

Y Master 1011

Chapter 1011: Slaying Xu Changsheng!

“An instant kill of a high-level War God realm warrior, just what level has Ye Fan’s true combat power reached?”

“Even if they’ve burned their Gang Qi Essence, they can’t instantly kill a warrior at the same realm with a single move, how did Ye Fan achieve this?”

At this moment, except for Lv Zhan and Su Liuli, everyone felt a fear towards Ye Fan.

In their view, this young man was not only decisive in killing, but his strength had already far surpassed theirs, making them conceal their petty thoughts.

In the crowd, Xu Changsheng had a grim expression, thinking even deeper.

Although he believed Ye Fan’s words, the leader of the Tianzhu Alliance, Shijia Masu, must have secretly made a move, otherwise, given Ye Fan’s character, he wouldn’t target him.

However—

At this moment, he couldn't say it like this, otherwise it'd be providing evidence for Ye Fan's killing of Shijia Masu, which isn't what he wanted to see.

Moreover, the Xu Family and Ye Fan could be said to have formed a deep vendetta, Ye Fan just killed Shijia Mo Sha, would he use this opportunity to target him and Xu Wudao?

To take a step back, even if Ye Fan doesn't make a move, once Ye Fan grows, it would likely mean disaster for the Xu Family!

"Everyone, the Ye Family boy clearly intends to 'killing the donkey after grinding,' using us to eliminate the Beast Tide. Now that victory is in sight, he's slaughtering the meritorious ones, this should not be tolerated!"

Thinking of this, Xu Changsheng suddenly spoke, impassioned and eloquent, saying to the other four great allied armies' leaders: "We all have grievances with him, at this moment we must unite, otherwise we will surely be picked off by him, and not only will there be no rewards, your lives might be at risk!"

With these words spoken, the leaders of the other four allied armies found themselves tempted, Xu Changsheng's reasoning was undeniable, and if Ye Fan really targeted them as he said, failing to unite could lead to them being systematically destroyed by Ye Fan.

Reading their expressions, Xu Changsheng immediately saw their hesitation, yet faced with Ye Fan's dominance, they hesitated, fearing to become the trailblazers.

Seeing this situation, Xu Changsheng cursed inwardly, realizing he'd have to fuel the fire further; if he couldn't take this chance to topple Ye Fan, it'd be even harder to have such an opportunity in the future.

Thinking of this, Xu Changsheng continued: “What are you waiting for? Now that the mutant beasts have mostly been eliminated, surely the Ye Family boy is intentionally finding excuses to target you. Shijia Masu was just the start; if you don’t unite, next he’ll find all sorts of excuses to eliminate you, with no one receiving any rewards!”

“The current situation is clear, we must unite to stand a chance against him, otherwise we’ll be systematically destroyed, and with Yan protecting him, he’ll find just any excuse — your deaths will be for nothing, and your clans won’t dare cross Yan for your sake...”

The leaders of the other four allied armies looked at each other, Xu Changsheng’s reasoning was undeniable, and if Ye Fan really did act as described, they would have no chance of resistance and thus had to unite, relying on numbers to take Ye Fan down.

Still burning with Gang Qi, Ye Fan, hearing Xu Changsheng encouraging others to join forces against him, was immediately furious, coldly saying: “Xu Changsheng, you’re disturbing the army’s morale and inciting rebellion among allied forces, unforgivable — die!”

Whoosh!

As the words fell, Ye Fan emitted a faint golden light, punching towards Xu Changsheng!

Xu Changsheng was startled; he had personally seen Shijia Masu being killed by Ye Fan’s punch, even with a realm higher than Ye Fan’s, he didn’t dare resist.

“Void—Devour!”

Xu Changsheng shouted loudly, hands parted at his chest, creating a black space rift, instantly swallowing Ye Fan’s Punch Ray.

However, the black space rift instantly collapsed, unable to sustain itself.

Xu Changsheng’s face changed dramatically; this Void Devouring was the Xu Family’s Ancient Heavenly Technique’s taboo art, stronger than the Great Void Slash, capable of devouring void power, considered a life-saving technique of the Xu family, yet was destroyed by Ye Fan’s single punch.

Knowing he’s no match for Ye Fan, Xu Changsheng stamped his foot, a fierce burst of Gang Qi from beneath propelled him upwards, flying towards the other four allied armies’ leaders, attempting to drag them into the battle.

He knew well that alone, he absolutely couldn’t defeat Ye Fan, even if Xu Wudao joined, it wouldn’t help — Ye Fan grew too fast, too demon-like.

Despite only being at the Mid-level War God Realm, Ye Fan had the power to instantly kill warriors of the high-level War God realm; if not removed early, no one would be able to rival him in the future.

The leaders of the other four allied armies were also elites among the Six Great Forces, otherwise they wouldn’t have been entrusted as army leaders.

However, they didn't want to fight alongside Xu Changsheng; first, the Xu Family is the deputy leader of the Huaxia Alliance army, not entirely of the same clan—hearts differ; they didn't want to be used by him.

They all had such thoughts, so upon seeing Xu Changsheng flying towards them, they cursed inwardly and moved aside, not wanting to be dragged in.

With the strength Ye Fan demonstrated, once they became Xu Changsheng's shield, bearing Ye Fan's wrath, the result wouldn't differ much from Shijia Masu.

Except for Lv Yuan's slightly weaker strength, the rest of the five leaders all had comparable strengths. If Ye Fan could kill Shijia Masu with one punch, facing him directly seemed to grant them little chance.

Facing a life-threatening situation, they unanimously chose to retreat, letting Xu Changsheng face Ye Fan's wrath alone. They had no intention of getting involved.

"Xu Changsheng, where are you running?!"

Behind Ye Fan, golden feather wings spread open, his speed reached the extreme, Xu Changsheng stepping on Gang Qi definitely couldn't keep up with Ye Fan's speed and agility.

With a thought, Ye Fan used the fourth form of Flying Sword Skill "Surging Rainbow" to drive the flying knife, carrying a foot-long seven-colored blade light shooting silently toward Xu Changsheng's back.

Xu Changsheng had been guarding against Ye Fan's Flying Knife Assassination Technique, fearing he would fall into the trap, twisted his body at this moment, ready to avoid the flying knife.

At this time...

Ye Fan struck out with both fists, releasing two Blood Gangs, trapping Xu Changsheng in the middle.

"Poof—"

How fast was the flying knife Surging Rainbow?

In just a blink of an eye, the Xuanye Flying Blade pierced through Xu Changsheng's back heart like a hot knife slicing through butter, leaving a transparent hole the size of a fist.

"Ah..."

Xu Changsheng let out a miserable howl before dying, shook once in the air, then plummeted from the sky, his head hitting a millstone-sized stone, like a shattered watermelon, blood mixed with brain matter splattered more than a yard away, completely dead!

Ye Fan consecutively slaughtered a king among High-level War God realm mutant beasts and Tianzhu Alliance's leader, Xu Changsheng, with ease, astonishing everyone with his power.

"Grandfather..."

Xu Wudao cried out sorrowfully, rushing to Xu Changsheng's side, grabbed and held Xu Changsheng, finding him already dead, glaring righteously at Ye Fan, wishing to tear him to pieces.

Ye Fan didn't mind the intense hatred gaze from Xu Wudao.

At this point, Xu Wudao was no longer in the same world as him. His future opponents would be much stronger, and Xu Wudao had already lost the qualification to fight against him!

The leaders of the other Four Great Allied Armies were shocked and cautious—Ye Fan was simply too powerful, no one present was his match.

Stopping the burning of Gang Qi, Ye Fan took a deep breath, glanced around, and slowly said, "Xu Changsheng, as the deputy leader of the Alliance Army, failed to protect humans against mutant beasts, disrupted military morale, slandered the commander, deserved military punishment, and died without regret!"

"Hiss—"

Swept by Ye Fan's gaze, these people drew a breath of cold air, lowered their heads, not daring to meet Ye Fan's brilliant gaze, but Lv Zhan and others were so excited they almost jumped up.

Ye Fan's imposing strength made it clear that no one would dare disobey his orders in the future.

The leaders of the other Four Great Allied Armies were completely intimidated by Ye Fan's decisiveness and iron-fisted tactics, no one dared speak, creating an unusually quiet atmosphere, with only distant battles between human cultivator alliances and mutant beasts still ongoing.

Originally, the leaders like the Ross family and Elfa Tribe, Huang Jin Family harbored ulterior motives, but Ye Fan quickly killed a leader and a deputy leader, especially executing a powerhouse like Xu Changsheng, forcing them to abandon their minds, scared of becoming the next target of Ye Fan's sword might.

Seeing these people silent as cicadas in winter, Ye Fan smiled and said, "Everyone need not be afraid, Xu Changsheng disrupted military morale, deserved death, as long as everyone unites to eliminate the mutant beasts, what I've promised you will be fulfilled."

At this, Ye Fan's tone turned cold, continued: "But, if anyone dares to disrupt military morale again, Xu Changsheng is your example, I hope everyone will weigh their actions!"

"We faithfully follow the commander's orders!"

The leaders of the other Four Great Allied Armies realized they couldn't contend with Ye Fan, even revenge seemed unlikely, the time was not right to provoke trouble.

“Alright, I won’t say more redundant words, everyone unite to completely eliminate the remaining mutant beasts, then rest where you are.”

Saying this, Ye Fan directly slaughtered into the mutant beast group, like a tiger entering a flock of sheep, leaving clusters of mutant beasts falling at his hands.

Xu Wudao held his grandfather’s corpse, weeping relentlessly at the side, occasionally glancing at Ye Fan with eyes full of hatred that almost ignited his pupils.

“Ye Fan, wait for me, I will never forgive you, if I do not avenge this, I Xu Wudao swear not to be human!”

Xu Wudao silently vowed in his heart, no matter what, he would cut Ye Fan to pieces, but currently he lacked the ability and could only endure, planning to report to the ancestor Xu Tianqi upon returning to the clan, asking the ancestor to personally take action.

Chapter 1012: Ye Fan Rises, Daozang Emerges from Seclusion!

“Everyone, there aren’t many mutant beasts left in the Bei Hai Canyon now. I hope you can all work harder to completely eliminate them, leaving no hidden dangers. Also, to reduce casualties, let’s quickly clean up the battlefield!” Ye Fan didn’t bother with Xu Wudao’s thoughts but instead glanced around at the crowd and said in a deep voice.

With the cautionary tales of Xu Changsheng and Shijia Masu, how could these leaders and vice leaders dare to dissent? They all flew towards the mutant beast horde, and with a wave of their hand, a beast would perish.

With their joining, the battle, already one-sided, accelerated the destruction of the mutant beasts. A large number of mid-high rank War God-level mutant beasts fell at their hands, and the remaining early-stage War God-level mutant beasts posed no threat to the Human Alliance Army.

The leaders then refrained from further action, considering it a good opportunity for others to hone their skills, as battles with mutant beasts would likely be inevitable in the future, and more combat experience is always beneficial.

Ye Fan did not partake in the mutant beast hunting. To him, those beasts were no longer challenging.

Furthermore, his previous battle with the Qilin Beast had consumed a significant amount of Gang Qi, and on top of that, he had just slain Tianzhu Alliance's Shijia Masu and Xu Changsheng, two strong people at the high-level War God realm, so despite having Gang Qi reserves far exceeding those at his level, he felt somewhat depleted.

Taking this opportunity, Ye Fan refined and absorbed the beast core extracted from the Qilin Beast right on the spot to replenish his Gang Qi.

The quality of the Qilin Beast's core far surpassed other mutant beasts, and after absorbing just one, Ye Fan's strength was restored to eighty percent.

An hour later, the Bei Hai Canyon fell completely silent; all the mutant beasts were exterminated. Only a small group of people remained busy extracting beast cores from the carcasses of slain beasts.

Thus, the battle between the Human Alliance Army and the mutant beasts ended in a decisive victory for humanity, though the endless war also resulted in substantial losses for human cultivators, with many of the survivors bearing injuries of varying degrees.

