

Y Master 1041

Chapter 1041: Pressure

As the half-step Yuan realm mutant beast was slain by Chu Xuanji and Yan, the mutant beast army began to retreat.

A few days later, this war between mutant beasts and humans finally ended with a great victory for humans, albeit at great cost, as they could be said to have inflicted a thousand casualties on the enemy while suffering eight hundred themselves.

Not only were the civilian casualties significant, but many towns were reduced to ruins, and the cultivators also suffered great losses, with a large number of low-level cultivators becoming cannon fodder in this battle.

However, this didn't dampen the joy people felt for this hard-won victory, and almost every corner of the world was abuzz with talk about this war between humans and mutant beasts.

The reporters in the news outlets spared no effort to boast, proclaiming that humans must prevail, asserting that all difficulties and dangers are temporary, and that humans, having thrived on this planet for so many years, have faced countless natural and man-made disasters, yet ultimately remain the rulers of this world.

Of course, these were all disseminated under the directives of the leaders of the Six Major Alliances, for peace remains paramount at all times.

Even though many people witnessed the scenes of war between humans and mutant beasts through satellite broadcasts, seeing how those beasts brutally slaughtered ordinary humans, many chose to selectively forget certain things.

This war between humans and mutant beasts ended in a Pyrrhic victory for humans, with Yan, Chu Xuanji, Ye Fan, and the heads of the Five Ancient Forces acclaimed as the saviors and guardians of humanity.

Only the Xu Family, after the successive tragic deaths of Xu Tianqi, Xu Changfeng, and Xu Wudao, fell into decline, unable to compare with the other Five Ancient Forces, and ultimately forgotten by people.

“This war, if not for Master Yan and Master Chu, allowing that powerful mutant beast to reach human settlements could have led to an apocalyptic war, one that would have been completely unstoppable!”

“That Ye Fan is also astonishing, living up to the name of the Little Evil Emperor of Huaxia, inheriting the dominance of the Evil Emperor of Huaxia, he even slew a top-level War God-level mutant beast! If he hadn’t single-handedly held off over ten high-level War God-level mutant beasts, and ultimately killed that top-level War God-level mutant beast, Southern Tibet might have fallen to the beasts!”

“Originally, each of the Six Great Ancient Forces had cultivated a future savior, but in front of Ye Fan, those so-called geniuses were simply like chickens and dogs, utterly vulnerable.”

“In the future, the one who can truly become the Guardian God of humanity, likely, is only this Ye Fan,”

“Correct, although Master Chu and Master Yan are currently very powerful, in terms of growth speed, Ye Fan will likely catch up and surpass them in just a few years.”

“With Ye Fan present, it’s a good fortune for all mankind. Although this time we’ve repelled the massive invasion of mutant beasts, who knows what stronger beasts might appear next? Humanity’s future is bleak indeed!”

“I firmly believe, as long as Ye Fan continues to grow, he can lead our human cultivators to eliminate the hidden threats of mutant beasts and restore a peaceful environment for humanity.”

Such remarks could be heard from nearly every corner of the world.

People naturally would not forget the merits of Master Yan and Master Chu, including the leaders of the Five Ancient Forces, who also did much for human safety, which people would not forget.

But looking to the future, nearly everyone believes that Ye Fan is the one who can truly bring security and peace to humanity.

The reason is simple: in all his battles, Ye Fan has always found life out of death, growing bolder with each battle, and his strength has improved leaps and bounds, singing triumphantly all the way.

If such a person cannot smoothly become the banner bearer of human cultivators in the future, then no one can do so!

Not only ordinary people saw this, but many cultivators also understood this, and they too believed that as long as Ye Fan is given time, his achievements will surely surpass those of Master Yan and Master Chu.

Many who initially wanted to compete with Ye Fan chose silence after this war because Ye Fan's achievements are there for all to see, unattainable for them!

In such circumstances, no one is willing to risk great disgrace to challenge Ye Fan, for they would be spurned by all humanity, and no one dares to take that risk.

Upon learning that Ye Fan killed a top-level War God-level mutant beast, Anton remained silent for a long time, ultimately letting out a long sigh into the sky, lamenting his own inadequacy as a genius, as in the face of Ye Fan, this genius is no different from an ordinary person.

Of the Six Great Supreme Talents, now only he remains; all others perished by Ye Fan's hand, with their blood and bones forging Ye Fan's unrivaled fame and paving his path to a higher realm.

The phrase "universal celebration" no longer aptly describes the world after the great war; the term "celebration throughout the land" is more fitting.

After the war ended, the whole world was immersed in the joy of victory, and amidst this atmosphere, various major alliances seized the opportunity to rally their citizens to rebuild their homes in the ruins, with the construction of basic infrastructure thriving feverishly.

However—

On this day of universal celebration, Ye Fan couldn't find it in himself to be happy.

In his view, although this war ended in human victory, it was achieved at the cost of countless lives and blood.

It could be said that humanity paid a massive price, and compared to the mutant beasts, humans actually suffered greater losses.

Not only did ordinary civilians suffer heavy casualties from this war, with billions displaced, forever losing loved ones and friends.

Moreover, those with cultivation talent who had already begun cultivating also suffered severe casualties, a heavy blow to the cultivation world of humanity.

More critically, unless the channel between the Xuan Realm and Earth is sealed, the cultivators and mutant beasts of the Xuan Realm will always pose a threat to Earth!

In such circumstances, how could he possibly be happy?

Su Liuli and Su Yuxin, along with Situ Ruoshui, all tried to comfort Ye Fan, but Ye Fan couldn't find joy.

With no other choice, Su Liuli had to call Chu Ji, who was far away in Mount Tian, hoping she could persuade Ye Fan.

In her view, Ye Fan was under too much pressure, and if it continued, it would crush him and affect his cultivation.

After receiving the call, Chu Ji did not rush to come but thought for a long time and informed Ye Wenhao of Ye Fan's situation.

In her opinion, Ye Wenhao comforting Ye Fan would be far more effective than she could be.

It was indeed true.

No one knows the son better than the father, and Ye Wenhao instantly understood the situation. He had only this one son and naturally did not want him to have any emotional knots.

After putting down the phone, Ye Wenhao set aside his work and immediately took a private jet to Ao Xiang Villa in Dong Hai.

Returning to Ao Xiang Villa, Ye Wenhao felt a myriad of emotions.

The first time he came to Ao Xiang Villa was to save Ye Fan.

That day, he risked his political future, forcefully stepped in, rescued Ye Fan, and caused a huge uproar.

As of now, things have changed.

Ye Fan was no longer the child who needed his protection, but had become a top human powerhouse, even regarded as the Guardian God of humans!

Besides, for him to be in the position he held today, Ye Fan's contributions were indispensable; without what Ye Fan had done for him and the Ye Family, he wouldn't have his current prestige and fame.

Ye Wenhao's arrival greatly surprised Ye Fan.

As the ruler of Huaxia, too many things required his attention. Even though the secret technique and his subordinates could help share some of the workload, he hadn't slept for several days and nights, his eyes filled with red veins.

This made Ye Fan feel a bit heartbroken, but he also knew that even without the threat of mutant beasts, as the dominator of Huaxia, Ye Wenhao had to toil day in and day out.

Father and son sat facing each other. After pondering for a moment, Ye Wenhao slowly said, "Xiao Fan, I heard you've been feeling very down lately. Is the pressure too much on you?"

“Dad, I...”

Ye Fan sighed deeply. This war with the mutant beasts made him truly feel how human lives were as insignificant as grass. Under the assault of mutant beasts, many ordinary people couldn't even protect themselves and became blood food for the beasts.

“Child, don't bear too much pressure. It will crush you!”

Ye Wenhao said earnestly, and in the end, he even teased him a little, trying to ease the oppressive atmosphere.

“If... if I had a little more time, the result might not have been like this!”

Ye Fan spoke in a forlorn tone. He felt very oppressed and regretful. If this war with the mutant beasts could have been delayed for a while, perhaps fewer people would have died. The cultivators who died tragically under the beast's claws made him feel very sorry.

“Child, this is not your burden alone. This is a war for all of humanity and not just yours alone. You've already done exceptionally well—you don't need to blame yourself too much. Do your best and leave the rest to fate!”

Ye Wenhao leaned over, patted Ye Fan on the shoulder. At his age, he had come to believe that there seemed to be an invisible hand managing everyone's fate.

That's why he said, "Do your best and leave the rest to fate," believing that many things would not happen according to one person's will.

In his view, Ye Fan had already done everything he could to the utmost!

"This..."

Ye Fan looked at his father's kind and gentle face. He opened his mouth but found his mind blank and ended up not saying a word.

"Father is getting old too..."

Although Ye Fan was reluctant to admit this, seeing his father overly worked for the matters of the state, family, and world, he also felt a bit guilty.

Originally after the war, he should have visited his old man first, but he didn't expect that because of his own issues, it made his father come all this way.

"Don't worry, Dad, I won't let pressure crush me!"

Ye Fan met Ye Wenhao's gaze and said word by word, "I will transform pressure into motivation and continue to cultivate diligently. Even if it's the last drop of my blood, I will protect our homeland!"

Chapter 1042: Do Your Best, Leave the Rest to Fate! (Part 1)

The war has ended, and everything has returned to its previous order...

Yan convened another expanded meeting at the headquarters of the War God Alliance, attended in droves by the leaders of the Six Major Alliances. The contributions of Yan and Chu Xuanji in this war were widely recognized, establishing their leadership positions; hence, the others naturally attended the meeting with due respect.

During the meeting, Yan emphasized the issue of progress in building the base cities, urging the leaders of the Six Major Alliances to prioritize this matter above all others. Everything else could be postponed or even put on hold, but the construction of the base cities must be expedited, ensuring quality along the way.

At the same time, for the parts that have been completed, efforts must be hastened to properly accommodate and transfer the refugees, ensuring that every refugee has a place to live, clothes to wear, and food to eat.

Refugees are always the root cause of riots. If not handled properly, various issues can easily erupt, with riots being the most common.

These refugees have no homes, no sources of income, no food or money. When they can no longer survive, they are bound to bring disaster to this society.

The leaders of the Six Major Alliances are also well aware of this, as history has provided countless lessons and experiences, and they all solemnly promised to handle these issues properly.

After the meeting, the leaders of the Six Major Alliances hurried back to their respective jurisdictions to expedite the construction of the base cities according to Yan's requests and to accommodate the refugees, settling many of them in the now-completed sections.

These matters are not overnight achievements; although the leaders have prioritized these on their agendas, progress remains slow.

However, compared to before, the speed has indeed improved. After all, the main reason humans suffered such heavy casualties in this war was the failure to evacuate people to the base cities.

...

dong hai!

Ao Xiang Villa.

Lv Zhan, Ye Hei, Wu Zi, and Xiao Selang arrived here.

They came specifically to bid farewell to Ye Fan!

The war is over, and they feel a profound crisis. If future wars erupt, they will be even more brutal, so they urgently need to increase their strength.

At noon, Ye Fan arranged a feast to bid farewell to Lv Zhan and the others. Su Jindi somehow got word and came over as a guest, drinking and chatting with Lv Zhan and the others.

“Ye Zi, this war has impacted us greatly. I’m increasingly realizing that strength is the most important thing; without it, you can’t accomplish anything. After our parting this time, I will immediately go home to retreat and prepare to break through to the High-level War God Realm.”

Lv Zhan took a sip of wine and said to Ye Fan. He was genuinely moved, having not witnessed Ye Fan’s battle where he slew a Top-level War God-level Mutant Beast, but he learned about it from his grandfather Lv Yuan and felt quite emotional.

