

Y Master 1051

Chapter 1051: Worry

Even though a considerable number of ordinary people have been relocated to the base cities, there are still many civilians living in unprotected towns and villages.

After witnessing videos and news of mutant beasts rampaging through towns and villages, people finally learned their lesson. Many built basements and stocked ample dry food and water, prepared to hide underground if mutant beasts reached their towns and villages.

The Flame Eagle, though very powerful, is ultimately just one mutant beast, unable to manage so many places. Thick concrete walls, along with layers of insulation, as long as they aren't destroyed, can offer temporary refuge inside.

The Flame Eagle, oblivious to this, wreaked havoc across the American mainland, causing countless casualties. It began flying across the vast sea, heading towards Huaxia.

The Flame Eagle's body blazed intensely without the balance of the Profound Ice Lotus, its fire grew increasingly powerful, and the fire poison gradually corroded its nerves, making it exceptionally furious.

After slaughtering ordinary people, the Flame Eagle gradually realized that there were simply too many humans on Earth. Though its power is formidable, annihilating them all was unrealistic.

Thus, it began to specifically hunt human elites, namely cultivators. Only the flesh of these people could temporarily suppress its internal fire poison while allowing it to release some of its flames.

Flying high, whenever a town or human settlement appeared below, the Flame Eagle would unleash a barrage of fireballs for a concentrated strike, instantly turning the entire town into a sea of flames.

The Flame Eagle was incredibly powerful; its flames from afar could ignite trees and grass on the ground.

The flames on its body were extremely hot and adhered strongly, even capable of cracking stones. The areas it passed through turned into a fiery hell, leaving no flora behind, with large towns burned down to rubble, and even those hiding in cellars were roasted alive by intense heat.

Only those who dug their cellars extremely deep and had good insulation layers survived, but emerging in the short term was impossible, as all houses above were burned down. Without rescue, they could only wait to die after exhausting food and water.

However, no matter how powerful mutant beasts are, they can only act on Earth; flying high cannot reach satellites launched by humans into space.

Through these monitoring satellites, people tracked every move of the Flame Eagle.

The Six Major Alliances' news organizations edited these captured images for continuous playback on major satellite TV channels, providing updates constantly.

People in areas not affected by mutant beasts continued their lives as usual, but amidst their busyness, they saw these news stories.

Today, with highly developed TV and internet, any news can be instantly announced worldwide. People watched these satellite-captured images sitting in front of TV, guarding their computers, or using their phones.

It's over!

These words appeared in everyone's mind; the mutant beast was far too powerful, its destructive force more terrifying than previous Beast Tides.

In the face of such a horrific mutant beast's invasion and rampage, humans could not produce any effective measures.

Tianshan Group, far in Huaxia, was still distant from the mutant beast's invasion area, and people seemed unaware of the crisis quietly approaching.

In the Tianshan Group President's Office, Su Yuxin was staring at a computer in a trance, with the LCD screen displaying footage of the Flame Eagle ravaging towns and villages, and even through the screen, Su Yuxin could feel the overwhelming heat rushing towards her.

Su Yuxin was deeply shocked. As a cultivator, she clearly knew what this mutant beast's strength implied; even Earth's top cultivators had no chance against the Flame Eagle.

"What should we do? Which path should humanity take?"

Su Yuxin fell into contemplation. She understood Ye Fan's character very well; although he appeared indifferent, she knew he cared deeply for ordinary people worldwide, vowing not to stand idly by during this perilous time.

But with Ye Fan's cultivation level, if he truly confronted the Flame Eagle, Su Yuxin saw no hope of survival!

Yet she could do nothing, only praying silently that Ye Fan wouldn't clash head-on with this beast, otherwise...

The consequences would be unimaginable!

While Su Yuxin was lost in thought, at the War God Alliance Huaxia Headquarters' West Mountain secret training base, Situ Ruoshui was also watching on TV the Flame Eagle's rampage through human cities and villages.

Initially just a cheerful, carefree game team captain, his life changed once he condensed a Mind Power Seed, influenced by Ye Fan, he embarked on the path of cultivation.

With time passing and his cultivation strengthening, Situ Ruoshui became more mature and knowledgeable.

Seeing the mutant beast all-conquering and unstoppable on screen, a sense of helplessness surged within him.

What's the point of cultivating?

In his view, even becoming as strong as Ye Fan offered no chance against the mutant beast, nor guaranteed escape.

Deeply concerned for Ye Fan, knowing Ye Fan's reputation was now vast, after slaying a Top-level War God-level Mutant Beast, he undisputedly joined the global cultivator elite.

If Yan and Chu Xuanji decided to fight to the death against the mutant beast, Ye Fan would inevitably appear on the battlefield.

"Brother Ye Fan, I have no other request, just hope you come back alive. Just staying alive will suffice..."

In an empty room, Situ Ruoshui knelt, clasped hands, sincerely praying and wishing to the heavens...

Similar scenes occurred in a mysterious mansion in Huaxia. This mansion looked ancient and unremarkable but carried special significance, not a place where money or power alone could reside.

In the mansion's Ming Hall, the vigorous Old Master Ye, Ye Zhen, and others were intently watching a large TV, silently watching the news.

For them, no TV shows or movies mattered more than the news; Huaxia's top clan, Ye Family gathered almost everyone there, except Ye Wenhao and Ye Fan, who were in a meeting.

"The situation is very grim. Judging by the mutant beast's flight speed and direction, it will probably reach Huaxia's outskirts within two days. What should be done then?"

Ye Zhen stared at the TV, questioning.

No answer.

In the expansive Ye Family Mansion, silence reigned!

"Wait for the meeting results from Wenhao and Xiao Fan."

Old Master Ye sighed.

Chapter 1052: Luring Away the Mutant Beast

In the temporary council hall of the War God Alliance in a base city, a fierce argument was taking place.

The Huaxia representatives, consisting of Ye Fan, Ye Wenhao, Yan, Chu Xuanji, and Lv Yuan, were arguing with people from the American Alliance, European Union, Tianzhu Alliance, and African Union.

The reason was simple: the President of the American Alliance wished to launch a super nuclear bomb to deliver a devastating blow after the Flame Eagle reached Huaxia.

This proposal was met with vehement opposition from Ye Wenhao!

“I still insist on my opinion: wait until the mutant beast enters Huaxia’s territory to launch the nuclear bomb. After all, the Huaxia Tibetan Area is sparsely populated, and if handled properly, it shouldn’t cause too many casualties.”

The President of the American Alliance was extremely adamant, with no intention of compromise, “Moreover, when the mutant beast was in the American Alliance, Alliance Leader Yan had already proposed launching the super nuclear bomb, and it was supported by the majority!”

“I disagree. Either launch the nuclear bomb now or not at all, make your choice.”

Ye Wenhao, as the ruler of Huaxia, also participated in this meeting. As a representative of Huaxia, although his cultivation was far less than that of the person from the American Alliance, his aura was not inferior at all.

Years in a high position had naturally cultivated in him a leadership charisma that accepted no rival.

Hearing Ye Wenhao's words, everyone looked at each other. They were well aware that launching the super nuclear bomb was a foregone conclusion, but the key issue now was where to launch the super nuclear bomb.

The President of the American Alliance naturally wished to launch it in Huaxia's territory, so even if there were losses, it would be Huaxia's matter, unrelated to the American Alliance.

But how could Ye Wenhao not see through his little scheme?

As the ruler of Huaxia, Ye Wenhao naturally had to be responsible for the people of Huaxia, firmly refusing to allow the launch of a super nuclear bomb in his domain.

It must be known that launching a nuclear bomb is a simple matter, but dealing with the aftermath of a nuclear explosion is not so simple, the post-blast work is too difficult.

Both sides were at an impasse, unable to agree.

"Enough! All of you stop arguing!"

When both sides could not come to an agreement, Ye Fan stood up, stopping the escalation of hostilities, fixing the President of the American Alliance with a piercing gaze and said coldly, "I will take responsibility for luring this beast to the Sahara Desert in Africa, and then we can launch the nuclear bomb to kill it!"

What?

Everyone was dumbfounded, staring at Ye Fan in astonishment!

“I disagree!”

Ye Wenhao immediately voiced his opposition, thinking it was a joke—how could he let his son face certain death against a True Essence Realm mutant beast?

“I also disagree!”

Chu Xuanji quickly followed, standing up. He was well aware of Ye Fan’s strength, as Ye Fan was currently only at the Great Perfection of the High-level War God Realm, not yet in the Top-level War God Realm.

Facing a True Essence Realm Flame Eagle, not even he was confident of escaping, and for Ye Fan to go would be certain death!

However, Chu Xuanji felt gratified within his heart; his disciple showed responsibility, regardless of whether it could be done, just being able to say these words was remarkable.

“Someone ultimately needs to do this job. Since you all don’t wish to launch the super nuclear bomb in Huaxia’s territory, you must lure it away. Decide among yourselves who will be the bait!”

The representative of the American Cultivator Alliance spoke, no longer as tense or worried as before.

“Let me do it. Currently, my strength is the greatest, and even facing a True Essence Realm mutant beast, my chances of survival are far greater than yours. Even if I were to die in battle, it would be a sacrifice for humanity!”

Chu Xuanji volunteered to be the bait, to lure the Flame Eagle into the Sahara Desert in Africa for a decisive kill.

“What are you joking about?”

Yan was displeased, glaring at Chu Xuanji, “Stop fighting, I’ll go. For now, I’m still the Alliance Leader of the War God Alliance, and my word is law!”

At this point, Yan’s voice lowered as he addressed Chu Xuanji, “Xuanji, if anything happens to me while luring this beast away, if I don’t return, the War God Alliance is entrusted to you.”

Having spoken, without waiting for Chu Xuanji’s agreement, Yan turned to the vice alliance hierarchs of the War God Alliance and the government heads of the Six Major Alliances, stating, “If I don’t return, Chu Xuanji will succeed as the Alliance Leader of the War God Alliance, and no one is to oppose this!”

“Yan, you are...”

Chu Xuanji felt a slight tremor in his heart, understanding that even with Yan’s cultivation, successfully luring this mutant beast to the Sahara Desert in Africa would inevitably condemn him to the nuclear strike, ultimately leading to certain death.

Yan... was making his final arrangements!

“Master Yan, Master, don’t fight over this, let me go. I have the ability to protect myself!”

Ye Fan, moved by the two vying to lure away the Flame Eagle, his eyes reddened, spoke up again.

“Nonsense, what abilities do you have for self-preservation? Don’t say you, even for me, it’s very difficult to escape alive from the explosion of a super nuclear bomb!”

Chu Xuanji glared at Ye Fan and said solemnly, “However, my cultivation is much stronger than yours, and my chances of survival are also greater than yours, so don’t make trouble.”

“Master, really, I really have a way to protect myself. I’m the most suitable to go.” Ye Fan astonishingly said.

Hmm?!

Upon hearing Ye Fan's words, everyone was shocked and looked at Ye Fan incredulously, as if asking: How will he save himself?

"Master..."

Ye Fan, helpless, had to give Chu Xuanji a look, signaling him to come out with him for a moment.

Yan also caught the look, gave an inquisitive glance at Chu Xuanji, and the latter looked bewildered, not knowing what Ye Fan was up to.