Therefore, on Lv Yuan's recommendation, Ye Fan decided to temporarily rest in the Bei Hai Canyon, at least to allow these people to recover as well.

After the order was given, everyone was jubilant because Ye Fan made a surprising decision: the beast cores acquired by the forces of the six great armies, besides being reported numerically, did not need to be submitted but rather distributed by the leaders or vice leaders of each army according to the degree of injury, for use in healing or cultivation.

Originally, they thought Ye Fan would confiscate all the beast cores and redistribute them, and that a significant portion would be retained by the War God Alliance as strategic reserves. To their astonishment, Ye Fan authorized the free distribution of the acquired beast cores.

Even without considering the rewards, the beast cores alone were already a significant fortune!

At this moment, all the alliance cultivators were utterly convinced of Ye Fan's leadership. He truly was a leader who considered their best interests.

The Six Great Forces each had their own communication methods, and even before Ye Fan led his people back to the War God Alliance headquarters, the news had spread like wildfire.

Ye Fan's slaying of the Qilin Beast and his elimination of the treacherous Shijia Masu and the morale-shaking Xu Changsheng caused a great sensation.

"My god, how old is Ye Fan anyway? To have such cultivation and audacity, even daring to kill someone like Xu Changsheng, it seems that his rise to power can no longer be stopped."

"Decisive in killing and cutting, when it's time to make a decision, don't hesitate. Though Ye Fan is young, he already has the demeanor of a formidable hero; it appears he will inevitably replace Yan as the leader of the new era sooner or later!"

"This Ye Fan truly deserves to be the disciple of the Evil Emperor of Huaxia. In just a few short years, he has risen like a comet, leaving all competitors far behind."

"Ye Fan now carries the demeanor of a future flag-bearer, and it's only a matter of time before he replaces Yan and becomes the real leader..."

As the deeds of Ye Fan spread, cultivators around the world discussed it fervently.

They all understood that when Ye Fan participated in the Hidden God List competition, he was only at the early-stage War God Realm, but in just half a year, he had grown rapidly, leaving the absolute heavenly prides that the Six Great Families had hidden for years far behind.

Now, Ye Fan is no longer comparable to people like Xu Wudao; his opponents are gradually shifting to those family elders.

As the Alliance Hierarchy of the War God Alliance and the global cultivator flag-bearer, Yan naturally received the news as well.

Upon hearing that Ye Fan had exterminated all the mutant beasts that escaped from the Beihai Holy Land, and moreover had taken the opportunity to assert his dominance by slaying Tianzhu Alliance's Shijia Masu and Xu Changsheng, Yan smiled with satisfaction.

This time, appointing Ye Fan as the overall commander of the Six Major Alliances' coalition was a spur-of-the-moment decision, rather than a thoroughly deliberated one.

But Ye Fan's performance was undoubtedly commendable; he led by example, dispensed rewards and punishments fairly, and even managed to disband opposing alliances amidst universal resistance, ultimately leading everyone to defeat the mutant beasts and excel at his appointed tasks.

It can be said that Ye Fan's performance exceeded Yan's expectations and was even more flawless than imagined. As the leading figure, he should possess such decisive and resolute qualities; if he were indecisive, he would undoubtedly not be suitable as the general commander of such diverse armies.

The people of the Six Major Alliances were alarmed. One Yan already subdued them to the point of submission, and Yan, now in his prime, has many more decades ahead.

Moreover, Yan has already taken that critical half-step; if in the future he's able to join that legendary domain, who will be his match in heaven or earth?

Ye Fan's rise has elicited a wave of sorrow among the Six Great Forces. Needless to say, Ye Fan's performance this time laid a solid foundation for his future smooth succession of Yan's position.

Just as being an official requires political capital, so too does the world of cultivators. To lead such unruly cultivators, mere strength isn't enough; achievements are essential.

Ye Fan has fully demonstrated this to the world with his actions. He is completely qualified to succeed Yan and become the true leader of the entire cultivation world in the near future.

A week later, Ye Fan led the Six Great Armies, arriving grandly at the War God Alliance's headquarters. Those who had shed blood and been injured in battle, and made great sacrifices for all humanity, were quickly tended to.

Yan issued orders to hold a reward conference three days later in the War God Alliance headquarters' conference hall.

Frankly, it was to reward contributions. Ye Fan held detailed records of the number of mutant beasts slain by the Six Great Forces in that battle.

Every day, the leaders or vice leaders of the Six Great Armies would report their respective forces' achievements to Ye Fan, detailing how many mutant beasts they had slain.

Thus, this meeting was one he must attend. Lv Yuan, now fully recovered from his injuries, naturally had to be present at this meeting.

While everyone was busy arranging the conference hall, Ye Fan and Yan discussed how to reward these people. Meanwhile, deep in a secret location in the East Africa Rift Valley, Chen Daozang opened his eyes, shooting two beams of radiance.

“Ah...”

With a strange long howl from Chen Daozang, sound waves rolled, reverberating for a hundred miles, while a stone nearby, shaken by the sound wave, fell from a height.

“Daozang, you’ve come out of seclusion?”

With a delighted shout, the Sect Leader of Lan Hua Sect, Chen Daozang’s wife, Meng Binglan, quickly entered with an expression of surprise and joy on her face as she looked at him.

“Yes!”

Chen Daozang nodded arrogantly, as if the world lay at his feet, exuding an imposing aura of dominance.

“Great, when can we implement our plan?”

While leading Chen Daozang to a room that smelled of honey, Meng Binglan poured him a cup of fragrant tea and asked.

“After today, the order of this world will be established by me!”

Chen Daozang replied irrelevantly, chuckling coldly.

Chapter 1013: Zhe Xuanji Reappears!

“Snap!”

In a traditional room within the Xu Family Ancestral Land, Xu Tianqi slammed a fine vintage wooden tea table into pieces, furiously saying, “The Ye Family brat is bullying us too much!”

Xu Wudao stood beside him, face full of grief and anger.

After the repelling mutant beast action ended, he did not go to the War God Alliance headquarters; instead, he returned home immediately to give a detailed report of the Bei Hai Canyon trip to his ancestor, Xu Tianqi.

At the same time, he expounded his point of view, believing that Ye Fan, using the excuse of undermining the army’s morale, killed Xu Changsheng, was actually secretly weakening the Xu Family’s strength.

“Ancestor, what should we do now? If this continues, sooner or later, our Xu Family will be wiped out by him — he’s already so focused on us now; once he grows up and replaces Yan, it will be the end of our Xu Family! We need to think of a way, this can’t happen!”

Xu Wudao knew that unless the ancestor acted personally, currently, no one in the Xu Family could kill Ye Fan, his growth was just too fast, fast enough to catch everyone by surprise.

Xu Tianqi said with a grim face, “The blood of our Xu Family members won’t be shed in vain!”

Having said that, Xu Tianqi stepped out of the room, when suddenly he sensed a great pressure, feeling that a strong person was just outside the ancestral land, and was startled.

In the global cultivation world, there were indeed not many who could bring him such oppression, Xu Tianqi’s face changed greatly; he had sensed this kind of aura from Yan before, but it was not as sharp and murderous as this.

“Who on earth is it?”

Just as Xu Tianqi hesitated, the old man guarding the ancestral land gate came running to him unsteadily, saying while running, “There’s a person outside requesting to see the ancestor by name, saying the ancestor should come out personally to greet him.”

“Is it Yan?”

Xu Tianqi was startled and quickly asked.

“No, never seen him before, but I can feel that this person’s cultivation is unfathomable, possibly even higher than Yan’s.”

The old man was still frightened, the pressure from the person outside was just too immense, he felt that in front of that person, he could not even escape to save his life.

“Stronger than Yan? Who could this be?”

Xu Tianqi looked perplexed; he should have heard of all top experts in the cultivation world, even if he hadn’t met them, he should have known about such a person?

All of a sudden, Xu Tianqi’s mind flashed, recalling someone, and thought if it was really him, it would make sense, only he was qualified to be Yan’s opponent.

Considering who it might be, Xu Tianqi deliberated for a moment before deciding to go out to greet him because that person was someone he could not afford to provoke either, provoking him would be more severe than provoking Yan; he was a ruthless person who would use any means to achieve his goals.

Together with Xu Wudao, they came to the entrance of the ancestral land, and Xu Tianqi discovered it was indeed the person he guessed, and he felt relieved, simultaneously putting on a stern face and shouted, “Chen Daozang, how audacious of you, to barge into Huaxia, aren’t you afraid Yan will rally all cultivators to hunt you down?”

Upon hearing Xu Tianqi's words, Chen Daozang smiled slightly without speaking, his aura suddenly changed, releasing a sharp presence, withdrawing it without affecting others.

Xu Tianqi's face changed drastically, saying incredulously, "You've also stepped out that crucial half-step? Touched the threshold of the legendary domain?"

Chen Daozang nodded with a smile.

"Please!"

Seeing Chen Daozang nod, Xu Tianqi's heart stirred, vaguely guessing something but said no more, instead gestured invitingly.

Chen Daozang didn't stand on ceremony, following Xu Tianqi into the Xu Family Ancestral Land.

Along the way, Chen Daozang seemed like he was touring, looking around without stating his purpose.

Xu Tianqi was anxious, secretly guessing and analyzing Chen Daozang's purpose for coming to the Xu Family.

"This is Chen's first visit to the Xu Family, coming empty-handed is not appropriate."

Upon reaching the hall, they sat as host and guest, and Chen Daozang wasted no words, with a wave of his hand, a small white jade bottle appeared on the tea table before him, sealed at the mouth, its contents unknown.

“What is this?”

Looking at the small jade bottle on the tea table, Xu Tianqi asked in confusion.

Bang!

Chen Daozang opened the jade bottle, and a refreshing fragrance instantly filled the entire living room, just smelling this scent made Xu Tianqi realize the contents of the jade bottle were good, and he was moved.

Chen Daozang observed Xu Tianqi’s response, smiled with satisfaction, and said, “This is a life potion I meticulously developed, and if a cultivator ingests this potion, their life level will evolve, significantly increasing their potential.”

“Of course, the benefits are not limited to this; only those who have ingested it would understand the advantages of this life potion, some of which are indescribable and can only be realized.”

Chen Daozang calmly explained to Xu Tianqi, whose eyes shone with a wolf-like gleam; such a life potion was exceedingly precious, something that couldn’t be bought with any amount of essence stones!

However, Xu Tianqi was also an old fox, knowing Chen Daozang wouldn't bring out such a thing for no reason, there must be conditions attached.

So Xu Tianqi withdrew his gaze and looked at Chen Daozang, saying lightly: "What do you mean by showing me this?"

Chen Daozang chuckled and said: "Let's be frank, it's simple. I know you Xu Family and Ye Fan have a feud as deep as the ocean, but it's inconvenient for you to act. I can help you eliminate Yan and that little bastard from the Ye family."

"What are the conditions?"

Xu Tianqi asked mildly, knowing full well there's no free lunch in this world. Chen Daozang definitely wouldn't help him without reason.

"The condition is you help me win over the other Five Great Forces and, in the future, regard me as the leader. Follow my command. You can tell them that as long as they nod in agreement with the heads of the Six Major Alliances, I can provide them with the Life Potion to help them elevate their life level."

Chen Daozang made no attempt to conceal his intentions. His purpose in finding Xu Tianqi was to leverage his influence to gather other Five Great Forces and alliance leaders, preparing for an upheaval in the world order.

After speaking, Chen Daozang was in no hurry, sitting in the Taishi Chair, enjoying the tea served by the Xu Family and waiting for Xu Tianqi's response.

Xu Tianqi pondered for a long time. It wasn't something easy to accomplish, a single move could affect everything internally. If he agreed, the world's order would undergo a massive shift.

But given the current situation, if he didn't agree, to keep confidentiality, Chen Daozang would certainly start a massacre at the Xu Family Ancestral Land. At that time, he wouldn't even have a chance to wait for Yan and Ye Fan to arrive, and the Xu Family would be annihilated.

