

Y Master 511

Chapter 511 Heaven-defying Fate Changing Part 2

"You said that you can't extend the old master's life in his room, so how come?" In the intensive care unit, Ye Zhen voiced his inner doubts.

Without answering, Ye Fan strode to the hospital bed and, as if lifting a little chicken, directly picked up Ye Yuanshan.

"You... what are you doing?"

Seeing this, Ye Zhen was startled, and Ye Yuanshan was also tense all over, looking at Ye Fan with a face full of bewilderment.

"We're going to the open space downstairs," Ye Fan said with a frown.

"Then why are you grabbing the old master? Put him down, I'll have the doctors carry him down!" Ye Zhen said displeasedly.

"Didn't you want to keep it a secret?"

As he spoke, Ye Fan ripped the sheet off the hospital bed and strode towards the window.

"You..."

At first, Ye Zhen was taken aback by these words, then he realized what Ye Fan was doing—it was intentional, a deliberate act to make Ye Yuanshan suffer.

However—

Before Ye Zhen could voice the rest of his thoughts, he suddenly realized that Ye Fan and Ye Yuanshan had disappeared into thin air!

Where are they?

Ye Zhen silently questioned himself.

Whoosh—

As if in answer to Ye Zhen, the window opened, and Ye Fan, once again holding Ye Yuanshan as if he were a little chicken, leaped out.

But... Ye Zhen could not see any of this.

For, whether it was the low-level Array, the Enchanting Soul Array, or the high-level Mysterious Formation, both created illusions through magic, and the so-called illusions originated from the concept of 'Born from the Heart,' which were entirely the transformations of the caster's mind.

For example, the Enchanting Soul Array that Chu Xuanji set up on Spirit Mountain did not change the overall landscape of the mountain. It made only slight modifications, yet it caused ordinary people who entered the formation to feel as if they were walking in circles in the same spot.

Just now, although Ye Fan set up the more advanced Mysterious Formation, he did not change the scenery of the inner courtyard building. He merely altered the scenery of the open space of the inner courtyard, making it impossible for people to clearly see everything that was happening there.

In this way, ordinary people couldn't see him extending the life of Ye Yuanshan, nor could they see the abnormal phenomena caused by the casting of the 'Heaven-defying Fate Changing Technique,' as if nothing had happened at all.

At this moment, he felt that Ye Zhen was too impatient, so he simply transformed himself and Ye Yuanshan into a phantom that resembled air, leaving Ye Zhen in complete darkness.

Ye Zhen, not being a cultivator, was oblivious to all this. Failing to see Ye Fan and Ye Yuanshan, he suddenly remembered that Ye Fan said he would extend Ye Yuanshan's life on the open space in front of the inner courtyard building, so he rushed out of the ward in haste.

Meanwhile.

On the open space in front of the inner courtyard building, Yan and Chu Xuanji, both Supreme Strongmans of the Gang Qi Realm, effortlessly broke through the illusion and clearly saw Ye Fan floating down to the open space, holding a bedsheet in the left hand and Ye Yuanshan in the right hand.

"Xuanji, your disciple really knows how to get back at people, doesn't he?"

Seeing this scene, Yan was first taken aback, then he couldn't help but laugh and cry. He could tell that Ye Fan was intentionally not allowing Chu Xuanji to lie comfortably on the bed but intended to drop Chu Xuanji on the ground, using only a bedsheet.

"Compared to what the Ye Family has gained this time, what's this minor suffering?" Chu Xuanji snorted coldly.

Yan could only smile wryly.

If Ye Fan really could succeed in extending Ye Yuanshan's life, allowing him to live a few more years, then for some years to come, no other clan would be able to shake the Ye Family's position!

Similarly, none of the Five Great Alliances would be able to challenge Huaxia's leading role. Even after defeating the destroy virus, Huaxia would take the lead!

"Old Ye."

As Yan understood all this, he saw Ye Fan land lightly and set Ye Yuanshan down. He stepped forward to greet Ye Yuanshan.

Perhaps feeling too undignified at the moment, Ye Yuanshan gave a bitter smile in response.

Seeing this, Yan knew that Ye Fan's actions had made Ye Yuanshan lose face. He did not speak in favor of Ye Yuanshan. Instead, he gave Ye Yuanshan a meaningful glance, indicating that it was best for him not to bear any grudges.

Ye Yuanshan nodded in understanding.

At the same time, just as Yan had anticipated, Ye Fan casually spread the bedsheet on the ground and commanded Ye Yuanshan without a doubt, "Lie down."

"Okay."

Ye Yuanshan, like an obedient child in kindergarten following the teacher's order, nodded 'compliantly' and lay flat on the bedsheet.

Simultaneously, Ye Zhen, Ye Wenhao, and Ye Wenhai, among others, rushed out of the building in a flurry.

"Didn't he say he would extend the old master's life on the open space? Where are they??"

Seeing the empty space in front of the building, Ye Zhen asked with wide eyes.

Not just him, Ye Wenhao and the others were also looking around with widened eyes, searching for Ye Fan and Ye Yuanshan.

"Xiao Fan has set up the Mysterious Formation. Ordinary people are confused by the formation and can't see the real scene," Ye Wenhao said, noticing Ye Yuanshan lying on the bedsheet and Ye Fan, Yan, and Chu Xuanji standing beside him. He was surprised at first but then explained, fully aware that the power of this formation could even deceive those in the Innate Great Perfection Realm.

Hearing Ye Wenhao's explanation, Ye Zhen quickly asked, "Wenhao, you can see?"

"Yes."

"Then keep me updated on the situation!"

"Okay."

Ye Wenhao nodded, his expression somewhat complicated.

He both hoped that Ye Fan could perform the 'Heaven-defying Fate Changing Technique' to extend Ye Yuanshan's life and also feared that Ye Fan would suffer the legendary Heaven's Punishment, being devoured by the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi.

Sensing Ye Wenhao's gaze, Ye Fan turned his head and gave Ye Wenhao a slight smile, indicating for him to relax.

"Whew~"

Immediately after, Ye Fan took a deep breath, gathered his concentration, and focused his mind more intensely than ever before.

Yan and Chu Xuanji both retreated several meters, but their gaze remained fixed on Ye Fan.