“Hmm.”

Ye Fan nodded. He wasn’t at all surprised by Lv Zhan’s decision. Despite Lv Zhan’s usual carefree demeanor, he indeed had the heart of a strong person.

Lv Zhan saw himself being surpassed by Ye Fan and was determined to quickly break through to the High-level War God Realm, fearing he would fall too far behind. Otherwise, he might not even qualify to fight alongside Ye Fan in the future.

Ye Hei and Wu Zi both also informed Ye Fan that they would return to retreat. The mutant beast riots could break out at any time, and they needed to improve their strength quickly to kill more mutant beasts in future battles.

They did not utter any grand speeches, just simply said that for the peace and safety of humankind, they were willing to die in battle if necessary!

Xiao Selang was moved by the atmosphere and also declared that he would retreat immediately, not leaving seclusion until reaching the High-level War God Realm.

Xiao Selang's talent is actually not inferior to anyone, but he used to be arrogant and not diligent in cultivation. The Tian Shan Sword Sect has many Absolute Techniques, most of which even Cang Bo hadn't mastered entirely.

If Xiao Selang worked hard, he might really be able to carry forward the Tian Shan Sword Sect.

"I also want to retreat and strive for the Early-Stage War God Realm!"

Inspired by the atmosphere, Su Jindi also made a bold declaration to go into retreat.

Before finishing his words, Su Liuli interrupted him with a knock on the forehead, saying unceremoniously, "You little brat, you've been cultivating for not even a few days, why are you thinking about retreat? Study well; in the future, when you graduate, our Su Family will rely on you to take the helm!"

“You... Su Liuli, don’t go too far. I admit I’m not your match, but I’m a man, with my dignity. I’m warning you, don’t hit my forehead again. It’s making me stupid.”

Su Jindi was unhappy; was he unable to retreat just because he lacked strength? Besides, was there anything wrong with his talent? He felt quite good about himself!

Upon hearing Su Jindi’s words, Ye Fan couldn’t help but turn his face away, unable to watch what was about to happen.

Lv Zhan, Ye Hei, and the others were not as sympathetic, each looking at Su Jindi with a smirk as if anticipating trouble.

Su Jindi was quite clever himself and realized the situation was bad when he saw their expressions and Ye Fan turning away. He rose to leave, but before he could take a step, Su Liuli’s finger moved.

With a flick of her finger, a beam hit Su Jindi, making him stand immobile as if struck by an immobilization technique.

This is an ancient acupoint technique, Su Liuli inherited it from Bodhi Wu Yin, one of the ten great masters. She is naturally adept at acupoint techniques and quickly immobilized Su Jindi.

“I’m going to knock on you, so what? I’ll knock, I’ll knock again, I’ll keep knocking, I’ll knock arrogantly, what can you do to me?”

Su Liuli and Su Jindi have always been at odds; whenever they meet, they can't help but bicker with each other.

Today, Su Liuli noticed that Ye Fan was no longer as dispirited as he had been recently and reverted to her previous spirited self, starting to mess with Su Jindi.

Su Jindi was knocked until he cried out, his eyes brimming with tears. At first, he was very stubborn, resolutely refusing to admit defeat, but eventually, he had to lower his noble head and apologize to Su Liuli.

"Sister Liuli, I'm wrong, I'm wrong, isn't that enough? Please have mercy, don't lower yourself to my level, stop knocking, or I'll really be knocked silly by you..."

"That's more like it. In the future, don't flaunt yourself in front of me. With your current state, even if you cultivate for another ten years, you won't be my match. A wise man knows when to submit."

Su Liuli was very pleased. In past arguments, they would be evenly matched, neither gaining the upper hand, but now, Su Jindi could only be bullied by her.

Hearing this, Su Jindi was on the verge of tears, and everyone couldn't help but laugh, resulting in an unusually relaxed atmosphere.

However)

All good things must come to an end. This meal, starting from eleven in the morning, lasted until three in the afternoon, during which everyone chatted a lot.

Everyone knew that after this parting, it was uncertain when they would meet again, and possibly when they meet again, the war with the mutant beasts will have begun. It was rare for everyone to have such a mood.

After the meal, Lv Yuan and Ye Hei, among others, bid farewell to Ye Fan and returned to their clans to enter closed cultivation.

Su Liuli and Chu Ji also opted for closed cultivation. Last time Chu Ji didn't come, but this time, because everyone gathered, she rushed over since these people are comrades who have shared life and death in the same trench.

After everyone went into closed cultivation, Ye Fan went to the yard, sat down on a long bench, and before he stabilized, a blue shadow leaped beside him like a gust of wind, with a giant paw resting on his shoulder.

Ye Fan burst into laughter, having not seen Little Wolf for a long time. This guy had recently eaten something good and had grown as big as a young calf, with a slick, shiny coat, perfect for making fur.

"Little Wolf, I don't have time to play with you; go play by yourself, I need some peace!"

Ye Fan played with Little Wolf for a while, patting its large head, then sat cross-legged on the long bench in the yard and slowly closed his eyes.

“Woo woo...”

Little Wolf whimpered twice, unwilling to leave, but knowing that Ye Fan couldn't be disturbed at the moment, it crouched at his feet and silently watched him.

Ye Fan calmed his mind, and his consciousness soon immersed in the sea of consciousness, where he saw the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown floating within it.

Elder Xuan was sleeping in this Mysterious Crown, and Ye Fan began to softly call Elder Xuan's name, trying to wake him up.

Because the channel between the Xuan Realm and Earth had been opened, cultivators and mutant beasts from the Xuan Realm could come over at any time. Ye Fan wanted to ask Elder Xuan if there was a way to reseal the channel to prevent the Xuan Realm's mutant beasts from invading Earth.

In Ye Fan's sea of consciousness, the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown floated and sank, filled with a majestic aura, continuously nourishing his consciousness.

Ye Fan kept calling out, but there was still no response. The Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown was just an unconscious, lifeless object and naturally wouldn't respond to him. Before falling asleep, Elder Xuan had already mentioned that he might be asleep for a long time this time.

Ye Fan tried calling for a full hour but was still unable to awaken Elder Xuan.

Finally, Ye Fan realized that it was impossible to awaken Elder Xuan in a short time, and seeking Elder Xuan's help to seal the channel was not feasible.

Unable to change the situation, Ye Fan could only give up calling Elder Xuan, feeling somewhat indebted to him. After all, he had repeatedly helped him through life and death crises, while he had not been able to provide him with any help, always asking for more.

"If the cultivators and mutant beasts from the Xuan Realm are really as powerful as Elder Xuan said, how will Earth resist? Is Earth destined to be destroyed?"

Ye Fan sighed quietly, asking himself in his heart.

No answer came.

Ye Fan stood up and headed for the secluded chamber where he had been cultivating, preparing to resume his closed cultivation.

In his view, since he couldn't rely on Elder Xuan to block the channel, he could only deal with situations as they come and must enhance his own strength to eventually fight to the death!

To quote Ye Wenhao: “Do your best, let fate take its course!”

Chapter 1043: Do Your Best and Leave the Rest to Fate! (Part 2)

Time is like grains of sand in your hand, no matter how hard you try to hold onto it, it will always quietly slip away.

In a flash, three months have passed, and it’s the season of blooming flowers and warm springs again.

During these three months, the construction of the base cities of the Six Major Alliances has finally basically taken shape under Yan’s close attention and the direct supervision of the heads of the Six Major Alliances.

The heads of the Six Major Alliances issued a series of directives for the orderly transfer of refugees and ordinary people to the newly constructed base cities.

This matter has also become the top news recently, with major media outlets reporting that people are realizing that the great invasion of mutant beasts might be coming again.

Rumors spread all over, but those who created and spread rumors were soon politely invited by the Alliance people for a chat.

In today’s world, peace and development are what the major alliances strive for, and humanity must unite together without internal strife.

Compared to the conflicts among humans themselves, which can be solved behind closed doors, there is absolutely no hope of negotiation with mutant beasts.

Although these leaders know that the invasion of mutant beasts is like a ticking time bomb that could explode at any time, there can be no rumors, or it will surely cause unnecessary panic.

Until the base cities were almost overcrowded, the heads of the Six Major Alliances approached Yan again, hoping he could contact Chu Xuanji to set up a defensive formation for the base cities to resist the imminent beast tide attack.

Yan had mentioned this before and naturally did not decline, but he was not an expert in setting up formations, so he could only hand over this glorious and arduous task to Chu Xuanji.

For the contribution to humanity, Chu Xuanji had no hesitation, even for alliances like the Tianzhu Alliance that had previously had friction and conflicts with him, he treated them equally.

The Six Great Ancient Forces simultaneously contributed their own family defensive formations, and the Xu Family was personally visited by Yan to request theirs, as the Xu Family currently had no real manager and had become scattered like a loose sandpile.

With Yan himself arriving, how could the current head of the Xu Family not comply?

Moreover, not just the Xu Family, the other Five Great Families also contributed their own defensive formations.

After obtaining the arrangement diagrams of the formations, Yan did not study them but directly handed them to Chu Xuanji. After all, he was not skilled in it, and even if he studied them, he would not achieve anything in the short term. It was better to save effort and let Chu Xuanji handle it.

After acquiring the arrangement diagrams of the Six Great Families' defensive formations, Chu Xuanji did not take immediate action. Instead, he thoroughly understood their defensive formations and made modifications according to his own insights, making the formations even more powerful.

Only when he felt it was perfect did Chu Xuanji take action, first setting up defensive formations with astonishing defense for the two base cities of the Huaxia Alliance, and then it was the turn of the base cities of the other Five Great Alliances.

They had no objections to Chu Xuanji's approach, after all, Chu Xuanji was known for his selfishness and protectiveness. He himself was a Huaxia person, and even if his personality was reclusive and arrogant, he was still part of Huaxia, arranging defensive formations for his people first was understandable.

If it were people from other alliances setting up the formations, they would also prioritize their alliance's base cities, which is human nature. Even if they had some complaints internally, they did not dare to speak out.

After a few days of hard work, Chu Xuanji finally set up defensive formations for all twelve base cities, using Essence Stones and Beast Cores as energy sources, while also autonomously absorbing Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi to maintain operation with astonishing defense.

This move undoubtedly made his original halo even more dazzling, with almost everyone worshipping Chu Xuanji, and some even establishing ancestral temples for him, expressing their gratitude in this rather ancient way.

For a time, Chu Xuanji's reputation reached its peak, even surpassing Yan!

Those cultivators worshiped strong people, and Chu Xuanji's cultivation had undoubtedly reached unprecedented heights among human cultivators, naturally garnering their worship.

As for the ordinary people, the farsighted among them were still few, and most only saw the immediate vested interests.

Chu Xuanji not only killed the half-step True Essence Realm mutant beast, turning the tide at a critical moment, but played a decisive role in the war between humans and mutant beasts.

Now he had set up defensive formations for twelve human base cities, making a huge contribution to preventing the next invasion of mutant beasts, protecting their lives and property.

Compared to the future, people valued present safety and interests more. As a crude saying goes: "Let the future generations take care of themselves!"

That's not something they should worry about, and they can't manage that much, surviving right now is the most important.

During this time, Ye Fan had been in seclusion training in the virtual space, and time became the biggest obstacle to his growth.

Without the virtual space of the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, Ye Fan felt he almost had no hope at all; mutant beasts from the Xuan Realm could invade Earth at any time.

What's even more worrying is the cultivators from the Xuan Realm. According to Elder Xuan, the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi in the Xuan Realm is far more abundant than on Earth.

