Qingzhou."

Blood Shadow!

This was the first time Ye Fei had heard this name.

But if the Pangu Sect, which had plagued Yanyun Province, was just a branch of theirs, one could imagine how vast their influence was.

Thinking of this, Ye Fei turned to the Yitian Venerate to ask the second question.

"How do you communicate with this 'Blood Shadow'?"

"They send someone to us!" The Yitian Venerate hurriedly replied. "We can't initiate contact with them, but they have strong influence within Daxia's power structure."

"The fact that Pangu Sect could dominate Yanyun Province is entirely because the officials there and the war department turn a blind eye to us."

Ye Fei had already anticipated this.

In a place like the Daxia Empire, ancient martial artists have privileges, but not to the extent that they can wreak havoc on a local scale without being brought to order.

The Pangu Sect's ability to plague Yanyun Province ultimately comes down to the complicity of the power system.

The officials and the war department in Yanyun Province, who should be guarding the land on behalf of the Daxia Empire and ensuring the safety of its people, seemed futile in the face of the Pangu Sect.

"The third question," Ye Fei looked at the Yitian Venerate again. "What is Zhao Yongtian's next mad plan?"

Upon hearing this, the Yitian Venerate trembled once more.

Ye Fei grunted, his expression suddenly darkened.

"I'll tell you!" The Yitian Venerate was terrified, hurrying through his words. "To contact the northern provinces and conspire with the northern empires, to completely take over Yanyun Province and Qingzhou."

Upon hearing this, Ye Fei stood up sharply.

The plan was indeed ambitious.

Yanyun Province was already suffering terribly at the hands of Zhao Yongtian's Pangu Sect.

But Qingzhou, housing his own wife and children, along with many wealthy merchants and ancient martial families, was the fertile ground of Daxia.

If Zhao Yongtian’s plan succeeded, causing Yanyun and Qingzhou to fall into war, it would truly be a disaster.

At this moment, Duan Meng suddenly rushed in.

"Mr. Ye, you should go have a look. Those newcomers to the island are making a scene, acting arrogantly."

"They claim they must see you or they will unite to wash the island with blood and set it ablaze."

Upon hearing this, Ye Fei abruptly turned around. "Really?"

"It’s true," Duan Meng hurriedly nodded. "Right now, neither the Venerate Muxue nor our young master can keep them in check. Situ Heng is confronting them with his men."

"But they have amassed thousands on the sea, claiming that if their demands are not met, they will launch an attack immediately."

After finishing his words, Ye Fei sneered.

"There really is no shortage of people in Yanyun Province who don’t know the height of the sky," he said.

Having said that, he waved his hand and, taking Duan Meng with him, turned to leave.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 447 Unmatched Strength_1[1,050 words]

At this moment inside the Pangu Hall.

Over twenty men and women, dressed in varied attire, formed a circle, weapons in hand, standing off against the hundreds of Pangu Sect Disciples that surrounded them.

Both sides were on edge, oozing with belligerence, as if the slightest disagreement could trigger a battle.

Atop the hall’s high platform, Venerable Mu Xue and He Xuan stood with hands behind their backs, their faces also dark as thunder.

"Mu Xue, we want to see your boss!" At this point, a robust man bellowed: "Tell him to roll out here and talk!"

As he took the lead, the twenty or so men and women surrounded by the crowd started clamoring in unison.

"Right, you think just because you rebelled against Zhao Yongtian, you can dominate Yan Yun State? It’s not that easy!"

"What do you take the forces of Yan Yun State for, to dare treat us with such disrespect?"

"Back when Zhao Yongtian ruled the Pangu Sect, he also regarded us as honored guests, let alone now, when Huoshao Island is nothing like its former glory."

"Thinking of going to war with us? Touch one hair on us and see—there are thousands of our forces gathered outside the island, ready to flatten Huoshao Island at any time."

As their clamor subsided, Venerable Mu Xue and He Xuan standing on the platform furrowed their brows simultaneously.