Despite the doubts, Chu Xuanji understood the meaning in Ye Fan's eyes, stood up, and followed Ye Fan out of the conference hall.

Yan and Ye Wenhao followed closely, all eager to know what idea Ye Fan had in mind.

Once outside the conference hall, Ye Fan, Chu Xuanji, Yan, and his father Ye Wenhao entered a room with excellent soundproofing, closed the door, set up a soundproof array, and only then did he begin to explain his reasoning.

"You all should know about the time in Southern Tibet when I was chased by a top-level War God-level mutant beast, right?"

Ye Fan went straight to the point, starting with his encounter in Southern Tibet.

The three nodded, indicating they knew about it. Even though Ye Wenhao was unaware of the details, he still nodded along, knowing the outcome if not the specifics.

“At that time, I was just at Great Perfection of the Mid-level War God Realm, not yet breaking through to the High-level War God Realm, while that beast had the cultivation of a top-level War God Realm. Logically, I wasn’t its opponent at all, had no reason to escape alive, yet I ended up killing it...”

Hearing this, Chu Xuanji and Yan exchanged a glance, as if they understood something, but couldn’t grasp the key point, unsure what Ye Fan wanted to express.

They didn’t know how he managed it then. Although they learned some of the battle details through Lv Yuan afterwards, they weren’t clear on the specifics. Now, Ye Fan revisited the topic, evidently to convey something.

Indeed, Ye Fan’s next words shocked the three. He in detail recounted how he hid in the virtual space of the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown to dodge the lethal attack of the top-level War God-level mutant beast.

Such a fantastical experience left the three utterly astonished, with Ye Wenhao shaking his head vigorously, unwilling to believe such a thing was possible.

A moment later, Chu Xuanji and Yan regained their composure, looking at Ye Fan in disbelief, asking, "Did you rely on entering the virtual space within the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown to avoid that top-level War God-level mutant beast? Where is the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown now?"

Seeing is believing, without seeing the real Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, they would never dare to believe Ye Fan's words.

Although they all knew Ye Fan never lied, the matter was too important to believe without proof.

Ye Fan smiled faintly, knowing that if he didn't demonstrate the mystery of the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, his father and the others would never let him take the risk.

"The Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown is within my sea of consciousness, I can take it out, and you'll understand once you see it."

As Ye Fan spoke, with a thought, he activated the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, instantly entering its virtual space.

He was gone, but in the room, the eyes of Ye Wenhao and the other three saw Ye Fan slightly close his eyes; then, in an instant of a step, he vanished, and a golden, glowing crown appeared, suspended mid-air.

"This is the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown; how much attack power can it withstand?"

Chu Xuanji murmured as he observed.

Just after he spoke, Ye Fan's voice came, "Feel free to attack the crown with all your strength, don't worry about me."

Hearing Ye Fan, the three looked at each other and finally decided for Chu Xuanji to launch his strongest attack to test the crown's resilience.

Bang!

Chu Xuanji punched out, ripples emerged on the crown, but it didn't even tremble, effortlessly neutralizing Chu Xuanji's strongest strike.

By then, they fully believed it. With the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, Ye Fan indeed had self-preservation ability.

"Alright, we agree, you can go to lure the mutant beast to Africa. Be careful on the way, as soon as you sense something wrong, immediately seek refuge within the crown, don't act recklessly."

Once Ye Fan emerged from the virtual space of the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, the attitudes of Ye Wenhao, Chu Xuanji, and Yan completely shifted, agreeing to let him lure away the mutant beast.

Chapter 1053: Farewell Before the Expedition (Part 1)

Wherever the Flame Eagle passed, flames soared upwards, leaving not a blade of grass. Even after it passed, the fires continued to burn for many days before gradually dying down.

Such an apocalyptic spectacle was truly terrifying, almost causing everyone to feel a deep sense of panic!

In the eyes of many, there was simply no one who could stand up to such a powerful mutant beast. What humanity could do was only wait for death or even extinction.

Globally, there was enormous panic, with no one knowing where the Flame Eagle would appear next.

“What should be done? What is the way out for humanity?”

Everyone pondered this question, but there were no answers because they simply couldn't think of who could contend with this fiery mutant bird.

For a while, rumors spread like wildfire, and feelings of pessimism and despair quickly spread among everyone. People felt deep disappointment toward the leaders of the alliance, who were supposed to be humanity's leaders, yet had no solutions for the Flame Eagle, failing everyone's expectations.

Just when people thought humanity was doomed, with no hope left, the Six Major Alliances simultaneously announced a shocking message to everyone via satellite TV.

“The hero of humanity, the Savior, Ye Fan has decided to risk his life to lure the Flame Eagle into the Sahara Desert in Africa, and then deploy a Super Nuclear Bomb to kill it...”

The host reporting the event spared no effort in being provocative, painting Ye Fan as almost a god of the new era, disregarding his own safety for the sake of all mankind, sacrificing himself to feed the tiger, tearing his flesh to feed the eagle.

“The Buddha says, if I do not enter Hell, who will? Ye Fan possesses immense love. Let us forever remember this name; it was he who used his life to earn a slim chance of life for us all...”

Before their TVs, all humans were in tears. Even those who did not know Ye Fan before were profoundly moved by his selflessness and public sacrifice.

Even Anton, who had deep prejudices against Ye Fan, had to admit that there was a huge difference between him and Ye Fan, not only in strength but more importantly in the courage to make great sacrifices for all humanity.

“I lost... Ye Fan, starting today, I, Anton, admire you. Regardless of whether you succeed, I will never again oppose you or Huaxia!”

Standing dazed before the TV, Anton did not even hear what the host said afterward.

Everyone’s prior despair cleared away. With such a person willing to sacrifice himself for all humanity, there was hope for mankind.

From this moment on, Ye Fan's name would be deeply engraved in everyone's minds. People would forever remember that at humanity's most critical moment, there was such a young man who stood forward and took great risks for human safety!

Whether familiar with Ye Fan or not, everyone believed that what Ye Fan was doing was undoubtedly a public sacrifice, putting his life on the line against the Flame Eagle.

Those unfamiliar with Ye Fan had no idea what realm his cultivation had reached, but as of now, the strongest on Earth should either be the Evil Emperor of Huaxia, Chu Xuanji, or the Alliance Hierarch Yan. No matter how you count, it shouldn't be Ye Fan, a young man in his twenties?

Those familiar with Ye Fan knew that he was just at the High-level War God Realm, far different from the True Essence Realm. The two were essentially not on the same line. Ye Fan making such a decision was undoubtedly putting aside his own life and death.

As people speculated about Ye Fan, he prepared to return to Ao Xiang Villa in Donghai for a bit. Since he had decided to draw away the Flame Eagle, life and death were uncertain on this trip, and he wanted to say goodbye to family and friends.

...

Meanwhile, upon hearing that Ye Fan was going to lure the Flame Eagle to the Sahara Desert in Africa to destroy it with a Super Nuclear Bomb, Lv Zhan couldn't sit still.

The first reaction was disbelief; they knew Ye Fan too well. In the younger generation, Ye Fan was undoubtedly number one without dispute, even standing very little behind those older generation powerhouses. But he wasn't the strongest, there were stronger ones, so why was it him who had to lure away the Flame Eagle?

"I don't believe it, absolutely do not believe it. There must be something fishy. Ye Zi would never willingly do something akin to suicide. I need to ask him personally!"

This was Lv Zhan's thought.

After a period of secluded cultivation, he finally broke through to the High-level War God Realm, officially becoming one of the few global experts.

Precisely because he had broken through, he understood more clearly the terrifying nature of the True Essence Realm mutant beasts. Not to mention High-level War God Realm cultivators, even top-notch powerhouses like Yan and Chu Xuanji had no chance against the True Essence Realm's flying mutant beast, the Flame Eagle.

Had Ye Fan gone mad? Why make such a decision?

Lv Zhan took out a special communicator, attempting to contact Ye Fan, but couldn't get through. An ominous feeling instantly enveloped him.

Since he couldn't reach Ye Fan for the time being, Lv Zhan had to call Ye Hei, Wu Zi, and Xiao Selang one by one. They had just left seclusion, too, and thanks to their diligent cultivation and the stimulus of Ye Fan, they had all increased their strength considerably.

Not yet out of the joy of breakthrough, the three of them also saw the report that Ye Fan was going to go alone to lure the Flame Eagle to Africa and use a super nuclear bomb to kill it, and they were immediately alarmed.

Lv Zhan called, and the four of them hit it off and decided to take a trip to Ao Xiang Villa in dong hai. Even if Ye Fan really was going, he would definitely say goodbye to his family before leaving. Su Liuli and Chu Ji were both in retreat at Ao Xiang Villa.

On the way to Ao Xiang Villa, Lv Zhan repeatedly contacted Ye Fan, and finally managed to reach him halfway there.

Upon hearing that Ye Fan requested to go himself, Lv Zhan immediately burst out with profanity: “Ye Zi, are you crazy? Or did you get your head squeezed by a door? How can you go for something like this?”

“Don’t say anything, I’m currently on my way to Ao Xiang Villa. Where are you? I’ll come over right now. It’s unclear over the phone, let’s meet and talk in detail.”

Ye Fan let out a bitter smile, a warm feeling surged in his heart—Lv Zhan’s words might be harsh, but Ye Fan knew that Lv Zhan was worried about his safety. Such a friend is a truly good one who shares life and death. However, Ye Fan could not tell Lv Zhan about the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown.

“Okay, I am also heading to Ao Xiang Villa, let’s talk in person then!”

Just as Ye Fan hung up, the special communicator on his wrist buzzed again—it was Xiao Selang calling. Ye Fan had to explain once more.

Upon arriving at Ao Xiang Villa, both Su Liuli and Chu Ji had come out of their retreats. They had also seen the news and urgently needed Ye Fan to confirm its authenticity.

When Ye Fan arrived at Ao Xiang Villa, Lv Zhan and Xiao Selang and others had also arrived. In the spacious living room were Lv Zhan, Ye Hei, Wu Zi, Xiao Selang, Su Liuli, Su Yuxin, Su Jindi, Chu Ji, and Situ Ruoshui.

Everyone's eyes were red. They had already learned from Ye Fan about the meeting and knew that it was Ye Fan's own request to go.

They knew Ye Fan's personality too well; once he decided on something, not even a nine-headed mutant beast could stop him.

All they could do was pray for Ye Fan's safe return, but almost everyone knew it was unrealistic. The power of the super nuclear bomb was too strong; even if Ye Fan could dodge the attack of the Flame Eagle, he couldn't escape the explosion of the super nuclear bomb.

"Since you've decided, as a good friend, I can't say anything more. Take care, I only have one request, come back alive for me!"

Lv Zhan looked at Ye Fan with genuine light in his eyes. His personality was carefree, seemingly unconcerned with anything, but in reality, he valued friendship greatly.

“Don’t worry, I will. Don’t look like that, each with a gloomy face as if I’m going on a dead mission! Rest assured, I said I have a way to protect myself. No matter how dangerous it is, I can get through and will come back alive to find you all!”

To lighten the atmosphere, Ye Fan joked self-deprecatingly, “Don’t forget, how many times have you thought I was doomed, and yet here I am, still fine and well? Don’t worry, I’m very lucky, it’s not so easy for me to die.”

“Ye Fan, don’t say that, good luck won’t always follow you, this time... it’s too dangerous!”

