

Walking over, Chu Qitian comforted Angie with an apologetic tone, "Ms. Jones, sorry to have scared you. I'll be taking you back with me now to continue with the wedding."

However, Angie shoved him aside forcefully before running up to Han and checking on him in tears.

"Ms. Jones, I'm all right. I'm sorry that I am unable to help you escape."

Han was filled with regret.

If the Demonic Duo hadn't appeared, he would have had plenty of opportunities to help Angie escape.

Unfortunately, their presence had put a stop to all of his plans.

In the face of raw power, the best laid plans would undoubtedly falter.

"I should be the one to apologize for dragging you into this. It's all my fault... It's entirely on me... Because of me, Mr. Nuo is dead. And now, you..."

The moment she thought about Nuo's death, Angie's heart was seized by a piercing pain.

"Ms. Jones, it's time to go. Or else, the consequences will be dire if we're late," Sixth Elder urged Angie.

Refusing to obey, Angie screamed at them in tears, "I will rather die before I go with you. You have killed Mr. Nuo who is the one person closest to me! I hate you! I hate all of you!"

Her reaction caused Chu Qitian to feel embarrassed, as he had not expected her to resent him to that extent.

For the sake of not wanting to marry him, she had plotted to escape on her wedding day.

"Ms. Jones, isn't it too late to be saying all of these now? The wedding has already begun. In fact, everyone who is famous has already gathered at Mount Chumen. Therefore, have you considered the consequences of your words?" Chu Qitian asked coldly with his eyebrows furrowed.

Unexpectedly, Angie laughed mockingly.

"Consequences? isn't it just death? Go ahead and kill me then. With Mr. Nuo now gone, what is the point of me living alone in this world?"

Overwhelmed by sorrow, Angie pleaded for death with a grim look on her face.

"You..."

Chu Qitian was so outraged that he was rendered speechless.

"Angie Jones, don't force me to do it! Don't for a moment think that I dare not kill you! Just for trying to escape today, your father won't have the right to protest if I were to take your life," Chu Qitian threatened with his fists clenched.

Ever since he was young, Chu Qitian had all the women he wanted. From the prettiest girl in university to the daughters of the city's rich. Among the prominent families, there were tons of

ladies who couldn't wait to throw themselves at him.

Consequently, it never cross Chu Qitian's mind that Angie would rather die than marry him.

It undoubtedly dealt a blow to his confidence, as it made him look like a desperate sycophant having to beg her to marry him.

"Mr. Chu, there's no need to get worked up over this. Ms. Jones is just behaving childishly by throwing a rebellious tantrum. Moreover, you have barely interacted with her before. Hence, it's understandable that she begrudges you. Nevertheless, girls like her maybe quick-tempered, but they are easy to pacify too. With your abilities, I'm sure she will be swooning over you after you have your way with her tonight," Sixth Elder assuaged Chu Qitian who found his arguments persuasive.

Given how conceited he was, Chu Qitian naturally assumed that he was the most eligible and charming person in the world.

Consequently, he would have no problem making a young girl submit to him.

Holding that thought, Chu Qitian began to calm down.

Smiling, he replied, "Angie, now that we'll be seeing each other often, there's plenty of time to bond going forward. As of now, your father is waiting at the Chu residence. If you don't show up, wouldn't it put both families in a bad light? Furthermore, if you want us to spare the old fogey, you had better

cooperate by coming with me. Or else, he will suffer the same fate as Mr. Nuo."

With a faint smile, Chu Qitian used Han's life to threaten Angie into compliance which was undoubtedly very effective.

I don't care about my own life, but what about Han? It's bad enough for me to have caused Mr. Nuo's death. There's no way I can't handle having Ye Fan's friend's blood on my hands too.

"Fine, I'll go with you. However, you must promise me that you won't hurt him," Angie asserted as she glared at Chu Qitian.

"Of course. As long as you're willing to come with me, I will not only spare him but also get someone to treat him.

Standing with his hands behind his back, Chu Qitian broadened the smile on his face.

At that moment, the Demonic Duo urged, "Mr. Chu, it's getting late. We need to go now."

"All right, let's go."

Just as he spoke, Chu Qitian extended his hand toward Angie, "Come, Angie."

Ignoring his outstretched hand, Angie ran toward Han instead and whispered into his ear, "When you see Ye Fan, please tell him not to come for me anymore. Just get him to stay away. As for our promise, all I can do is fulfill it in my next life."

The moment she finished, she turned her head

away as tears flowed down her cheeks.

After that, she got back into the wedding car together with Chu Qitian.

"Ms. Jones... Ms. Jones, don't do anything reckless!"

Sensing Angie's conviction, Han was filled with worry and anxiousness.

Just when he tried to get up to pursue her, Sixth Elder sent him flying with a kick instead.

"You..."

Sprawled on the ground, Han clenched his fists and glared at Sixth Elder with his bloodshot eyes.