Just then, a powerful voice suddenly filled the entire hall.

"Huoshao Island has changed rulers, what’s with all these cats and dogs daring to bark out here?"

"Would you dare when Zhao Yongtian was in charge?"

At these words, the twenty or so men and women who were surrounded were all startled.

The next second!

A gust of wind howled into action.

In an instant, the weapons in the hands of the twenty-something individuals suddenly flew into the air, swept up by the gust of wind, forming a miniature sword array that began to slowly rotate above them.

Looking up into the sky, the faces of these twenty-something individuals changed dramatically.

It was only now they realized that they hadn’t even seen their opponent, but had already been disarmed.

"Ah, my Justice-Extinguishing Blade!"

"No good, this is a top-notch expert, everyone be careful!"

"How is this possible, we haven’t even seen him, where is he?"

"Is this person a ghost? How can he be so terrifying?"

Amid their panic, the powerful voice sounded once more.

"I am not Zhao Yongtian, I won’t indulge you!"

"Since you’re bold in your words, today some hair must indeed be moved."

As soon as the voice died down, the twenty-something weapons hovering mid-air, accompanied by a buzzing sound, suddenly descended from the sky.

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

With series of whooshing sounds, the twenty-something weapons rapidly passed through the crowd, bringing up sprays of blood.

Along with unceasing cries of pain, each person from the group of twenty-something had both of their little fingers chopped off, and two crimson cuts appeared on each person’s face as well.

Severed fingers dropped to the ground, and scarlet blood spurted wildly from their hands, presenting a ghastly scene.

"Go back and tell your masters." The powerful voice commanded again: "If you don’t roll back to where you came from within two hours, don’t blame me for annihilating your families and sparing no one!"

"Scram!"

Following the final tiger’s roar, the Pangu Sect Disciples that surrounded them parted ways with a fierce look, promptly opening a path.

The twenty-something men and women, amidst screams of pain, hurriedly fled in a panic, so frightened they didn’t even pause to pick up their severed fingers.

It quieted down!

Suddenly, the whole hall fell into a silence as grave as death.

Just then, Ye Fei, wearing a black trench coat, slowly stepped onto the high platform inside the hall, accompanied by Duan Meng.

"Subordinates greet Lord Ye!"

Situ Heng was the first to recover, immediately covering his chest with one hand and kneeling on one knee.

Subsequently, hundreds of Pangu Sect Disciples also knelt down hastily, shouting in unison.

"Subordinates greet Lord Ye, mighty is Lord Ye!"

Hearing this unified chant, Ye Fei frowned slightly.

Lord Ye?

He didn’t know who had started that title, but it had stuck.

Venerable Mu Xue and He Xuan turned to kneel to Ye Fei, but Ye Fei gestured with his hand to stop them.

He walked off the platform with a few people and sat down on a chair to the side.

Without any unnecessary words, Ye Fei spoke up.

"Who are these whimpering weaklings?"

Upon hearing this, Venerable Mu Xue immediately stood up: "They are the powers spread across Yan Yun State."

"They include ancient martial families, martial sects, and business powers."

"The four biggest among them are the impressive Yan Yun Chamber of Commerce that controls the economic lifeblood of Yan Yun State, the century-old ancient martial family Tu Shan clan, the Black Alliance which is the leader of Yan Yun State’s underworld, and the Hanwu Sect that borders the north frontier."

"As for the other powers, they’re hardly worth mentioning!"

Having said this, Venerable Mu Xue took a deep breath.

"While Zhao Yongtian was alive, they were all in cahoots, bullying and oppressing in Yan Yun State, engaging in plunder, arson, murder, looting, which made life unbearable for the common people."

Then, Situ Heng promptly stood up as well.

"Mu Xue is right, now that Zhao Yongtian has been dealt with, they feel the loss of their protective umbrella, that's why they are causing trouble."

"I think causing trouble is just a pretense," He Xuan remarked meaningfully, "probing is the reality."

With that, he turned his head to look at Ye Fei.