Undoubtedly, the mutant beasts in the Xuan Realm are even more terrifying than those on Earth. The appearance of a half-step True Essence Realm mutant beast clearly shows the problem.

Ye Fan thought that mutant beasts like the half-step True Essence Realm could be everywhere in the Xuan Realm, so what about the cultivators in the Xuan Realm?

Their strength should be even more terrifying!

On Earth, the True Essence Realm is a legendary realm, with many top-level War God Realm cultivators stuck at this barrier. However, this bottleneck would probably not restrain them in the Xuan Realm, where Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi is abundant.

Once those cultivators from the Xuan Realm discover this passage and find Earth, would they spare the weak Earth people?

The Law of Dark Forest tells us that when two different forms and types of civilizations become aware of each other's existence, if they cannot determine whether the other is friendly or not, suspicion will naturally arise.

In the absence of evidence that another civilization poses no threat to itself, completely destroying the other civilization is the safest course of action.

The current situation is quite clear, Earth is already aware of the existence of the Xuan Realm, but has no power to confront it, so it can only passively defend.

And once the Xuan Realm becomes aware of Earth's existence, what attitude will they adopt towards Earth?

This is something Earth people cannot know, so they can only speculate that people from the Xuan Realm harbor malice towards Earth.

This is somewhat akin to the Cold War scenario, but far more perilous, because if the Xuan Realm harbors ill intentions towards Earth, with Earth's current power, it has almost no capacity to resist.

More than three months of closed-door training felt like two years for Ye Fan.

As time passes quickly and days flicker by, amidst the lonely and tedious cultivation, Ye Fan finally elevates both his Magic Cultivation and Martial Arts Cultivation to the Peak state of the High-level War God Realm.

It might not seem comprehensible, but in truth, Ye Fan paid a significant price to reach his current cultivation. Under the virtual space's ten-to-one time flow, Ye Fan cultivated tirelessly, spending every moment in practice.

Finishing his cultivation, Ye Fan emerges from seclusion, briefly familiarizes himself with the current situation, and finds that no crisis has occurred. Only then does he relax a bit, and after resting for half a day, Ye Fan re-enters the virtual space of the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown.

This time, he does not re-enter a cultivation state for a simple reason: he has reached a bottleneck with his martial capabilities. His Magic and Martial Arts Cultivations have both reached the limits of the High-level War God, with no further progress possible.

As for breaking through to the Top-level Battle God Realm, it's not something achievable overnight. He has self-awareness and deeply understands the principle of haste making waste.

In three months, to cultivate to the peak limit of the High-level War God Realm is already quite exceptional; the notion of wanting too much and ending up with nothing is something he knows well.

Taking advantage of some remaining time, Ye Fan decides to use this opportunity to gain inspiration and cultivate the third form of the Domineering Fist—"Punch Dominates the World!"

The fist technique left by Tyrant Madman Zhang is surely comparable to those ancient martial arts that have been passed down, even far surpassing the Yanhuang Fist of Yan and the Xuansha Fist of his mentor Chu Xuanji.

The more Ye Fan cultivates, the more he feels this fist technique is tailor-made for his Nine Heavens Profound Body, capable of maximizing the powerful prowess of his physique.

Dominating Fist's third form, Punch Dominates the World, takes a step further from the second form. According to the records in Ye Fan's mind, when the third form is cultivated to its ultimate realm, one punch changes the color of the sky and the earth, annihilating everything, with no obstacle in its path!

Consciousness and attitude are crucial factors determining the power of Punch Dominates the World. When launching a punch, one must forget everything, forget victory and defeat, forget life and death, and forget heaven and earth.

Only then can one merge oneself with heaven and earth, becoming one with the heavens, acting on behalf of heaven, and standing unparalleled among all!

Ye Fan immerses himself in the insight of the Domineering Fist, gradually comprehending the essence of it. Punch Dominates the World is undoubtedly a killing move of the Domineering Fist, and the more he gains inspiration, the more he is in awe of the sage, Tyrant, paying homage to him completely.

Modern life runs at such a fast pace that it's difficult to maintain the tranquil mental realm needed to sense the rhythm of heaven and earth and thus create such a dominating fist technique.

The Domineering Fist, powerful and overbearing, launches a punch, dominating the world; who could resist?

Ye Fan gradually grasps the essence of Punch Dominates the World, slowly attempting to strike a punch within the virtual space.

This time, however, he punches slowly, lacking the previous unstoppable momentum, yet still surpassing the Azure Sky Overlord Blood in power.

Yet Ye Fan isn't satisfied with this attempt, as his realm has itself improved, and his strength naturally grows correspondingly. Such performance isn't something to celebrate.

What is still lacking?

Ye Fan ponders hard and finally goes to a desolate corner of the virtual space to see if he can unleash the kind of power described in the Domineering Fist.

Arriving at a mountain, Ye Fan glances at the peak, which reaches over 300 meters high, striving to attain a selfless state.

Soon, Ye Fan emits intense golden light all over, resembling a small sun.

“Ha!”

A punch is launched, devoid of Punch Ray or Gangfeng, seeming like a simple punch from an ordinary person unfamiliar with cultivation.

After stopping, Ye Fan looks at the unchanged mountain peak in front and is quite puzzled: what happened here? Why is there no reaction at all?

After a moment, a breeze blows, and Ye Fan suddenly notices cracks appearing at the base of the mountain, the very spot he struck earlier, resembling spider webs spreading outward.

Bang!

In a roar, nearly half of the peak collapses, dust billowing, and the sound deafening!

Ye Fan finds himself stunned. Was this the consequence of the punch he just threw?

Even a High-level War God Realm strong person burning Gang Qi Essence couldn't achieve such a level!

Ye Fan thinks long and eventually comprehends, understanding the meaning behind the final six characters of the third form of the Domineering Fist!

Launch a punch! Dominate the world!

Punch Dominates the World!

Chapter 1044: Xuan Realm Cultivator

The sealing of the gateway between Earth and the Xuan Realm has loosened, powerful mutant beasts could break through the seal at any moment and come to Earth, but people on Earth are unaware of the location of this gateway in the Xuan Realm.

Xuan Realm!

Southern Domain!

Xuan Beast Forest!

Xuan Beast Forest is a rather special existence in the Xuan Realm, it's a paradise for Xuan Beasts, where countless Xuan Beasts reproduce and thrive, filled with slaughter and bloodshed.

The Law of the Jungle is the only law, the weak are prey to the strong, there is no reasoning, strength is the sole truth.

However, Xuan Beast Forest is also a paradise for adventurers of the Xuan Realm, where many cultivators like to hunt Xuan Beasts and acquire beast cores.

Some of the Xuan Beasts are full of treasures, their fur is precious, their flesh can be used in medicine or alchemy, even their bones are valuable.

Moreover, due to the lack of human presence, many spiritual medicines and treasure medicines grow here, with ages ranging from decades to hundreds of years.

And the closer you get to the center of the Xuan Beast Forest, the more abundant and precious these spiritual or treasure medicines become.

However, these treasure medicines are often guarded by powerful Xuan Beasts, making it difficult for cultivators to harvest them, usually risking their lives to succeed.

High risks inevitably accompany high rewards, this is true in every world, as long as there are huge profits, there will always be the fearless who dare to undertake the danger.

Today, a daring cultivator appeared in the Xuan Beast Forest, around twenty years old, wearing blue clothes, desperately fleeing for his life.

For no other reason than he was being chased by a huge eagle with fiery lights all over its body, relentlessly pursuing him from high above, spitting out successive fireballs.

Boom!

Wherever the eagle went, flames soared, thick smoke billowed, causing other Xuan Beasts to flee in panic, afraid they'd become the target of this Flame Eagle's wrath.

This Flame Eagle, though only a True Essence Realm beast, is not the strongest in the Xuan Beast Forest, but indeed the most troublesome. In its territory grows a Profound Ice Lotus, a treasure medicine with a five-hundred-year lineage.

Over the years, many cultivators in the Xuan Realm have eyed this Profound Ice Lotus, but none have succeeded in picking it, most are directly burned to ashes by its flames, leaving no trace behind.

This blue-clothed youth, eyeing the Profound Ice Lotus, couldn't defeat the Flame Eagle and was chased mercilessly, narrowly escaping fireball strikes several times.

Still, he proved formidable, managing to evade the Flame Eagle's attacks for such a long time, although his energy was heavily drained.

Fleeing while secretly lamenting, the blue-clothed youth didn't appear as composed as he seemed, indeed he was gravely injured, taking a nearly deadly strike from the Flame Eagle when attempting the Lotus, almost reducing him to ashes.

Luckily, he came well-prepared this time, and the Flame Eagle, fearing damage to the Profound Ice Lotus, didn't unleash its full strength, or else he'd have been charcoal by now.

After fleeing for nearly an hour, the blue-clothed youth felt he was at the end of his rope. If he failed to escape the relentless pursuit, he was truly in grave danger.

At this time, numerous mutant beasts in the Xuan Beast Forest gathered, harboring deep hatred towards cultivators from the Xuan Realm, towards humans.

Cultivators from the Xuan Realm came to the Xuan Beast Forest rarely with good intentions, mostly stealing spiritual medicine or hunting them.

“Huff! Huff!”

Now, these Xuan Beasts formed a spontaneous alliance, chasing and blocking the blue-clothed youth, frequently launching beast techniques!

The blue-clothed youth lamented endlessly, he never imagined that the act of stealing a Profound Ice Lotus would stir such a disaster, and yet it hadn't even fallen into his hands, such frustration was beyond description.

With the way ahead blocked and pursuers behind, the blue-clothed youth thought, he couldn't flee towards the Xuan Beast Forest's edge, as the mutant beasts would know his path and surely intercept him up ahead, making escape even harder.

With this thought, the blue-clothed youth's eyes flickered, he suddenly veered in another direction, planning to circle back and escape!

Just then...

The blue-clothed youth suddenly noticed a golden flash not far ahead, as if a strange treasure had emerged, he was overjoyed and dashed over with all his strength!

In his opinion, if indeed a strange treasure appeared, he might gain the power to protect himself, at least to break out of the Xuan Beast Forest.

Given the short distance, the blue-clothed youth quickly arrived at the glittering site, only to see a golden shimmering portal abruptly appearing before him.

He hesitated, uncertain where this golden portal led, contemplating bypassing it to continue escaping, but realized he was surrounded, numerous Xuan Beasts encircling him from all directions.

Leading the charge was none other than the Flame Eagle, its fiery glow had dissipated yet still appeared to be burning red-hot.

“Whoosh!”

This was truly a dead-end situation, the blue-clothed youth gritted his teeth, irrespective of where the golden portal led, he leapt through, vanishing inside.

For now, deeply injured, resisting beast attacks was out of the question, and fleeing was increasingly difficult, at this rate, certain doom awaited him!

“Trying to escape? Do you think you can?”

The Flame Eagle was enraged; over the years, many Xuan Realm cultivators had coveted its Profound Ice Lotus, causing it endless annoyance.

The Flame Eagle possessed the bloodline of the mythical fire phoenix, yet the fire poison was so severe that even it couldn't endure, requiring the cold of the Profound Ice Lotus to neutralize the fire poison, purifying its bloodline.

Therefore, the Profound Ice Lotus is absolutely a treasure more precious than life for it, not allowing outsiders to lay a finger on it.

It didn't know where this golden Light Gate would lead to. To slay this pesky cultivator, the Flame Eagle rushed into the Light Gate without any hesitation.

Behind it, those powerful Xuan Beasts also followed in, disappearing instantly within the Light Gate.