Su Liuli had also reached the High-level War God Realm. She knew very well the gap between the High-level War God Realm and the Top-level War God Realm, not to mention that mutant beast had the strength of the True Essence Realm.

“Yes, Xiao Fan, from my heart, I don’t support you doing this, but not even your master stopped you, so you must truly have a way to protect yourself. But it doesn’t matter what your way is, you have so many friends and people who love you, even if you’re going to die, think of them first.”

Among everyone present, Chu Ji was the oldest and had experienced the most, being more steady. She did not look as worried as Su Liuli and Su Yuxin with red-rimmed eyes.

As she said, since Chu Xuanji didn’t stop Ye Fan from doing this, it means Ye Fan truly had a way to protect himself.

“Alright, you guys stay here today, I need to go back home for a look. This is farewell, you can watch everything I will do via satellite TV, rest assured, I wouldn’t gamble with my life.”

Ye Fan couldn’t bear the oppressive atmosphere, he stood up and said these words to them before heading outside.

“Aoo...”

Just as Ye Fan walked out of the living room, Little Wolf, about the size of a calf, pounced and bit Ye Fan’s trousers, gazing at Ye Fan with puppy eyes full of longing.

Little Wolf bit tightly onto Ye Fan’s trousers and wouldn’t let go.

“Good Little Wolf, I’ll play with you when I get back, I have important things to do now...”

Ye Fan gently petted Little Wolf’s head and then sighed lightly. He willed the Golden Feather Wings into action, soaring into the sky and transforming into a golden light, disappearing from everyone’s sight.

Chapter 1054: Farewell Before the Expedition (Part 2)

After leaving Ao Xiang Villa, Ye Fan traveled northward, arriving directly at the Ye Family Mansion in Emperor City.

Returning to the Ye Family Mansion once again, Ye Fan's heart was filled with emotion. From initially being unaccepted by everyone in this clan, to later being personally welcomed by Ye Yuanshan, too many things happened in between.

After stepping onto the path of a Cultivation Disciple, Ye Fan's interest in worldly affairs gradually faded, and during this time he had rarely set foot in this mansion.

This time, in order for humanity to survive, he decided to take the risk of luring the mutant beast, Flame Eagle, to the True Essence Realm. Even with the Virtual Space in the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, the risk level is still extremely high.

Before leaving, Ye Fan decided to officially say goodbye to the Ye Family. After this farewell, whether or not he could return alive, the chances of further interactions with the Ye Family would be very slim.

As the heart of Huaxia, the security measures in the Ye Family Mansion are top-notch. Ye Fan was detected just a hundred meters within the mansion's vicinity.

But no one stopped Ye Fan.

On one hand, Ye Fan holds a very high status in the Ye Family, being the only fourth-generation member who can freely enter and exit the Ye Family Mansion and meet the Old Master Ye.

More importantly, Ye Fan has become a hero and Guardian God for all humanity, with a status even higher than Huaxia's helmsman, Ye Wenhao.

In this situation, naturally no one from security dared to impede Ye Fan.

No one stopped Ye Fan, but security personnel immediately reported to Master Ye Yuanshan, who was practicing Tai Chi Boxing beneath a large tree in the backyard.

Hearing of Ye Fan's return, Ye Yuanshan quickly composed himself and told the reporter, "Let Xiao Fan in quickly, and also inform Ye Zhen and the others to come to the courtyard immediately."

After that person left, Ye Yuanshan stood with his hands behind his back, gently murmuring to himself, "He has still come back, after all, he has not forgotten that he is still a member of the Ye Family!"

Having experienced life and death, Ye Yuanshan has come to terms with everything, handing over the reins to Ye Wenhao, and enjoying his later years in peace.

As the towering tree of the family, as long as he stands, the Ye Family will not fall. Moreover, now everyone knows that the Ye Family has produced a Ye Fan, who has caused a sensational stir in the Cultivation World, risen swiftly like a comet, and been unstoppable.

Furthermore, Ye Fan is also the most beloved disciple of Evil Emperor Chu Xuanji, and the young man most highly regarded by Yan, the Alliance Hierarch of the War God Alliance.

The other families in Huaxia can no longer compete with the Ye Family, and all of this is the result of Ye Fan's efforts.

The Bai Family has completely declined. Although the Ye Family did not exterminate them entirely, without the support of Emperor Bai and the Cultivation Family behind them, it's impossible for them to compete with the Ye Family.

On the contrary, for the Bai Family to barely survive without being wiped out by the Ye Family is considered their fortune.

Soon, the second and third generations of the Ye Family arrived, and the fourth generation obediently returned to the mansion on Ye Yuanshan's orders.

Ye Zhen was the first to arrive. Nowadays, he has stepped down and taken a backseat, advising Ye Wenhao. Given Ye Wenhao's astuteness and competence, he is quite at ease, as Ye Wenhao can generally resolve issues except for some exceedingly difficult ones.

Ye Wenhao and his wife also arrived, having let go of their initial dissatisfaction. Ye Wenhao understands that being the leader of Huaxia is no simple task, and if he truly were in that position, he may not be able to do better than Ye Wenhao.

Now, the Ye Family is thriving, gathered in one place. Upon seeing Ye Fan, everyone felt as if they had a bittersweet feeling that was hard to articulate.

"Cough, cough... um... Xiao Fan, we all know your decision. Although we don't understand why you made this decision, I still choose to support you!"

Ye Yuanshan was the first to break the silence, aware that facing Ye Fan, some in the family still harbored grudges due to shortsightedness.

Ye Wenhai echoed, "That's right, your great-grandfather is correct. No matter what decision you make, the Ye Family will support you. Go with peace of mind!"

Although Ye Wenhai has let go, there is still a faint resentment in his heart—if Ye Fan hadn't gotten involved, he, instead of Ye Wenhao, should be at the pinnacle of Huaxia's power pyramid.

In Ye Wenhai's view, Ye Fan going to lead away the Flame Eagle is akin to courting death. Since he is willing to die, he certainly won't stand in the way, especially with the Old Master's words, and so what he says seems appropriate.

"Grandfather, how can you support Xiao Fan to take such a risk? I disagree!"

Ye Wenling stood up and said to Ye Zhen, "Dad, say something too! You should know what Xiao Fan means to our Ye Family now. What if anything happens to him?"

"Yes, Grandfather, please reconsider!"

Ye Wenjun also chimed in, but he knew that Ye Fan might not regard his father and grandfather, but would certainly listen to Ye Wenhao.

So, Ye Wenjun turned to Ye Wenhao, who was sitting beside Ye Fan, and said, “Third Brother, you’re being foolish! You were also present at the meeting back then, why didn’t you stop him? How can you let him take such a risk?”

“Yes, Third Brother, look, there are plenty of people in the War God Alliance with higher cultivation than Xiao Fan, why aren’t they the ones to distract that hateful mutant beast, why is it Xiao Fan?” Ye Wentao also chimed in.

He didn’t actually know to what extent Ye Fan’s cultivation had reached, but naturally assumed, how old is Ye Fan anyway? Even with the best talent, he couldn’t be stronger than those older strong people, right?

“Xiao Fan said he has a way to protect himself...”

Ye Wenhao certainly wouldn’t reveal Ye Fan’s possession of the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown in front of so many people, as this was Ye Fan’s last trump card, known only to Su Liuli, Su Yuxin, Chu Xuanji, Yan, and Ye Wenhao.

Ye Yuanshan and Ye Zhen remained silent, as they both knew what the Ye Family was thinking.

Ye Fan has now become the Ye Family’s greatest supporter next to Ye Yuanshan; as long as Ye Fan progresses smoothly and Earth isn’t destroyed by mutant beasts, the Ye Family’s status won’t change in the next hundred years, and no clan can shake the Ye Family’s position.

In the long run, Ye Fan's role even surpasses the Ye Family's stabilizer, Ye Yuanshan!

Of course they didn't want Ye Fan to take risks, if anything happened to him, it would harm the interests of the entire Ye Family.

But they forgot that since when has Ye Fan been influenced by others? Since he has already made his decision, not even Chu Xuanji can change his mind, let alone them.

Ye Yuanshan supported Ye Fan's decision after seeing this clearly; otherwise, he too wouldn't want Ye Fan to venture into danger.

"Alright, everyone stop talking, since Xiao Fan has already made a decision, all we can do is unconditionally trust him, pray for him, and give him our blessings."

As soon as Ye Yuanshan spoke, the others immediately fell silent, even if they were unwilling, they did not dare to say anything more.

As for Ye Long, Ye Cang, and the other fourth-generation members, they were essentially bystanders and had no say.

By this time, they had long since given up on competing with Ye Fan, realizing that no matter how much they competed, they couldn't surpass him. Moreover, Ye Fan's goals were no longer just about a clan; he was already beyond the secular world.

Ye Wenhao looked at Ye Fan with mixed emotions.

If it weren't for Ye Fan's hard work, he would have long been abandoned by the Ye Family and wouldn't have his current prominent status.

"First, saving the Ye Family, then saving Huaxia, and now seeking vitalization worldwide, saving all of humanity, I am proud of you, my son!"

Ye Wenhao placed both hands on Ye Fan's shoulders, gazing into his eyes, his own eyes slightly reddened, and his nose a bit tinged with emotion.

In this lifetime, he owed Ye Fan too much, yet Ye Fan held no grievances and fully supported him, striving to elevate him, for which Ye Fan had sacrificed so much.

"Rest assured and go forth, Dad believes in you. You will surely return alive, surprising everyone. Having a son like you is my greatest fortune and pride in this lifetime!"

Upon finishing his words, Ye Wenhao patted Ye Fan's shoulder heavily.

Without a reply, Ye Fan nodded profoundly.

It seemed like a simple gesture, yet it felt like a promise!

Immediately, Ye Fan's gaze swept across everyone's faces one by one.

Ye Wenhai was taken aback by his gaze, as if he had been completely seen through.

At that moment, he felt that his scheming nature was utterly useless in front of Ye Fan.

He even had the illusion that Ye Fan's gaze was sharper than Ye Yuanshan's, with an immense sense of pressure.

Having reached the peak of the High-level War God Realm, Ye Fan's Mind Power was exceptionally strong, inherently making his vision much sharper. Although he harbored no malice, those in the Ye Family, whether the second-generation Ye Zhen or third-generation Ye Wenhai, Ye Wenjun, Ye Wentao, or even the fourth-generation Ye Long, felt as though they were being scrutinized.

Only Ye Yuanshan could withstand Ye Fan's sharp gaze, but Ye Yuanshan's steadiness and calm had been tempered through the tests of iron and blood, after numerous upheavals, filled with the wisdom of life, deep and profound.

"Old Master, Grandfather, Dad, I'm off!"

Ye Fan bowed to Ye Yuanshan, Ye Zhen, and Ye Wenhao, then stood up straight, took a deep breath, activated his Golden Feather Wings, and soared into the sky, transforming into a streak of golden light as he flew toward the direction of the Flame Eagle.

Chapter 1055: Enraged

“This is...”

Ye Yuanshan, Ye Zhen, and Ye Wenhao were all caught off guard by Ye Fan’s actions. It wasn’t until Ye Fan disappeared into the sky that they came back to their senses.

“He’s gone, he has left...”