After weighing the pros and cons repeatedly, Xu Tianqi decided to take a gamble. Anyway, he had no retreat, determined to move forward regardless of the consequences. If Chen Daozang could truly promise what he claims, his family would certainly become the leader of the Six Great Ancient Forces in the future. Yet if things continued as they were, Ye Fan would definitely target the Xu Family, and the Xu Family would likewise be destroyed.

Xu Tianqi understood the principle of choosing the lesser of two evils. Besides, allying with Chen Daozang was not necessarily a bad thing. After all, Chen Daozang had taken that crucial half-step, his power exceeded Yan's, maybe he could truly accomplish it?

Thinking of this, Xu Tianqi nodded and said: "Okay, I agree with you. I will contact people from other forces and relay your message to them, but can the Xu Family get the Life Potion first?"

Saying this, Xu Tianqi looked at the Jade Bottle on the coffee table, his meaning was abundantly clear: If I help you, at least give me some benefit first, right?

More importantly, he had to test the effects of the Life Potion!

Chen Daozang chuckled lightly and said: “Naturally, when Lin came, I only brought this one bottle. You can have it first, and as long as the matter gets done, you won’t lack for Life Potion.”

Upon hearing this, Xu Tianqi no longer wasted words, immediately grabbed the Life Potion, examined it closely and let Xu Wudao consume it.

A moment later, Xu Wudao, who had taken the Life Potion, experienced astonishing transformations. His Blood Qi surged like tides, akin to undergoing a baptism!

This result delighted Xu Tianqi immensely!

...

Meanwhile, a mutation occurred in the lake within the Bei Hai Sacred Land Forbidden Land.

Boom—

Roaring waves, azure waters swept the sky, countless rays of glow erupted from the center of the lake, and a huge vortex appeared at the center, but the lake’s water didn’t decrease, making the scene extraordinarily unnatural.

This situation persisted for nearly an hour before a shout rang out, followed by a figure shooting out from the center of the vortex.

Immediately, this figure slowly descended to the edge of the lake, and by then, the surface of the lake calmed once more, mirroring everything around it like a mirror.

“Xiao Fan should still be in the Forbidden Land, right...”

The person murmured softly as he gazed at his reflection in the lake water.

If Ye Fan were present, he would certainly recognize this person as his mentor whom he thought had died—Chu Xuanji!

Chu Xuanji searched around the lake for a long time, discovering that the entire Forbidden Land seemed much smaller than he remembered, many things he knew were gone, and he couldn't find any trace of Ye Fan.

“What exactly is going on? What has happened within this Forbidden Land during this time, causing many places to mysteriously disappear?”

Chu Xuanji searched for a long time, not only unable to find Ye Fan and Chu Ji but also failing to spot a single mutant beast, leaving him utterly bewildered.

“Why are there no mutant beasts in the Forbidden Land? What kind of catastrophic change has occurred?”

Chu Xuanji simply couldn't fathom it. However, in the Forbidden Land, he found neither Ye Fan nor even a single mutant beast, leading him to blast open the Forbidden Land with his mind full of questions, returning to the Holy Land.

Once in the Holy Land, Chu Xuanji continued his search, yet after a long period, he still discovered nothing. Just like in the Forbidden Land, not only was there no trace of Ye Fan and other cultivators but not even a mutant beast.

“Really odd, Xiao Fan's disappearance can be understood; they might have left already. But why are the mutant beasts gone as well? Have they been completely hunted by human cultivators?”

Chu Xuanji shook his head, dismissing this thought. Both Forbidden Land and Holy Land are vast, and the strength of mutant beasts is formidable, absolutely impossible to be completely hunted down. There really seems to be an upheaval.

“The urgent task now is to find Xiao Fan first. As for the changes in the Holy Land, I will know once I leave!”

In the serene Holy Land, Chu Xuanji thought thus, and then his figure flickered as he flew towards the outside of the Holy Land.

Chapter 1014: Rebellion!

Three days later, the War God Alliance headquarters was bustling with activity. Representatives from the Six Great Ancient Forces and the Six Major Alliances had all arrived to participate in this unprecedented grand event.

The Human Alliance Army achieved a great victory this time, slaughtering countless mutant beasts, repelling a large-scale invasion of mutant beasts, and eradicating these creatures, gaining a large number of Beast Cores.

This victory, while hard-won, was very significant and provided guidance for humanity's future encounters with mutant beast invasions.

Moreover, now was the time for awarding merits and rewards. Naturally, the leaders of the Six Major Alliances would not miss it, and the rulers of the Six Great Ancient Forces also had to be present.

Additionally, some special individuals also arrived, such as Xu Wudao from the Xu Family, Anton from the Luoke Family, and Ye Fan, the general commander of the Human Alliance Army this time, who all attended the event.

In the council hall, people were seated around a long rectangular table. Yan, without hesitation, took the lead seat, swept his eyes over the crowd, and announced the official start of the conference.

Without waiting for anyone to speak, Xu Wudao was the first to speak: "Yan, I don't know what you were thinking, appointing a mere boy to be the general commander of this joint operation. Moreover, the Ye Family kid abused his authority, slaughtering the innocent. How should this matter be handled?"

Upon hearing this, the leaders of the Six Major Alliances and the rulers of the other Five Ancient Forces all looked to Yan, hoping he could provide everyone with a reasonable explanation.

Lv Yuan, as the leader of the Huaxia Alliance Army, naturally participated in the meeting, and upon hearing Xu Wudao say so, his expression immediately sank.

“Xu Wudao, I was a witness to this matter, and justice lies in people’s hearts. I believe Ye Fan did nothing wrong. Under those circumstances, if Ye Fan hadn’t handled it that way, the military’s morale would have collapsed, causing who knows what kind of incident. Since you weren’t present, you have no right to speak.”

Xu Wudao’s eyes flashed sharply, and he coldly stared at Lv Yuan: “Lv family boy, whether or not I have the right to speak is not for you to decide. Here, you’re not qualified to argue with me!”

“Xu Wudao, Ye Fan led the Human Alliance Army to defeat the Beast Tide, which is meritorious for all humanity. Moreover, a military must act like a military, and orders must be followed like falling mountains. If everyone disregards the general commander’s orders, then what’s the difference between that and a loose sheet of sand?”

Yan raised his hand to stop Lv Yuan from continuing the argument and asked coldly.

“In my opinion, the Ye Family kid acted on personal grudges, slaughtering the innocent, and deserves to be executed!” Xu Wudao glanced coldly at Ye Fan and was adamant against Yan.

“What do you all think?”

While Xu Wudao’s stance caused Yan to frown and feel something was amiss, he decided to remain unmoved and looked to the other leaders of the Six Major Alliances and Five Ancient Forces to see their stance.

“I think Elder Xu is right. Ye Fan slaughtered the innocent and should be executed. Otherwise, who knows what even more brutal things he might do later — the entire cultivation world cannot be ruined in the hands of a mere boy!”

Shijia Mo Ye, the ruler of the Ancient Buddha Sect, immediately stepped forward to support Xu Wudao.

On one hand, the Ancient Buddha Sect experts he had dispatched, including his junior, were also slain by Ye Fan. Moreover, his successor, Shijia Mo Ke, died at Ye Fan’s hands. If not for the concern that Yan might take action, he would have personally taken action to kill Ye Fan long ago.

On the other hand, he had learned about Chen Daozang’s breakthrough and exit from seclusion, so he was fully informed about today’s plan and naturally wanted to cooperate.

“Indeed, Ye Fan must die; he must die to appease the public.”

“Ye Fan abused his authority, slaughtered the innocent, and violated the Heavenly principles.”

“The entire cultivation world cannot be ruined in his hands; he must be executed!”

“...”

For a moment, except for a few individuals who remained neutral, the leaders of the Six Major Alliances and Six Great Ancient Forces echoed Xu Wudao, forcefully demanding Yan to execute Ye Fan.

Yan was caught off guard by these people, not expecting them to apparently have coordinated, unanimously demanding Ye Fan’s execution.

Yan, of course, knew the circumstances of the matter. After Ye Fan returned, he reported the general course of events to him, and Yan firmly believed that Ye Fan certainly wouldn’t lie and had no need to lie.

Xu Changsheng and Shijia Masu were asking for it. Let alone Ye Fan, if Yan himself had been present, he would have acted with thunderous means to deter everyone. Otherwise, it would weaken the authority of the commander.

Now, with the crowd’s unanimous demand to execute Ye Fan, Yan was even more convinced that there was something fishy here. He once again directed his gaze toward Xu Wudao, frowning even more tightly: “Xu Wudao, what do you mean by this?”

Xu Wudao put away his smile and confronted Yan unwaveringly: “It’s simple. Either you execute the Ye Family kid to apologize to those who perished, or you dissolve the War God Alliance. You, Yan, can deal with the mutant beasts threatening humanity’s survival around the globe yourself. We won’t be accompanying you!”

“Hahaha...”

Yan, enraged to the point of laughter, glared at Xu Wudao and asked: “Is this your own opinion or everyone’s opinion?”

Underneath Yan’s powerful aura, Xu Wudao, although somewhat fearful, grew bold at the thought of having Chen Daozang, who was no weaker than Yan, backing him, and said: “This is my opinion and everyone’s opinion!”

Shijia Mo Ye spoke up again in support: “The War God Alliance has lost its fairness, shielding the Ye Family kid, harming comrades. What’s the point of such an organization existing? We won’t take your orders anymore!”

“Exactly!!”

These alliance leaders had long been dissatisfied with Huaxia’s dominance in the entire cultivation world. The empire should rotate, and next year it could be my turn. Yan can’t keep riding on everyone’s heads.

Based on such a mentality, when Xu Wudao proposed either executing Ye Fan or dissolving the War God Alliance, they unanimously supported him.

Yan's cultivation could be said to stand unmatched in the entire cultivation world, and Ye Fan's rise made them feel hopeless. One Yan had already suppressed them, and if Ye Fan grew, they might have no chance to rise for a hundred years.

Their alliance elites were slaughtered by Ye Fan, losing the potential and capital to compete against the Huaxia Alliance. Once Ye Fan grew, they stood no hope at all.

Therefore, they hoped more than anyone else for Ye Fan's death. Only with his death could the balance between the forces be maintained; otherwise, the balance would be completely broken.

Yan narrowed his eyes and furrowed his brow.

And Ye Fan also narrowed his eyes.

Clearly, he also knew that Xu Wudao and others suddenly teamed up to make things difficult for him, certainly with a premeditated plot and potentially a conspiracy!

"Hmph!"

After a brief silence, Yan snorted coldly and said: "I already know the sequence of events. Xu Changsheng disrupted military morale, and Ye Fan handled it according to military law without any mistake. Additionally, Shijia Masu, the leader of the Tianzhu Alliance, even attacked him during a critical moment when Ye Fan was fighting the King of Strange Beasts, which is inexcusable. Their deaths can be said to be self-inflicted. How is Ye Fan wrong?"

Xu Wudao remained unyielding and coldly said: "Yan, do not excessively protect him. Today, you have two choices: execute Ye Fan to avenge the dead or dissolve the War God Alliance. We will no longer take your orders; it's your decision."

Yan looked at the other leaders of the Six Major Alliances and Five Ancient Forces and saw them all nodding, clearly intending to stand on Xu Wudao's side, using their numbers to force Yan to make a choice.

"Xu Wudao, are you threatening me or attempting a rebellion?"

Saying that, Yan directly stood up and walked to the courtyard outside. He intended to kill a chicken to warn the monkeys, using Xu Wudao to draw the sword and establish authority. Otherwise, who would respect him as the Alliance Hierarchy of the War God Alliance, "Last time at your Xu Family's ancestral land, I didn't get to fight you; it wasn't satisfactory. I don't know what level your cultivation has reached now, so why not let me have a look?"

Xu Wudao's expression changed. Naturally, he understood Yan's intention but knew without a doubt that he couldn't retreat at this moment. Otherwise, the advantage he painstakingly built would be gone, which he didn't want.