...

American Alliance, Havis Desert, this is an endless expansive desert, virtually a forbidden zone for human life, with very few venturing into such a harsh environment.

However— —

Within this desert, there is a hidden base established by the Qinghong Organization.

A cunning rabbit has three burrows, but Chen Daozang is far more cunning than a rabbit. He has built secret bases in desolate places all over the world for his secluded cultivation.

Ever since witnessing Chu Xuanji and Yan slay a Half-step True Essence Realm mutant beast on the African Continent, Chen Daozang disappeared from there.

He has always been cautious, fearing Chu Xuanji and Yan might come after him once free, so he left for his base in Havis Desert in the American Alliance from the African Continent.

On this day, Chen Daozang was cultivating, trying to take that crucial step to fully reach the True Essence Realm, but he still couldn't succeed, unable to find the path.

While in cultivation, Chen Daozang suddenly sensed a fierce fluctuation of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, and he opened his eyes abruptly, exiting the base to look towards the direction of the violent Qi wave.

The severe fluctuation of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi was definitely abnormal, surely something major was going to happen!

Chen Daozang had no idea about the events in the Xuan Realm, he thought Chu Xuanji and Yan had come, but upon reconsideration, he felt it impossible!

Because, in his view, Chu Xuanji and Yan were both extremely shrewd individuals. If it were truly them, they would hide their tracks and directly raid his lair, definitely not being so ostentatious.

While he was in utter confusion, suddenly his eyes widened as he noticed a golden Light Gate suddenly appearing in the distant desert.

“Mirage?”

The first thought that crossed Chen Daozang’s mind was a mirage. Mirages appear not only in the sea but also in the desert.

Many adventurers in the desert end up dying there, not because they can’t find their way out, but because they encounter a mirage, unknowingly deviating from their intended route, inevitably leaving only bones buried in the sand!

But he quickly realized he was wrong, because out from the Light Gate stumbled a blood-soaked youth, his clothing dyed crimson by blood.

Behind the youth, a horde of mutant beasts of all sorts was following, bird and beast alike pouring out from the golden Light Gate.

Leading the charge was a ferocious bird of prey like a red-blooded eagle, but much larger than any eagle; even the largest Big Sheep Eagle on Earth wasn't this size. With wings spread wide, it's tens of meters long, blocking out the sky and sun.

This sight utterly frightened Chen Daozang because he could clearly feel that this mutant beast was far stronger than himself, and he had almost no power to resist it.

Whoosh!

Without any hesitation, Chen Daozang turned and ran!

As Chen Daozang attempted to flee, that blood-soaked youth spotted him and desperately ran towards him, shouting as he fled, "Help me! Take me with you!"

"What's in it for me if I save you?"

Chen Daozang felt like cursing; this jinx, of all the directions to run, why run towards me, bringing more trouble upon me?

"If you save me, I will forever be grateful and reward you generously." the Blue-clothed Youth quickly said.

"Follow me!"

Chen Daozang hesitated briefly, then inexplicably nodded in agreement, leading the blood-soaked youth back to the base, where he immediately activated the base's self-destruct system.

If nothing impeded those mutant beasts, Chen Daozang believed he had some chance of escaping himself, although it was slim, he was familiar with the terrain.

However, bringing this burden along made it difficult, leaving him with no choice but to resolutely choose to destroy the base, using the explosion to momentarily hold off the beast horde behind, to buy just enough time to lead the burden away from danger.

At this time, Chen Daozang still had no idea that the one he saved was a youth cultivator from the Xuan Realm. If he knew, who knows what he would have thought.

But now wasn't the time to think about that. Just after the two escaped the base, the beast horde led by the Flame Eagle arrived at the vicinity of the base, and the whole base exploded with a bang. The intense shockwave even stalled the Flame Eagle, while other weaker mutant beasts were sent tumbling by the shockwave.

"Quickly, go!"

Chen Daozang grabbed the Blue-clothed Youth, and the two turned into a stream of flowing light, disappearing into the vast desert in the blink of an eye, leaving no trace!

Chapter 1045: A Perfect Match

“Who are you? What’s your name? How did you come out of that strange Golden Door? And where do those mutant beasts come from?”

Chen Daozang flew hundreds of miles with the blue-clothed youth, completely shaking off the pursuit of the mutant beasts, entering near another secret base, and asked in a deep voice.

He had too many questions in his mind. He knew all the top experts on Earth like the back of his hand, but he couldn’t gauge the depth of the blue-clothed youth’s strength.

But in his view, since the blue-clothed youth could escape the chase of so many powerful mutant beasts, his strength must not be weak, so he was very puzzled and extremely cautious, not bringing the blue-clothed youth into the secret base.

“My name is Gu Yun, from the Tianyuan Sect...”

Although the blue-clothed youth was somewhat dissatisfied with Chen Daozang’s questions, the other party had just saved his life, so he patiently recounted how he went to the Xuan Beast Forest to steal the Profound Ice Lotus and was chased by the Flame Eagle.

There was really nothing to hide since he got nothing and almost died at the hands of the Flame Eagle, without worrying about being killed and robbed.

“——”

Chen Daozang looked dumbfounded, feeling as if he were listening to an inscrutable tome.

“Rest assured, since you saved me, what I said naturally counts, I will not treat you unfairly!” The blue-clothed youth saw Chen Daozang’s dumbfounded expression and said with a frown.

His strength was far superior to Chen Daozang’s; if not for his severe injuries at the moment, he would not have this much patience.

“Xuan... Xuan Beast Forest? What kind of place is that?”

Chen Daozang steadied himself and asked.

The Qinghong Organization could be said to have a presence all over the globe, and he considered that there was no place he didn’t know. According to Gu Yun, this Xuan Beast Forest should be very well known!

“You... you don’t know the Xuan Beast Forest?”

Just now, Gu Yun was carried through the air by Chen Daozang and now was in the desert, not noticing any difference from the Xuan Realm. However, after hearing Chen Daozang’s words, he felt something was amiss—almost everyone in the Xuan Realm knew about the Xuan Beast Forest.

Once speaking, Gu Yun did not wait for Chen Daozang to respond, carefully observing his surroundings, and widened his eyes asking, "Isn't this the Xuan Realm?"

"Xuan... Xuan Realm? What's that kind of world? Isn't it an unopened Holy Land?"

Chen Daozang frowned. He could see that Gu Yun wasn't deceiving him, but he didn't know what this Xuan Realm was, instinctively assuming it was an unopened Holy Land.

"The Xuan Realm is the world we live in!"

As he said this, Gu Yun felt more and more that something was wrong, and then realizing something, he exclaimed, "No! How can the spiritual energy here be so thin? This isn't the Xuan Realm!"

Being a cultivator, Gu Yun was very sensitive to changes in spiritual energy. Initially too focused on escaping, he hadn't noticed this, but now he finally felt it. The spiritual energy here was shockingly thin, utterly unlike the dense energy of the Xuan Realm.

"That's right, this isn't the Xuan Realm, this is Earth!"

Chen Daozang, worthy of being a hero, quickly regained his composure after a brief shock and spoke calmly.

Meanwhile, his mind was racing. A cultivator from the Xuan Realm was definitely a valuable asset. From Gu Yun's few words, Chen Daozang had already deduced many things.

First, the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi in the Xuan Realm is far denser than on Earth.

Second, in the Xuan Realm, the True Essence Realm might no longer be the bottleneck restricting their cultivation. Many must have broken through the True Essence Realm.

Third, Gu Yun has great potential for use. If utilized well, he could help him dominate Earth.

"Earth? What is Earth?" Gu Yun looked at Chen Daozang with a face full of confusion.

"Earth is..."

Chen Daozang intended to explain to Gu Yun, but he found it too difficult. As an Earth person, no one needed to explain what Earth was, but trying to explain it to someone with no concept of Earth was extremely challenging.

"This world is called Earth, here..."

After a brief pause, Chen Daozang organized his thoughts and briefly explained Earth's situation to Gu Yun.

“Unexpectedly, truly unexpectedly, that golden Light Gate was actually a passage connecting the Xuan Realm and Earth...”

Gu Yun was in a daze, this news was too shocking for him, rendering him unable to accept it.

Not only was he speechless, but Chen Daozang also didn’t speak, both needing time to digest what Gu Yun had revealed.

For a moment, the two fell into silence!

After an unknown amount of time, Chen Daozang was the first to break the stalemate, cautiously saying to Gu Yun, “Since you are a cultivator from the Xuan Realm, your realm must have a method to break through to the True Essence Realm. I have been stuck at this bottleneck for many years, and I hope you can tell me how to break through to the True Essence Realm and help me achieve that.”

Earlier, Gu Yun had also pondered a lot. From Chen Daozang’s words, he gathered much information and learned that Earth’s spiritual energy was extremely thin, even in the so-called Holy Lands, nowhere near as dense as in the Xuan Realm.

However—

Under such thin spiritual energy and harsh cultivation conditions, Chen Daozang could rely on his own talent and effort to cultivate to the Half-step True Essence Realm. In the Xuan Realm, he would definitely be considered a demon-level genius.

Although there are many cultivators in the Xuan Realm, those who can achieve such accomplishments under such thin spiritual energy are rare like phoenix feathers and qilin horns!

Even in any sect, people would scramble to recruit someone like him, but now one appeared right before him. Although Gu Yun was not very old, he was also a shrewd and strategic guy, and readily agreed.

“Thank you, Mr. Gu!”

Chen Daozang bowed deeply, eager to truly step into the True Essence Realm and then seek out Zhe Xuanji and Yan. Now that there was suddenly hope for a breakthrough, his excitement was impossible to hide.

“Don’t thank me yet. I have conditions. I can tell you the method to break through to the True Essence Realm, but the prerequisite is that you must join my Tianyuan Sect and become a disciple. Otherwise, I won’t tell you!”

Gu Yun glanced at Chen Daozang and continued, “Also, even if you’re on Earth, you have to serve my Tianyuan Sect by recruiting talented young cultivators on Earth and gathering them under your command to supply cultivation talent to the Tianyuan Sect.”

“No problem. As long as you can help me break through to the True Essence Realm, I can gather all the talented young cultivators on Earth for you!”

Chen Daozang agreed straightforwardly. As long as it allowed him to break through to the True Essence Realm, no price was too high. Besides, these conditions were not really a cost to him; they aligned perfectly with his plan to unify Earth.

For him, having the hard backing of the Tianyuan Sect from the Xuan Realm, along with the hope of breaking through to the True Essence Realm, who on Earth could be his match?

Once he reached the True Essence Realm, the first thing Chen Daozang intended to do was to cause trouble for Chu Xuanji and Yan, followed by Ye Fan and his son.

Seeing Chen Daozang agree so readily, Gu Yun found it somewhat unexpected. Although he had strong confidence in his sect, Chen Daozang achieving the Half-step True Essence Realm in the thin spiritual environment of Earth was surely not someone to be manipulated easily.

However, upon reflection, Gu Yun quickly understood. To him, Earth was an uncivilized lower world. Even if there were demon-level geniuses like Chen Daozang in these lowly worlds, it couldn't overshadow the fact.

Compared to the cultivators of the Xuan Realm, the cultivators on Earth were far inferior, simply incomparable!

Even if Chen Daozang did break through to the True Essence Realm, he would at most be invincible on Earth. In the Xuan Realm, many could easily kill him, so there was no worry of betrayal.

Gu Yun intended to turn Earth into a stronghold and a vast talent pool for the Tianyuan Sect through Chen Daozang.