It seemed as though Ye Yuanshan aged several years in an instant. He sighed deeply as he stroked a pair of jade beads in his hand. These were the very birthday gift Ye Fan gave him the first time he came to the Ye Family for his 110th birthday.

A wise and experienced Ye Yuanshan naturally understood what Ye Fan’s bow meant. By doing this, Ye Fan was making it clear that from now on, he and the Ye Family would be two parallel lines, never intersecting again.

The vast Pacific Ocean separates the American continent and Huaxia. The Flame Eagle soared rapidly like a massive burning fireball.

Wherever the Flame Eagle flew, even the seawater turned to steam, enveloped in dense water vapor. However, this vapor posed no hindrance to it.

After causing havoc on the American continent, the Flame Eagle traveled across the ocean, flying towards the Huaxia interior.

After leaving the Ye Family, Ye Fan composed himself, spread his Golden Feather Wings, and flew towards the dong hai coast like a streak of golden light.

A large watch-like object was strapped to his wrist. This was the latest communication device developed by the War God Alliance's technology department. It looked like an oversized watch but had several buttons that could receive satellite-transmitted information.

With this watch, Ye Fan could accurately track the Flame Eagle's every move, learning that it was about to land on the eastern coast of Huaxia. Ye Fan was anxious.

The eastern coast of Huaxia has always been a place of rapid development, with towering skyscrapers and a large population. Even if the alliance decided to evacuate people now, it would be too late.

Furthermore, if the Flame Eagle were allowed to land, even if it didn't cause casualties, it would create massive panic, something he could not allow to happen.

Fortunately, the Flame Eagle had chosen a landing direction not in the dong hai; otherwise, Ye Fan would be even more anxious.

For the past few days, the Flame Eagle had also been particularly frustrated. After two days of continuous flight, there was nothing below but the vast ocean.

On this day, the Flame Eagle finally reached an island, none other than Japan Island, the closest to Huaxia.

Ever since Ye Fan caused an uproar in the Japan Cultivation World, it had utterly collapsed. Not only were there no decent experts, but cultivation resources were also in extreme deficiency, and it barely had any influence in the global cultivation world.

The Flame Eagle flew over Japan Island, wrecking havoc, nearly turning the entire island into a sea of fire. Many ordinary people perished, and Japan Island, with its modest population, was nearly wiped out.

In response, Japan Region's highest-ranking administrative official urgently called the President of the American Alliance, requesting the dispatch of strong people for support.

The President of the American Alliance first expressed verbal sympathy and comfort for Japan's plight, then ignored their requests, pretending not to hear.

Because of this, Japan Island's highest-ranking official nearly crushed his teeth in frustration but was utterly helpless. He also knew that the Flame Eagle's strength was too terrifying, leaving not only the American Alliance powerless but also ravaging other areas of the American Alliance, with losses only greater than theirs.

Japan Island, being a mere speck of land, became a blazing hell in just a few hours. The Flame Eagle turned all its subsidiary islands into infernos, with flames soaring into the sky, and the air reeked of burnt flesh.

After passing Japan Island, it was already within sight of Huaxia Continent. Given the Flame Eagle's flying speed, it would soon arrive.

And... at this moment, Ye Fan appeared in the skies above the dong hai, blocking the Flame Eagle's path.

"You insignificant human, get out of my way!"

The Flame Eagle roared as it saw someone dare to stand before it. It spit out a fireball, hurling it at Ye Fan while charging straight at him, intending to crush Ye Fan with its might.

"You pathetic creature, if you have the guts, fight me! Picking on ordinary people without cultivation is no skill at all!"

Ye Fan showed no fear. Though he knew he was not a match for the Flame Eagle, he intentionally provoked it to successfully anger it, showing an incredibly arrogant attitude.

However, while talking tough, Ye Fan was not foolish enough to block the Flame Eagle's fireball directly. He vividly remembered the battle in the Havis Desert; this kind of fireball could vaporize even his Xuanye Flying Blade, the temperature was terrifyingly high.

As he spoke, Ye Fan's mind moved, and his figure flashed out of the way of the fireball that, losing its target, fell into the sea, causing an explosion like artillery, sending up a high wave, misting the air.

“It’s you?”

After its attack missed, the Flame Eagle’s eyes instantly turned blood red as it recognized Ye Fan, fuming with rage.

“So what if it’s me? Dare to fight me?”

As Ye Fan taunted the Flame Eagle with words, he quickly flew towards the African Continent to maintain a safe distance from the Flame Eagle, lest it directly killed him and his efforts go to waste.

“Since you want to fight, why are you running? I will tear you to shreds!”

The Flame Eagle was nearly driven mad by Ye Fan. Back in the Havis Desert, six of its half-step Yuan realm mutant beast underlings were slain by Ye Fan and his group. This enmity must be avenged at all costs.

It clearly remembered that three people escaped back then. Two of them had formidable strength, but the person before it was relatively weaker.

It constantly wanted to tear Ye Fan, Chu Xuanji, and Yan into pieces and devour them alive, but unfortunately, since that time, it had never encountered them again. Although Earth is much smaller compared to the Xuan Realm, deliberately trying to find a few people is even harder than searching for a needle in a haystack.

Today, it finally ran into Ye Fan; how could it let him go?

“Whoosh!”

It spread its wings and swiftly pursued like a raging wind.

Ye Fan himself never expected it would be so easy to infuriate the Flame Eagle, flying faster than anything else. To prevent the Flame Eagle from entering the Huaxia territory, Ye Fan could only take a big detour along the coastline, heading towards the African continent from the South Sea direction.

After a while of chasing, the Flame Eagle found that it was always close yet far. This young human cultivator, although his realm wasn't as high as its own, was not slow in speed.

Its eyes turned, and the Flame Eagle hatched a plan. If you're not running, I'm not chasing. This place is simply too close to human habitats. It turned to attack those human-inhabited cities to see if it could lure him back.

It has to be said, the intelligence of the Flame Eagle was no less than that of humans. Seeing that it couldn't catch up to Ye Fan in a short time, it immediately changed its strategy.

“Boom...”

The Flame Eagle turned and attacked a city along the coast of Huaxia, with a large number of fireballs falling like rain into the city, instantly sparking a monstrous blaze.

“Bastard...”

Ye Fan cursed inwardly. Of course, he knew what this feathered beast was thinking. If he went back, he would have fallen into its trap.

“Feathered beast, you really proved me right; you only bully ordinary people without any cultivation. If you have the guts, come at me!”

Ye Fan stopped, taunting and provoking the Flame Eagle, but it remained unmoved, continuing to crazily destroy a small coastal city in Huaxia.

Seeing that he couldn’t provoke it, Ye Fan gritted his teeth and used his ultimate move, refining beast cores in mid-air in front of the Flame Eagle. These beast cores were obtained after hunting mutant beasts, many of which belonged to high-level War God realm mutant beasts.

“You’re courting death...”

The Flame Eagle was completely enraged. It was very familiar with the aura of those beast cores; each core represented the fall of a mutant beast that had cultivated arduously for countless years, and Ye Fan dared to refine beast cores right in front of it. This was a blatant provocation!

Roaring, the Flame Eagle stopped attacking the city and chased after Ye Fan in a frenzy.

Swoosh!

Ye Fan was startled, knowing his goal was achieved, hurriedly activating his golden feather wings to escape swiftly.

All of this was faithfully recorded by surveillance satellites. Through satellite broadcasts, people around the world could see everything happening here.

“It’s terrifying; this monstrous bird’s strength is simply too terrifying.”

“If it didn’t look more like an eagle or falcon than a phoenix, I would have thought this was a Fire Phoenix.”

“Could this be the legendary Vermilion Bird? Why is it covered in flames?”

“Why isn’t it burned to death by its own flames? This defies physical laws!”

When everyone saw what was happening above the East Sea, discussions erupted, mostly about the powerful and incredible strength of the Flame Eagle.

For ordinary people, science is deeply rooted in their minds, and they considered ancient mythological stories to be mere human imagination, artistic exaggerations at best.

However—

With the frequent invasions of mutant beasts recently, people are finally beginning to realize those ancient myths and legends might not just be mere tales or fabricated stories.

Perhaps in the distant past, these things truly existed on Earth. Cultivators can already use their prowess to fly long distances without any flying equipment or fuel, what's the difference between this and the immortals in mythological tales?

Of course, more people are paying attention to Ye Fan; his every action grips the hearts of people worldwide. With the Six Major Alliances boosting his fame, Ye Fan's name and image have become deeply ingrained in people's minds.

Seeing Ye Fan provoking such a powerful and unfathomable mutant beast, everyone held their breath for him.

Not until Ye Fan successfully infuriated and led away the True Essence realm Flame Eagle did people finally breathe a slight sigh of relief.

Watching the images from the television, everyone asked themselves a silent question: "Can the Evil Emperor's Disciple succeed?"

Chapter 1056: The Focus of the World

People all over the world are watching the scene unfolding over the Huaxia East Sea.

Monitoring satellites clearly broadcast everything that's happening as images to all corners of the world.

The Flaming Eagle was thoroughly enraged by Ye Fan, relentlessly pursuing him, almost pushing its speed to the limit.

As a flying-type Xuan Beast, the Flaming Eagle naturally boasts an impressive flight speed. In the Xuan Beast Forest of the Xuan Realm, there are many beasts stronger than it, but in terms of flight speed, the Flaming Eagle ranks very high among beasts of the same realm.

Although Ye Fan had already done his utmost to activate the Golden Feather Wings, the distance between them continued to diminish.

"Swoosh!"

The Flaming Eagle shook off a burning feather from its body, shooting towards Ye Fan like an arrow. Its speed was so fast that it almost broke through the limits of space, instantly appearing behind Ye Fan.

Even though Ye Fan was fleeing, he was constantly aware of the situation behind him, fearing being caught by the Flaming Eagle.

Hmm?

While flying, Ye Fan suddenly felt a huge sense of danger, and without a second thought, he descended a zhang in altitude!

Whoosh!

The sound of something cutting through the air rang out. Almost at the moment Ye Fan moved, the burning feather zipped past his scalp; if he had been even a bit slower, the feather would have pierced his skull directly.

Although Ye Fan had long activated his Protective Aura and was defended by the Heavenly Demon Armor, he still didn't dare to take on the feather attack from the True Essence Realm mutant beast head-on.

"There's no escape for you. Just stop and accept your fate. I'll give you a quick death; otherwise, once I catch you, I'll use True Fire to roast your soul to make you suffer before you die slowly!"

The Flaming Eagle was relentlessly pursuing and taunting Ye Fan, as it believed there was too big a strength gap between them, and sooner or later, it would catch him.

Such verbal taunts had absolutely no effect on Ye Fan. His Martial Arts Will was as firm as Divine Iron, and wouldn't waver because of anyone's words.

After dodging this attack, Ye Fan suddenly realized that the distance between himself and the Flaming Eagle was still not safe. But at this time, he was already giving it his all, and couldn't increase his speed anymore.

Moreover, Ye Fan realized that the distance between him and the Flaming Eagle was gradually closing. Although this process was very slow and almost negligible, from the Huaxia Alliance to the African Continent, it was a thousand-mile distance. If this continued, he feared that he would be caught before reaching the African Continent.