The next moment.

Under the watchful eyes of Yan and Chu Xuanji, a drop of blood so red it was almost transparent emerged from the cut on Ye Fan's fingertip, like a blood-colored pearl, hovering above his finger.

"Swoosh—"

Ye Fan flicked his finger, and the essence blood shot out, landing beside Ye Yuanshan, miraculously floating in mid-air and not falling to the ground.

"He has an Extremely Yang Body, using Life-bound Essence Blood as the Array Eye, which is far superior to ordinary Essence Stones,"

Yan realized after seeing this scene that Ye Fan was preparing to set up a Formation—using his own Life-bound Essence Blood as the Array Eye.

Chu Xuanji remained silently speechless, just staring intently at every move made by Ye Fan, his eyebrows betraying a hint of concern.

As the person with the number one magic cultivation in Huaxia, he knew better than anyone else how difficult it was to perform the Heaven-defying Fate Changing Technique, which is why he had never dared to commit to trying it.

First, he feared failure, being consumed by the recoil of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi; second, he was worried that by exercising the Heaven-defying Fate Changing Technique, he would shorten his own lifespan!

"Swoosh swoosh swoosh swoosh swoosh swoosh..."

Quickly, Ye Fan did as before, flicking out six more drops of essence blood, adding to the previous one, making seven drops in total.

The seven drops of essence blood were all situated around Ye Yuanshan's body, occupying different positions, which were the positions of Rest, Injury, Du, Jing, Fear, Death, and Opening in the Qi sect Dunjia Array Formation, leaving only the Life Gate without essence blood.

"Just the preparation for the Formation has cost my disciple ten drops of essence blood, what a bargain for that old bastard Ye Yuanshan,"

Likewise, Ye Fan extracted three more drops of essence blood from within his body, later on, and knowing that he was using these three drops as the main Array Eye, located at the 'Life' Gate of Ye Yuanshan to ensure the smooth implementation of the Formation, also served as a protection for Ye Yuanshan.

"Swoosh—"

Once the three drops of essence blood were fully merged, Ye Fan flicked his fingers again, and the essence blood settled at Ye Yuanshan's Life Gate.

"Qi Sect Dunjia is divided into Three Qi, Eight Gates, and Six Jia..."

After placing the ten drops of essence blood at Ye Yuanshan's Eight Gates, Ye Fan, without hesitation, closed his eyes, silently chanted the incantation, began to move his hands, producing a series of handprints at lightning speed, appearing as a succession of phantoms.

As a mysterious skill only recorded in ancient books, the Heaven-defying Fate Changing Technique far surpassed the category of high-level techniques. Just the initial step of opening the Eight Gates took Ye Fan a full two minutes.

"Rest Gate, open!"

Two minutes later, Ye Fan suddenly opened his eyes, shouted abruptly, his eyes bursting with sharp light, and his hands formed an odd seal aimed at the drop of essence blood floating at Ye Yuanshan's 'Rest' Gate.

With the shout, the essence blood ignited!

In the presence of Yan, Chu Xuanji, and Ye Wenhao, Ye Fan's drop of Life-bound Essence Blood suddenly caught fire, like an oil lamp, with a red flame burning oddly.

"Ugh..."

Seeing this scene, even Ye Wenhao, who once was the top expert of the Qing bang, was taken aback by the spectacle— he had only heard about the Heaven-defying Fate Changing Technique and knew nothing about how to perform it or what its effects were.

By contrast, both Yan and Chu Xuanji were deeply familiar with this unpredictable and bizarre skill, hence they were not surprised, but their expression looked more serious.

That seriousness was because they knew opening the Eight Gates was just the first step in the 'Heaven-defying Fate Changing' technique, yet... Ye Fan had only opened the 'Rest' Gate!

"Injury Gate, open!"

"Du Gate, open!"

"Jing Gate, open!"

...

Afterward, each time Ye Fan called out, a drop of essence blood would ignite, turning into an oil lamp and floating at one of Ye Yuanshan's Eight Gates.

As for Ye Yuanshan himself, he had fainted the moment the 'Rest' Gate opened, oblivious to all that was happening.

"Life Gate, open!!"

Following Ye Fan's last forceful shout, the largest drop of Life-bound Essence Blood at Ye Yuanshan's Life Gate ignited.

However, the Life-bound Lamp composed of these three drops of Ye Fan's Life-bound Essence Blood burned like a lamp running out of oil, with a very small flame, seemingly about to extinguish at any moment.

In comparison, the flames at the other seven Gates were all much bigger, with the 'Death' Gate's flame being the most vigorous.

This also signified that Ye Yuanshan's life was nearing its end. Once the Life-bound Lamp at the 'Life' Gate extinguished, he would be truly dead and gone, dissipated from the mortal world.

By simply opening the Eight Gates for Ye Yuanshan, not only had Ye Fan's complexion turned slightly pale, but sweat had also appeared on his forehead, a sign of excessive consumption of Mind Power.

"Xuanji, he's just now opened the Eight Gates for Ye Yuanshan. He's already pale without even having communicated with heaven and earth, which likely means his Mind Power is nearly depleted—are you sure he can do it??"

Seeing this scene, Yan looked slightly more serious. If Ye Fan's Mind Power was really almost exhausted, then it wasn't just changing Ye Yuanshan's fate against heaven that would be impossible, but even connecting with heaven and earth might not be achievable!

"No turning back once the arrow is off the bow."

Chu Xuanji slowly said, his eyes never leaving Ye Fan.

Yan fell silent.

By now, Ye Fan had helped Ye Yuanshan open the 'Eight Gates,' there was no going back. The only option left was to continue exercising the Heaven-defying Fate Changing Technique to communicate with heaven and earth.

And... neither he nor Chu Xuanji could help Ye Fan in performing the magic, all they could do was prepare to intervene should Ye Fan fail at changing Ye Yuanshan's fate, to stop the Primordial Qi of heaven and earth from consuming Ye Fan!

In that way, they could minimize the damage to Ye Fan.

But... Ye Yuanshan would be doomed to die!!

Chapter 512 - Heaven-defying Fate Changing Part 2

"The Heaven-defying Fate Changing Technique truly lives up to its reputation as a miraculous skill recorded in ancient books. The handprints are not only intricate and complex, but the consumption of Mind Power is simply astonishing!"