Moreover, he was almost certain that Chen Daozang would definitely appear today, so he wasn't too afraid.

Clap!

The next moment, under the watchful eyes of Yan, Ye Fan, and others, Xu Wudao stood up and strode towards the small courtyard outside, with the other leaders of the Six Great Forces and Five Ancient Forces following suit.

They had secretly communicated with Xu Wudao before the meeting, so naturally, they knew Xu Wudao's reliance, hence their confident demeanor.

"Xu Wudao, do you think the War God Alliance is a public toilet? Coming and going as you please?!"

Yan was thoroughly enraged, his gaze like a knife on Xu Wudao, unleashing his aura with murderous intent, seemingly ready to strike Xu Wudao down any moment to assert dominance!

Feeling Yan's powerful aura and terrifying killing intent, Xu Wudao felt a chill down his back.

Even he felt so, not to mention those behind him?

However—

At the next moment, before Yan could act, a voice suddenly resounded over the War God Alliance!

"Yan, you are quite the imposing force!!"

Chapter 1015: Certain Death?

At the celebration, Xu Tianqi suddenly conspired with everyone to make trouble, showing signs of rebellion.

Just when Yan decided to take action to suppress Xu Tianqi, killing a chicken to scare the monkeys and establish authority, a voice suddenly erupted!

It's finally here!

The voice came, and Xu Tianqi and the others secretly breathed a sigh of relief, looking up in the direction of the voice.

Hmm?

Yan and Ye Fan naturally heard the voice too, and looked with the others, only to find that the person who came turned out to be their arch-enemy Chen Daozang, causing their hearts to sink.

Simultaneously, Ye Fan and Yan instantly understood the reason why Xu Tianqi dared to act this way today—Xu Tianqi must have colluded with Chen Daozang!

Yan squinted at Chen Daozang and said coldly: "Chen Daozang, it seems that your injuries have not only completely recovered but your strength has also increased, which is why you dare to jump out so openly!"

“Yan, you as the Alliance Hierarchy of the War God Alliance are becoming more and more impressive, suppressing and killing at any disagreement by relying on strong power!”

Chen Daozang appeared, treading on Gang Qi, his voice booming like muffled thunder, reverberating in everyone’s ears.

It has to be said, Chen Daozang is very insidious, not only avoiding Yan’s questions but also reversing right and wrong, sowing discord, and throwing dirt on Yan.

Whoosh—

Xu Tianqi and the others heard this, all sneering, simultaneously retreating to the side, leaving enough space for the two, fearing that their battle would affect them, after all, the two are at the peak of the global Cultivation World, not something they can contend with.

“Chen Daozang, last time you were lucky to escape, this time, you won’t have that good fortune!” Yan said coldly, his momentum soaring, with a posture ready to strike at any moment.

“Originally, I planned to kill you along with my dead master after coming out of seclusion, but unfortunately, my dead master died too early and did not give me the chance to kill him with my own hands, so I can only kill you!”

Facing Yan, whose momentum was soaring and aura terrifying, Chen Daozang was not only unafraid but also sneered continuously, as if Yan was destined to lose at his hands.

“What big talk!”

Upon hearing Chen Daozang’s words, aside from Xu Tianqi, the other Alliance Hierarchs of the Cultivator Alliance and leaders of ancient forces were all taken aback.

For one, although they had heard that Chen Daozang had also taken that step, they had not seen it firsthand.

Moreover, in their view, even if Chen Daozang had taken that step, Yan wouldn’t concede; where did Chen Daozang’s confidence come from?!

Crack!

Just as everyone was surprised, Ye Fan became furious, his fists clenched tightly with cracking sounds, eager to rush up and kill Chen Daozang to avenge his mother, master, and Bodhi Wu Yin!

However—

Impulsive as he was, Ye Fan also knew that he wasn’t a match for Chen Daozang now, so he had to endure it and let Yan take action.

“Chen Daozang, you really talk big, aren’t you afraid the wind will hurt your tongue—since you want to kill me, come on, let me see how much your cultivation has improved during this time.” Yan, extremely angry, smiled instead, his aura climbing step by step.

After the words fell, Yan released his aura all at once, as if a whirlwind arose around him, his clothes fluttering without the wind, his eyes shooting out two strong rays, his whole being like a mountain, full of formidable oppression.

“Hey, do you think only you have taken that step?”

Chen Daozang sneered, releasing his aura as well, which was not inferior to Yan’s, even faintly suppressing the other.

Yan raised an eyebrow, knowing that Chen Daozang had also taken that crucial half-step, otherwise, it would be impossible to have such a terrifying aura.

Besides, he also knew that this battle might be the most challenging in his life, and the outcome would be the hardest to predict!

“Enough talk, let’s fight!!”

Thinking of this, Yan no longer waited, displaying his own Yanhuang Fist, a move Yellow Dragon Emerges from the Sea, striking fiercely at Chen Daozang's chest, the blazing Punch Ray seemingly tearing through the void.

Chen Daozang dared not be complacent, after all, Yan also took that half-step. Before the battle ends, no one dares to claim certain victory.

Yan has Yanhuang Fist, and he has Xuanyin Fist. In terms of fist technique, there's no difference between the two. Both are geniuses who created their own fist techniques, and in terms of strength and realm, they are basically equal.

"Boom—"

Chen Daozang punched, the black Punch Ray clashing fiercely with Yan's earthy yellow Punch Ray, the surrounding air immediately exploding, raising a billowing wave of air, the cultivators slightly closer felt as if being scraped by steel knives and hurriedly retreated again, looking terrified.

"Is this their real combat strength? It's simply terrifying!"

"What exactly is that legendary domain?"

"This time, Yan might be in trouble. Chen Daozang's strength is definitely not inferior to his, otherwise he wouldn't have said those words."

The leaders of the Six Major Alliances and the helmsmen of the Six Great Ancient Forces discussed, watching Yan with a look of schadenfreude, hoping for Yan to be defeated, or even killed by Chen Daozang.

The world order had not changed for a long time, and they urgently needed chaos, because only when the world order was in chaos could they possibly rise to power and dominate the scene.

While everyone was discussing fervently, Yan and Chen Daozang had already exchanged dozens of moves. Chen Daozang's black Punch Ray was sharp and aggressive, unlike Yan's Yanhuang Fist, which was central, peaceful, and majestic, exuding a kingly demeanor.

The Xuanyin Fist, on the other hand, was imposing and awe-inspiring, with each punch carrying an insatiable arrogance.

Soon, Ye Fan saw that Yan was gradually falling into a disadvantage, being pursued and attacked by Chen Daozang. The two fought from the ground into the air, with explosions echoing continuously, even causing the void to tremble repeatedly.

"Master Yan, catch the furnace!"

Ye Fan feared something might happen to Yan because the situation was extremely unfavorable to them. Almost everyone wanted to put him to death. If something happened to Yan, both he and Lv Yuan would likely meet a dire fate.

Therefore, Ye Fan took out the Yanhuang Furnace. This high-level magic artifact could help Yan withstand Chen Daozang's powerful attacks. Having a magic artifact in hand was a great boost to a cultivator's combat power.

Ye Fan even thought of throwing his Black Iron Fist set to Yan but was concerned that Xu Tianqi might take action against him when Yan could not spare any attention, so he dismissed the idea.

Nonetheless, Xu Tianqi had no intention of letting him go, and hearing this, he smiled grimly, saying, "Little bastard, you're in trouble today. Think about how you'll survive!"

He said, stepping forward to block between Ye Fan and Yan, preventing Ye Fan from having the chance to give the Yanhuang Furnace to Yan.

Although he believed in Chen Daozang's ability to suppress Yan, he didn't dare to take the risk, as Yan's established power was profound, and he didn't want anything unexpected to occur in the outcome.

In the sky, Yan was fighting with all his strength against Chen Daozang, using the Yanhuang Fist to unleash dragon-shaped Punch Rays, attacking Chen Daozang with paramount pressure and ferocity.

Chen Daozang was unfazed, his black hair erect, his clothes fluttering and resounding as he executed the Xuanyin Fist to the extreme. Having taken that crucial half-step forward, Chen Daozang's cultivation was already a notch higher than Yan's.

Even though it was just a notch higher, Yan, exerting all his strength, still couldn't handle him, instead being forced back repeatedly by his Xuanyin Fist, roaring furiously.

He also knew that Ye Fan was encountering trouble.

Even though Ye Fan could slay strong individuals like Xu Changsheng, a High-level War God Realm expert, facing such a top-tier expert as Xu Tianqi, he stood no chance at all, not even barely able to escape alive.

“Xu Tianqi, if you dare harm a single hair on Xiao Fan, I swear, after this battle, I will uproot your Xu family and annihilate your legacy!”

Yan couldn’t attend to Ye Fan but could only issue threats, hoping Xu Tianqi would have scruples and not dare to kill Ye Fan.

“Hmph, Yan, you’re really boastful, thinking about protecting that little bastard even now when you can’t even protect yourself!”

Chen Daozang intensified his attacks, forcing Yan to respond with full effort without any distraction, otherwise defeat and death would come in an instant.

Xu Tianqi sneered coldly, saying, “Yan, worry about yourself instead; survive this disaster before making such grand claims. But you already have no chance. After today, there will be no more of you, Yan, in this world!”

Seeing Yan fall into a disadvantageous position, Xu Tianqi felt completely relieved. Chen Daozang hadn't lied; the Life Potion indeed had miraculous effects, and Chen Daozang really had the power to kill Yan.

Once Yan was dead, who in this world would dare defy universal conventions to protect Ye Fan?

Today, not only Yan was doomed, but Ye Fan was also not going to be spared!

He felt grateful to Chen Daozang for giving him the opportunity to avenge Xu Changsheng with his own hands; no matter what, he would kill Ye Fan with his own hands.

The other helmsmen of the Five Ancient Forces sneered. Their heirs had almost all died at Ye Fan's hands, and naturally, this enmity must be avenged.

With Yan around and during the Hidden God List Contest, the War God Alliance set the rule of non-retaliation regardless of the casualties.

Ye Fan killed their heirs, they could only swallow their rage with broken teeth, unable to take revenge.

But now, Chen Daozang's involvement had completely broken this rule. Without Yan backing Ye Fan, they would have no more reservations.

Although they wanted to take action themselves, since Xu Tianqi had already stepped in, they were glad to sit back, because if Yan had any life-saving skills and Chen Daozang failed to kill him, it would be Xu Tianqi facing the fury.

They were all seasoned individuals and understood this principle. If they could exact vengeance without personally stepping in, they were happy to hold back action to avoid future regret.

Swoosh!

Just as Xu Tianqi was about to take action, another figure appeared in the sky, resembling a Flying Demoness. With a fiery figure and angelic face, everyone was momentarily stunned.

This woman came flying at high speed, and in the blink of an eye, hovered above the War God Alliance's headquarters. She took a glance at the battling Yan and Chen Daozang without intervening but landed not far from Xu Tianqi.

A flash of surprise appeared in the eyes of the Six Major Alliances' leaders and the other Five Ancient Forces' helmsmen; they naturally recognized the newcomer.

Not only did they recognize her, but Ye Fan did too. It was none other than Chen Daozang's wife, Chen Feilian's mother, the Sect Leader of the Lan Hua Sect, Meng Binglan!

"Elder Xu, leave him to me!"

Meng Binglan said, turning her gaze to Ye Fan, her eyes cold and venomous, like a viper staring at prey, “I want him to wish he were dead, suffer all kinds of torments, and then slowly die, to avenge my unfortunate child!”

Chapter 1016: How Dare You, Traitor!

The War God Alliance headquarters was silent, and the arrival of Meng Binglan shocked everyone.

Chen Daozang came, and so did she. What does this mean?

Today’s event had been long in the making, and everyone sensed an opportunity—a game-changing shift in the world’s power structure was about to unfold!

“As you wish!”