In a moment of desperation, Ye Fan bit the tip of his tongue and decisively burned his Gang Qi, further accelerating even when it seemed impossible, putting a bit more distance between himself and the Flaming Eagle.

"Damn..."

The Flaming Eagle was taken aback, not expecting that this human cultivator still hadn't used all his strength and could speed up in such a situation.

"Today, no matter where you flee, I'll tear you apart to avenge my kin who died at your hands!"

The Flaming Eagle roared with all its might, its aura becoming even stronger and its speed increased a bit.

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Two beams of light streaked across the sky, where the golden one in front was Ye Fan, and the orange-red one behind was the Flaming Eagle, one chasing and the other fleeing, like two shooting stars heading towards the African Continent.

In front of the TV, people all over the world watched this scene, all admiring Ye Fan's selflessness.

"Ye Fan, although I hate you, I can't help but say, respect! From now on, all grievances between us are written off. I hope you succeed..."

In the Luoke Family, Anton watched Ye Fan on TV and spoke slowly. He suddenly felt that he, a so-called genius, was just a joke compared to Ye Fan, like a clown.

Faced with a great disaster, Ye Fan was able to make such a decision, sacrificing himself for the greater good. For the welfare of all living beings, he didn't hesitate to take risks, putting his life on the line. He internally confessed he couldn't do the same.

Great love exists in the world. Although Anton was selfish, he wasn't entirely callous or unreasonable. The real reason he opposed Ye Fan previously was that he couldn't let go of his unparalleled genius status.

Since childhood, he had been cultivated to be considered the Savior of humanity, but now, faced with reality, he realized how incompetent a Savior he was.

But on the other hand, Ye Fan rose triumphantly all the way, in terms of both strength and bearing, performing far more outstandingly, forcing him to give his respect.

Similar scenes unfolded among other ancient forces, who understood precisely what Ye Fan's actions meant.

Those who originally harbored deep hostility towards Ye Fan cast aside their hatred and sincerely admired Ye Fan's decision in this situation.

"Grudges are like floating clouds, all hatred is fleeting. I hope you succeed..."

The newly appointed leaders from other ancient forces watched the broadcast and couldn't help but admire Ye Fan's actions. They wouldn't have dared to do so in his place.

Knowing there are tigers in the mountain yet heading for it is easy to say but utterly different to resolve to do.

Not only the Six Great Ancient Forces but also some ordinary cultivators bore witness to this and deeply admired Ye Fan's great spirit and courage.

“Heaven protect us, may Ye Fan successfully lead that beast to the African Continent and destroy it!”

This was the heartfelt wish of all ordinary cultivators. Their powers were too weak to participate in such an event, yet they understood that with greater power comes greater responsibility.

In truth, with Ye Fan’s ability, he shouldn’t have had to bear such a heavy burden. This concerned the safety of all humanity, which should have been a shared responsibility among the best human cultivators.

However—

Ye Fan took on the entire burden himself, leaving them with nothing to say but to pray for his success; otherwise, humanity’s extinction would only be a matter of time. No one could stand against the Flaming Eagle or balance its power.

While all of humanity prayed for Ye Fan, in a barren underground area of the American Alliance, there was another hideout Chen Daozang had arranged for himself. Though the conditions were mediocre, all kinds of communication equipment were fully available.

In one of the underground halls, Chen Daozang and Gu Yun, a cultivator from the Xuan Realm, were watching the satellite broadcast together.

Chen Daozang wore a sullen expression. He never imagined Ye Fan would dare to divert the Flaming Eagle alone, and he had also heard the announcement previously made by the Six Major Alliances.

At first, he thought it was just nonsense. He was well aware of Ye Fan's strength. Although extremely talented and cultivating quickly, he was still just at the High-level War God Realm, with no chance against a True Essence Realm mutant beast.

Yet he didn't expect Ye Fan would indeed do this, successfully enraging the Flaming Eagle under the world's watch and essentially leading it toward the African Continent.

"I admire his courage, but his chances of success are very slim, almost negligible. More likely than not, he'll be killed by the Flaming Eagle before reaching his destination."

After viewing the satellite broadcast, Gu Yun shared his opinion based on his combat experience with the Flaming Eagle!

"Serves him right, wanting to stand out means being ready to die."

Chen Daozang couldn't care less about this; what mattered to him was when he could advance to the True Essence Realm. As long as he broke through that realm, with the Xuan Realm as his powerful backing, handling a True Essence Realm mutant beast would no longer be an effort.

Gu Yun glanced at Chen Daozang, saying nothing, but continued, "Even if he manages to lure that Flaming Eagle to that Sahara Desert, there's absolutely no way he'll survive it, given that even a cultivator more powerful than a True Essence Realm would not withstand it. His death is certain. It's a shame for such a talented person."

“It’s his own fault. If he wants to show off, he should be ready to die,”

stated Chen Daozang as he shook his head, reiterating his point.

Gu Yun eyed Chen Daozang but said nothing, knowing that his pride as a member of the Xuan Realm made him believe that, regardless of how talented an Earth person can be, they can never surpass those from the Xuan Realm.

“To know that there are tigers on the mountain yet to head for it nonetheless, he is truly admirable.”

Gu Yun fell silent, finally concluding his observation of just how determined Ye Fan was in his choices.

“Lots of grievances are like floating clouds, all revenge is fleeting,” he mused rhetorically, hoping that Ye Fan’s audacity would lead to success.

The other new helmsmen of the Six Great Ancient Forces, watching the televised scene, couldn’t help but admire Ye Fan’s decision. They also wouldn’t have dared to make such a sacrifice.

Even ordinary cultivators who witnessed the scene felt a deep respect for Ye Fan’s immense courage and perseverance.

“May heaven ensure that Ye Fan leads that Flame Eagle to the African Continent and destroy it!”

This was the heartfelt wish of all ordinary cultivators. Their capabilities were limited, and they lacked the right to partake in such an epic showdown. Yet they also knew that the safety of humanity was on the line, and greater forces should share the responsibility.

However—

Right now, Ye Fan was bearing this heavy burden alone, and all they could do was raise their hopes for him. Should he fail, humanity's extinction was no more than an eventuality. No one else could handle the Flaming Eagle, nor was there any force capable of containing it.

Meanwhile, in a hideout deep beneath the American Alliance, set up by Chen Daozang as another hideout, the conditions were basic but complete with all kinds of communication equipment.

Inside one cell in the underground hideout, Chen Daozang observed the broadcasted images with a darkened expression. He never imagined that Ye Fan would dare to lead the Flaming Eagle away alone, and yet seeing that, it seemed what the Six Major Alliances had announced previously was indeed true.

"I can't believe it. I never thought Ye Fan would dare to lure the Flaming Eagle away by himself. Given the world's attention on us, he successfully angered the Flaming Eagle, essentially leading it towards the African Continent. Only halfway there, I'm sure the Flaming Eagle will get him first."

"Serves him right, wanting to seek the spotlight means being prepared to die,"

stated Chen Daozang dismissively, shaking his head.

Gu Yun glanced at him, but said nothing more. Being from the Xuan Realm, he had a natural sense of pride, believing that no human, regardless of their talent, could accomplish what those from the Xuan Realm could.

“Destined to die, his talent is wasted,” lamented Gu Yun, pondering the lost potential.

“After all, knowing there are tigers in the mountain, he still chooses to go towards it,” Chen Daozang taunted.

This enmity was as fleeting as clouds, yet he hoped Ye Fan could succeed as well.

These sentiments were echoed by newly appointed heads of the other ancient forces as they watched the broadcast. Each felt a sense of respect towards Ye Fan, acknowledging their own lack of courage to undertake such a perilous act.

Random cultivators on Earth also witnessed the scene and felt endless admiration for Ye Fan’s sheer bravery and determination.

“Heaven help us, bestow your blessing on Ye Fan to lead that beast to the Sahara Desert and vanquish it!”

This plea was echoed by all common cultivators. Their abilities were too minor to partake in such a grand endeavor, but they realized that the fate of humanity rested on this action. They understood fully that without someone formidable enough to challenge it, no one could oppose the Flame Eagle.

Chapter 1057: Success?

High above, Ye Fan exerted all his strength to propel his Golden Feather Wings in flight, not daring to relax even slightly.

Because the Flame Eagle's speed was too fast, several attacks almost hit him.

Although his strength far surpassed cultivators of the same realm, allowing him to challenge higher levels and with the protection of the Heavenly Demon Armor, the disparity in strength with the Flame Eagle was too great. If hit, he would be severely injured if not killed.

In front of the TV, all of humanity's hearts were tightly clenched. Every time Ye Fan was in danger, their hearts tensed along with him.

Undoubtedly, Ye Fan carried the hope for human survival. If Ye Fan perished, then who else would sacrifice their life to do this? Probably no one would be so noble.

Perhaps it was truly Heaven's will, or maybe the unity of everyone moved the heavens. Although Ye Fan was repeatedly attacked by the Flame Eagle, he magically evaded each time, leading the Flame Eagle all the way to the African continent without danger.

"Heaven bless, may Huaxia Ye Fan successfully lead this terrifying scourge to the designated place!"

At this moment, even those who usually did not believe in gods could not help but pray to the vague deities and the heavens.

Over at the African Union, with the War God Alliance in place, a Super Nuclear Bomb was ready, and the approximate strike coordinates were already marked.

They were just waiting for Ye Fan to lead the Flame Eagle to the nuclear strike point's location so they could launch the missile, determined to blast this terrifying mutant beast to pieces.

Ye Fan's face was pale, his Gang Qi severely depleted. If it weren't for his Gang Qi reserve being a hundred times that of an ordinary cultivator, it would have been exhausted long ago.

He had underestimated the Flame Eagle's flying speed and terrifying attack power.

In just half a day's time, he had been attacked by the Flame Eagle's various beast techniques no less than a hundred times. Though not directly hit, the aftermath still affected him. Without his exceptionally robust physique and the defense of the Heavenly Demon Armor, he would have long been burned to charcoal.

As the ruler among True Essence Realm Xuan Beasts, the Flame Eagle was proud!

Having failed to kill Ye Fan after numerous attacks, the Flame Eagle was nearly driven to madness with rage.

In its anger, it couldn't help but admit that this human cultivator was exceedingly cunning.

Every time it attacked, he seemed to be able to predict it in advance and make the right evasive moves, causing its attacks to fail.

Little did it know that Ye Fan was not just a Martial Artist but also a Magician, a typical Dual Cultivator of Magic and Martial Arts. His powerful spiritual power gave him perception far beyond that of ordinary people, and his ability to predict danger was much stronger than that of average cultivators.

Finally, after crossing the Indian Ocean and Hong Hai Channel, Ye Fan entered the African continent.

The Flame Eagle continued its relentless pursuit, having realized that in this world, nothing could truly threaten it. Therefore, it wasn't afraid of Ye Fan playing tricks. It was determined to tear him apart to vent its fury.

Arriving on the African continent, Ye Fan dared not relax in the slightest. The closer one gets to success, the easier it is to fail. Too many things have been lost at the last moment, and Ye Fan would not allow such a situation to happen to him.

Moreover, failure meant death. To save his little life, Ye Fan would not be careless, forcing himself to head towards the core of the Sahara Desert.

The Sahara Desert spans the entire northern Africa, stretching five thousand six hundred kilometers east to west, and sixteen hundred kilometers north to south, with a total area of nine hundred and six thousand five hundred square kilometers, almost as large as the entirety of Huaxia.