Just as Yan and Chu Xuanji were worried that Ye Fan's Mind Power might not be enough to successfully complete the 'Heaven-defying Fate Changing' Technique, Ye Fan too was secretly alarmed in his heart.

Just now, he had merely opened the 'Eight Gates' for Ye Yuanshan, which had already exhausted nearly eighty percent of his Mind Power.

"Fortunately, I have the Crimson Golden Crown and the stored Essence of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, otherwise, it would be impossible to successfully perform the Heaven-defying Fate Changing Technique to extend Ye Yuanshan's life today."

After the initial shock, Ye Fan was secretly relieved. Without the Crimson Golden Crown and the Essence of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi drawn from the Bloodline Token, completing the Heaven-defying Fate Changing Technique would have been a pipe dream.

And the reason he was confident in front of Yan and Chu Xuanji was precisely because of the mysterious Crimson Golden Crown and the Essence of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, which ensured timely replenishment of Mind Power.

"Crimson Golden Crown, today is your test."

After a brief rest, Ye Fan muttered to himself, steadied his mind, then suddenly waved his hands, changing the handprints.

With the changing seals, Ye Yuanshan's Eight Gates Flame started shifting, flickering brightly and dimly before spurting out strands of flames, soaring into the sky.

"Eight Gates Flame, gather!"

Ye Fan shouted loudly, accelerating the pace of changing handprints.

"Whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh..."

In an instant, the eight strands of flame, as if drawn by a pull, swiftly converged in mid-air, merging into a strange black and crimson fire.

At the same time, beads of sweat the size of beans once again seeped out from Ye Fan's forehead, slowly trickling down his pale face.

His body trembled slightly as if electrocuted, seemingly unable to continue using the Heaven-defying Fate Changing Technique.

Swish!

Upon seeing this, Ye Wenhao's expression changed drastically at the entrance of the main building of the inner courtyard!

"What... What's happening?"

Noticing Ye Wenhao's reaction, Ye Zhen promptly asked.

Without responding, Ye Wenhao held his breath, his eyes fixated on Ye Fan, filled with concern!

"Xiao Fan, if it's not working, just stop. Don't force it!"

At the same time, Chu Xuanji also hurriedly voiced a warning. Although extending Ye Yuanshan's life was very important in his plans, it was negligible compared to Ye Fan's life.

"No... No problem!"

Ye Fan spoke slowly, then noticed that the Mind Power Seed had stopped operating; the Mind Power inside was completely depleted. His consciousness, affected by this, became listless as if frostdbitten.

Having lost the support of Mind Power, Ye Fan almost lost control of the 'Eight Gates Flame' of Ye Yuanshan. The black and crimson flame gradually dimmed and was about to extinguish.

"Xuanji, your apprentice is at the end of his tether."

Seeing this, Yan sighed. Initially, he had hoped Ye Fan could create a miracle, but Ye Fan had only managed to gather Ye Yuanshan's Eight Gates Flame and didn't communicate with heaven and earth, completing only a third of the Heaven-defying Fate Changing Technique.

"I believe in him."

Chu Xuanji's tone was firm. Although he did not know how Ye Fan would replenish his Mind Power in such a short time to continue executing the Heaven-defying Fate Changing Technique, since Ye Fan said it was fine, he believed that Ye Fan must have a way.

"Crimson Golden Crown, quickly replenish my Mind Power!"

Although Ye Fan knew that once his Mind Power was depleted, the Crimson Golden Crown would promptly respond, he couldn't help feeling anxious at this moment—once Ye Yuanshan's Eight Gates Flame extinguished, it would signify the failure of the Heaven-defying Fate Changing Technique, and Ye Yuanshan would immediately perish, both in spirit and body.

Swish!

Around Ye Fan, the Crimson Golden Crown enveloping his consciousness, as if hearing Ye Fan's plea for help, flashed brightly with golden light, transforming into a golden vortex, frantically absorbing the Essence of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi.

In the blink of an eye, the Essence of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi was transformed by the Crown into the purest Mind Power, integrating into the Mind Power Seed within Ye Fan's consciousness.

The Mind Power Seed, seemingly like dry land meeting rain, crazily absorbed the Mind Power feedback from the Crimson Golden Crown, replenishing the depletion while again starting to rotate, providing Mind Power output for Ye Fan.

One in, one out.

A perfect cycle was formed between them.

And because the Crown replenished at such a high speed, the Mind Power Ye Fan had consumed was quickly becoming saturated again.

With the replenishment of Mind Power, Ye Fan regained control of the flame formed from Ye Yuanshan's Eight Gates Flame, and the flame brightened once more.

Hmm?

Noticing the change in Ye Yuanshan's Eight Gates Flame, both Yan and Chu Xuanji's expressions changed.

With their strength, they could naturally see that Ye Fan's Mind Power had been replenished and he had regained control of the Eight Gates Flame.

How had he replenished his Mind Power?

Almost at the same time, Yan and Chu Xuanji looked at each other as if asking the other for answers.

No answers.

Though both stood at the pinnacle of the cultivation world, they had never heard of anyone being able to instantly restore Mind Power!

Even if Ye Fan had stored the Essence of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi in his body beforehand... transforming Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi into Mind Power takes time!

"Eight Gates Flame, connect with heaven and earth!"

Before Yan and Chu Xuanji could figure it out, Ye Fan, sensing his Mind Power nearing saturation, once again swung his hands to form seals, bellowing towards the sky!

As he bellowed, the seals were formed!

"Whizz—"

The flame, formed from Ye Yuanshan's Eight Gates Flame, transformed into a red beam, shooting towards the heavens.

The next moment.

The originally calm heavens, like a pot of hot oil splashed with cold water, immediately erupted.

In a flash of lightning, the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi above the 301 Hospital became chaotic, forming a vortex, like the eye of a storm, absorbing nearby Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi at an incredibly fast pace.

Such strong Qi fluctuations!

Sensing this scene, Yan and Chu Xuanji recovered from their previous shock and looked up at the sky.

Whoosh!

Ye Wenhao also came to his senses from his previous worry and astonishment, looking towards the sky.

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

...