"What's wrong? You don't seem willing to surrender. Do you really think that we will let you go after they have left? You have collaborated with outsiders, betrayed the Chu family, and executed a heist on the wedding car are all crimes that are punishable by death! Therefore, I will execute you on behalf of the Chu family today!"

With the wedding car no longer in sight, Sixth Elder and a few more of the Chu family's men stayed behind to tie up loose ends.

"You bunch of animals have no honor at all! The reputation of the Chu family has been torn to shreds by your actions. If Old Master was still around, all of you b*stards would have been executed, you hear me? Executed!" Han roared.

In spite of that, he was concerned for Angie's

safety at the back of his mind.

If anything were to happen to her, he would have failed Ye Fan.

Unfortunately, there was little he could do, for he was being restrained by the men in front of him.

"Old Master? You must be talking about Chu Zhenghong then. I'm surprised at how loyal you are. In that case, I'll send you to Hell to be reunited with him, haha..."

With an insidious laugh, Sixth Elder swung a punch at Han all of a sudden.

"The Chu's Unrivaled Punch!"

Instead of avoiding it, Han steeled himself and roared out loud. Lowering his stance, he launched a punch of his own to counter the attack.

Bam!

A loud rumble rang out, throwing both men back at the same time.

"What? Why do you know the Chu family's techniques? You old b*stard! You have given me another reason to kill you for stealing our techniques!" Sixth Elder exclaimed in shock.

The Chu's Unrivaled Punch was an ultimate technique that was thought to members of the Chu family who were of direct lineage.

As a result, outsiders were forbidden from practicing it.

As a member and elder of the Chu family, Sixth Elder naturally knew the technique like the back of his palm.

Therefore, he was outraged to see a longtime servant of the Chu family wield the technique without permission.

Nevertheless, he was cognizant that Han was thought the technique by Chu Zhenghong for his own self-defense.

Consumed by anger, Sixth Elder continued his attacks.

This time, he didn't hold back and unleashed them at full power.

Every single strike was a fatal move of the Chu family's technique.

Given his advanced age and that Chu Zhenghong had only taught him a few moves for defending himself, Han wasn't considered a truly formidable fighter.

Consequently, there was no way he could stand up to Sixth Elder's relentless barrage of attacks.



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"The Divine Dragon Punch!" The Sixth Elder thundered.

The next moment, he lunged toward Han like a beast pounding on its prey. As a massive wave of Qi emanated from his body, it was as though he was throwing explosive punches at the latter.

The massive force resulted in petrifying bone-cracking sounds, sending Han flying. In an instant, his bones were broken, and there was a splatter of blood in the air.

After ramming into a row of big trees, he landed heavily on the ground.

Pfft!

Sprawling feebly, Han shuddered uncontrollably. The next moment, blood spurted out profusely from his mouth.

Wearing a look of sheer grimness, the Sixth Elder sneered, "Hmph! You're surely a dotard with strong stamina; but, I have had enough of that. I don't have much time to waste on you!"

Initially, he presumed it was a piece of cake to finish Han off. It never occurred to him that the so-called dotard had such a strong resilience.

Thus, he spent quite a lot of time before he managed to take Han down. His murderous intent became more intense as he felt a prickle of frustration.

Subsequently, he stomped on the ground, swirling a wave of Qi that shook the earth tremendously.

Due to the strong vibration, the sword even flung out from the hand of one of the Chu family's fighters alongside him.

The Sixth Elder stretched out his hand to grab hold of the sword. As he advanced toward Han in slow motion, the ground seemed to shake whenever he stepped on it with a heavy thud.

His footsteps sounded as if the Grim Reaper was looming over the latter. The horrendous murderous intent engulfed the whole place instantly.

Meanwhile, Han was seemingly severely injured. There was blood in his nose and mouth. He could even feel the pain when he breathed. Apparently, he suffered severe internal injuries after the Sixth Elder's massive attack seconds ago.

Others would have met their ends after sustaining such a severe injury. Miraculously, Han was still able to stay conscious due to his hardness as a martial artist and persistence to survive.

Nonetheless, he did not have any energy to retaliate. Gritting his teeth, he dragged his severely injured body breathlessly and leaned against the big tree behind him. Due to feebleness and blood loss, he started to fade in and out of consciousness.

Even so, he tried to keep his eyes widely opened by all means so he could look into the distance. It was as though a dying warrior was yearning to catch a final glimpse of his respectful king again before breathing his last breath.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

The Sixth Elder's footsteps were getting closer. Surprisingly, Han did not even feel the slightest bit of fear at the approaching moment of death.

He only felt a rush of utter regret crashing into his heart!

Ever since he infiltrated the Chu family ten years ago, he had been waiting for that young man's reappearance in anticipation. It was as though he had been hoping day and night to free himself from the shackle of total darkness for the past ten years.

He had waited for it for ages. After what seemed like an eternity, the young man was finally on his way there.