In the midst of the silence, Xu Tianqi spoke, showing little fear towards Meng Binglan. After all, in terms of cultivation, Meng Binglan was not as strong as he was.

But he couldn’t ignore Chen Daozang, a person who could suppress even Yan, killing him might not be much trouble.

After all, Chen Daozang had taken that crucial half-step, with half a foot into the legendary realm.

However—

Though he agreed, his hatred for Ye Fan was bone-deep, and he wouldn't let him go easily.

Swish!

Xu Tianqi made his move, suddenly swinging his right hand. A hand formed of Gang Qi fiercely swatted towards Ye Fan.

Bullying the weak with strength!

At this moment, Xu Tianqi relied on his strength to bully the weak.

Ye Fan's hair stood on end; Xu Tianqi was two whole realms above him. With his strength, not to mention fighting Xu Tianqi, even dodging was difficult.

"Xu Tianqi, how dare you!"

Even though Yan was struggling in battle with Chen Daozang, he still focused a part of his mind on Ye Fan's situation. Seeing Xu Tianqi really making a move on Ye Fan in front of him, he was instantly furious, hurriedly sent out a palm to neutralize Xu Tianqi's Gang Qi palm, saving Ye Fan from danger.

And at this moment, Chen Daozang finally seized the opportunity, chuckling coldly in his heart. In such a situation, dare to divert attention to care for the Ye family brat, isn't that courting death?

"Die for me!"

With a loud shout, Chen Daozang unleashed the strongest strike of Xuanyin Fist!

"Shadowless Yin Demon Slash!"

Chen Daozang transformed his hand into a blade, slashing out. The intense black sword light flashed by, striking Yan.

"Puff..."

Yan spat out a mouthful of fresh blood, his body knocked back over ten feet, his face pale, shaking in the air, almost unable to continue flying and falling.

"Haha! Yan, one year from today will be your death anniversary!"

Chen Daozang laughed uncontrollably, his body transforming into a stream of light, chasing after Yan, his right hand continuously slashing out, sending out sword lights.

Taking advantage of your sickness, demanding your life!

Chen Daozang never claimed to be honorable, and he certainly wouldn't miss the chance to beat a drowning dog.

Moreover, he knew that although Yan was slightly weaker than him, Yan had long-lasting qi pathways and a body full of righteous energy. Once Yan recovered, it would take more effort to kill him, and Yan might even escape!

Chen Daozang was no gentleman; he planned to seize this opportunity to continue his triumphant pursuit, striving to kill Yan in the shortest time, to remove this deadly threat and to prove his strength to the Six Major Alliances.

He had endured all these years for today and certainly would not miss it.

"Hoo~"

Yan took a deep breath, suppressing his injuries, using Snake and Dragon Joint attack to meet Chen Daozang, Gang Qi spraying, evolving into a dragon and a large snake, sweeping towards the sword lights from Chen Daozang.

Boom——

A tremendous explosion reverberated, energy waves swept.

Yan, fighting with injuries, intensified his wounds, spitting out a mouthful of blood.

And Chen Daozang grew more and more courageous in battle, charging at Yan, and they fought fiercely again.

Seeing Yan severely injured and spitting blood, Xu Tianqi gave a sinister smile, slowly walking towards Ye Fan, his overwhelming presence like a mountain, causing Ye Fan to struggle for breath.

“Little bastard, you may have lucked out just now, but let’s see who will save you now!”

With that, Xu Tianqi struck again, aiming a Void Slash at Ye Fan’s chest, behaving entirely like a cat playing with a mouse.

Just then...

“Ye Fan, you go first. I’ll hold off this old dog for a while.”

A figure flashed in front of Ye Fan, striking fiercely with a halberd to meet Xu Tianqi’s Void Slash.

Lv Yuan!

At the critical moment, Lv Yuan intervened, helping Ye Fan block Xu Tianqi!

Lv Yuan, recently recovered from serious injuries, coincidentally benefited from the setback, his strength significantly increased, plus Xu Tianqi wasn't going all out, enabling him to block Xu Tianqi's attack!

The helmsmen of the other Five Ancient Forces exchanged glances, coldly smiling as they walked towards Ye Fan, encircling him in a semicircle.

The message was clear: Want to escape? Impossible! Today, not just Yan, but you must die too!

These helmsmen's strength was comparable to Xu Tianqi's, making it almost impossible for Ye Fan to escape from their hands.

Meng Binglan coldly smiled from the sidelines, not intervening. Though her strength was formidable, her main tactic was charm, and this moment was clearly not suitable for action, otherwise she wouldn't have borrowed Xu Tianqi's hand to deal with Ye Fan in the first place.

"Just you dare to stop me? Go die!"

Xu Tianqi was infuriated; Lv Yuan was completely oblivious to the situation. When the wall falls, everyone pushes; when the drum breaks, everyone beats it. He failed to understand this simple reasoning. The situation was clear now – Yan was definitely no match for Chen Daozang. Defeat and death were only a matter of time.

Without Yan backing them, how could they vie for supremacy with him?

Saying this, Xu Tianqi's palm maneuver changed, becoming extremely fierce. The Great Void Slash could almost tear through the void, striking Lv Yuan's Fangtian Halberd, causing him to retreat several steps, nearly crashing into Ye Fan.

The situation was extremely dire. Ye Fan knew that if Yan lost, not only would he die, but Lv Yuan and others would also be implicated.

In this desperate moment, Ye Fan suddenly thought of Elder Xuan!

If only he could awaken Elder Xuan to intervene, not only would Xu Tianqi be a non-issue, but even Chen Daozang could be easily slain!

"Elder Xuan!!"

Thinking of this, Ye Fan quickly shut his eyes, attempting to communicate with Elder Xuan through his mind.

Calling again and again, but there was no response. Within the consciousness space, the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown quietly floated, showing no sign of Elder Xuan.

Ye Fan's heart sank, realizing that things might not go well. Elder Xuan had said that during his slumber, he wouldn't be able to help him. If he encountered a life-threatening situation, it wouldn't be possible to respond in time.

It's over!

Ye Fan felt a deep sorrow. Without Elder Xuan appearing, under the current circumstances, he had no choice but to fight to the death.

Though he knew everyone present were top-level War Gods, he had no chance to survive – even the weakest of them couldn't be contended with!

But he refused to sit and wait for death; even if he died, he would fight like a bird spreading its wings!

Just as Ye Fan decided to risk everything, the battle was reaching its climax.

Lv Yuan, though burning his Gang Qi Essence, was still no match for Xu Tianqi. After a few moves, he suffered severe injuries, vomiting blood, on the verge of death at any moment.

In the sky, Yan also burned his Gang Qi Essence. Previously injured, his combat power was already compromised. Without burning Gang Qi Essence, he couldn't withstand Chen Daozang's onslaught of attacks.

Even so, after holding out for some time, Yan was gradually falling behind!

Yan felt that today was indeed an ill-fated day. Unexpectedly, Chen Daozang, injured by him last time, broke and stood, reaching a new level of strength.

However, Yan's desperate struggle was also causing trouble for Chen Daozang. Not wanting to perish together, Chen Daozang could only dodge and dance slowly, consuming Yan's strength, waiting for the moment Yan couldn't maintain this state to launch a counterattack.

Burning the Gang Qi Essence might temporarily surge battle power, but there were many drawbacks. Chu Xuanji was a prime example; after burning his Gang Qi Essence, his power fell from grace, becoming a true waste.

Of course, Chu Xuanji later cultivated again, reaching the level of Early-Stage War God Realm, but unfortunately perished in the Forbidden Land.

He didn't know Chu Xuanji wasn't dead and had already emerged from Beihai Holy Land, otherwise, who knows what he would think.

Indeed, after burning the Gang Qi Essence, Yan's attack became formidable, once fighting Chen Daozang to a standstill but couldn't defeat him.

The more Yan fought, the more alarmed he became. He knew he couldn't hold for long under these conditions, and once he lost this advantage, Chen Daozang's frenzied attacks and slaughter were inevitable.

"Hey!"

Chen Daozang sharply perceived this, sneered, and launched a fierce counterattack. He couldn't allow Yan to escape from his grasp; that would leave a hidden bomb ready to explode anytime.

"Boom—"

Chen Daozang took the opportunity to punch Yan's chest, causing Yan's Protective Aura to dim and nearly fracturing his ribs.

"Pfft—"

Yan spewed another mouthful of blood, realizing it was over. Burning Gang Qi Essence couldn't defeat Chen Daozang, and once all the Gang Qi Essence burned out, he would be powerless to fight, unable even to flee with Ye Fan.

"Yan, it's over!"

Chen Daozang snarled, striking a hand blade towards Yan's head.

Yan descended awkwardly towards the ground; he was already in a downward trend, which allowed him to narrowly evade Chen Daozang's deadly blow by accelerating his fall.

"I want to see how many times you can dodge!"

Chen Daozang sneered, pursuing fiercely; he was determined to kill Yan no matter what.

"Daring disciple!"

Just then...

A loud shout echoed near everyone's ears, causing a widespread feeling of restlessness!

As the voice fell, a figure emerged.

The Elder once fallen from grace, ridiculed by the world, now appeared stepping on Gang Qi over the War God Alliance's headquarters!

Break and Stand, Zhe Xuanji returns!

Chapter 1017: Slapped to Death

Silence!

Quietness!

Absolute silence!

Time seemed to stop, and the scene fell into a deathly stillness.

No one expected that a person once thought to have died in the Forbidden Land would suddenly reappear here!

From the powerful aura emanating from Chu Xuanji, it seemed not only had his cultivation fully recovered, but he also appeared to have taken a critical step, stronger than Chen Daozang and Yan.

Ye Fan rubbed his eyes vigorously, hardly able to believe everything in front of him was real. Back by the lake in the Forbidden Land, he had almost turned the surroundings upside down but could not find Chu Xuanji's body.

At one point, he thought Chu Xuanji had been captured by the flying mutant beast in a seriously injured state, which was why he couldn't find the body. Now it seems his judgment was wrong!

"Master..."

Ye Fan shouted just once, but felt his throat choke up, his voice stuck, his nose tingling, and tears began to flow uncontrollably, unable to say anything more.

The leaders of the Six Major Alliances and the helmsmen of the Six Great Ancient Forces were utterly shocked. They too thought they were seeing things, or else how could they see someone rumored to have died in the Forbidden Land appear before them?

From the powerful aura emanating from Chu Xuanji, he likely took that legendary step faster than anyone else.

This discovery made their blood run cold. If their speculation was true, would it not mean that in the coming years, no one would dare to touch a single hair of Ye Fan?

Given Ye Fan's demonic growth rate, it might not take many years for him to stand at the peak of the cultivation world globally. By then, there would likely be no match for this master-disciple duo.

Chen Daozang was also startled. Originally intending to strike down Yan with a single blow, when he saw Chu Xuanji arrive in time, he almost thought he was hallucinating!

Chu Xuanji gazed deeply at Chen Daozang, his sharp look made Chen Daozang's heart falter a bit.

But instantly, Chen Daozang reconsidered. He had already taken that crucial half-step, plus he had taken the Life Potion, so there was really no need to fear Chu Xuanji.

“Those who harm my disciple, die!!”

Retracting his gaze, Chu Xuanji coldly shouted, stepped forth, and instantly closed the distance, appearing directly in front of Xu Tianqi, casually striking a palm toward Xu Tianqi's head!

Xu Tianqi did not expect Chu Xuanji would pursue him, shouted, and with all his might, ignited his Gang Qi, meeting the attack with a Great Void Slash while retreating rapidly.

However—

Chu Xuanji's palm seemed to have a magical force, immobilizing him completely.

Xu Tianqi was beyond appalled; he was also a top-tier Super Strong Man with immense combat experience but had never faced such a predicament.

Chu Xuanji's palm enlarged quickly in his eyes, his expression became all the more extraordinary, starting with shock, then horror, and fear, finally turning into an ashen face.

He realized he couldn't move at all. Facing Chu Xuanji's attack, his defense was like a child's play.