When Ye Zhen and others saw Ye Wenhao's actions, although they did not know what was happening, they also imitated him and looked up.

"Uh..."

The next moment.

Including Ye Long, once a cultivator, everyone suddenly saw two clouds appear above Hospital 301, one black and the other white.

The two clouds intersected, forming a Tai Chi diagram.

This eerie scene left them dumbfounded!

Hmm?

At the same time, on a main road in Yanjing City, Wu Mu, the Sect Leader of the Ghost Sect who was accompanying Bai Yuan to Hospital 301, also sensed a sudden surge in Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi.

Startled, he quickly released his consciousness to sense carefully, while turning his gaze to the car window, looking toward the sky above Hospital 301.

Noticing Wu Mu's reaction, Bai Yuan was slightly puzzled. Then, following Wu Mu's gaze, he too saw the Tai Chi diagram above Hospital 301.

Seeing the anomaly above Hospital 301, even though Bai Yuan held a high position and was usually unflappable, he was still shockingly startled and momentarily froze.

"Look, what is that?"

"Holy crap, that's a Tai Chi diagram, how could there be a Tai Chi diagram appearing?"

"Your sister's Level 8 diagram, it looks like a Bagua diagram to me?"

"Idiot, aren't the Tai Chi diagram and the Bagua diagram the same thing?"

"Ignorance is scary, you go back and check it out, see if the two diagrams are the same??"

"I think you all are idiots, it's obviously a spaceship from aliens about to land on Earth!"

...

While Bai Yuan was stunned by the anomaly, many citizens in Yanjing City also saw the Tai Chi diagram in the sky, and cries of astonishment continued unabated, many of whom took out their phones to take photos.

"This... how is this possible?"

Moments later, Wu Mu, looking at the Tai Chi diagram above Hospital 301, sensed that almost all of the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi of the Forbidden City was gathering there. He shook his head in shock, seemingly unable to believe that all of this was real.

"What... what's happening??"

Bai Yuan felt uneasy at the unusual behavior of Wu Mu, and he couldn't help but ask out loud.

"Yin and Yang transformation, Life and Death Reincarnation—this is the 'Heaven-defying Fate Changing Technique' noted in ancient books!"

Wu Mu muttered to himself as if answering Bai Yuan, yet also as if telling himself.

"What is Heaven-defying Fate Changing?"

Hearing this, Bai Yuan was taken aback and instinctively asked.

"Putting it mysteriously, it's about defying the will of Heaven to change someone's fate."

Wu Mu recalled the records from ancient books, saying, "However, according to the records, although people in history have successfully used the Heaven-defying Fate Changing Technique, it was only to increase one's life span, not to change someone's entire fate."

"Increase life span?"

Hearing Wu Mu's words again, Bai Yuan, thinking of the anomaly appearing above Hospital 301, exclaimed, "Could it be that someone is trying to increase Ye Yuanshan's life span??"

"The Heaven-defying Fate Changing Technique exceeds the category of high-level techniques. Once enacted, the caster risks being devoured back by Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, resulting in a reduction of their life span, or worse, being swallowed by Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, leading to death and complete obliteration, a very costly price."

Wu Mu indirectly provided an answer, "Looking across the Huaxia Cultivation World, probably only Chu Xuanji and I can barely activate this technique—who else but Ye Yuanshan could have solicited Chu Xuanji to act??"

"Uh..."

Bai Yuan was startled; he could not understand the technical terms used by Wu Mu, but he understood that Ye Yuanshan was very likely going to continue living!

And if Ye Yuanshan continued to live, then the Bai Family's fatal blow this time would be greatly reduced, and their wish to replace the Ye Family and seize the throne as the number one family in Huaxia would be dashed to ashes!

"Can it be stopped??"

After being shocked, Bai Yuan's eyes reddened as he yelled at Wu Mu:

"It cannot," Wu Mu shook his head and sighed. "We can only hope that Chu Xuanji fails."

"It cannot succeed!"

"It absolutely cannot succeed!!"

Hearing Wu Mu's words, Bai Yuan's face contorted, his eyes reddened as he stared at the sky above Hospital 301, his voice hoarse as he roared.

At this moment.

He was like a gambler in a casino going all-in, almost winning the game, only to find out that his opponent was about to reveal a game-changing card, showing an extreme agitation!

Chapter 513 - Heaven-defying Fate Changing - The End

Ye Fan had no idea of the sensation caused by his use of the Heaven-defying Fate Changing Technique, and even if he did, he had no mind to pay attention to it.

For when he harnessed Ye Yuanshan's "Eight Gates Flame" to communicate with heaven and earth, causing the surrounding Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi to converge above the 301 Hospital, his consciousness was highly focused, straining to control the converging Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi to prevent it from going out of control.

What Ye Fan hadn't expected was that the amount of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi attracted by the Heaven-defying Fate Changing Technique far exceeded the amount he had drawn upon at the Yanhuang Organization East Sea Branch when he used his Life-bound Essence Blood to set up the Nine Star Gathering Spirit Array!

Moreover... the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi from the entire Forbidden City was continuously pouring towards the skies above the 301 Hospital!

"Xuanji, with such an abundance of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, can your disciple manage it?"

Sensing more and more Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi gathering in the sky, Yan began to waver in the confidence he had for Ye Fan. In his view, not even a Gang Qi Realm Cultivator might be able to control such a monstrous quantity of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi crowding the sky at this moment.

Although Yan was considered the number-one strongman of the world, he focused solely on Martial Arts cultivation and did not understand Magic as deeply as Chu Xuanji did.

Now, even Yan had noticed this anomaly, so what about Chu Xuanji?

This time,

Even Chu Xuanji, who had unconditional trust in Ye Fan, showed a hint of worry.

Compared to Chu Xuanji, the worry in Ye Wenhao's eyes was even more intense, his heart practically leaping to his throat!

"How can there be so much Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi?"

Ye Fan too was startled by the amount of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi he had drawn forth. At the same time, he keenly felt that the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi in the sky was like a herd of untamed wild horses, eager to break free from his restraints, making it extremely difficult for him to control.

Fortunately, ever since creating the Xuanye Flying Blade, he had been mainly cultivating his magic cultivation with a focus on the "Control" aspect, possessing a Mind Power control far superior to other magicians of the same realm, allowing him to maintain control, albeit with great difficulty.