"Brother Ye, that display of strength from you just now should have scared them quite a bit, they probably won't dare to act recklessly now!"

Hearing this, Ye Fei showed a profound expression.

He had two goals in coming to Yan Yun State.

Rescue Meng Sen, destroy the Pangu Sect.

Now that he had accomplished both tasks, he really had no interest in dealing with the mess in Yan Yun State.

After all, he was neither a saint nor a savior.

Of course, if those people asked for it, undervaluing themselves, then that would be another matter entirely!

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 448: One Word Retreats a Thousand Troops_1[949 words]

Off the coast of Fire Island, on the deck of a luxury cruise ship, three men and a woman stood at the bow, gazing towards Fire Island.

These were the real power brokers who controlled various domains in Yanyun Province, the leaders of the four major forces.

Behind them stood over twenty subordinates, their hands wrapped in white gauze, their faces intermingled with fear, not daring to even take a deep breath.

They were the very messengers who had just stepped onto Fire Island, acting arrogantly and boisterously, only to have Ye Fei amputate their little fingers.

"Not even seeing the person, yet two fingers were cut off!" At this moment, a middle-aged man in a silver-white coat said with his arms folded, "With such a domineering and strong presence, it’s no wonder Zhao Yongtian was annihilated overnight without injustice!"

"Sixth Master, when did such a formidable character appear in Yanyun Province?" an old man with gray temples said in shock, "You know, the people we sent to the island are all extremely strong acquired martial artists!"

"This person is not simple," said the single beautiful woman among them, her eyes slightly squinting, "I’m afraid we can’t afford to provoke him!"

"Tu Shan Yue, are you scared?" Another middle-aged man with a full beard glared, "In my opinion, we should directly attack and completely annihilate them."

"I don’t believe it, some nobody who has stirred up a disciple at the core of Pangu Sect to rebel against Zhao Yongtian can now rampage in Yanyun Province without consequences!"

"As everyone knows, our combined strength is not even comparable to Zhao Yongtian’s!" the beautiful woman called Tu Shan Yue cast a glance at the bearded man, "But now, this mysterious expert has erased Zhao Yongtian from existence."

"He gave us two hours to withdraw, or else he threatened to exterminate our families and slaughter our sects. Can your Hei Meng wager on that, Wei Yongyuan?"

"You..." the bearded man, Wei Yongyuan, suddenly found himself at a loss for words.

The other two also looked at each other with grave faces.

After a while, the middle-aged man in the white coat took a deep breath.

"Can’t afford to wager, and can’t afford to provoke!"

"This person is too powerful, too mysterious, and too terrifying, we can only withdraw!"

Looking at him, the other three exchanged glances.

If in the power struggles of Yanyun Province, their four families were the greatest,

then among these four, the man in the white coat was the most prominent.

Because behind him stood the entire business world of Yanyun Province—he was the President of the Yanyun Commerce Association, Lu Zhanhao, known as Sixth Master!

"Retreat?" Wei Yongyuan’s eyes bulged, "We brought so many people over here, and to leave empty-handed without any gains?"

"Where would we put our face then, and how will we continue to rule over Yanyun Province?"

"Wei Yongyuan!" Lu Zhanhao's face darkened, looking at him as if he were a fool, "What is face?"

"Only strength constitutes face!"

"If you don't have the strength yet blindly rush in like a hero, only to have your family exterminated and your sect slaughtered, where will your face be then?"

Saying this, he pointed dramatically towards Fire Island, his gaze sweeping over the three in front of him.

"Who among you has the guts, who dares to rush up and gamble with your life and fortune?"

"A mysterious expert who annihilated Zhao Yongtian overnight, do you think he would care about us?"

After hearing his words, the three present were at a loss for words.

"Allowing us to retreat with our lives intact," Lu Zhanhao stated with an unequivocal voice, "is the last shred of face that the mysterious expert on the island has spared us."

"I don't care whether you withdraw or not, the Yanyun Commerce Association doesn't have the power to provoke such a formidable person, goodbye!"