A barren land in the center of the Sahara, perpetually engulfed by sandstorms, not even the most resilient desert mice and cacti could survive there, let alone humans.

Furthermore, the terrain here changes constantly under the awe-inspiring forces of nature. Without traversing it from above, one can easily get lost and never escape the desert, eventually becoming one of the countless dried corpses after exhausting all supplies.

After arriving on the African continent, Ye Fan, in the midst of the chaos, had a conversation with Yan using his wristwatch. Yan gave him the coordinates of the strike point, marking them with a red dot on a satellite map sent to him.

Ye Fan opened the display on his watch, confirming his current location. He then drew a straight line to connect his position and the strike point's coordinates.

No matter the distance, a straight line is always the shortest. Ye Fan didn't concern himself with the human cities below, pushing his Golden Feather Wings to the limit, flying towards the predetermined strike point.

"Human, you can't escape. No matter where you flee, I will tear you apart and use your flesh and blood to quell my fury!" the Flame Eagle howled as it pursued, declaring its intent to kill Ye Fan even if he fled to the ends of the earth.

There were three reasons why it relentlessly pursued Ye Fan: first, Ye Fan was refining Beast Core during his escape to replenish his depleted Gang Qi, which drove it mad.

Second, Ye Fan was one of nine people who appeared near the Light Gate last time. Although it managed to kill six, three escaped, and Ye Fan was one of them. It considered this a great humiliation; escaping under the eyes of a flying Xuan Beast was akin to receiving a loud slap.

Third, it sensed from Ye Fan's aura that his body was extraordinary. Unlike other human cultivators, the Life Essence Energy within his body was exceptionally strong.

For the Xuan Beast, this flesh is absolutely a great supplement. As long as it devours Ye Fan's body, it is highly likely to advance again, or even use this Life Essence Energy to improve its own physique and suppress the evil fire.

With these three reasons, even knowing there is danger ahead, it will absolutely not give up. Besides, the Flame Eagle believes that the most powerful attack humans have should be that strange weapon which severely injured its six key subordinates.

The explosion of that magnitude is indeed terrifying, and a half-step Yuan realm mutant beast really can't withstand it. However, it doesn't affect it; it doesn't worry about endangering its life.

Moreover, it believes that Ye Fan's identity in this world must be very special. As long as he is present, humanity may not resort to such powerful attacks again.

Even if they do, the might of that attack is too great. To use it once is manageable, but it doesn't believe the cultivators of this world can use it many times. After all, the greater the power of an attack, the more energy it requires. This is an unassailable truth.

This so-called truth is indeed applicable in the Xuan Realm, even universal, but unfortunately, this is Earth, not the Xuan Realm.

Even though the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi on Earth isn't as rich as in the Xuan Realm, humans can make up for it in other ways. Nuclear bombs are the most compelling evidence.

Finally, under the gaze of all, Ye Fan succeeded in luring the Flame Eagle to the target zone of the nuclear strike.

When the news arrived, in the War God Alliance command center, a resolute gleam flashed in Yan's eyes, and he slapped the bright red button fiercely, instantly launching the super nuclear bomb.

Time froze; everyone was waiting for that earth-shattering boom and the world-shocking scene. People were very anxious. Could the super nuclear bomb successfully wipe out this flame-covered monster bird?

As Yan pressed the button, the news already reached Ye Fan's side, where Ye Fan was playing hide and seek with the Flame Eagle near the central coordinates of the desert.

At this moment, he was actually at the end of his strength, barely managing to gather his remaining Gang Qi. Before the nuclear bomb fell, he couldn't hide in the Virtual Space of the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown.

In the desert, the Flame Eagle was even more powerful; after all, its innate ability was fire. If Ye Fan chose to fight it over the ocean, the heavy Water Element above might somewhat hinder it, but the desert was different.

The desert, dry and rainless, filled the air with a burning odor, enabling it to exert even more power.

Of course, having nothing flammable in the desert is a major drawback, but the Flame Eagle wasn't worried. Its flames could burn for a long time even without any aides.

It was confident that, even in the desert, it had no problem roasting this hateful human cultivator with flames.

The nuclear bomb was remotely launched, and the strike point was not far away. Yan arranged it that way deliberately, as the Flame Eagle's perception of danger was strong; it must not escape too far from the strike point. Otherwise, if it couldn't be killed this time, it would be hard to lure it back again.

Boom!

The Flame Eagle was furious. Ye Fan was too cunning, none of its attacks were effective, forcing it to use its ace technique, the Siphon Fire Chain, its innate Beast Skill.

An orange-red flame spewed from its mouth like a flamethrower, creating a fire dragon in the desert chasing after Ye Fan.

At that moment, Ye Fan also saw the dark nuclear bomb rapidly descending towards them.

In desperation, Ye Fan exerted all his strength, boosting his speed to the utmost limit. In a blink of an eye, he moved away from the missile's strike point. With a thought, he took a step, and a golden crown suddenly appeared in the air, and... Ye Fan completely vanished!

Huh?!

The Flame Eagle was stunned, unaware of what trick Ye Fan was up to.

Immediately, as the Flame Eagle planned to inspect what the golden crown was, the super nuclear bomb arrived.

Boom!!

The nuclear bomb hit, exploded, releasing immense energy. Blazing white light accompanied by a deafening bang rose into a mushroom cloud, as if an asteroid smashed violently into the desert.

After a brief blank, what people could see was a massive mushroom cloud rising swiftly; a crater in a radial shape at the site of the nuclear bomb, everything vanished.

No sound, only images could be seen on television, but nothing else was visible except for the overwhelming sand and that heart-palpitating mushroom cloud.

At this moment, a question filled everyone's mind: Was it successful??

Chapter 1058: Life and Death

For a full twenty-four hours, satellite monitoring images presented the place where the super nuclear bomb exploded in front of the world's people.

However—

After the explosion, apart from the overwhelming yellow sand and the smoke from the explosion, nothing else could be seen, it was absolutely impossible to judge what still existed within a hundred miles of the explosion point.

In the eyes of almost everyone, this terrifying explosion could not possibly allow any life to exist.

Twenty-four hours later, the American Alliance used the most advanced technology, life characteristic detectors, adopting drone methods to conduct grid-like detection and search near the explosion point.

They were not kind-heartedly searching for whether Ye Fan was still alive, but worried that the Flame Eagle was not killed in the blast, and as long as any life characteristics were detected, elite strong people would be dispatched immediately to check, and conveniently kill it.

However—

The results returned by the life detectors showed that there were no signs of life within a hundred miles of the explosion point, meaning not only Ye Fan was dead, but also the Flame Eagle.

The result was released, and the President of the American Alliance felt much relieved. It was beyond doubt that Ye Fan paid with his young life to save all mankind, and they would definitely build momentum to promote his heroic deeds.

Actually, even if they didn't promote it, Ye Fan's entire action was broadcast to the people of the world under satellite monitoring, and people would certainly remember this savior of humanity, the young man who sacrificed for human safety.

Yet despite this, Ye Fan still died; these short-sighted people did not think any strong crisis was constantly threatening them—they didn't know of the existence of the Xuan Realm.

As the fastest growing cultivator among the young cultivators in Huaxia, and even globally, Ye Fan brought great pressure to the hearts of the other Five Great Alliances and ancient forces.

They did not wish for such a young man with boundless potential to grow up, because it would mean that Huaxia would be unshakable in the future for decades, even for a hundred years, and would definitely become the leader of all mankind!

Yan had already caused them enough trouble, and if Ye Fan grows up as well, they could see almost no hope.

Therefore, despite admiring Ye Fan for sacrificing his life for the safety of all humanity, it did not prevent them from secretly celebrating.

The American Alliance announced to the world the data brought back by the life detector, declaring there were no life characteristics within a hundred miles of the nuclear explosion point, meaning Ye Fan sacrificed himself for the survival of humanity!

“What a pity, such an outstanding young man is just gone like this...”

Most ordinary people made such sighs, knowing well that if Ye Fan hadn't led the Flame Eagle from the sea to the desert, letting this fiery monster bird ravage would sooner or later lead to humanity's extinction.

It was Ye Fan who created hope for them to survive with his life, people have emotions, even the worst evildoers are the same.

And those cultivators, upon seeing this news, all bowed respectfully towards the screen showing Ye Fan's final appearance to express their respect.

The Six Major Alliances decided to collectively lower flags to half-staff in mourning for this human hero, globally prohibiting all entertainment, converting all internet, television stations, webpages entirely to black and white.

This situation would only appear in certain special websites or TV stations under massive natural disasters, but globally, all websites turning black and white was the first time.

After mourning, people stepped out of their homes into the streets, all companies closed globally for a holiday.

People drank wildly, grateful for surviving the calamity, completely relaxed their nerves, and fell into celebration, all bars provided various wines for free to people.

The immense crisis was resolved, the sword hanging over humanity disappeared, people used celebration to commemorate Ye Fan, this human hero, the savior of the world!

In stark contrast to humanity's celebration, Yan and Chu Xuanji found their hands and feet cold, unable to believe the news brought back by the American Alliance.

"Impossible, Xiao Fan absolutely will not be in trouble. I want to find him, alive I must see him, dead I must find his body. I don't believe he will die!"

Chu Xuanji looked grief-stricken; Ye Fan was raised by him single-handedly and was his proudest disciple ever; he refused to allow any mishaps to Ye Fan.

"I'll go with you, I don't believe that kid is really dead either, he's just like an unkillable cockroach, countless times brushed past Death, even Death couldn't do anything to him."

Yan stood up, expressing willingness to go through thick and thin with his old friend, although strong nuclear radiation still remained at the explosion center, for strong people like them, just spreading Protective Gang Qi throughout the body, the radiation could do nothing to them.

Just as the two decided to set off, the headquarters of the War God Alliance was visited by several uninvited guests, namely Su Liuli, Chu Ji, Lv Yuan, Lv Zhan, Ye Feng, Ye Hei, Wushan, Wu Zi, Cang Bo, Xiao Selang, and others.

“Master Chu, Ye Fan he...”

Su Liuli’s voice trembled, looking at Chu Xuanji with hopeful eyes, hoping to get some comfort from his mouth.

Since Ye Fan appeared in dong hai and encountered the Flame Eagle, they had been staring at the screen almost constantly, several times when the Flame Eagle attacked Ye Fan, their hearts were nearly jumping out of their throats.

Until Ye Fan successfully led the Flame Eagle to the heart of the Sahara Desert, just before the nuclear explosion, they were still hoping Ye Fan could avoid this doom.

However——

The powerful nuclear explosion destroyed everything, including their faith. In the face of such a powerful explosion, could Ye Fan really survive?

If it weren't for the fear that the residual power of the explosion could easily wipe them out, they would have long gone to the desert heart of the African continent to search for Ye Fan.

It wasn't until twenty-four hours later that the American Alliance deployed unmanned life detectors to the center of the explosion to search for signs of life.

But the feedback they received was like a thunderbolt hitting them; no signs of life were found. This indicated that Ye Fan and that monster bird perished together.

However, until they saw Ye Fan's relics with their own eyes, they absolutely refused to believe this result!

But with their current strength, entering the freshly exploded nuclear site was unrealistic. They could only seek out Yan and Chu Xuanji to see what they had to say.