Only then did he understand how vast the gap between him and Chu Xuanji was; they were simply not in the same league.

In an instant, as Xu Tianqi's thoughts raced, Chu Xuanji's palm landed. It looked ordinary, devoid of any fierce Fist Radiance Palm Wind, seeming just like that of an ordinary person, and even the speed wasn't particularly fast, yet Xu Tianqi simply couldn't evade it.

He had a particularly mysterious feeling that no matter how he dodged, Chu Xuanji's palm could hit him before he made any move.

This was a mystical feeling, yet it gripped his heart tightly.

At this moment, Xu Tianqi knew he was finished; in momentum, mentality, and condition, he was utterly defeated by Chu Xuanji, the outcome was now certain.

"Ah—"

Indeed, as Chu Xuanji's palm descended, Xu Tianqi let out a miserable scream. His whole body froze, his eyes reflecting a dull, lifeless gleam.

In an instant, with a “bang,” Xu Tianqi’s entire body exploded, blood and flesh splattered radially.

Chu Xuanji did not deliberately block it, yet the splattered blood and flesh seemed to hit an invisible wall and rebounded, not a drop spilled onto him.

Hiss!

Everyone gasped, stepping back cautiously by two steps, fearing Chu Xuanji might trouble them as well. To crush Xu Tianqi with a slap, such cultivation was likely something even Yan and Chen Daozang couldn’t achieve.

At this moment, no doubt remained in anyone’s mind; Chu Xuanji had genuinely stepped into that legendary realm; otherwise, he couldn’t possibly possess such overwhelming combat power.

Seeing his effortless move, devoid of any powerful Fist Radiance Palm Wind, it seemed he had achieved the realm of returning to nature; it was terrifying indeed.

All these people felt a wave of bitterness in their hearts; they never anticipated that both Ye Fan and his master would reap unexpected benefits in the Forbidden Land of Beihai Holy Land.

Lv Yuan, leaning on the Fangtian Halberd, was gasping heavily. The fight with Xu Tianqi earlier made him feel an extreme lack of capacity; Xu Tianqi was too strong, leaving him barely any room to counterattack, merely striving with all his might to parry and buy time for Ye Fan’s escape.

Yet now, such a formidable Xu Tianqi was crushed with a slap from Chu Xuanji, leaving him both shocked and gratified.

In the crowd, Xu Wudao's face was as pale as paper, feeling a chilling blankness in his mind, and a deep sense of despair washed over him.

The Xu Family was finished, completely finished!

Two pillars, one holding up the sky with precious jade and another forming a golden beam to span the seas, collapsed terribly. The Xu Family no longer had the ability to compete with the other five great ancient forces, or even the qualification to stand on the same level.

The Xu Family was one of the Six Great Ancient Forces primarily because of its long heritage, but the most important reason was the presence of Xu Tianqi, the Top-level War God Realm expert as the pillar.

Now, Xu Tianqi was dead, his grandfather Xu Changsheng was also dead, and there was no one in the clan who could bear this great responsibility.

With the tree fallen, the monkeys are scattered; the Xu Family's extinction is not far off, and Xu Wudao only felt the end of the world was coming.

"Xiao Fan, you go heal Yan and Brother Lv, leave the rest to me!"

Under the gaze of everyone, Chu Xuanji didn't continue to cause trouble for these people but turned to Ye Fan and said.

Ye Fan took a deep breath, recovered from extreme joy and shock, then nodded and went to Yan's side.

At this moment, Yan was covered in injuries, his face as pale as golden paper, his jaws tight, looking as if his injuries were severe.

Ye Fan did not dare to be negligent, hurriedly helped Yan sit cross-legged on the ground, placed his hand on Yan's chest's Life Gate point, and channeled the Pure Yang Qi within him slowly into Yan's body to help heal the internal injuries.

External injuries were negligible; with Yan's strength, these external wounds were really not a big deal; internal injuries were the most severe.

As Ye Fan helped heal Yan, Chu Xuanji strode toward Chen Daozang, his face cold: "Ungrateful disciple, today we should end this!"

Chen Daozang's expression changed, sneering coldly: "Heh, I really didn't expect you would still be alive; you truly have a long life!"

"But this is perfectly suited to my plan, thank heaven for giving me this chance to personally send you on your way!"

With the words falling, Chen Daozang's whole breath exploded, his War Intent surged, without hesitation, he brought out his strongest combat power, and struck a punch toward Chu Xuanji, stepping forward that crucial Half-step, and having consumed the Life Potion, his strength was also very strong.

Chu Xuanji did not get angry, stepping out that crucial step, reaching the legendary Domain, his Mental Realm had already greatly transformed.

"Ungrateful disciple, face death!"

Chu Xuanji simply struck a Xuansha Fist, the surrounding yin winds suddenly rose, Qi Rushes to the Sky, enveloping his fist, transforming into a Punch Ray, emanating a terrifying energy wave.

Their fist techniques were similar, and Chen Daozang's Xuanyin Fist was originally derived from Chu Xuanji's Xuansha Fist, both having a kind of kindred magic.

The difference was that Chu Xuanji's fist technique carried the Qi Rushes to the Sky, while Chen Daozang's fist technique carried intense yin energy.

Yin energy and evil aura essentially aren't much different; the difference is that evil aura is superior in quality to yin energy.

Boom——

Their fists collided, Chen Daozang only felt a soul-eroding evil aura crashing toward him, hurriedly expending all his might to resist.

However——

Chen Daozang was still blown away by Chu Xuanji's punch, although not injured, it was a huge blow to his confidence.

Swish!

Dream Binglan's face changed dramatically, originally thinking it was a sure thing, suddenly such a change occurred; Chu Xuanji's arrival made the outcome misty and full of variables. Once Yan's injuries are fully recovered, in the case where the two of them join forces, Chen Daozang would definitely be in peril.

Yet with her strength, she wasn't enough to reverse the battle, merely being anxious on the side.

Chen Daozang was both shocked and afraid, unexpectedly Chu Xuanji's power far exceeded his imagination, with a loud shout, he attacked Chu Xuanji again.

Chu Xuanji furrowed his brows, with a light point of his foot, he instantly flew into the air, striking down from the sky.

Chen Daozang immediately followed him up, the two engaged in a fierce battle mid-air, for a moment, their figures crisscrossed, Gang Qi scattered.

Having stepped into the legendary Domain, Chu Xuanji entirely suppressed Chen Daozang in power, although unable to kill him temporarily, it was only a matter of time.

“Ah...!”

Chen Daozang roared continuously, within a few short minutes, he had already taken three palm strikes from Chu Xuanji, if this continues, he really might be slain here.

“Old Bastard, you really surprise me, actually stepping into that legendary Domain ahead of time, but wanting to kill me, I’m afraid it’s not that easy!”

Chen Daozang resolved to go all out, otherwise if this continues he would inevitably die at Chu Xuanji’s hands, which was not the result he wanted.

Boom!

Chen Daozang exerted all his abilities, after another fierce clash with Chu Xuanji, quickly took advantage of the counterforce to distance himself from Chu Xuanji, instantly burning the Gang Qi Essence, his momentum instantly soared.

“Old Bastard, die!”

Having burned Gang Qi Essence, Chen Daozang’s aura strengthened again, unsettling, only hearing his loud shout, he flashed and struck toward Zhe Xuanji!

Chapter 1018: Shocking Upheaval!

Being cornered to the end of the road, Chen Daozang, in desperation, had no choice but to burn the Gang Qi Essence, hoping to eliminate Chu Xuanji in one fell swoop.

He knew very well that Yan had lost the ability to fight. As long as he dealt with Chu Xuanji, no one else in the world could stop him from overthrowing the global order, and he would establish the rules for the entire world!

After burning the Gang Qi Essence, Chen Daozang became extremely dangerous, his whole body resembling an awakened barbaric giant beast, exuding a soul-stirring aura.

Chu Xuanji showed no fear; he had almost stepped into the legendary domain. Only at this moment did he realize that despite just being a step away, the difference was like heaven and earth.

After Chen Daozang burned the Gang Qi Essence, although his power soared, his realm still had not reached the level that posed any threat to Chu Xuanji.

“Kill!”

Chen Daozang roared, his fist blazing with Punch Rays, aiming to tear apart the void, the violent Gang Qi roaring like a dragon!

Chu Xuanji's face remained steady as water, facing Chen Daozang's powerful attack, he simply swung his fist to meet him. If not for being in mid-air, Chu Xuanji would have looked just like a farmer returning from the fields without the slightest air of a strong person.

However—

Chu Xuanji's punch, although lacking Punch Rays, exerted pressure from all directions towards Chen Daozang as if the surrounding Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi were all mobilized by his punch.

This was something only Ye Fan's second move, Azure Sky Overlord Blood from the Domineering Fist, could achieve, but in terms of power, the Domineering Fist paled in comparison.

Boom!

With a deafening sound, Chu Xuanji remained motionless, not even his clothes fluttered. In contrast, Chen Daozang's fist dripped blood, his hand already cracked by the force.

Chen Daozang was utterly shocked, unable to believe what was before his eyes. He believed he was already quite demonic, able to reform so quickly and take that crucial half-step, overpowering a strong person like Yan, leaving no equal in the Cultivation World.

He did not expect that Chu Xuanji, originally thought to have fallen from grace by burning Gang Qi Essence and rumored to have died in a Forbidden Land, would appear!

What's more, Chu Xuanji had nearly entered the legendary domain ahead of him, making this clash completely dishearten him.

He knew that even if he burned the Gang Qi Essence, he was still not a match for Chu Xuanji. Today, he was likely facing great danger.

Yet, as a hero of an era, would he willingly admit defeat?

Especially since losing this battle meant losing his life, it also meant the end of his meticulous planning for years!

"I don't want to accept this... Ah!!"

Chen Daozang roared furiously, launching a series of killing moves, clearly opting for a desperate battle.

However—

The next moment.

Chen Daozang was terrified!

Because, Chu Xuanji seemed to be desperate too, disregarding his safety, his sole aim to kill the enemy. In this situation, Chen Daozang felt thoroughly stifled. Though he wished to kill Chu Xuanji, he did not want to perish with him.

With the ebb and flow of their efforts, coupled with Chen Daozang's lower strength and realm than Chu Xuanji, within just half an hour, he was heavily injured. If not for his long-lasting Qi meridians and solid foundation, he would already have been defeated and fallen by now.

Chen Daozang was driven to madness with hatred, thinking that considering he had taken that crucial half-step and succeeded in crafting the Life Potion, the world was already in his grasp.

But things were going contrary to his wishes, as Chu Xuanji emerged halfway through, disrupting all his plans, forcing him to respond cautiously.

At this point, not to mention defeating Chu Xuanji, even escaping was impossible, Chu Xuanji's spiritual energy had completely locked onto him, and every punch and palm attack seemed to carry a magical force, pushing pressure from all directions, leaving him no chance to flee.

"I hate it!!"

Once again, Chu Xuanji struck him with a sweeping punch, making Chen Daozang's body rotate like a top for several turns before finally stabilizing, his cries echoing mournfully towards the sky.

"I refuse to accept this! Why is the heaven so biased? What did I do wrong? Why treat me this way??"

Chen Daozang was truly aggrieved. From start to finish, his strength was considerable, almost comparable to Chu Xuanji, but every move he made resulted in failure.

"Chen Daozang, you are insidious and deceitful, guilty of many unjust deeds; today, I shall clean the house—renegade disciple, prepare to die!" Chu Xuanji spoke with expressionless face, his killing intent chilling.

Taking Chen Daozang as a disciple was the biggest mistake he believed he made in his life; it was his softened heart that led to a series of subsequent events.

Therefore, Chu Xuanji was determined to kill this disciple who betrayed his master and went astray, to clean the house, and rid the world of this menace.

Chen Daozang wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, and with a sinister gaze fixed on Chu Xuanji, coldly said, "Old Bastard, we've already severed all ties long ago. From the moment you cast me out, I swore to take revenge in this lifetime. If you want to kill me, then come on!"