With that, he turned and left.

The remaining three exchanged looks and hurried after him.

...

In the inner hall of Pangu Sect on Fire Island,

Ye Fei was listening to the Venerable Xue reporting on the inventory of assets left behind by Zhao Yongtian.

"To sum up, there are three underground vaults, totaling 5 tons of gold, 680 million in cash, and cheques, promissory notes, and stocks amounting to 12 billion."

As she said this, Venerable Xue, holding the accounts, looked up at Ye Fei.

"In terms of weapons, there are six armories on the island, housing over 5,000 various types of weapons."

"Additionally, Zhao Yongtian had a private vault which likely contains many secrets. I didn’t let anyone touch it and am waiting for your instructions, Mr. Ye."

After listening to Venerable Xue, Ye Fei nodded in satisfaction.

At that moment, Lu Houde hurried into the hall.

"Mr. Ye, your awe-inspiring presence, truly worthy of a top-notch expert!"

"With just a few words, you managed to scare off an army of thousands!"

Upon hearing this, the people in the hall looked at each other and then all turned to look at Ye Fei.

"They’ve all retreated?" Ye Fei furrowed his brow.

"Yes," Lu Houde quickly nodded, "Dozens of ships outside the island have all withdrawn."

"And moreover, they sent people to leave behind a plethora of gifts."

"I took a cursory glance, and just the food, vegetables, and daily necessities filled over a dozen speedboats."

"Not to mention cash and gold, filling two speedboats to the brim, worth over a billion!"

Upon hearing this, the room erupted in surprise.

"Mr. Ye!" Lu Houde suddenly pulled out a letter from his pocket, "This was delivered by a special envoy, they said it’s for your eyes only!"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 449: Injury, Parting_1[907 words]

Hearing this, Ye Fei gave a slight nod.

With a reach into the air, the letter in Lu Houde’s hand was immediately sucked over.

Under everyone’s gaze, he opened the letter and quickly scanned through it.

The handwriting was indeed beautiful, but the content was rather dull.

It was nothing more than some flattering and sycophantic words, acknowledging the shift of power in Yan Yun State after Fire Burn Island changed hands and hoping for a harmonious coexistence – all empty talk.

However, one sentence, "To show our sincerity, we are sending a cash cheque worth one billion," caught Ye Fei's attention.

He shook the envelope and, not expecting it, actually pulled out a cash cheque worth ten billion.

Seeing this, Ye Fei looked up and smiled indifferently.

"Quite the generous gesture!"

"These people are clever!" He Xuan, seated on the side, laughed, "They only recognize power and also want to protect their current vested interests."

"No matter what they think," Ye Fei put away the cash cheque and looked up at the few people present, "now that everything on the island has been accounted for, what do you plan to do next?"

As soon as these words came out, everyone looked at each other.

It was a while before He Xuan looked at Ye Fei.

"Big Brother Ye, I've talked over the phone with a few elders from Tianhai Sect, and also discussed with Muxue Venerate and Island Master Situ."

"Right now, whether it's Pangu Sect or Tianhai Sect, both have been greatly weakened and aren't as strong as before!"

"What's more, your character and strength have been witnessed by all of us."

"So, the unanimous opinion is that, while retaining the names of Pangu Sect and Tianhai Sect, we should form an alliance. Brother Ye, you would oversee it all, regulating both our sects as one."

"Yes!" Muxue Venerate nodded eagerly, "With Ye God here, our alliance will surely develop steadily and get on the right track."

Hearing this, Ye Fei smiled indifferently, "You flatter me too much. Compared to Yan Yun State and you all, I, Ye Fei, am but a passerby."

With that, Ye Fei slowly stood up and strolled with his hands behind his back, under everyone's watchful eyes.

"But your idea isn't bad. Forming an alliance, banding together for warmth, to confront other rising forces in Yan Yun State."

"That would be a good result, not only for you but also for the tens of millions of people in Yan Yun State."