And... Chen Daozang, on the other hand, aimed to gain some cultivation methods from the Xuan Realm through Gu Yun and the Tianyuan Sect, hoping to quickly step into the threshold of the True Essence Realm and become truly invincible in the cultivation world of Earth.

The two, it could be said, each fulfilled their own needs, so when Gu Yun proposed this idea, both parties immediately hit it off.

“The key to breaking through to the True Essence Realm lies in transforming True Qi into True Yuan, forming a True Essence Sea within the body...”

After discussing some detailed matters, Gu Yun began to share with Chen Daozang some tips and insights on breaking through to the True Essence Realm.

Chen Daozang listened intently, cross-verifying with his own understanding, and immediately realized that the Xuan Realm indeed had unique insights into advancing to the True Essence Realm, which he hadn't thought of.

After saying all this, Gu Yun suddenly recalled something, his expression changed, and, in a hurry, he said to Chen Daozang, “Oh no, I forgot something important!”

“What is it?”

Chen Daozang froze, thinking Gu Yun was referring to matters related to breaking into the True Essence Realm, and instantly grew tense.

Gu Yun said dejectedly, “The Flame Eagle that was chasing me is accompanied by a large number of mutant beasts, what you refer to as beasts, and they’ve arrived on Earth. If the cultivators on Earth are really as you described, they simply can’t resist, and Earth will surely be doomed!”

“I admit, those beasts are indeed very powerful, but in Earthly Wine Cup, there are some formidable cultivators as well; these beasts might not necessarily have the advantage.”

Chen Daozang pondered a bit and revealed the cultivation levels of Zhe Xuanji and Yan to Gu Yun. After all, they’ve even slain Half-step True Essence Realm mutant beasts, so this crisis shouldn’t be that big of a deal, right?

“What do you know? It’s not those beasts we need to fear; the real threat is that Flame Eagle. It’s already a True Essence Realm Xuan Beast, and a king among them. In its path is a thousand miles of burning wasteland, and the flames on its body can even crack stones; Earth humans can’t possibly contend with it!”

Gu Yun rubbed his hands, wearing an expression of worry. Having finally discovered such a wondrous world, albeit much smaller compared to the Xuan Realm, he didn’t want to see this world destroyed by a single Flame Eagle.

Chapter 1046: Unstoppable Force

“What? That beast is that powerful?”

Chen Daozang was utterly shocked, unable to believe that the gigantic Fire Hawk turned out to be a True Essence Realm mutant beast, and it was the king among them as well, which completely exceeded his expectations.

“Even if I recover from my injuries and you break through to the True Essence Realm, it won’t be able to resist!”

Gu Yun’s face was somewhat grim. In terms of physical strength and innate abilities, humans were far inferior to mutant beasts unless there were cultivators with extraordinary talents. Generally, cultivators in the same realm were no match for mutant beasts.

Moreover, that mutant beast is the king?

“Things might not be as bad as you think. Let’s wait and see how they respond.”

Chen Daozang comforted Gu Yun a bit, advising him to stay temporarily hidden in his base, healing his wounds while closely monitoring the movements of the Flame Eagle and how Yan, Chu Xuanji, and the people of the Six Major Alliances responded to this crisis.

Gu Yun nodded, as he had no better solution. With his current cultivation, when encountering the Flame Eagle, he could only run for his life, especially since he was injured now, making it even more difficult to act.

The situation of numerous mutant beasts appearing in the American Alliance quickly drew the attention of the upper echelons, and this beast tide came even more ferociously than the previous one.

These mutant beasts seemed to have a deep-seated hatred towards humans, leaving no survivors wherever they went, shredding and devouring them, creating an extremely bloody and cruel scene.

The American Alliance swiftly dispatched cultivators to resist the beast tide and stop its invasion.

However—

This time, the mutant beasts were exceptionally strong. As soon as the American Alliance's cultivators came into contact with the beast tide, they were overwhelmed, and many cultivators met untimely deaths.

In such a situation, the person in charge of the American Alliance panicked. Suddenly losing so many cultivators, he bore an inescapable responsibility.

This failure made the leader of the American Alliance clearly realize that this beast tide was unlike previous ones and could be even stronger than the mutant beasts that appeared on the African continent last time.

In this scenario, the American Alliance's leader hurriedly sought assistance from the Ross family. Zorn, the clan leader of the Ross family, dared not act independently and quickly reported the situation to Yan, asking Yan to summon strong people to eradicate the mutant beasts in the American Alliance.

Before Zorn reported, Yan had already received the report from the American Alliance's leader, and the satellite footage had also been transmitted to his personal computer.

In just one day, the American Alliance suffered significant losses, with many cities being overtaken by mutant beasts, turning into ruins.

After researching, Yan and Chu Xuanji concluded that the overall strength of this beast tide was stronger than the one that appeared on the African continent. They must gather the elite among human cultivators, with everyone participating in the battle to eliminate the mutant beasts and protect the human homeland.

Time was of the essence. Every day of delay would see a large number of ordinary people being bitten or eaten by mutant beasts, an unbearable weight.

Yan quickly summoned the strong people from the Five Ancient Forces. Even the Xu Family was called over, although the Xu Family gritted their teeth in hatred toward Yan, they still sent all of their Gang Qi Realm cultivators in the face of the common enemy to humanity invading Earth.

Ye Fan naturally also attended this meeting. With his strength, he already had a seat at such a meeting.

"The situation is urgent, so I'll keep it short. This time, we must sincerely cooperate, and no one is allowed to play any little tricks, or else they will be executed without mercy!"

With a serious expression, Yan glanced around at everyone, seeing their solemn faces. He knew everyone was also aware of the doomsday crisis. He waved one big hand and said, "Set out, topple-level War God realm cultivators as the spearhead, followed by high-level War God realm and mid-stage War God realm cultivators. This time, I want to thrust a spear into the beast tide!"

Under the leadership of Yan and Chu Xuanji, the strong ones from the Five Ancient Forces flew towards the American Alliance's territory.

Above high-level War God realm cultivators disdained the use of flying artifacts. They themselves had the ability to fly, even faster than when using flying artifacts.

The mid-stage War God realm cultivators took flying artifacts to the destination. Although the mid-stage War God realm cultivators could also fly, it consumed Gang Qi significantly.

They weren't attending a banquet but fighting for their lives against mutant beasts, saving some Gang Qi to fight the beasts was better than wasting it on the way.

From the headquarters of the War God Alliance, dozens of figures took flight at once, each with billowing sleeves, treading on Gang Qi, flying across the sky like legendary immortals, heading towards the American Alliance's territory.

Behind these individuals were flying artifacts resembling warships, each filled with determined cultivators facing the strong wind behind.

Ye Fan was next to Yan and Chu Xuanji. Although he had reached the pinnacle of the high-level War God realm, about to break into the top-level War God realm at any moment, he didn't rely on Gang Qi to fly but activated the Golden Feather Wings.

Behind him, the clan leader of the Huang Jin Family gazed at him with a complex expression, filled with mixed emotions. These Golden Feather Wings were a treasure of the Huang Jin Family, yet they became Ye Fan's spoils of war.

The speed of everyone's flight was rapid. In half a day, they arrived at the territory of the American continent. Based on the real-time monitoring data obtained by satellite observers, they continually corrected their flight routes, finally arriving over a city.

The entire city was a scene of an impending apocalypse, with a massive number of ordinary people driving vehicles desperately fleeing southward. Behind this tide of armored vehicles followed a large group of powerful mutant beasts.

Bang!

With a loud noise, a car at the back was smacked down by a massive five-meter-tall mutant beast, the tires flying off far away, the car nearly reduced to a pile of scrap metal, and the people inside crushed into a mass of flesh and blood.

Similar situations were occurring every moment and were visible everywhere, the entire city enveloped by an aura of death!

Behind the herd of mutant beasts, corpses littered the ground, with broken limbs scattered everywhere, exuding a fierce scent of blood, and various buildings had turned into ruins, like a living Hell.

“Roar...”

The mutant beasts on the ground also saw Ye Fan and the others in the sky. With the beasts’ keen sense, their instincts told them that these people weren’t easy to provoke, not like the helpless lambs on the ground.

“Prepare to die!”

Lv Yuan shouted angrily, the Fangtian Halberd in his hand emitting blazing Spear Radiance, charging straight at a high-level War God level mutant beast.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

At the same time, Yan, Chu Xuanji, Ye Fan, Zorn, and the others also took action. For a moment, Punch Rays and Palm Winds raged, immediately curbing the frenzied assault of the mutant beasts.

The overall strength of the mutant beasts here was not very strong, with only a few High-level War God realm Mutant Beasts, and not even a single Top-level War God-level Mutant Beast.

Faced with powerful warriors like Yan and Chu Xuanji, these mutant beasts, no matter how desperately they struggled, could only be slain. A large number of human cultivators arrived one after another, and seeing the unfavorable situation, those mutant beasts quickly turned around and retreated, faster than when they came.

How could Ye Fan and the others let these mutant beasts that had ravaged countless human lives escape? They immediately pursued closely, constantly slaying the lagging mutant beasts.

In an instant, the situation was completely reversed. These mutant beasts had been extremely arrogant, leaving destruction in their wake, almost leaving no traces of life, making ordinary humans have nowhere to run.

Now, they tasted the bitterness of being hunted themselves, fleeing at a rapid pace, but the human cultivators were even faster. In this process of attrition, the mutant beasts were soon slaughtered to extinction.

The cultivators who followed behind could only clean up the battlefield, using the severely injured but still living mutant beasts as practice tools.

After slaying these dying mutant beasts, they were responsible for extracting the beast cores from their bodies, saving time for those at the front who were desperately slaying mutant beasts.

“Owwoooo...”

After chasing for hundreds of miles, Ye Fan and the others finally encountered a Top-level War God-level Mutant Beast.

It was a White Rhinoceros, three zhang long, pure white all over, with a single horn on its head, looking particularly divine.

“Humans, you are too impudent. Die for me!”

The White Rhinoceros roared, its horn shooting out rings of light, rapidly heading towards the crowd.

“Courting death!”

Yan’s face was gloomy. A beast tide had already appeared once in the Holy Land of the American Alliance, and these mutant beasts were likely from the Xuan Realm.

This... made his heart exceptionally heavy!

“Bang!”

Without a word, Yan punched directly, with a booming “bang,” sending the White Rhinoceros tumbling backward several flips, causing the few mutant beasts behind it to stagger back repeatedly.

“Whoosh——”

Taking this opportunity, Ye Fan, with a thought, suddenly made a Flying Knife appear in front of the White Rhinoceros, piercing through its right eye and out the left, spilling a gush of blood, instantly killing it!

“Ow...”

The White Rhinoceros was killed by Ye Fan in one strike, the timing so precise and the angle so ingenious, it left those from the Six Great Ancient Forces shocked.

Bang bang bang...

Simultaneously, Yan and Ye Fan charged into the mutant beast horde, launching a massacre, with collision sounds incessant, every punch hitting flesh, every move fatal, like two War Gods.

The mutant beasts were immediately thrown into disarray, scrambling away, retreating towards the Havis Desert.

“Press the attack to annihilate these detestable mutant beasts and avenge the ordinary people who perished!”

At Yan’s command, everyone pursued relentlessly, continuously slaying the lagging mutant beasts, chasing them to the vicinity of the Light Gate in the Havis Desert, where there were even more mutant beasts, densely packed as far as the eye could see.

“Humans, you have the audacity to chase us here? Then do not think of leaving!”

With the voice, the mutant beast horde suddenly parted, and six mutant beasts of different shapes walked out. Judging from their auras, all six were of Half-step Yuan realm strength.