Chu Xuanji's heart stirred; he knew Chen Daozang too well. This beast must have something to rely on, otherwise he wouldn't be so fearless given the current situation.

Thinking of this, Chu Xuanji became more vigilant, launching a move, Qi Rushes to the Sky, fiercely towards Chen Daozang.

A punch went out, and the winds and clouds moved!

Chen Daozang felt as if endless pressure was squeezing him from all directions, even his Protective Gang Qi couldn't withstand it.

Swoosh!

Chen Daozang gritted his teeth, gave a loud shout, and with difficulty, threw a punch. Then he shook his sleeve, sending an orange sphere hurtling towards Chu Xuanji's face.

A gleam of light flashed in Chu Xuanji's eyes. Not daring to take it head-on, he swept his sleeve, wrapping the orange sphere in Yin Energy and with a flick of his hand, sending it flying towards a distant mountain.

Boom!

With a loud explosion, the orange sphere suddenly detonated, causing the mountain to shake and shatter.

Chu Xuanji's heart trembled; he hadn't expected Chen Daozang to have such a powerful weapon. Luckily, he was prepared, or else he wouldn't escape severe injury, if not death.

Whoosh—

Taking advantage of the moment when Chu Xuanji was distracted, Chen Daozang maximized his speed, turning into a Flowing Light and using the Blood Escape Thousand Miles technique to flee in an instant.

Chu Xuanji raised his eyebrows, surprised that Chen Daozang would choose to flee instead of continuing the fight. Just as he was about to pursue, he suddenly sensed a spatial disturbance, and the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi around him started to fluctuate violently!

This discovery made Chu Xuanji come to an abrupt halt, looking suspiciously in the direction of the spatial vibration.

This had never happened before. No one knew what such spatial fluctuations might imply, but Chu Xuanji had a vague ominous premonition. Although he couldn't explain why, the feeling grew stronger and stronger.

Soon, the spatial vibrations intensified, not far from where they were. Chu Xuanji waved his hand, leading everyone toward the source of the fluctuation. No matter what happened, with so many strong people here, they should be able to handle it.

As soon as they arrived, the ground shook violently, as if an earthquake were occurring. Fortunately, all present were powerful cultivators, so even if it were an actual earthquake, they wouldn't be afraid.

With the intensification of the tremors, there was a thunderous cracking sound as a massive chasm opened in the ground ahead. A golden Light Gate instantly appeared, spewing forth massive amounts of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi.

“This is...”

Everyone was dumbfounded. Could this also be a Holy Land sealed by ancient strong people? Because so many strong people gathered here, did the battle between Chu Xuanji and Chen Daozang trigger some kind of Forbidden that caused this sealed place to reappear in the world?

In the distance, Ye Fan also saw this scene. Although he was quite a distance away, the Light Gate was so large that he could see it clearly even from afar.

Seeing the Light Gate appear, Ye Fan instantly had an ominous premonition. He felt that this Light Gate was very much like the barrier between Earth and the Xuan Realm being broken.

Although Earth itself still had some ancient sealed places that retained a relatively primitive amount of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, compared to the Xuan Realm, it was like a minor display versus a grand spectacle.

As the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi gushed out, everyone was astonished. Such a rich concentration of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi had never been seen before.

Even in places like the Beihai Holy Land, where Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi leaked from a sealed Holy Land, it wasn't as concentrated as it was here.

Roar—

With the sounds of mutant beasts roaring coming from the Light Gate, everyone's faces changed dramatically. No one expected that the roars of mutant beasts would emerge from the Light Gate.

At that moment, a massive mutant beast leaped out of the Light Gate, followed by a horde of mutant beasts rushing out in succession.

"This is?"

Ye Fan was shocked. This scene was very familiar to him, as if he'd seen it somewhere before, only without the mutant beasts that time.

Suddenly, Ye Fan recalled where he'd witnessed such a magnificent scene before.

Mount Tian, the Nameless Canyon, where Elder Xuan had once blasted open a seal. Although it was only temporary, the scene was deeply imprinted in Ye Fan's heart!

Chapter 1019: Pursuit!

At this moment, Ye Fan once again saw a similar scene, his heart suddenly moved, could it be that these mutant beasts came from the Xuan Realm across dimensions?

Ye Fan couldn't be sure, but he vaguely felt that these mutant beasts were extremely powerful. The weakest were of the Mid-level War God Realm, and some mutant beasts even had the High-level War God Realm cultivation, their auras were extremely strong.

The reason Ye Fan couldn't be sure was due to two factors. First, this place was not that nameless canyon under Mount Tian, which might not be the channel leading to the Xuan Realm at all.

Second, in ancient times, Earth also saw the emergence of numerous strange birds and beasts. Not to mention, the mutant beasts recorded in the Classic of Mountains and Seas were innumerable.

Though the beasts that walked out of the Light Gate were powerful, no one dared to say they were not sealed by a powerful being of ancient times in a small space.

Chu Xuanji nearly took that critical step into the legendary domain and had just fought Chen Daozang for a long time. Perhaps this was the cause of the Light Gate's appearance: the battle between the two unintentionally touched the seal, causing it to loosen, which allowed these beasts originally sealed in the small space to escape.

These thoughts only flashed briefly in Ye Fan's mind. Immediately, he saw his master, Chu Xuanji, standing solemnly in front of everyone.

The appearance of the Light Gate forced Chu Xuanji to give up the idea of pursuing Chen Daozang.

Chen Daozang could ignore the safety of the world, but Chu Xuanji couldn't—if he chose to chase after Chu Xuanji, then the mutant beasts rushing out of the Light Gate would slaughter Ye Fan and others!

The people from the Six Major Alliances immediately realized that things were going wrong. These mutant beasts were very powerful. Once they charged into ordinary people's living areas, it would surely cause a huge disaster and panic among the public.

Until now, the only ones aware that mutant beasts would pose a great threat to humanity in the future were the cultivators and a top minority in human society.

However, once these mutant beasts rushed into cities where ordinary people lived, the news could no longer be sealed, and it would inevitably cause panic among the common people.

Thinking of this, without waiting for orders, the leaders of the Six Major Alliances led the strong individuals they had brought to block the mutant beasts, forming a semicircle to lock them near the Light Gate.

Chu Xuanji also knew that if these beasts couldn't be eradicated, even if one managed to escape, it would be a catastrophic disaster for ordinary people.

These mutant beasts were too powerful, and ordinary people had no ability to protect themselves in front of them, so no matter the cost, not a single mutant beast could be let go.

“People from the Five Ancient Forces, listen up. The critical moment has arrived. Every cultivator must join the battle and do everything possible to kill the mutant beasts, preventing them from entering the secular world!”

Chu Xuanji glanced at Zorn and others, then said, “As long as you go all out against the mutant beasts, I will not hold grudges over past issues, or else, after today, the Five Great Forces will be completely wiped from Earth!”

“In the most difficult time, if you don’t contribute to human safety, what face do you have to confront the world?”

Chu Xuanji’s words were powerful and resonant, and the leaders of the Five Great Forces were all taken aback, knowing the temper of the Evil Emperor of Huaxia—they knew he meant what he said and wouldn’t care about maintaining balance among the forces. If they really did nothing, Chu Xuanji might indeed uproot their clans after today.

In the cultivation world, strength is supreme. Only powerful strength is the true voice; without it, naturally, no one takes what you say seriously.

Chu Xuanji’s strength had already been fully displayed to everyone present; even Chen Daozang, who had taken that critical half-step, was not his match. To destroy their clan would be a breeze for him.

Choosing the lesser of two evils, the rulers of the Five Ancient Forces were seasoned and naturally knew how to make decisions.

Moreover, they knew that although Chu Xuanji was known for protecting his own, he was a man of his word. Since he said he would not pursue the past if they fought with full force against the mutant beasts, he would surely keep his word.

In this situation, even strong individuals like Shijia Mo Ye and Zorn dared not say anything more, and they all expressed their willingness to follow Chu Xuanji's command and contribute to human peace.

Only the Xu Family did not respond, which was expected. The Xu Family's patriarch, Xu Tianqi, was slapped to death by Chu Xuanji in Northern Europe, and Xu Changsheng was also killed by Ye Fan. The Xu Family had lost their pillars, and no one could take charge anymore.

Presently, the only person left in the Xu Family was Xu Wudao. Although he was also a Mid-level War God Realm strongman and a genius, in this place where High-level War God Realm strongmen were gathered, his cultivation was negligible.

"Zorn, take your people and guard the southwest. Don't let a single beast escape!"

"Essenfake, take your people and guard the south, covering Zorn, and don't let a single beast escape!"

"Mei Luo, lead your people to guard the north, and don't let any beast escape!"

"..."

Chu Xuanji issued orders methodically, and the leaders of the Five Ancient Forces accepted the orders, leading their people to their positions and soon engaging with the mutant beasts.

They were fortunate that Chu Xuanji was fair, not assigning them to the front of the mutant beast horde; otherwise, facing the surging mutant beasts, they probably wouldn't last long either.

These mutant beasts acted like they were mad, constantly attacking the defense line formed by the Human Alliance Army, each displaying their powerful Beast Techniques.

For a while, Gangfeng raged, shadowed claws layered upon each other, human cultivators continually being crushed into pulp by a swipe of the mutant beasts' claws, making the scene especially tragic.

Chu Xuanji single-handedly blocked the frontal assault of the mutant beasts. These beasts, with Top-level War God Realm strength, could already speak human language, their intelligence not much inferior to humans.

However, facing Chu Xuanji, who had almost stepped into the legendary realm, those mutant beasts seemed like crashing waves, continuously attacking Chu Xuanji.

Yet, Chu Xuanji was like a rock by the sea, standing unmoved. No matter how fierce the beast tide was, they couldn't shake him in the slightest. Each punch he threw would kill a mutant beast, and in just a few minutes, dozens of mutant beast bodies lay around him, all killed in one strike.

At this moment, on the periphery of the crowd, Xu Wudao and Meng Binglan took advantage of the fact that Chu Xuanji and the others were busy fighting off the mutant beasts, slowly retreating outwards, preparing to make their escape.

Earlier, when Chen Daozang escaped, Meng Binglan wanted to escape with him but realized her speed and strength were far inferior to her husband's. Once Chu Xuanji couldn't catch Chen Daozang, he would definitely turn on her, and by then, she would have no chance to resist.

At this time, Chu Xuanji and the others were already engaged in battle with the mutant beasts, and it was definitely impossible to withdraw suddenly from the fight. Yan was healing, and Ye Fan was busy healing Yan, making it a perfect opportunity.

As for taking the opportunity to attack Ye Fan and Yan, they weren't that foolish. With Ye Fan's abilities, even if he couldn't defeat their combined forces, he could still hold on for a while.

As long as he could hold them off even for a brief moment, Chu Xuanji would be able to catch up, and then it would be impossible for them to escape.

A gentleman seeks revenge ten years later; if the green hills remain, one need not fear for wood to burn; the two of them, as if they had planned it, simultaneously flew away to escape.

Ye Fan was healing Yan's wounds, but in fact, it was nearly finished. Although Yan was seriously injured, he had also taken that critical half-step as a strong person. After Ye Fan's treatment, he could fully heal himself.

At this moment, seeing the two wanted to escape, Ye Fan immediately stood up, and with a thought, his Golden Feather Wings unfurled with a 'whoosh', taking him swiftly in pursuit.

He could let anyone go, but he would absolutely not let Meng Binglan and Xu Wudao go. Their crimes were too numerous to count, and they deserved no mercy.

“Where do you think you’re going!”

As Ye Fan flew, he put on the Black Iron Fist set on his right hand.

Clearly, facing the duo’s combined attack, Ye Fan didn’t dare to be careless.

Xu Wudao and Meng Binglan had just fled less than the distance of an arrow’s flight, and when they looked back, they found Ye Fan already chasing after them, a trace of murderous intent flashing in their eyes.