Besides that, he discovered that his Mind Power Seed was like a levee that had burst, with his Mind Power rapidly depleting, but the mysterious Crimson Golden Crown was constantly replenishing his Mind Power, relieving him from worrying about a shortage.

"I must lead the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi into the 'Eight Gates Formation' now, otherwise I will not be able to control it once there's more Primordial Qi later on."

Noticing the mounting Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, Ye Fan tightened inwardly and muttered to himself. He then immediately performed the handprint to guide it.

"Draw!"

As he completed the handprint, Ye Fan shouted loudly.

Whoosh—

With his shout, the very heavens and earth seemed to change colors!

"Rumble~"

Unlike the times Ye Fan had triggered magic or a formation before, this time, as the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi became chaotic and stirred, the sky once again witnessed an extraordinary phenomenon—a flurry of thunder and lightning, as if the end of the world had descended.

At the same time, the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi amassed in the sky suddenly boiled over, swiftly merging to form a massive, invisible Primordial Qi Column, which completely slipped out of Ye Fan's control and furiously slammed down towards Ye Yuanshan below!

"It's gone wrong!"

Ye Fan's face turned pale with shock as he focused all his Mind Power to control the Primordial Qi Column, only to discover that it was like a drop in the ocean, unable to control the Primordial Qi Column at all, and his Mind Power was instantly drained!

Just then, the Crimson Golden Crown flashed brilliantly, not only replenishing Ye Fan's Mind Power in time but also integrating a stream of Golden Light into his Mind Power, which acted upon the Primordial Qi Column.

In an instant,

The massive Primordial Qi Column split in two, one large and one small, with nearly ninety percent of the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi forming a column that changed direction, rushing towards Ye Fan, while the remaining ten percent continued to barrel toward the Eight Gates Formation set up by Ye Yuanshan's Eight Gates Flame.

"Be careful!"

Sensing this scene, Chu Xuanji thought Ye Fan was being swallowed by the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi and his face immediately went pale. He shouted out and began to make handprints to lead the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi away from Ye Fan.

"Master, don't act, I can handle this!"

As Chu Xuanji was about to intervene, Ye Fan quickly called out to him.

Can handle this?

Chu Xuanji's heart shook, and he instinctively stopped forming seals, instead opening his consciousness to sense carefully.

At this critical moment, he ultimately chose to believe in his disciple, but... confusion was plainly written on his face—how was Xiao Fan going to withstand the backlash of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi?

It wasn't just him, Ye Wenhao and Yan were both stunned!

In their eyes, given the formidable strength of that Primordial Qi Column, if it entered Ye Fan's body, it would definitely burst his body in an instant, leading to his death!

The next moment,

Under the astonished gaze of Chu Xuanji, Yan, and Ye Wenhao, a golden vortex suddenly appeared above Ye Fan's head, guarding Ye Fan like a barrier.

"What is that?"

A question emerged simultaneously in the minds of Chu Xuanji, Yan, and Ye Wenhao.

Without an answer,

Soon after, under their senses, the terrifying Primordial Qi Column fiercely entered the golden vortex, disappearing without a trace, like mud into the sea.

"Uh..."

The abrupt spectacle left Chu Xuanji, Yan, and Ye Wenhao stupefied!

Among them, except for Ye Wenhao, both Chu Xuanji and Yan were one of the strongest people in the world, with unparalleled experience in cultivation.

But... they had never witnessed such a bizarre circumstance as this moment before!

"Is it a Magic Artifact?"

After the shock, Chu Xuanji and Yan almost simultaneously thought of a possibility—that the crimson golden vortex was the transformation of a Magic Artifact belonging to Ye Fan.

Chapter 514 - Heaven-defying Fate Changing - The End_2

After all, magic artifacts can store Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, just like Ye Fan's Ghostly Gourd, which can store the Evil Yin Qi between heaven and earth.

"No!"

The thought emerged, and both of them simultaneously denied it.

Because... with their cultivation, they simply couldn't sense the presence of a magic artifact on the crimson Gold vortex.

At this moment, Ye Fan had no idea of the shock that the appearance of the Crimson Golden Crown had brought to Yan and Chu Xuanji!

When the Crimson Golden Crown absorbed ninety percent of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, he immediately reined in his consciousness, concentrated all his mind, and controlled the last ten percent of Primordial Qi Column formed by Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi to slow down and surge towards the Eight Gates Formation.

Soon, under Ye Fan's manipulation, the Primordial Qi Column rushed into the Eight Gates Formation like a torrent.

Ye Yuanshan's Eight Gates Flame flickered, almost extinguished as if a candle fluttered in the wind.

Especially the small flame of the Life Gate, it was almost invisible!

Realizing this, Ye Fan's heart immediately rose to his throat, and he stabilized the Eight Gates Formation with a highly concentrated mind and a strong will to prevent Ye Yuanshan's Eight Gates Flame from extinguishing.

Gradually, under Ye Fan's control, the previously on-the-verge-of-dispersing Eight Gates Formation began to stabilize, and Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi formed a bond that linked the Eight Gates Flame together.

"Hu~"

Noticing this scene, Ye Fan let out a sigh of relief.

Up to this point, he had completed eighty percent of the Heaven-defying Fate Changing Technique. As long as he switched the flames of the 'Life' and 'Death' Gates next, it would enable Ye Yuanshan to go through a life and death transformation and extend his Yang lifespan.

"Heaven and Earth Divide Yin and Yang, Yin and Yang transform the Five Elements, Five Elements give birth to all things..."

After the sigh of relief, Ye Fan once again concentrated his consciousness, silently recited the incantation, and rapidly Sealed, his entire being exuding a mysterious and holy aura, like the Creator descending to the world, compelling one to bow in worship.

"Heaven-defying Fate Changing Skill, truly a mystical technique recorded in Ancient Books, utterly beyond imagination."

Feeling the holy aura emanating from Ye Fan, Yan suddenly found his own Consciousness slightly affected, his Martial Arts Will wavering, which startled him.

"Stop being sentimental. The decisive moment that will determine success or failure is next, prepare to intervene and save him." Compared to Yan, Chu Xuanji had no such leisurely elegance, but was instead filled with seriousness.