“Hiss~”

Seeing the six Half-step Yuan realm mutant beasts appear, everyone couldn’t help but gasp, even Yan and Chu Xuanji halted abruptly, exchanging glances, seeing shock in each other’s eyes!

However——

The shock awaiting them was yet to come.

With the appearance of the six Half-step Yuan realm mutant beasts, another giant eagle, covered in flames, flew up near the Light Gate. It was a True Essence Realm Flame Eagle.

“A... True Essence Realm Mutant Beast?”

“And a Flying Mutant Beast?!”

Yan and Chu Xuanji exchanged another glance, and in unison, shouted: "Retreat quickly!"

Whoosh whoosh whoosh...

Without any hesitation, Ye Fan and the others swiftly retreated.

Because...

Six Half-step Yuan realm mutant beasts and a True Essence Realm mutant beast were simply not foes they could contend with!

Chapter 1047: The Last Resort!

"Humans, where are you fleeing to?"

The situation had reversed once again, with six half-step Yuan realm mutant beasts, plus one True Essence realm Flame Eagle leading a large number of mutant beasts in relentless pursuit.

Fortunately, everyone was still some distance from the Light Gate and managed to withdraw in time, with relatively small losses, only a few Early-Stage War God realm cultivators were caught and torn to pieces by the mutant beasts.

They continued to flee until reaching one of the two base cities built by the American Alliance, where they finally felt at ease. Upon checking the headcount, they discovered that this battle had cost humans over a hundred low-level cultivators, causing painful distress among the Six Major Alliances.

Despite their cultivation not being remarkable, these people still represented future strength, and now suddenly losing so many of them was a significant blow.

These weren't cabbages in the street, where a loss wouldn't matter; they were humanity's elite, talents capable of cultivation, and yet this battle had led to such heavy losses, it was simply an unbearable burden.

Upon arriving at the base city, Yan didn't bother resting and immediately convened a meeting with the leaders of the Six Major Alliances and the Six Great Ancient Forces to discuss the next steps.

Facing the six half-step Yuan realm mutant beasts and one True Essence realm flying mutant beast, everyone was frowning deeply, at a loss for solutions.

The previous incident on the African continent was still fresh in their minds, where even one half-step Yuan realm mutant beast had everyone at their wit's end. It was only through Yan and Chu Xuanji's risky burning of Gang Qi Essence that they barely managed to slay it. Now, facing six half-step Yuan realm mutants along with one True Essence realm mutant, the challenge was exponentially greater.

In the vast meeting room, each person's face was clouded with worry; all present were supposedly the elite among human cultivators.

However—

Only Yan and Chu Xuanji among them had the highest cultivation levels, and even they were helpless, leaving everyone else looking to them for an effective solution; failure meant human extinction was only a matter of time.

“I propose we deploy nuclear bombs near the Light Gate; only their destructive power could possibly annihilate these vile mutant beasts!”

Lv Yuan, the Deputy Alliance Leader of the War God Alliance, stood up, glanced at the attendees, and proposed to Yan.

“I oppose!” The American Alliance leader immediately protested, aware that nuclear bombs, post last war, were now understood for their power.

It’s true that using nuclear bombs is a time-saving and efficient method, but it would render the area, tens of kilometers around, barren and radioactive for years.

The American Alliance’s leader strongly opposed the idea, since the Havis Desert, sterile as it may be, was still part of the American Alliance’s territory.

Zorn, the Clan Leader of the Ross family, sat with a stern expression, keeping silent in his seat; under such circumstances, anything he said would be inappropriate. He chose silence, letting the American Alliance’s leader contest with Yan.

“Do you have a better plan? Whether sacrificing a mere Havis Desert or the entire human race facing extinction, the choice is clear.”

Lv Yuan coldly looked at the American Alliance leader and spoke mercilessly.

“I...” The American Alliance leader opened his mouth to speak but ultimately couldn’t say a word, having no better solution.

“Indeed, Lv Deputy Leader is right, the Havis Desert is barren anyway, and using nuclear bombs wouldn’t make a significant impact. Previously, weren’t all of you doing the same, including Huaxia, whose first nuclear test was also conducted in deserts and wastelands? I believe this plan is viable!” The Russian Alliance’s leader agrees to using nuclear bombs, as it isn’t within Russian territory.

Moreover, the present situation is clear: six half-step Yuan realm mutant beasts plus one True Essence realm mutant beast, humans simply don’t have the ability to contend with them unless deploying nuclear bombs. Otherwise, they can only wait for certain death.

When faced with two evils, choosing the lesser is a wisdom known to these seasoned individuals, who all turned their attention to the American Alliance’s leader.

Yan also wished to avoid internal discord within the War God Alliance over this matter, given that now was a critical period where unity was essential against external threats; unresolved conflicts could be dealt with later after the mutant beast crisis was resolved.

“Let’s do this, we’ll vote to decide whether to deploy nuclear bombs. For today, let’s adjourn the meeting, ponder this carefully, and if a better solution surfaces, we should avoid using nuclear bombs if possible.”

Having said that, Yan and Chu Xuanji left the hall, followed by the others retreating to their temporary dwellings.

Ye Fan watched indifferently, having attended the entire meeting but remained silent, understanding that now it was evident that deploying nuclear bombs was inevitable, and no one could challenge such a trend.

The strongest among human cultivators were Yan and Chu Xuanji, but during the last war, even combining efforts, they had to burn Gang Qi Essence under duress to barely slay a half-step Yuan realm mutant beast.

Now, not even four months later, another beast tide had emerged with greater strength.

Even if Yan and Chu Xuanji risked their lives again, at most, they could only fend off two half-step Yuan realm mutant beasts; what about the remaining four half-step Yuan realm mutants and one True Essence realm mutant?

Once these mutant beasts retaliated, humanity’s demise would be sealed, with no one surviving their onslaught.

Ordinary people weren’t even worth mentioning, facing powerful mutant beasts; they couldn’t protect themselves and would only become food.

Even strong individuals from the Six Great Ancient Forces, before achieving the True Essence realm, could only await death; besides, they weren't likely to break through to the True Essence realm, facing the True Essence realm Flame Eagle they had no self-defense capability.

The outcome was actually already decided. After returning to their accommodations, the Six Major Alliances' leaders pondered deeply and realized deploying nuclear bombs was truly the only option.

The following morning, Yan gathered everyone once more to continue the previous day's meeting. After a night of reflection, everyone recognized that without nuclear bombs, humans had no hope.

The American Alliance leader knew this well but had a different perspective from others, not grieving over the Havis Desert, as it was barren whether or not nuclear bombs were used, with rarely any soul seen beyond some adventurers throughout the year.

He schemed to let Yan and Huaxia Alliance's strong individuals engage in desperate battles with mutant beasts, exhausting the Huaxia Alliance's strength, subsequently using nuclear bombs to annihilate the mutant beasts.

Thus, the balance of forces in the cultivation world would be better maintained, possibly allowing his alliance to replace Huaxia Alliance and become the new world center.

Undoubtedly, the American Alliance devised an appealing plan, yet overlooked Yan's unwillingness to allow Huaxia Alliance's strength to be depleted.

This time, Yan didn't seek everyone's opinion again, since for these figures who drift at the edges of bureaucracy, it was a never-ending loop without resolution, inevitably leading to a war of words.

After starting the meeting, Yan directly called for a vote by raising hands.

The result was predictable; most voted in favor, with only a minority against it, and even they had no better methods to propose.

"According to the vote, I declare..."

After scanning the room briefly, Yan paused, then continued, "Deploy nuclear bombs on the Havis Desert, to annihilate those vile mutant beasts soaked in human blood and life!"

At this declaration, the room went silent, with no objections raised.

After all, their power couldn't compare with the half-step Yuan realm mutant beasts, let alone the True Essence realm mutant beast.

If nuclear bombs weren't used, confronting half-step Yuan realm beasts meant certain death, and encountering the True Essence realm Flame Eagle, instant death was unsurprising.

Who wouldn't value their life?

Even Top-Level War God realm cultivators cherished their lives immensely; knowingly undertaking an unwinnable task wasn't bravery, it was foolishness, and they wouldn't do such a thing.

Deploying nuclear bombs was humanity's last resort!

Chapter 1048: The Final Outcome

After the decision was made, under the operation of the War God Alliance, the process of deploying a nuclear bomb near the Light Gate in the Havis Desert officially began.

The Six Major Alliances all have strategic reserves of nuclear bombs. Although these nuclear bombs have never been used due to various constraints, serving only as strategic deterrent weapons, it does not mean they cannot be used.

A powerful nuclear bomb was mobilized from the American Alliance and launched with an intercontinental missile for a precision strike.

With the satellite navigation system, the error won't exceed two meters. For the mutant beast groups near the Light Gate, two meters' error makes no difference.

The staff nervously placed the nuclear bomb into the carrying bay. The missile was ready to be launched at any moment after inspection.

The person in charge of the American Alliance did not dare to make decisions arbitrarily and invited Yan to the command room. There was a large screen, divided into several different areas, showing live data from the rockets awaiting launch, satellite images from near the Light Gate in the Havis Desert, and data on missile strike points, flight paths, speeds, etc.

After precise calculations that took into account weather, wind speed, wind direction, and other factors, the ignition device was positioned above the red button at the bottom of the screen.

Yan inquired about the details and learned that all preparations were complete, only waiting for the launch. He nodded and resolutely pressed the red ignition button.

Boom!

With a loud noise, the intercontinental missile was successfully launched. On the screen, the speed and trajectory of the missile were clearly visible.

Everyone stopped their work and nervously watched the huge screen in the command room. By this time, all other images had disappeared, leaving only the missile's flight path.

As it got closer, everyone held their breath, not daring to blink until the missile reached the airspace near the Light Gate and began to descend. Yan decisively turned off the screen, avoiding watching the explosion effect.

“Phew~”

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief, knowing that the intense light from a nuclear explosion could instantly blind a person's eyes.

At the same time, the intercontinental missile carrying the nuclear bomb accurately landed in the center of the beast herd. Although it deviated from the Light Gate by several meters, it was sufficient.

Six half-step True Essence Realm mutant beasts looked at the massive incoming object with confusion, not knowing what it was.

Originating from the Xuan Realm, they had no knowledge of a terrifying weapon of such powerful magnitude as a nuclear bomb. They only felt this object lacked any energy fluctuation or life aura, like a metal lump thrown by someone, without any deterrent force.

However—

The next moment, they paid a terrible price for their ignorance.

The power of the missile wasn't great. For those robust high-level War God realm mutant beasts, the missile could pose some threat but was not lethal.

However, the nuclear bomb carried by the missile wasn't that easy to deal with, detonating immediately upon touching down.

“Boom!!!”

A loud explosion accompanied by intense light, a mushroom cloud slowly rose. The powerful blast and radiation instantly vaporized numerous mutant beasts, leaving no corpses behind.

At this moment, the entire world was watching everything happening here, especially Ye Fan and others, who were particularly concerned about the aftermath of the nuclear bomb explosion.

However—

The explosive power of the nuclear bomb was simply too great. Coupled with the desert explosion site, the swirling sand and dust blotted out the sky and the sun. The satellite images couldn't clearly show the local situation.

All monitoring facilities within a hundred miles were destroyed, making it impossible to see the post-explosion scene and know whether those half-step True Essence Realm mutant beasts had died.

After the explosion, Yan and Chu Xuanji immediately decided to visit the explosion site. With their strong cultivation, they weren't afraid of lingering radiation from the explosion.