Nonetheless, Han could feel that he was meeting his end soon and might not be able to see the sunrise again. Deep down, he was grief-stricken as he could not live long for the return of his young master.

Lying feebly next to the old tree, Han looked into the distance as he cited a poem from Michael Prochaska, enunciating every single word sorrowfully, "A bright radiant flash scorches the cloudless horizon. And ashes drift upward, caressing my bare, dangling feet. Bleak, barren, biting malice below seems blazon. But the dead know not the sentiment of defeat..."

Tears of utter sorrow trickled down his cheeks. Mustering up his strength before breathing his last breath, he stared into the distance and wailed

indignantly, "Young Master, I'm a worthless dotard. I'm sorry for not being able to hang on till your arrival..."

His wail of anguish resonated across the entire sky.

On the other hand, the Sixth Elder swung his sword ruthlessly. In a split second, the tip of his whizzing weapon was only inches from Han's neck! It seemed he was planning to end everything by beheading Han!

Swoosh!

The Sixth Elder was about to slash Han.

Right that instant, there was a gust of strong wind from nowhere. Next, an unrivaled sword aura pierced through the air at amazingly high speed and collided with his sword.

Bang!

Unbelievably, the Sixth Elder's sword shattered into pieces within seconds. In a blink of an eye, his mighty attack broke down. Due to the massive impact, he even staggered a few steps backward.

After regaining his balance, he rebuked, "Who's that? How dare you meddle in the matter of Chu Sect?"

Even so, there was no response at all. Shortly after, he was overcome by another wave of mightier Qi and a more powerful force.

"Ah! T-This is..." Han stammered in disbelief.

Unbelievably, he sensed a familiar hint in the air.

Astounded, he turned instinctively and stared into the distance eagerly.

A slender figure came into view in an instant. It was as though a bolt of lightning slashed through the dark clouds. A ray of light pierced through the darkness out of the blue.

The figure darted toward them at a horrifying speed. Even when he was still quite a distance away, he was exuding a suffocating aura as if the mountain was tumbling down on them.

At that very moment, a voice resounded through the entire place like morning bells.

"The first form of Invoke the Celestial Sky—Cloud Sun Kick!" An earth-shattering bellow sounded.

A young man was swirling the wind as his slender body advanced at amazingly high speed in the sky. At the same time, he was emanating an unrivaled force that shook the entire place!

The Sixth Elder was rooted to the spot at the sight of the figure. His eyes widened in disbelief as he stuttered, "I-Invoke the Celestial Sky?"

Sheer horror plastered his face immediately as he squealed, "It can't be! How is it possible that he can master it?"

"No! Apparently, this is not Invoke the Celestial Sky! I'm sure as h*ll! I'd seen the head of the Chu family unleash it before, but it seemed to be a stark contrast to this. Hmph! This punk could be

bluffing by putting on a show!" The Sixth Elder mumbled to himself after coming to his senses.

"I'll expose your true colors today!" he fumed. Somehow, he could sense something awry and was convinced that the young man was fooling him with the fake form of Invoke the Celestial Sky.

Temper flaring, he stomped on the ground and sprang up toward the sky.

Without a second thought, he threw The Chu's Unrivalled Punch to battle against the young man's Invoke the Celestial Sky!

"Here comes the moment! Meet your end now!" Right after the Sixth Elder's bellow of rage, there was a collision between his punch and the young man's kick.

Nevertheless, the Sixth Elder's punch was no match for his opponent! The next second, his fists were crushed.

Blood spurted from his mouth as his entire body flung up to the sky.

"The second form, the Tumble of the Majestic Mountain!" After hitting the floor with a loud thud, the young man flew up to the sky again within seconds.

Waves of mightier energy force enveloped his clenched fist, forming a massive punch.

As quick as a bolt of lightning, he smashed his fist onto the Sixth Elder. The latter could barely have any second to dodge.

Crash!

The Sixth Elder's ribs were broken right away, and he was in a ghastly gory mess. As blood gushed out of his body, there were even shattered pieces of bones scattering all over the ground.

The young man's unrivaled Qi penetrated the Sixth Elder's chest, forming a gruesome hole in it! With just one punch from him, the latter's body landed clumsily on the ground. It resulted in a crack in the earth, shattering the stones.

Slumping among the debris, the Sixth Elder was drenched in blood, as weak as a kitten.

He lowered his head instinctively to look at the horrifying hole in his chest. After that, he looked up to throw a glance of horror at the figure in front of him.

"Y-You..." His lips trembled, but he could only whimper like a helpless child.

On the brink of death, it never came across the Sixth Elder's mind that he would be defeated effortlessly by such a young man one day.

It only struck him that his earlier speculation was proven right. *That's not Invoke the Celestial Sky! It's undoubtedly a secret technique that is a lot mightier than Invoke the Celestial Sky emanated by the head of the Chu family!*