Although he didn't know what that crimson vortex above Ye Fan's head was, nor why it could absorb Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, he knew that once Ye Fan began the life and death transformation for Ye Yuanshan to extend his Yang lifespan, it would be tantamount to defying the will of Heaven, and he would surely face Heaven's Punishment!

And according to the records in the Ancient Books, Heaven's Punishment wasn't merely as simple as the backflow of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi. It was very likely to also attack Ye Fan's Consciousness, which could be incredibly perilous.

"Yin and Yang can be transformed, and so can life and death!"

As soon as Xuanji's words ended, Ye Fan shouted loudly, and his hands stopped Sealing.

The final Sealing for the Heaven-defying Fate Changing Technique was complete!

The Eight Gates Formation trembled, and the Eight Gates Flame flickered as if disrupted, brightening and dimming intermittently.

Suddenly, a flame separated from the 'Death' Gate Flame and slowly flowed along the bond formed by the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi toward the 'Life' Gate Flame.

"Rumble~"

At the critical moment, thunder rumbled in the sky, and successive bolts of lightning struck, with the white light reflecting across the entire sky.

The dazzling light caused everyone observing the celestial phenomenon to squint in pain, prompting them to close their eyes immediately.

Even... the cultivators below the Innate Great Perfection Realm were forced to shut their eyes, only using their consciousness to sense.

Under their perception, the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi within dozens of miles around them rushed madly towards the sky above Hospital 301, far exceeding the amount gathered before.

"Xuanji, if we allow Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi to gather any further, even if we step in, I fear it may be too late to save him."

Noticing that the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi in the sky was denser and more massive than before, Yan's complexion also changed.

"Xiao Fan, can that crimson gold vortex above your head still block and absorb the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi?" Chu Xuanji also noticed this and hurriedly called out to Ye Fan with a question.

Ye Fan had sensed that the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi gathering in the sky was extremely vast, but he didn't take it to heart, focusing solely on controlling the flame that had escaped from Ye Yuanshan's 'death' gate, directing it into the flame of Ye Yuanshan's 'life' gate.

At this moment, hearing Chu Xuanji's words, Ye Fan didn't even turn his head, bluntly saying, "It can! Master, don't worry about it, just stand by and watch!"

"Boom~"

No sooner had Ye Fan spoken than it seemed as if the heavens were enraged, with a thunderous boom sounding, all the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi in the sky gathered together to form a Primordial Qi Column more than ten times larger than before, roaring down towards Ye Fan!

Heaven's Punishment!

Unlike the previous use of the Guiding Technique to guide the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, this time, the Primordial Qi actively rushed towards Ye Fan.

This was the Heaven's Punishment recorded in the ancient books!!

However—

Just like before, the Primordial Qi Column was completely absorbed by the crimson gold vortex above Ye Fan's head, leaving not a trace that posed any threat to Ye Fan.

Even... not even a slight influence!

Unaffected by the Heaven's Punishment, Ye Fan successfully controlled the flame that had escaped from Ye Yuanshan's 'death' gate and merged it with the Flame of Life Gate, considerably enlarging the originally tiny flame—this meant the life and death transition was successful!

Ye Fan felt greatly relieved in his heart!

However—

Before he could completely ease his mind, he suddenly felt that he was locked onto by a Mind Power.

That Mind Power was so powerful and terrifying that he couldn't resist at all; he couldn't even rise a thought of resistance!

Ye Fan was extremely alarmed, and then he violently recalled the records in the ancient books: "Could it be... the strongest Heaven's Punishment recorded in the ancient books, targeting the destruction of the caster's Consciousness?"

As if in response to Ye Fan, an unprecedented sense of death pervaded his heart.

That thought told Ye Fan that this world would not allow him to live, that no matter how he struggled, he was destined to die!

In the moment of life and death, the crimson gold vortex above Ye Fan's head disappeared, and the Crimson Golden Crown returned to his body, turning into a golden light that enveloped Ye Fan's Consciousness, like a Light Shield.

The next moment.

The terrifying Mind Attack hit the Light Shield formed by the Crimson Golden Crown, the Light Shield trembled, and the Mind Attack vanished without a trace, as if it had never existed.

Even so, Ye Fan felt a violent tremor in his Consciousness, accompanied by a pain that seeped into his soul.

"Pfft—"

With his Consciousness damaged, Ye Fan's complexion turned deathly white, and he spat out a mouthful of blood mist, collapsing to the ground!

Chapter 515 - Adding Fuel to the Fire, Simply Courting Death!

"Xiao Fan!"

Three cries of alarm almost simultaneously arose.

As the voices fell, figures moved!

Chu Xuanji, who was closest to Ye Fan, staggered as if he had teleported in front of Ye Fan and steadied him, immediately using his mind to inspect Ye Fan's injuries.

Ye Wenhao arrived shortly after, looking at Ye Fan with deep concern, not daring to disturb Chu Xuanji as he inspected the injuries.

Suddenly, Chu Ji floated down from the third-floor window, landing beside the three of them.

Because she did not wish to stay with the Ye Family members, she had previously stood alone at the window on the third floor, watching Ye Fan extend Ye Yuanshan's life.

Meanwhile, Yan also moved towards Ye Fan, while the other Ye Family members, including Ye Zhen, hurried towards Ye Yuanshan, fearing some mishaps might befall him.

"Master, is Xiao Fan alright?"

Compared to Ye Wenhao, Chu Ji, who had less patience, had just landed when she rushed to ask Chu Xuanji, filled with worry.

Shhu!

Upon hearing Chu Ji's question, both Ye Wenhao and Yan directed their gazes at Chu Xuanji, waiting for his response.

"His body hasn't been injured," Chu Xuanji stated with furrowed brows.

"Is his consciousness harmed?" Yan asked spontaneously, a thought crossing his mind.

"It should be," Chu Xuanji replied.

"Master... Master, what do you mean by 'should be'?" Chu Ji asked, puzzled.

"I just used my mind to scan his body and found no serious harm."

Chu Xuanji explained, "Since the body is unharmed, his consciousness is likely injured. I tried to use my mind to check further, but a golden light blocked me from discovering anything."

Golden light blocking?

Unable to inspect?!