The leaders of the Five Ancient Forces and Ye Fan also chose to go, in case any fish slipped through the net, they could be dealt with on the spot to prevent trouble.

The group proceeded with Protective Gang Qi, their sleeves fluttering, heading towards the Light Gate near the explosion site. Along the way, they indeed encountered some mutant beasts that had escaped the net, but these beasts were generally not very powerful, positioned at the outermost perimeter, or had just come from other places.

Naturally, they showed no mercy, immediately killing these escaped mutant beasts, extracting Beast Cores, and continuing their search and advance.

“It seems that under the power of the nuclear bomb, no mutant beast could possibly survive! We’re essentially going to collect the dead bodies of these beasts!” the Clan Leader of the Huang Jin Family said with a laugh.

“Exactly, had we known, we should have used nuclear bombs in Africa last time, which could have avoided greater losses.”

The Luoke Family’s Clan Leader Mei Luo also chimed in, agreeing that under such a powerful explosion, not to mention the six half-step True Essence Realm mutant beasts, even that True Essence Realm mutant beast would hardly survive.

The helmsmen of the other three ancient forces nodded in agreement, knowing the power of nuclear bombs. No matter how strong those mutant beasts were, surviving under the power of a nuclear bomb was essentially impossible.

Ye Fan remained silent. He was well aware that when mutant beasts reached a certain level of strength, thermal weapons might not pose a life threat to them.

This point had been perfectly demonstrated with cultivators – a Gang Qi Realm cultivator could completely ignore threats from firearms, let alone these mutant beasts of half-step True Essence Realm cultivation. Without personal experience, others had no right to speak.

Yan and Chu Xuanji were not as optimistic as others since they had battled with half-step True Essence Realm mutant beasts and deeply understood their power.

Once inside the explosion range, the group found themselves in what seemed like a ghostly demonic land. Yellow sand was everywhere, rendering a yellow haze that severely affected their visibility.

The residual radiation after the explosion was still very strong. Everyone had to emit Protective Gang Qi to resist the radiation's effects on their bodies.

"Look, isn't that guy ahead one of the half-step True Essence Realm mutant beasts?"

At this moment, the Luoke Family's Clan Leader Mei Luo, with sharp eyes, spotted a wriggling figure amidst the swirling yellow sand, its body covered with a thick layer of yellow sand.

That's right! It was one of the Half-step Yuan realm mutant beasts, but it was already heavily injured, not far from death.

"I'll do it!"

Zorn, the clan leader of the Ross family, was full of excitement as he flew over directly and punched toward the head of the struggling mutant beast!

“Roar...”

The mutant beast seemed to awaken slightly, raising its scarred front paw, spitting blood while desperately retaliating!

“Beast, face your death!”

A cold gleam flashed in the eyes of the American Alliance’s leader as he didn’t dodge or evade, directly clashing head-on with the Half-step Yuan realm mutant beast in a fierce confrontation.

Bang!

The leader of the American Alliance was sent flying in an instant, but the Half-step Yuan realm mutant beast was also not in a good state. Just as it stood shakily, it fell back down after the hit.

“Damn it...”

Feeling embarrassed, the leader of the American Alliance pulled out a Chansi Gold Blade with a swoosh and struck fiercely towards the beast's head!

"Puff—"

The blade flashed, and blood splattered!

The Half-step Yuan realm mutant beast fell heavily to the ground, dying on the spot.

Subsequently, everyone discovered five more Half-step Yuan realm mutant beasts. Although each had suffered unimaginably severe injuries, these beasts possessed incredibly strong life forces and were not dead.

The helmsmen of the Five Ancient Forces scrambled to kill them and then took the beast cores.

Ye Fan watched coldly, noting that although these beasts were on the brink of death, their outbursts were still not to be underestimated. However, they were at the end of their strength, unable to alter the outcome despite their power.

With this experience, everyone felt a mix of joy and worry. They rejoiced that even the Half-step Yuan realm mutant beasts were critically injured and near death, implying that the other beasts must have been killed in the explosion.

The worry was about the True Essence realm mutant beast!

If the Half-step Yuan realm mutant beasts were not dead, then the True Essence realm Flame Eagle was likely alive, though its whereabouts were still unknown to everyone.

In the earlier battle, the helmsmen of the Five Ancient Forces had significant expenditures—they were only top-level War God realm cultivators. Although the mutant beasts were injured, they were Half-step Yuan realm mutant beasts with incredible defense and strength. Even severely injured, they required considerable effort to slay.

From afar, Ye Fan and his companions clearly saw the golden Light Gate standing in the desert, utterly unharmed and intact despite the nuclear explosion.

“Hiss~”

Ye Fan and his companions gasped; as long as this Light Gate didn’t vanish, mutant beasts from the Xuan Realm might come through at any moment.

At that time, who could predict how powerful the next mutant beast might be!

For a moment, everyone fell into silence, advancing and searching without uttering a word.

At this moment...

Ye Fan suddenly sensed a faint fluctuation and immediately looked ahead.

Not only him, but Yan, Chu Xuanji, and the helmsmen of the Five Ancient Forces also sensed it, noticing a slight fluctuation.

Swish!

Everyone's gaze simultaneously fixed on the origin of the fluctuation!

In an instant, Ye Fan's pupils contracted to the size of pinpoints as he abruptly noticed a giant eagle flying from afar, its entire body engulfed in raging flames!

"Is this... the True Essence realm mutant beast?"

"It... it isn't dead yet?!"

"It doesn't seem severely wounded..."

"How... how is this possible?!"

The appearance of the Flame Eagle left Ye Fan and his companions utterly shocked!

In shock, their first thought was: Run!

However—

The True Essence realm Flame Eagle was too fast, instantly sweeping to a position in front of everyone!

Chapter 1049: Tragic Death!

The leaders of the Five Ancient Forces forcefully eradicated the six Half-step Yuan realm mutant beasts severely injured by the nuclear explosion.

At this moment...

The True Essence Realm Flame Eagle appeared!

Moreover, it seemed almost unscathed!

This discovery left Ye Fan and the others utterly terrified, and they immediately decided to flee!

After all, the Half-step Yuan realm mutant beasts were already so powerful, just how terrifying was a True Essence Realm mutant beast?

They didn't know, but just thinking with their toes, they knew they were definitely no match for the Flame Eagle!

After the nuclear explosion, the high temperatures and pressure turned the surrounding sand into a glass-like substance.

However, everyone was very powerful and could withstand such high temperatures. With the protection of their Protective Gang Qi, they wouldn't be affected by the heat.

But after the Flame Eagle appeared, they felt a surge of oppressive heat, indicating that the temperature from the Flame Eagle's body was likely higher than that produced by the nuclear explosion.

However—

Compared to the shocking heat emitted by the Flame Eagle, they were more alarmed by the Flame Eagle's speed!

The speed of the Flame Eagle was incredibly fast, shortening the distance between them in the blink of an eye!

“Damn humans, you can’t escape!”

As the distance closed, the Flame Eagle didn’t immediately attack, but roared, savoring Ye Fan and the others’ pitiful flight, venting its inner fury.

Indeed...

It was fury!

Because the Flame Eagle was also startled by the nuclear explosion!

The explosion’s intensity was already capable of threatening its safety, but the Flame Eagle’s speed allowed it to evade the explosion’s core.

It was precisely because it avoided the center of the explosion that it was not severely injured like the other six Half-step Yuan realm mutant beasts.

However, it was still greatly impacted, forcing it to heal in the distance, ignoring the safety of the six Half-step Yuan realm mutant beasts.

Of course, even if it was able to save the six Half-step Yuan realm mutant beasts at the time, it might not have done so.

Because mutant beasts are selfish, as long as they can survive, they don't care much about the life and death of other mutant beasts—in the Xuan Beast Forest, these mutant beasts did not have a harmonious relationship with it, and fierce battles often erupted among mutant beasts.

The Beast Core is a source of power formed by every mutant beast at the beginning of mutation, and it is a critical factor in why mutant beasts are stronger than other wild beasts.

For human cultivators, the Beast Core can be refined to increase their cultivation, containing more potent Life Essence Energy than Spiritual Medicine and Spirit Grass.

Not only do human cultivators know this, but mutant beasts also know it. Therefore, the battles between mutant beasts are not just for sustenance but also to seize each other's Beast Core.

Unlike humans who refine the Beast Core, these mutant beasts directly devour the Beast Core to quickly absorb it, either enlarging their own Beast Core or improving its quality.

The Flame Eagle was able to grow this strong by consuming numerous Beast Cores, so it didn't care much about the lives of the other six Half-step Yuan realm mutant beasts.

"Screee..."

Suddenly, a loud and piercing eagle cry echoed across the sky, and the Flame Eagle, carrying scorching flames, spread its wings and fiercely clawed at the helmsman of the Huang Jin Family's top of the skull with its iron talons.

At the same time, the Flame Eagle opened its beak and spat out eight fireballs towards Ye Fan and the others. These fireballs looked ordinary, but they contained immense firepower. Even Chu Xuanji might not withstand them if hit.

Ye Fan moved with a thought, launching a flying knife with colorful sword light, fiercely intercepting the fireballs, while Chu Xuanji and Yan used the Heavenly Demon Armor and Golden Robe as their defensive magical treasures, managing to withstand the attacks.

Swish!

A wisp of white smoke flashed by, and Ye Fan's Xuanye Flying Blade was directly vaporized by the fireball, the residual momentum still aiming at Ye Fan's chest.

Hmm?!

Ye Fan was startled; he didn't expect the small fireball's temperature to be so high. His Xuanye Flying Blade was considered quite good in quality, yet it was unexpectedly vaporized.

At this critical moment, Ye Fan activated the Golden Feather Wings, transforming into a beam of golden light, narrowly dodging the fireball's attack. However, his clothes caught fire from the intense heat, instantly burning—he could withstand such terrifying heat, but his clothes could not.

Too terrifying!

This realization left Ye Fan utterly shocked!

Meanwhile, Yan and Chu Xuanji also managed to fend off the fireballs. The three exchanged glances, and the two quickly flew away, while Ye Fan spread his Golden Feather Wings, transforming into a beam of golden light, swiftly retreating with them.

The helmsmen of the Five Ancient Forces were not so lucky.

On one hand, they were too close to the Flame Eagle, with too little time to react; on the other hand, their strength was not on par with Yan and Chu Xuanji, making it impossible for them to withstand the fireball attack. They were instantly ignited, turning into human-shaped candles.

Rodriguez, the helmsman of the Huang Jin Family, suffered the worst fate. The Flame Eagle shattered his skull with a single claw, killing him instantly; his entire body was scorched dry, turning him into a dry corpse!

“Ah...”

Meanwhile, Shijia Mo Ye, Mei Luo, and the Elfa Tribe’s leader cried out in agony.

They were turned into human-shaped candles but had not died immediately. As they screamed in pain, they frantically burned their Gang Qi Essence to resist the fireball's attack.

After burning away the Gang Qi Essence, the remaining five people disregarded the danger. They stomped their feet, sinking beneath the sand, instantly extinguishing the flames on their bodies.

Immediately, panic-stricken, they fled for their lives at full speed!

"Hmph! Can you escape?"

With a cold snort, the Flame Eagle spread its wings, whipping up a storm of sand, chasing after the four like a streak of flowing light.

The four knew that with their speed, escaping the clutches of this flying mutant beast was an unrealistic goal.

However, as long as despair had not fully settled in, people always cling to a glimmer of hope. The four had the same thought: Although they were slower than the Flame Eagle, if someone perished, it would buy time for the remaining ones, granting them a slim chance to escape.