After all, Ye Fan had insisted on leading the Flame Eagle to the African continent alone back then, and these two had agreed. They must have known what methods Ye Fan would use to save his life.

Since these individuals were frequent guests of the War God Alliance, and Lv Yuan was the Vice Alliance Hierarch, the cultivators outside did not block their way.

Lv Yuan led the people straight into the hall of the War God Alliance. At this time, Yan and Chu Xuanji were preparing to set off for the vicinity of the explosion site at the center of the Sahara Desert in Africa to find news of Ye Fan. Seeing the group, they understood, but said nothing.

Because even now they didn't know whether Ye Fan was alive or dead. Although Ye Fan had demonstrated entering the virtual space of the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown before them, the situation back then was extremely urgent. They didn't know if Ye Fan had managed to enter the virtual space of the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown.

If Ye Fan hadn't entered that virtual space back then, then without a doubt, Ye Fan would be dead. Such a powerful explosion would leave nothing behind.

Even if Ye Fan had luckily entered the virtual space of the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, could the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown really withstand the power of a super nuclear bomb explosion?

They dared not guarantee it!

In this situation, Chu Xuanji also dared not say anything. Seeing Su Liuli's red-rimmed eyes, he felt a deep sigh in his heart. If he hadn't been so willful back then, he wouldn't have been separated from his dear friend, Bodhi Wu Yin, for so long, only reconciling at the very end, by which time it was already too late.

Chu Xuanji absolutely did not want to see the same tragedy occur to his beloved disciple.

“Child, don’t worry. Xiao Fan will definitely be alright. He promised me, promised everyone, that he would return alive. Don’t worry, Yan and I will go to the vicinity of the explosion site to find him, and we’ll definitely bring him back to you.”

Chu Xuanji didn’t make any definitive statements, only promising to bring someone back, but didn’t say whether that person would be dead or alive, because he couldn’t be certain if Ye Fan was still alive.

The latest high-tech life detectors hadn’t found any signs of life, which truly left him feeling uncertain.

“I’ll go with you!”

Su Liuli said resolutely, leaving no room for negotiation.

Chu Xuanji looked at her stubborn face and sighed silently. How similar were the personalities of Su Liuli and Bodhi Wuyin?

“Alright!”

Chu Xuanji said nothing more. He believed that even if the residual radiation at the explosion site was strong, he could still protect Su Liuli.

“Master, I’ll go too. I’ve watched Xiao Fan grow up, I’m worried.”

Chu Ji also requested to go. Chu Xuanji looked at her for a long time but ultimately couldn't refuse. In fact, he hadn't given Chu Ji much care over the years and seemed to rarely show her a kind face, yet she still helped Ye Fan without hesitation and respected him greatly.

Under such circumstances, he couldn't bring himself to refuse her request. He could only nod in agreement, knowing that with Yan's presence, she would be protected.

"Master Chu, Master Yan, we want to go too. The more people, the greater the strength, and the higher the chance of finding Xiao Fan."

Lv Yuan glanced at Ye Feng, Wushan, and others, also requesting to go with them.

"Alright, let's go together then!"

Yan and Chu Xuanji exchanged a glance. They noticed that even the weakest, Xiao Selang, was already at the Great Perfection of the Mid-stage War God Realm, so self-preservation shouldn't be a problem, and they nodded in agreement.

"Is Ye Fan still alive?"

With this question in their minds, Chu Xuanji and his group left the War God Alliance headquarters, boarded a flying artifact, and flew towards the center of the explosion point in the Sahara Desert!

Chapter 1059: Journey to the Xuan Realm, Sealing the Passage!

Within the territory of the American Alliance, in a secret base of the Qinghong Organization, Chen Daozang was in seclusion for Cultivation, while the young cultivator from the Xuan Realm, Gu Yun, was also in a secluded chamber.

Over the years, Chen Daozang had scavenged quite a bit of good stuff; many ancient relics left on Earth from the Ancient Times contained Essence Stones, which he collected completely from these relics.

It was precisely these Essence Stones that provided him with a cultivation environment comparable to the Xuan Realm. Plus, with the help and guidance of Gu Yun from the Xuan Realm, Chen Daozang was impacting the legendary True Essence Realm.

To Earth people, the True Essence Realm is a huge threshold, a legendary realm—Gang Qi Liquidation, which is not something an average person can achieve.

The critical point of compressing Gang Qi is a checkpoint that is extremely hard to grasp. Even a Martial Arts genius like Yan was stuck at this juncture for years before gradually figuring it out.

However—

The True Essence Realm is nothing to the cultivators of the Xuan Realm because the strong people of the Xuan Realm uniquely possess a method for Gang Qi Liquidation.

Gu Yun spared no effort in helping Chen Daozang and imparted the method of Gang Qi Liquidation to him, actively guiding Chen Daozang to break through this realm.

After these days of healing, Gu Yun's injuries were completely healed, enabling him to assist Chen Daozang in his breakthrough.

The primordial Qi from Heaven and Earth diffused in the chamber, and Essence Stones were piled between the two individuals. These stones had been refined, and a large amount of primordial Qi from Heaven and Earth filled the small chamber.

Chen Daozang had set up the Gathering Essence Array on the walls and corners of the chamber to prevent the primordial Qi from leaking, continuously absorbing the primordial Qi from Heaven and Earth into his body.

Under the guidance of Gu Yun from the Xuan Realm, Chen Daozang quickly mastered the secret of Gang Qi Liquidation—originally, Chen Daozang was a Martial Arts genius, exceptionally clever; otherwise, he could not have established such a vast Qinghong Organization after being expelled by Chu Xuanji from the sect.

Moreover, though constantly engaged in worldly matters, his cultivation did not lag; on the contrary, it developed rapidly; otherwise, he couldn't have resisted the combined onslaught of Yan and Chu Xuanji alone.

“Boom...”

A loud noise echoed from within Chen Daozang's body, successfully liquefying the first wisp of Gang Qi, forming a liquified Gang Qi within his body.

A good beginning is half the success; Chen Daozang was ecstatic, finally succeeding. As long as one wisp of Gang Qi is liquefied, the rest is manageable by simply following a pattern under the strong control of spiritual power.

Wisp after wisp of Gang Qi was successfully liquefied, with less and less Gang Qi in Chen Daozang's body and more being liquefied, freeing up a large area in his body.

Finally, the last wisp of Gang Qi was successfully liquefied, and Chen Daozang successfully advanced, stepping into the legendary Domain—the True Essence Realm!

The consumption of primordial Qi from Heaven and Earth was not small either; many Essence Stones turned into fine powder, shattered from the aura inadvertently emitted by Chen Daozang.

Suddenly, Chen Daozang opened his eyes, and it was as if two bolts of lightning shot out from the Essence Stones. A flash of sharp light appeared, and Gu Yun smiled slightly and said to Chen Daozang, "Congratulations, you have broken the shackles and successfully advanced to the True Essence Realm."

"All of this is thanks to your help; without you, I don't know how many years it would have taken me to succeed on my own!"

Chen Daozang showed no arrogance at all as he knew well that the cultivation of this young man before him was much stronger, and he still needed him.

Although Chen Daozang didn't quite understand the concept of treating people of talent with deference, as a generation's formidable figure, he remained impassive, a skill he had mastered.

Bam!

Chen Daozang clenched his fists, emitting a sonic boom, and his gaze gradually turned cold with a glint of ruthless light passing through his eyes.

"Mr. Gu, now that I've broken through to the True Essence Realm and my power has increased significantly, I want to immediately exit seclusion and kill Yan and my deceased master to avenge the past."

Chen Daozang said to Gu Yun, "Once I kill those two, no one on Earth would dare oppose me. Then, with just a word, I could entirely control Earth, serving our Tianyuan Sect more effectively. What do you think?"

Gu Yun bowed his head in thought for a moment, then slowly shook his head and said, "It's not the time yet. With your talent, now that you've broken through, you can kill them anytime. Why rush it?"

"Then what do you mean..." Chen Daozang looked at Gu Yun, puzzled.

"I'd like to take you back to the Xuan Realm for a trip to our Tianyuan Sect. After all, no matter what I say personally, the Sect Leader may not believe me. If you come with me, you can not only prove my

words but also introduce the situation on Earth to the Sect Leader. After all, I don't know Earth as well as you do. Furthermore, with your talent, you can highlight that Earth's cultivators have good potential, only hampered by the thin primordial Qi from Heaven and Earth, resulting in slow progress."

Gu Yun explained his idea to Chen Daozang, adding a point he didn't initially share: Earth is now like an unknown big cake to the Xuan Realm. Once discovered by more sects or Holy Lands in the Xuan Realm, they would definitely come and take a share, and by then, the Tianyuan Sect would have no advantage left.

Therefore, reporting to the sect is vital, allowing stronger individuals to be sent to Earth and temporarily sealing the passage to prevent other sects from discovering it.

Go to the Xuan Realm?

Chen Daozang's heart suddenly burned with excitement.

The Xuan Realm truly exists; there is no doubt about this. Over these days, Chen Daozang hadn't hesitated to seek advice from Gu Yun about some matters in the Xuan Realm. He has long yearned for it, and upon hearing the chance to enter the Xuan Realm, he temporarily set aside his hatred for Yan and Chu Xuanji.

Seeing Chen Daozang's reaction, Gu Yun smiled slightly and said, "Now that you've broken through to the True Essence Realm, you should be able to feel that the True Essence Realm is actually a real watershed."

“The reason why there are so many bottlenecks at the Gang Qi Realm on Earth is not because your talents are so poor but mainly because the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi here is too thin. It’s the environmental constraints coupled with rule restrictions. Once you reach the Xuan Realm, you’ll find that the so-called early-stage, mid-stage, high-level, and even Peak Battle God Realm are all nonsense. Only by breaking through the True Essence Realm have you truly entered the threshold of cultivation; the previous was just the basics!”

Chen Daozang wholeheartedly agreed; the fact that someone as young as Gu Yun had already broken through the True Essence Realm shows that the Xuan Realm’s environment is truly the most suitable for cultivators to pursue cultivation.

“Alright, I’ll go with you to the Xuan Realm for a trip!” Chen Daozang readily agreed to Gu Yun’s suggestion and followed him flying towards the vicinity of the Light Gate in the Havis Desert on the American continent.

...

Africa!

Near the explosion epicenter of the Sahara Desert.

This time, the super nuclear bomb’s explosion almost completely altered the topography within a hundred miles of this area.

The explosion’s shockwave raised giant sand dunes, and the swirling sand deeply buried the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown underground.

The Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown is indeed the Xuan Realm's top treasure. Despite such terrifying explosive force, it remained intact and undamaged; even its emitted golden light wasn't dimmed in the slightest, merely covered by sand, like burying a treasure.

The intense explosion couldn't destroy the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, but it did awaken the slumbering Elder Xuan.

Upon awakening, the first thing Elder Xuan did was contact Ye Fan to inquire about what had happened that could cause such a terrifying explosion.

In the virtual space, Elder Xuan sat in front of Ye Fan, and this virtual space was completely undamaged and as vast as ever.

Seeing Elder Xuan appear, Ye Fan was very excited. With Elder Xuan around, any difficulty could be easily solved.