Startled by Chu Xuanji's words, not just Chu Ji and Ye Wenhao, even Yan was somewhat shocked—although Chu Xuanji's strength wasn't as great as his, due to his dual cultivation of magic and martial arts, in terms of powerful consciousness, he was not inferior to him.

"Xuanji, shall I try?"

After a brief moment of shock, Yan volunteered. He wanted to ascertain Ye Fan's injuries and also to see what peculiarities existed within Ye Fan that caused a crimson gold vortex to appear absorbing the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi.

"Okay."

Chu Xuanji also felt deeply concerned for Ye Fan's safety. Seeing that Yan wanted to inspect the injuries, he quickly agreed.

Yan wasted no more words. His consciousness stirred, and a firm thought emerged from the Yintang point on his forehead, flowing into Ye Fan's, moving toward his consciousness.

Just like Chu Xuanji, when Yan's thought was about to reach Ye Fan's consciousness, he shockingly discovered it was enveloped in a crimson gold light.

That crimson gold light served as a barrier, blocking his thoughts from entering.

Hmm?

Although he had heard Chu Xuanji mention it just now, encountering this situation firsthand still left Yan slightly startled, and he immediately intensified his thoughts, attempting to forcefully break through the crimson gold light barrier.

The next moment.

Just as Yan used his thoughts to forcefully break through the crimson gold light barrier, his mind was suddenly enveloped by a deadly aura, causing his entire soul to tremble!

Shhu!

This sudden change made Yan's complexion alter, and he quickly withdrew his thoughts.

"Old Yan, what's wrong?"

Noticing Yan's reaction, Chu Xuanji quickly inquired.

"I just tried to use my mind to forcefully break through that crimson gold light barrier to check Xiao Fan's injuries, and I was locked onto by a terrifying thought. My mind became unstable, and I had to give up," Yan said as he rapidly stabilized his consciousness, still somewhat shaken: "Xuanji, there is something strange inside your disciple. It seems that a powerful thought is guarding his consciousness."

"Could it be that he has been possessed by some powerful soul?"

Chu Xuanji's face changed. Being well-read in ancient books, he had read about an ancient and sinister skill from the cultivation world called 'Soul Possession,' which could possess a body by attaching a soul, forcefully taking over someone else's body.

The 'Puppetry Technique' Ye Fan had once used, reportedly derived from this sinister and mysterious skill of 'Soul Possession.'

"Soul possession?"

Ye Wenhao and Chu Ji looked at Chu Xuanji with widened eyes, their expressions confused, but mostly filled with concern.

"Xuanji, you mean soul possession, right?" Yan asked.

"Yes."

"I have also seen this mysterious skill in ancient books. According to the records, for a soul possession to be successful and take over another person's body, the original soul of the body must be destroyed," Yan remarked thoughtfully, looking at Ye Fan: "If your disciple has truly been possessed, then his original consciousness would be gone by now, and he would have become another person."

Upon hearing Yan's words again, Chu Xuanji fell silent.

Worry breeds confusion. Although he was well-versed in ancient books and knew more about 'Soul Possession' than Yan did, due to his deep concerns for Ye Fan's safety, he still had doubts.

"Master Chu, Master Yan, could Xiao Fan be in danger of losing his life?"

Ye Wenhao finally could not help but ask, his eyes reddening. His gaze, filled with tension, shifted between Chu Xuanji and Yan.

At this moment, he was like a family member waiting outside an operating room, seeing the doctor emerge, and anxiously awaiting the verdict, his heart was in his throat, his breath held!

Chapter 516 - Adding Fuel to the Fire, Simply Courting Death!_2

Not only him, but Chu Ji was also waiting anxiously for Yan and Chu Xuanji's answers.

"Because I can't examine Xiao Fan's consciousness with my mind, I can't assess the severity of his injuries," Yan replied first.

Whoosh!

Ye Wenhao and Chu Ji both turned their gazes toward Chu Xuanji.

Chu Xuanji remained silent, seemingly affirming Yan's statement.

"However, you all don't need to worry too much,"

Seeing this, Yan thought for a moment, then spoke again to reassure them, "Since Xiao Fan's consciousness is guarded by a powerful mind, then, that mind should protect his consciousness."

Even though he said that, Yan was also uncertain at heart.

After all, he had only read about Heaven's Punishment in the ancient books; he had never experienced it and was completely unsure about the true extent of its power.

If Yan, as an outsider observing objectively, had no confidence, what about Chu Xuanji, Ye Wenhao, and Chu Ji?

Among them, Chu Xuanji wore a grave expression, Chu Ji appeared worried and tense, while Ye Wenhao's eyes were bloodshot, filled with self-blame as he guiltily looked at Ye Fan in Chu Xuanji's arms and whispered, "Chu... Master Chu, let me hold Xiao Fan."

Upon hearing this, Chu Xuanji silently handed Ye Fan over to Ye Wenhao.

Ye Wenhao's hands trembled as he took Ye Fan and slowly embraced him in his arms.

This was the first time in his life that he held Xiao Fan in his arms.

But... instead of any trace of excitement or joy on his face, it was filled with worry and fear!

He feared Ye Fan's injuries were very serious; he was even more afraid that Xiao Fan would forever sleep in a vegetative state due to shattered consciousness!

That fear and worry gripped his heart so tightly, he could barely breathe.

That fear and worry filled his heart with guilt and dread.

With shaking hands, he gently caressed Xiao Fan's pale face and whispered, "Xiao Fan, although I said to you, as long as I can make it up to you, make you happy, I would be willing to give up everything I have. But in the end, I didn't do anything for you, instead, it's you who have been helping me over and over again!"

"Back then, for my sake, you went alone to the Southeast Asia Special Zone, risking your life to quell the chaos of the Underworld in Southeast Asia, and I didn't stop you.

Today, for my sake, you took a huge risk to perform the Heaven-defying Fate Changing Technique, and I didn't stop you either!

I can't deny that for the sake of the Ye Family's overall situation, I was a little selfish. At the same time, I took it for granted that you could definitely do it! I took it as a pride, proud to have you as my son! But what I overlooked is that everything you did was risky, risking your life!"

"I'm... I'm sorry, it's all my fault, I was too selfish! I should have stopped you!"