At this point, Yan, Ye Fan, and Chu Xuanji had already fled more than ten miles away. It wasn't that they were ignoring the deaths of their comrades but rather preserving their strength.

Given their current strength, even if the three worked together, they were no match for the Flame Eagle!

The difference between a True Essence Realm mutant beast and a Half-step Yuan realm mutant beast was vast in terms of physical strength, speed, and attack power.

Previously, Yan and Chu Xuanji could barely manage to slay a Half-step Yuan realm mutant beast by joining forces, and that was after burning their Gang Qi Essence.

Now they faced a True Essence Realm mutant beast, not something that could be overcome merely by numbers; many ants can kill an elephant, but no matter how numerous, ants cannot kill a dragon!

Once power reaches a terrifying level, numbers no longer dictate victory or defeat; even Yan, Chu Xuanji, and Ye Fan turning back to join the fight would only mean a futile death, sharing a grave with Shijia Mo Ye and the others!

“Get lost!!”

Quickly, the Flame Eagle caught up with Zorn. He unleashed the strongest attack of his life, striking the Flame Eagle’s body fiercely.

However—

The Flame Eagle was utterly unfazed, as if it felt nothing. With a swift movement, one iron claw pierced through Zorn's heart, tearing it right out.

"Ah—"

Zorn cried out in agony, meeting a tragic end, spilling a shower of blood as if a small blood rain had fallen over the desert. Flesh scattered across the dunes, swept away by the wind, disappearing without a trace as if it never existed.

Thunk!

Shijia Mo Ye, Mei Luo, and the Elfa Tribe's leader were struck with terror, fleeing even faster!

However—

Compared to the Flame Eagle, their flying speed seemed sluggish and inadequate.

The Flame Eagle, bestowed with the bloodline of a Fire Phoenix, was a mighty Xuan Beast, formidable even in the Xuan Realm, let alone on Earth.

In no time, Mei Luo was overtaken by the Flame Eagle. Despite struggling desperately to fight back, she couldn't evade her fate. The Flame Eagle pierced a hole in her head, sucking out her brain in one gulp.

In the blink of an eye, three out of the five had perished, leaving Shijia Mo Ye and the Elfa Tribe's leader terrified out of their wits, fleeing with all their might, as if using the strength of a lifetime.

"I told you, you can't escape. You've slaughtered so many of my kin; you must all die!"

With a furious roar, the Flame Eagle's speed suddenly surged, chasing down the two like a fast-moving blaze, enveloping them in flames with a flick of its wings.

In the firelight, the Flame Eagle launched a fierce attack, reducing Shijia Mo Ye and the Elfa Tribe's leader to a mere heap of flesh and blood, pulling out their hearts as well. Both met their demise, falling in the vast desert sands.

From afar, Yan, Ye Fan, and Chu Xuanji watched it all, expressions solemn but not daring to linger, fleeing with all their strength.

"Humans, you are all doomed!!"

The Flame Eagle, unable to catch up with Ye Fan and his companions, roared furiously as it watched their retreating figures.

Chapter 1050: Tragic Death!

“Humans, you will pay for your actions!”

After Ye Fan, Zhe Xuanji, and Yan left, the Flame Eagle let out a roar that echoed across the sky. Then it slowly descended, devouring the beast cores of six Half-step Yuan realm mutant beasts, absorbing their energy. Its strength advanced another level, and the flames covering its body shifted from red to orange-red, its temperature rising even higher.

No one knew how much time had passed, but the Flame Eagle exhausted the energy of the six Half-step Yuan realm mutant beasts. It then stretched its wings and soared high, transforming into a fiery blaze as it flew in a particular direction!

There, a small town inhabited by humans lay!

With its injuries healed and strength further enhanced, it sensed the presence of humans there, ready to unleash revenge!

“Wha... what is that?”

“Mu... mutant beast, a mutant beast is attacking!!”

Flying swiftly, the Flame Eagle soon arrived at the human-inhabited small town. The townspeople, upon seeing its presence, called out in alarm.

“Perish!!”

The Flame Eagle roared, then opened its mouth, spitting out several fireballs, which descended onto the town like cannonballs.

“Ah—”

In no time, the town transformed into a sea of flames. Shouts of alarm, screams of agony, ceaselessly echoed as the people buried in the sea of fire perished without a single survivor.

After destroying the town and killing all its inhabitants, the Flame Eagle flew to the next city, embarking on a frenzied slaughter, leaving scorched earth in its wake, reducing vast regions of towns and cities to a blazing inferno.

Some wealthy individuals, faced with the impending disaster, disregarded their own fortunes, boarding private planes to flee to base cities.

However—

Their private planes were barely airborne when struck by the fireballs spewed by the Flame Eagle, crashing and killing all aboard.

If even they met such a fate, there was no hope for the ordinary people!

Moreover, the American Cultivator Alliance suffered heavy casualties. Many cultivators were burnt alive by the high temperatures of the Flame Eagle at first sight, the scene unbearable to witness.

Though these individuals were elite human cultivators, they were no match for the True Essence Realm Flame Eagle. No matter how many attacked together, it only increased the number of casualties, with no effect whatsoever.

“Life is so fragile...”

The scenes of the Flame Eagle’s rampant slaughter were captured by satellites, spreading rapidly to every corner of the globe, instilling panic and despair in those who witnessed the devastation.

Because...

Under the Flame Eagle’s onslaught and ravaging, humans had virtually no capacity to resist!

“Is humanity facing extinction?”

Everyone’s heart echoed this question. Although the previous events on the African continent were also severe, known nearly worldwide, people weren’t concerned, believing humanity would ultimately prevail, no force could completely annihilate humans.

However—

The appearance of the Flame Eagle this time brought a real sense of the threat of death to everyone.

Everyone understood clearly, if no power could eradicate the Flame Eagle, human extinction seemed inevitable!

For a time, various messages and rumors flew around, with official announcements and hearsay, progressing daily with new updates.

“Latest news, the entire burning bird has entered State X, and millions have perished in the conflagration...”

“American Alliance’s cultivators went to resist, not a single one survived, all died heroically in battle...”

“What heroic death? It was a massacre, those people weren’t opponents of that monster bird, they couldn’t even get close, directly burnt to death!”

People globally discussed the events occurring within the American Alliance, various reports spreading unchecked, even with official refutations it was futile, panic had already overtaken the populace.

Amidst the apparent extinction crisis of mankind, some extremists believed human extinction had become inevitable, with no hope of triumph remaining.

Thus, these individuals began to riot, looting stores, taking advantage of the chaos, settling old scores, plunging the world's security into disarray.

...

Meanwhile.

Upon returning to the base city, Yan immediately convened an emergency meeting.

Because the Helmsmen of the Five Ancient Forces were annihilated by the Flame Eagle, the meeting was attended by representatives of the Six Major Alliances, as well as the governments' heads, along with Lv Yuan and Ye Fan.

"Everyone, humanity is at a critical point of life and death—the strength of this mutant beast has reached the legendary True Essence Realm. Not one of us is its match, even if Brother Xuanji and I join forces, we are doomed to lose!"

Yan surveyed the crowd, speaking in a grave tone.

As Yan's words echoed, seeing his serious expression, not a single person spoke.

If you were to explain the difference between the True Essence Realm and the Half-step Yuan Realm to an ordinary person, it might require some effort, but for them, Yan's words are perfectly clear. The gap between each realm is like an unbridgeable chasm, impossible to cross.

When one reaches the True Essence Realm, it's no longer a matter of numbers to achieve victory. The transformation from quantity to quality occurs, and the mutant beasts of the True Essence Realm belong to that kind of qualitative change.

Seeing that everyone remained silent, Yan continued, "Now, the only solution is to use the most powerful super nuclear bomb to kill that mutant beast. If that doesn't work, then humanity has no hope left — humans will face extinction!"

Super nuclear bomb?!

Upon hearing Yan's words again, everyone's expressions changed involuntarily.

Although most people present were cultivators, they were still aware of such advanced strategic weapons.

Especially the President of the American Alliance, whose face turned pale. He understood well that the so-called most powerful super nuclear bomb's destructive power is ten times that of the first bomb used; once deployed, it could devastate one-third of the United States region of the American Alliance.

Such a powerful nuclear bomb, if deployed, would cause irreparable losses to the American Alliance, and the price paid would be too severe.

“No, I resolutely oppose this action, it’s irresponsible to the people of the American Alliance, and I won’t allow you to conduct such operations within our American Alliance territory!”

The President of the American Alliance stood up to protest Yan.

Though he wished to eliminate the Flame Eagle immediately, he didn’t want the American Alliance to become a sacrifice.

“What do the others think?” It seemed that Yan had expected this situation and wasn’t surprised, instead directing his gaze towards the others.

“Everyone should be aware, the power of that nuclear bomb is tremendously large, its destructive capacity is too strong. Once deployed, it will cause enormous and irreparable losses.” The head of the American Cultivator Alliance spoke coldly, trying to influence other attendees.

“Don’t forget, that mutant beast is currently within your American Alliance territory. If we don’t use the super nuclear bomb, what way do you have to eliminate it?”

Ye Fan frowned at the head of the American Cultivator Alliance. At such a critical moment, when humanity was at life and death, the American Alliance leader only cared about the American Alliance’s interests, making him quite annoyed.

“You...”

The leader of the American Alliance opened his mouth and pointed at Ye Fan, unable to refute.

He had already learned about the killing of the five ancient forces’ helmsmen.

On Earth, only Yan and Zhe Xuanji’s strength was superior to those five!

Now those five had all died in battle, and Yan and Zhe Xuanji combined were not opponents of the Flame Eagle. If the super nuclear bomb is not used, there is indeed no way to kill the Flame Eagle.

“I agree with Alliance Leader Yan’s proposal...”

The President of the Russian Alliance spoke up, choosing to support Yan.

On the one hand, he also knew that by now, only the super nuclear bomb could kill the Flame Eagle.

More importantly, the super nuclear bomb was to be deployed in the American Alliance, having minimal impact on the Russian Alliance.

Under such circumstances, he naturally was happy to agree!

“I disagree, the power of the super nuclear bomb is too large; once deployed, it will have unpredictable consequences.”

The President of the European Union also shared his opinion, not agreeing with Yan’s proposal.

After all, the European Union has always been allied with the American Alliance, and the American Alliance is not far from the European Union. Once deployed, the super nuclear bomb would also impact the European Union considerably.

“Everyone knows the power of the super nuclear bomb, and the consequences of deploying it. I can say, including myself, no one wants to deploy the super nuclear bomb! But...tell me, if we don’t deploy the super nuclear bomb, how are we supposed to withstand and kill that mutant beast??” Seeing the President of the European Union’s opposition, Yan stood up abruptly and shouted sternly.

No response.

Instantly, the conference room plunged back into silence.

“It’s decided then. Deploy the super nuclear bomb at the location of that mutant beast to make sure it is blasted away!”

Yan didn't bother with any voting ceremony anymore, as this was not the time for democracy. A decision had to be made; otherwise, delaying would only result in more people dying.

"Alliance Leader, bad news, latest updates, the flaming monstrous bird is specifically killing cultivators and has already left the American mainland, flying towards Huaxia..." As Yan finished speaking, a member of the War God Alliance pushed open the conference room door and shouted urgently.

Swoosh!

In an instant, the presidents of the other Five Great Alliances and heads of the Cultivator Alliance all turned their eyes to Yan, Zhe Xuanji, Ye Wenhao, and Ye Fan!

The look seemed to ask: Still want to deploy the super nuclear bomb?