They knew Ye Fan was very powerful, but no matter how powerful he was, there were two of them. Xu Wudao was a cultivator of the Mid-level War God Realm, with combat power comparable to a High-level War God, while Meng Binglan was an invincible powerhouse within the High-level War God Realm!

Their combined force wasn’t simply one plus one equals two, but rather one plus one greater than two!

However, here, they couldn’t make a move yet, as they were too close to Chu Xuanji and the others. If they attacked and got entangled with Ye Fan, it would be disastrous.

Although Xu Wudao and Meng Binglan had little past interaction, they had a very tacit understanding in cooperation.

Meng Binglan took Xu Wudao, swiftly flying towards the distant vast forests, their speed as fast as two streaks of flowing light!

Ye Fan chased relentlessly, determined not to let them escape, for otherwise they would become a huge threat.

At this moment, he also pushed his speed to the limit!

With Gang Qi spurring, the golden wings shone brightly, like a small golden sun, chasing after them instantly.

In this chase, the three quickly left the War God Alliance headquarters, flying towards the vast forests not far away.

All three of them were incredibly fast, and a quarter of an hour later, they had left the War God Alliance headquarters by dozens of miles, but Meng Binglan still felt uneasy.

Even though a quarter of an hour was a long time for them, for a powerful figure like Chu Xuanji, he could probably get here in a moment.

To ensure they could deal with Ye Fan smoothly, the two continued flying forward, crossing two big mountains, and finally stopped at a desolate Gobi Desert.

“You refuse the road to Heaven, yet you choose the way to Hell on your own accord, you little beast with a thousand cuts, today this place will be your grave!” Meng Binglan said coldly, her face frosty.

“Ye Family brat, this place has excellent Feng Shui, are you satisfied with the burial ground I’ve chosen for you?”

Xu Wudao also said sinisterly, confident that he and Meng Binglan together could definitely kill Ye Fan here.

Chapter 1020: Feng Kuang Slaughter

This is a vast desert, with gravel and stones underfoot. A gust of wind sweeps up distant fallen leaves, making it seem particularly desolate.

Ye Fan chased for a full half an hour and finally caught up with Xu Wudao and Meng Binglan on this desert plateau, a hundred miles away.

This was also because Meng Binglan and Xu Wudao deliberately stopped to wait for him!

Ye Fan had killed Chen Feilian and Xu Changsheng, making him a mortal enemy to both Xu Wudao and Meng Binglan.

If it weren't for fearing Chu Xuanji catching up, they would have wanted to stop and kill Ye Fan earlier.

After escaping for half an hour, they were already more than a hundred miles from the headquarters of the War God Alliance. By this time, even if Chu Xuanji sensed something was wrong and wanted to come to the rescue, it would be too late.

It was precisely for this reason that they stopped, waiting for Ye Fan to come and meet his death.

Soon, Ye Fan caught up. His speed was not much slower than theirs. Just as they stopped, he reached nearby.

Listening to their arrogant words, Ye Fan did not get angry at all, his expression as calm as water. At this moment, no external factor could affect his burning desire to kill.

He took a step forward without a word, and a powerful aura suddenly burst forth, as if a whirlwind rose around him.

"Little bastard, you're doomed today; not even the King of Heaven can save you now!"

Meng Binglan, her face frosty, raised her hand to release a mist of light red smoke, enveloping Ye Fan. At the same time, Xu Wudao also moved, his black spear shooting lines of gun light aimed at several vital spots on Ye Fan's chest.

Although it was their first time working together, they coordinated incredibly well. Although Meng Binglan's realm was high, her martial arts skills were not particularly outstanding; her abilities lay in seduction.

But evidently, the apparent seduction skills had no effect on Ye Fan. His heart was as firm as a rock, and his martial arts will was immensely strong and unshakable, so they could only use the poison mist to restrain him.

This pink smoke was an extremely potent aphrodisiac; inhaling even a tiny bit would arouse lust, making it difficult to use even thirty percent of one's skills.

Moreover, this poisonous mist was very domineering. Once affected, one must find a woman to engage with within a certain time, or else blood vessels would burst disastrously.

Ye Fan didn't know what this red mist was, but he understood that whatever Meng Binglan unleashed couldn't be anything good, likely related to her bewitching technique.

Hoo!

Ye Fan dared not inhale the poisonous mist and had to strike with a palm. A dragon's roar sounded, and a sudden gale rose from the ground, sweeping the red poison mist back towards the two.

Meng Binglan's expression changed. She wasn't afraid of this aphrodisiac herself, but if Xu Wudao inhaled it, the consequences would be unimaginable.

She hurriedly took out a jade bottle from her bosom, extracted a blue pill from it, and flicked it towards Xu Wudao, saying, "Hold it in your mouth, don't swallow it, and definitely don't spit it out."

Xu Wudao also knew that Meng Binglan's mist must be toxic. The moment the mist ricocheted back, he held his breath, fearing he would fall into the trap.

Upon hearing Meng Binglan's words, he stretched out his hand to catch the pill and held it in his mouth. Instantly, a cool sensation rushed to his lungs, and his mind cleared remarkably.

"Today, none of you will escape!"

With a loud shout, Ye Fan's eyes emitted a faint golden light, and his whole body began to glow with a very faint golden light, like a Golden Arhat, as he punched towards Xu Wudao's spear tip!

Xu Wudao was startled as he knew Ye Fan's strength; his body was invincible in close combat. It wasn't just him; even a dominant High-level War God would not be Ye Fan's match.

However, he couldn't believe Ye Fan dared to take on his magic artifact bare-handed. This black spear was called the Sky Splitting Spear, a family-inherited magic artifact.

In the entire Xu Family, this was the only real High-level Magic Artifact, while the black spears used by Xu Changsheng and others were replicas of this spear.

At this moment, seeing Ye Fan's fist coming, Xu Wudao roared in anger, his whole body surging with Gang Qi, which he channeled into the black spear like lightning, causing the spear to glint ominously.

The gun light surged, colliding fiercely with Ye Fan's fist, producing a deafening sound.

"Boom..."

Ye Fan remained unmoved, while Xu Wudao was shaken by the powerful counterforce, retreating several steps before steadying himself, his face flushed, his internal energy churning.

Xu Wudao was secretly fearful, Ye Fan's punch was too powerful. The massive Gang Qi forced him to expend all his strength to neutralize it; otherwise, if it reached his heart, he could lose his life.

Swoosh——

Meng Binglan, of course, would not allow Ye Fan to kill Xu Wudao, as, alone, she definitely couldn't defeat Ye Fan. She decisively acted, flipping her hands to produce a pair of Emei thorns. Gang Qi shot out from the thorns, thrusting towards Ye Fan's eyes.

Attack where the enemy must save!

Meng Binglan didn't just rely on her bewitching skills to become the Sect Leader of the Lan Hua Sect. Though that was her forte, she had martial arts skills too.

She rarely used this pair of Emei thorns. After marrying Chen Daozang, the thorns held more decorative than practical purpose, carried out of habit.

That wasn't because she was well-favored; nobody warranted her using these Emei thorns.

The Emei thorns were also High-level Magic Artifacts, which she obtained from some ruins, serving as her self-defense artifact since she acquired them.

Today, Meng Binglan finally used these Emei thorns, launching a lethal move at the outset, determined to kill Ye Fan and avenge Chen Feilian!

She also knew that in a one-on-one fight, neither she nor Xu Wudao could stand up to Ye Fan. Although he was only a Mid-level War God Realm cultivator, his combat capability far exceeded this realm!

After all, even Xu Changsheng, who was claimed to be invincible in the High-level War God Realm, was slain by Ye Fan!

The fierce glow from the Emei thorns was something Ye Fan dared not intercept directly; after all, the eyes are the most vulnerable part, and he couldn't take that risk.

Originally, he could have pursued victory, taking the opportunity to strike again while Xu Wudao was dissolving his incoming Gang Qi, and completely slay him.

But now, he couldn't worry about all that; his body leaned back, using a reversed Iron Plate Bridge technique, his feet seemed nailed to the ground, his body leaned backward horizontally, evading the understood killing move, but also losing the chance to continue chasing Xu Wudao.

At this moment, Ye Fan thought about many things; whether it was killing the High-level War God Realm's Meng Binglan or Xu Wudao, there were no issues, but in the situation where they joined forces, it wouldn't be so easy for him to defeat them.

Especially Xu Wudao; this guy had lost his mind, each move was reckless, aiming at mutual destruction, making it difficult for Ye Fan to handle him for a moment.

Once people discard the fear in their hearts, the potential they unleash is boundless; after dissolving Ye Fan's formidable Gang Fist, Xu Wudao took a deep breath, his eyes bloodshot, thinking of the scene where his own grandfather was killed by Ye Fan, a mysterious power surged within his chest.

"Ye Fan, prepare to meet your end!"

Xu Wudao brandished his big spear, unleashing the ancestral forbidden technique, the Void Thirty-Six Spear. In an instant, countless spear shadows appeared, and the gun light was like a large net, enveloping Ye Fan within.

Meng Binglan also released a pink mist with one hand, while wielding the Emei thorns with the other, using her close-quarter, nimble skills to launch a ferocious attack on Ye Fan.

“Whoosh!”

“Whoosh!”

With a thought, two flying knives shot out from Ye Fan’s sleeves, carrying a sword light a foot long, shooting towards the two opponents.

At the same time, Ye Fan punched out Blood Gang, perfectly combining his vitality and Gang Qi. There was no need to deliberately execute the mental method of the Domineering Fist; Blood Gang naturally manifested its effects.

“Boom boom boom boom...”

Ye Fan’s fists and the two’s weapons clashed incessantly, producing a series of explosive sounds, like thunder, making the ears buzz.

Facing the frenzied attacks of both opponents, without resorting to killing moves, Ye Fan was momentarily unable to take them down, much to his surprise!

Unbeknownst to him, Meng Binglan and Xu Wudao were even more shocked in their hearts, filled with a murderous intent towards Ye Fan.

A single Xu Wudao was already near his level in realm, and even if his combat power was slightly inferior, the Xu Family's ancient lineage had some unknown unique skills.

Even though Ye Fan was invincible in close combat, surpassing contemporaries, he couldn't easily slay Xu Wudao unless he used a killing move.

Yet, whether it was the 'Azure Sky Overlord Blood' or 'Surging Rainbow', both required preparation time, which the two completely denied him any opportunity to perform.

Not to mention, Meng Binglan was by, watching like a stalking tiger, ready to launch an attack at any time?

"Boom..."

Ye Fan punched the tip of Xu Wudao's spear, the domineering Gang Qi surged wave after wave into the big spear, attacking towards Xu Wudao.

Xu Wudao hurriedly withdrew his spear and retreated, at this moment, Meng Binglan also came attacking; her body was as flexible as a snake, and her Gang Qi was extremely soft, making it quite difficult for Ye Fan to cope with.

“Get lost!”

Always being in a passive position enraged Ye Fan; he kicked the tip of the Emei thorns coming from Meng Binglan, and the furious Gang Qi erupted through his foot.

Bang!

Meng Binglan shuddered all over, nearly unable to hold onto her Emei thorns, quickly retreating, her chest felt heavy, secretly astonished at Ye Fan’s incredible strength, whose resilience was rare in the world.

In a blink, the three had been battling for more than ten minutes, yet still had no winner; although Ye Fan mainly defended, each of his counterattacks left the two unable to handle.

At this moment, they thought about how, before Chu Xuanji arrived, at the War God Alliance assembly, they had mocked and ridiculed Ye Fan, believing he was doomed.

Just now, they were so confident, thinking that under their joint assault, Ye Fan wouldn’t withstand even ten moves before being slain.

But now, after hundreds of moves, they both felt their Gang Qi severely depleted and couldn’t continue, yet Ye Fan still seemed unfazed, his counterattacks still sharp, his defense as tight as ever.

“Ah...”

Ye Fan let out a long howl, his eyes emitting two beams of golden light, shooting towards Xu Wudao's brow!

Mind attack!

Ye Fan prepared to hold nothing back, going all out to send the two on their way!