"However, I will not..."

"Ye God!" Muxue Venerate suddenly interrupted Ye Fei, "We know you have other important matters, but the position of the alliance leader is perfect for you, and no one else can command everyone’s respect."

"Yes!" He Xuan also looked at Ye Fei, "Big Brother Ye, you can go and attend to your business, but the leadership of this alliance must be yours."

"As for whom you want to appoint to exercise the rights of the alliance leader, both Muxue Venerate and Island Master Situ will absolutely obey!"

Seeing their determination, Ye Fei sighed lightly and nodded.

"Alright, since you all insist, I won’t decline further. Let’s consider it a gesture of our acquaintance."

"Let’s do this!" Ye Fei looked at He Xuan and Muxue Venerate, "You start planning the alliance. Once I return, I’ll send someone to liaise with you!"

After hearing this, He Xuan and Muxue Venerate looked at each other and then nodded in unison.

"If there’s nothing else," Ye Fei said with a smile, "then it’s about time I left."

With that, he flashed Muxue Venerate and He Xuan a mysterious smile.

"I only asked my wife for half a month’s leave, and that’s almost over. I miss her and my daughter!"

The words caught Muxue Venerate and He Xuan off guard.

After a moment, Muxue Venerate hastily spoke up.

"There’s one more thing—the island’s treasures, how should we handle them?"

"That’s your business," Ye Fei said with a smile that was not quite a smile, "I’m only taking some important documents with me!"

With a groan, Muxue Venerate’s face twitched.

"Then let’s use these treasures as the startup capital for our new alliance?"

Ye Fei: "Sure, that works."

"What about Yitian?" Muxue Venerate looked at Ye Fei with complicated eyes, "How should we deal with him?"

"He’s still of some use," Ye Fei shrugged, "Lock him up for now, and I’ll send someone to deal with him later."

"Uh!" Muxue Venerate frowned deeply, her face showing an anxious and reluctant expression, "Then..."

"Don’t be like that," Ye Fei seemed to see through her thoughts and sighed, "This isn’t some dramatic parting—you don’t have to keep yourselves confined to Fire Burn Island forever!"

"Once you get the alliance affairs sorted out and on the right track, come to Qingyun State any time."

"By then, my wife and I will personally cook and welcome you!"

Upon hearing this, Muxue Venerate suddenly looked up, staring at Ye Fei with a quiver.

He purposely emphasized the words "my wife," clearly stating his position.

It seemed he wasn’t oblivious or unaware; he was rejecting her in the most tactful way possible.

Perhaps! As outstanding as he was, only the most outstanding woman would be his match!

These feelings... It’s best to keep them buried in the heart...

Not to think, not to ask, not to broach the subject—this is the best way to deal with it!

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 450: Arrogant Enough to Get Beaten Up_1[945 words]

The next day at noon!

On a flight from Yanyun Province to Qingyun Province.

Ye Fei, accompanied by Meng Sen, who could now walk on his own, sat in the first-class cabin.

This trip to the Fire Island held different meanings for both of them.

Meng Sen failed to take revenge and was captured after falling into a trap, enduring humiliation and torture; however, he finally saw the silver lining and was naturally excited.

The head of Zhao Yongtian had been sent to Qingyun Province by him using a special method, through a private courier.

So, now that his wish was fulfilled, he naturally leaned back in his chair and took a light nap.

Whereas Ye Fei was deep in thought due to some materials he had obtained in Zhao Yongtian's secret room, along with a mysterious blood-dripping eagle badge.

Combining it with some information provided by Yitian Venerate, he deduced that Zhao Yongtian and the Pangu Sect were probably just the tip of the iceberg.

As for what sinister plots lay behind this tip, further investigation was needed.

Tangled in countless threads, as long as they did not threaten his wife and daughter, he preferred not to get involved.

But the question was, were things really that simple?

Just at this moment, Meng Sen, who was taking a nap, suddenly sniffed and sat straight up.

"What's that smell?"