In the virtual space, Ye Fan recounted the events to Elder Xuan in vivid detail and finally explained that he aimed to lure the Flame Eagle here to eliminate it with Earth's most powerful nuclear bomb.

"Foolish, how could you do such a thing? What if something were to happen to you?"

After learning the events, Elder Xuan was furious and gave Ye Fan a severe scolding, making Ye Fan roll his eyes but not daring to retort.

After venting his anger, Elder Xuan realized he was out of line, sighed, and said, "Young man, you should know you are your mother's only blood, her only hope. If anything were to happen to you, how could you face her? Stop doing such things in the future; it's most essential to keep a useful body alive. Staying alive is where hope lies, understand?"

Ye Fan, after being lectured, could only nod in agreement. After all, Elder Xuan's harsh words were still said for his welfare, and Ye Fan isn't someone who fails to appreciate good advice.

Having vented his anger, Elder Xuan realized an important issue and asked Ye Fan, "What do you plan to do next?"

Ye Fan was waiting for this question, his spirit immediately invigorated, and he told Elder Xuan, "Elder Xuan, I want to ask you to seal the passage between the Xuan Realm and Earth. The cultivators on Earth are far too weak, not rivals to those in the Xuan Realm. If Xuan Realm cultivators learn about this passage, Earth might face an extinction disaster."

Elder Xuan contemplated for a moment, finding Ye Fan's statement reasonable, as Xuan Realm cultivators were indeed exceedingly powerful beyond Earth's cultivators' imagination.

"Alright, I can act, but I have one condition!" Elder Xuan looked at Ye Fan and said leisurely.

Ye Fan was taken aback and blurted out, "What condition?"

“It’s simple. I will seal the passage, but you must go to the Xuan Realm—only there can you truly display your skills, and your mother is there as well. Don’t you want to find her whereabouts?”

Elder Xuan looked at Ye Fan with an air of confidence, not fearing rejection at all.

After all, to Ye Fan, the Xuan Realm is not only a place full of opportunities; it’s also his mother’s homeland.

Moreover, Elder Xuan knew that for the survival of Earth humans, Ye Fan would agree to any condition.

Otherwise, Ye Fan wouldn’t have risked his life to lure the Flame Eagle into the Sahara Desert and kill it with a nuclear bomb!

“I agree to enter the Xuan Realm; please help seal the passage!”

Sure enough, after hearing Elder Xuan’s demand, Ye Fan didn’t hesitate at all and directly agreed.

Chapter 1060: Destined Encounter

The residual radiation at the center of the explosion is still very strong, but for Yan, Chu Xuanji, Lv Yuan, and the others, this bit of radiation poses no threat under their Protective Gang Qi.

The group spread out, using the giant crater at the center of the explosion as the focal point, searching in all directions for traces of Ye Fan. They firmly believed that Ye Fan would definitely not meet with any mishap.

However——

As the search area gradually expanded, their hearts sank. With their powerful Divine Senses, nothing could escape their detection.

But after searching for a long time, not to mention a person, they couldn't even find a single hair; all they saw was the glaring sand reflecting the sunlight, unable to sense anything!

"Ye Fan, Xiao Fan, where are you..."

Su Liuli and Chu Ji kept calling as they searched, their voices tinged with sobs. The more they searched, the more they felt their hearts sinking.

"Ye Zi, can't you just come out and stop playing hide and seek with me? I beg you..."

Lv Zhan was also constantly calling. Not finding Ye Fan, he would never give up, but he knew the hope was slim.

It wasn't just them; almost everyone felt their hopes waning bit by bit during the search. Could Ye Fan really be dead? Could the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown not withstand the explosion of a super nuclear bomb?

"Boom..."

Just as they were searching farther and farther away, a loud explosion suddenly erupted on the edge of the giant sandpit behind them. A golden crown, radiant with golden light, burst out of the sand, spinning in the air.

"Golden Crown? Is it Ye Fan?"

Lv Zhan immediately took notice, turned back, and saw a golden crown glowing brilliantly in the air. Excited, he rushed towards the direction of the golden crown.

Upon entering the explosion site, Chu Xuanji and Yan had mentioned to everyone that Ye Fan might be hiding inside a golden crown to find Ye Fan as quickly as possible.

So, as soon as Lv Zhan saw the golden crown, he immediately associated it with what the two masters had said and sped towards the location of the crown like the wind.

At the same time, others also heard the loud noise and saw the spectacle of the golden crown spinning in the air, rushing towards its location.

The next moment.

The golden crown vanished instantly, replaced by Ye Fan standing in the void, with a pair of golden wings on his back.

“You little rascal, you really aren’t dead. You scared the old man to death!”

Chu Xuanji was the first to appear beside Ye Fan, excitedly giving his shoulder a heavy pat, looking at his proud disciple with relief, the worry in his eyes yet to fade.

“Master, I told you everything was fine...”

Ye Fan responded softly, his heart filled with a deep sense of emotion. It was still his master who cared about him the most. The blast had just passed, and they had rushed over.

“Ye Zi, you scared the hell out of me. I thought you...”

Lv Zhan and Ye Hei hurried over, looking at Ye Fan with excitement. Ye Fan’s safety was more important than anything; they couldn’t express anything else.

“Thought what? Thought I was dead? Let me tell you, my life is tough. Even if you die, I won’t.” Ye Fan stepped forward and embraced Lv Zhan and others one by one, feeling the deep bond of brotherhood through their body language.

Afterwards, Ye Fan exchanged a few pleasantries with Lv Yuan and the others.

It was a formality that Ye Fan couldn't ignore. Since Lv Yuan and the others braved the intense radiation after the nuclear explosion to find him, no matter the reason, he would respect them greatly.

In terms of strength and reputation, Ye Fan had long surpassed Lv Yuan and the others, but no matter how high his reputation or strong his strength, one thing could not change: these people were always his seniors.

It's necessary to show due respect to seniors, especially when these people are still the masters and grandfathers of his brothers.

"It's good to be alive, it's good to be alive!"

Lv Yuan, Ye Feng, Cang Bo, and others looked at Ye Fan with relief, their hearts deeply shocked. At such a strong explosion center, even True Essence Realm mutant beasts were blown to bits, yet Ye Fan emerged unscathed, lively and kicking, which amazed them.

The group left the center of the explosion, stopped at an oasis to replenish some water, and rested for a while.

Near a giant cactus, Ye Fan briefly recounted his experiences to the crowd around him, though everyone already knew, except for what exactly happened after the explosion.

“Just now, I asked Elder Xuan for help, and he agreed to seal the passage between the Xuan Realm and Earth. Now let’s head to the Havis Desert, where the Light Gate is located, to seal the passage quickly. It’ll put our minds at ease.”

Finally, Ye Fan mentioned the sealing of the passage between the Xuan Realm and Earth, which everyone naturally agreed with.

The passage between the Xuan Realm and Earth was a ticking time bomb, with no telling when mutant beasts or cultivators from the Xuan Realm might enter, which would be an absolute disaster for Earth!

Only by sealing the passage could Earth’s temporary peace be preserved, and even that peace could buy Earth some time.

After resting enough, the group boarded the Flying Artifact again. Ye Fan still had the Golden Feather Wings, which were high-level Flying Artifacts in themselves, not at all inferior to the War God Alliance’s flying ships, and even faster.

...

As Ye Fan and others were rapidly flying toward the Havis Desert in America, Gu Yun from the Xuan Realm had already entered the golden Light Gate with Chen Daozang, stepping into the Xuan Realm through this space portal.

The moment they stepped out of the Light Gate, Chen Daozang was stunned, as the dense Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi here made him feel as if he could fly, and all the pores of his body seemed to have opened.

“Be careful, this is the Xuan Beast Forest. Do not alarm the powerful Xuan Beasts here, or else, even if the elders were to come, we’d only have to flee.”

Gu Yun quickly advised Chen Daozang, then led him stealthily, carefully avoiding the territory of the powerful Xuan Beasts, until reaching the edge of the Xuan Beast Forest, finally breathing a sigh of relief.

During this process, Gu Yun continuously made marks, preparing for future visits.

Chen Daozang was fine, but he also sensed a few extremely powerful auras along the way, which made him believe Gu Yun’s words.

“Who’s there? Come out?”

Just as the two of them breathed a sigh of relief, stepping out of the edge of the Xuan Beast Forest, they suddenly heard a loud shout, followed by seeing four young cultivators in long robes and long hair surrounding them in a fan shape.

Thump!

Feeling that the auras of the people were all at the True Essence Realm, Chen Daozang's heart trembled. Although the Xuan Realm was more suitable for cultivators than Earth, it was also filled with various dangers.

His strength was considered top-notch on Earth, but in the Xuan Realm, he was probably at the bottom.

"Fifth Junior Brother, Seventh Junior Brother, Eighth Junior Brother, Ninth Junior Brother, how come it's you? What brings you here?"

While Chen Daozang pondered secretly, Gu Yun looked at the four with surprise and directly approached them.

"Senior Brother? You're alive? That's wonderful!"

The four immediately restrained their hostility and greeted him with surprise.

"Senior Brother, who is this person? I've never seen him before, which sect is he from?"

The one referred to as Fifth Junior Brother asked, pointing at Chen Daozang after exchanging pleasantries with Gu Yun.

"He's a friend of mine. If it wasn't for him, I would be dead. I'll tell you about it later, or you can ask him directly."

Gu Yun smiled, pushing Chen Daozang forward, giving a brief introduction of the situation.

“This is all unbelievable!”

“Senior Brother, I personally suggest that one of us goes back to the sect to report, the Sect Leader and the elders should believe it, while the others guard the passage. On one hand, to prevent other sects from getting there first, and on the other, to prevent mutant beasts from entering Earth again!”

With Gu Yun’s words, the four disciples of the Tianyuan Sect were first shocked, then someone proposed this suggestion.

“Your suggestion is very good.”

Gu Yun pondered for a moment and said, “I will return to the sect to report to the Sect Leader, and have him bring you to the passage. You must protect him well, make sure nothing happens to him, understand?”

“Senior Brother, let me report to Master. You stay?” Ninth Junior Brother volunteered to report to the sect instead of Gu Yun.

Gu Yun shook his head and said, “Junior Brother, you don’t understand the full story as I do. This matter is of great importance and must not go wrong, so I’ll go. Remember, Brother Chen must not be in any

danger. Also, before Brother Chen takes you to the passage at the Light Gate, guard the Light Gate, don't let any mutant beast or cultivator enter!"

"Don't worry, Senior Brother, we will protect Brother Chen's safety with our lives if necessary!"

The four disciples of the Tianyuan Sect vowed.

Gu Yun nodded and started flying towards the Tianyuan Sect, while Chen Daozang led the other four cautiously towards the passage.

Along the way, Chen Daozang explained the situation on Earth in more detail to the four.

"What? Cultivators on Earth can reach such a realm under such resource-poor conditions, it's simply unbelievable!"

The four were astonished simultaneously and understood why Senior Brother said this matter was of great importance. Indeed, if things were as Chen Daozang described, then Earth would be an inexhaustible treasure trove and the future stronghold of the Tianyuan Sect, no wonder Senior Brother was so cautious.

Once they arrived near the passage, with Chen Daozang leading, the five entered the world passage in single file, ready to guard the other end of it.

Meanwhile, Ye Fan and others were on their way to the passage.

The two sides are destined to meet!