Snorting, Ye Fei also snapped out of his reverie.

Turning his head, he saw a young man wearing sunglasses and dressed in luxurious clothes had his bare feet resting on their seats, close to theirs, with his arms crossed and sleeping comfortably.

Though he appeared to be sleeping, the feet resting against Ye Fei and Meng Sen's chairs were rhythmically shaking.

Rude!

Provocative!

This was a posture meant to humiliate.

Seeing this scene, Meng Sen’s eyebrows knit tightly together, "Buddy, could you take your feet down?"

No response!

Meng Sen glanced at Ye Fei and then pushed the young man’s feet that were on the chair.

"Buddy, wake up!"

At these words, the young man leaning against the chair slowly reached down and pushed his sunglasses down a notch, giving a look of impatience.

"Disturbing this young master’s sleep, are you seeking death?"

As soon as these words came out, Meng Sen’s eyebrows almost knotted.

"You can sleep, but don’t you think this posture is a bit too much?"

"Heh!" The young man in sunglasses sneered, revealing a trace of disdain at the corner of his mouth, "Where did this bug come from, daring to meddle in this young master’s affairs, quite bold, aren’t you?"

Saying this, he began to provocatively shake the feet resting on Ye Fei and Meng Sen’s chairs again.

"I like this position, got used to it, so don’t chirp in front of me or I’ll kill your entire family."

Meng Sen was about to explode with anger and was about to strike when Ye Fei stopped him.

Immediately after, Ye Fei pressed the red button next to his seat.

Dealing with such an ill-mannered bug, he didn’t even have the interest to lift a finger!

Before long!

A stunning flight attendant in a fiery red uniform approached.

After asking Ye Fei, she went over with a polite smile to the arrogant young man in sunglasses.

"Sir, excuse me..."

The arrogant young man slightly turned his head and, upon seeing the pretty stewardess, suddenly pushed down his sunglasses and a lecherous smile curled on his lips.

"Hey, girl, you look pretty good, are you asking for a date with your brother?"

"Sir!" The flight attendant's face immediately turned awkward, "Could you please take your feet down? You are disturbing the other passengers!"

Upon hearing this, the young man's originally lecherous smile instantly turned dark.

"Heh, what the fuck, not done yet?" As he spoke, he kicked Ye Fei's chair hard, "Bumpkins, are you fucking looking for trouble, really seeking death?"

Before Ye Fei and Meng Sen could react, the flight attendant became anxious.

"Sir, what you're doing is extremely rude, please follow the airline's rules of conduct!"

"Rules my ass!" The young man in sunglasses slapped the flight attendant fiercely across the face, knocking her to the ground. He roared arrogantly, "The thing I hate most in this life is rules! If it weren't for my private plane being serviced and there being urgent matters at hand, do you think I'd like to ride your low-class piece of crap plane and mix with a bunch of deadbeats?"

His words were not only arrogant but also grating to the ears, promptly stirring discontent among the other first-class passengers.

Ye Fei and Meng Sen exchanged looks, both revealing mocking expressions.

Just then.

A few positions away in first-class, several tall and brawny bodyguards dressed in black suits suddenly stood up.

They pointed menacingly at everyone in the cabin, bringing a sudden silence.

It was not until then that Lu Qian kicked Ye Fei's chair again.

"You bumpkins, since you're fucking looking to make trouble, then stand up, roll into the corner, don't get in my fucking way!"

"Otherwise, I'll fucking throw you off the plane."

Hearing this, Meng Sen's eyebrows tightened, about to react, but Ye Fei couldn't help but let out a cold laugh.

"Didn't realize a piece of trash could have four bodyguards who are warriors beyond the mortal world!"

"Interesting!"

As soon as his words fell, Ye Fei suddenly reached back and grabbed Lu Qian's ankle, exerting force in one swift motion.

Accompanied by a sharp scream, Lu Qian was lifted from his seat, tracing a parabola in the air, only to be slammed forcefully by Ye Fei to the floor.