As he spoke, hot tears spilled out, sliding down Ye Wenhao's cheeks and into his mouth, tasting embittered.

"Sigh..."

Seeing Ye Wenhao in tears, Yan and Chu Xuanji turned their heads away, letting out a quiet sigh, while Chu Ji, with eyes reddened, walked over, holding Ye Fan's hand tightly. Her voice hoarse, she seemed to be consoling Ye Wenhao, yet it sounded more like she was consoling herself, "Xiao... Xiao Fan, nothing will happen to you!"

There was no answer, and Ye Wenhao closed his eyes, powerless.

This moment.

His face was laden with self-blame and guilt, but even more so with regret!

If... heaven were to give him another chance, he would definitely stop Ye Fan from performing the Heaven-defying Fate Changing Technique!

Even if he became the sinner of the Ye Family, he wouldn't hesitate!

Because.

For him, if Ye Fan died or became a vegetable, reaching the pinnacle of Red Summit would be utterly meaningless!

...

As Ye Wenhao was consumed with self-blame, guilt, and regret, apart from Qin Yan and Ye Cang, other members of the Ye Family, led by Ye Zhen, flocked over. They showed no concern for Ye Fan's welfare but instead gathered anxiously around Ye Yuanshan.

"I've always said he was deceiving us, but none of you believed me. Now look, his death is one thing, but he has also caused the death of the old man!"

Among the crowd, Ye Wenling saw Ye Yuanshan with his eyes closed tight, motionless, and complained loudly.

"You...what are you saying??"

Upon hearing this, Chu Ji glared furiously at Ye Wenling.

Ye Wenhao's eyes also snapped open, a fierce anger flickering within them.

Even Yan and Master Chu frowned displeasedly at Ye Wenling.

"What? Am I wrong? If you're capable, then wake my grandfather up??"

Ye Wenling was somewhat startled by Chu Ji's murderous gaze but then remembered that with Ye Zhen and Yan present, Chu Ji would not dare to make a move, so she confronted her boldly.

Not dare to make a move??

"Swoosh!"

A sound of cutting air abruptly rose as Chu Ji flashed beside Ye Wenling. With a swift movement, she clutched Ye Wenling's neck and lifted her into the air like a chick, her voice icy with killing intent.

"Xiao Fan, risking life and death, tried to prolong the life of an old Ye Family coot, and you, ungrateful thing, dare to utter such heartless words—are you seeking death??"

Chapter 517 - A False Alarm

Perhaps none of them anticipated that Chu Ji would strike without a word, which left everyone, including Ye Zhen and the Ye Family members as well as Director Yan, Chu Xuanji, and Ye Wenhao, stunned.

In their astonishment, they sensed Chu Ji's murderous intent, which was so intense that it set their hearts racing and filled their expressions with worry, fearing that in her rage, Chu Ji might kill Ye Wenling.

After all, Chu Ji had already broken through to the Half-step Gang Qi realm, and with her strength, killing Ye Wenling would be no different from slaughtering a chick!

"Ji, don't be impulsive!"

As panic began to set in amongst the Ye Family, Yan spoke up sternly.

Whether as the leader of the Yanhuang Organization or the number one person in the Huaxia Cultivation World, he would not allow Chu Ji to kill indiscriminately before him.

Even if Chu Ji were Chu Xuanji's disciple!

"Let go of Xiao Ling!"

Upon hearing Yan's words, Ye Zhen stepped forward and shouted fiercely.

"Let... let go of me..."

At the same time, Ye Wenling came to her senses amidst her terror and began to struggle frantically, flailing her arms and clawing at the air towards Chu Ji.

Whoosh!

Chu Ji casually loosened her grip and then swung her hand, slapping with a swift motion.

"Snap—"

The slap rang out.

Although Chu Ji did not use any Power and deliberately controlled her strength in the slap, it was still too much for Ye Wenling to bear—like a baseball struck by a bat, she was sent flying.

"Sigh..."

Witnessing the scene, Yan heaved an internal sigh and waved his hand, releasing a burst of Gang Qi from his palm that transformed into a giant hand, reaching out to catch Ye Wenling.

Gang Qi transformation.

This was a hallmark of the Great Success Gang Qi Realm, and for Yan, a Supreme Strongman in the Great Perfection Gang Qi Realm, it was as effortless as willing it.

Ye Wenling was caught by the Gang Qi-formed hand, which gently eased her descent and placed her steadily on the ground.

The fading sunlight cast a glow on her face, making it clear to see that one side of her cheek was swollen and bore five distinct finger marks, with blood trickling from the corner of her mouth.

Appearing to be frightened by Chu Ji's slap, she trembled as she covered her face, her eyes brimming with fear.

However—

After a brief moment of fear, she erupted like a cat whose tail had been stepped on, bellowing madly, "Bitch... you dare hit me??"

"Chu Ji, you are utterly lawless!"

Seeing Ye Wenling's pitiful state, Ye Wenjun, who always had a good relationship with her, roared at Chu Ji in anger.

"Xiao Ling might have been a bit too much, but as a Martial Artist, you can't just strike at will, can you?" Ye Wentao also frowned and criticized Chu Ji.

Ye Wenhai, with a cold face and his usual slyness, said, "As a Martial Artist, you dare to strike a common person in front of Director Yan. Do you have any regard for Director Yan? Do you have any respect for the rules of the Yanhuang Organization?"

"Director Yan, this—"

Ye Zhen turned to look at Yan, his face somewhat ugly; Chu Ji's actions had been disrespectful not only to Yan but were also a slap in the face to the entire Ye Family.

"What now? Do you expect Old Yan to stand up for you?" Chu Xuanji narrowed his eyes and spoke coldly as he looked at Ye Zhen.

"Master Chu..."

Ye Zhen's brows furrowed; he had heard that Chu Xuanji was excessively protective, but he had not expected it to be to such an extent.

"Ye Zhen, little boy, don't blame me for not warning you—the so-called laws and rules are worth nothing in my eyes—If you dare show disrespect towards Xiao Fan again, I wouldn't mind killing someone for sport," Chu Xuanji said coldly, interrupting Ye Zhen, who at over a hundred years old, was much older than Old Master Ye Yuanshan of the Ye Family, making Ye Zhen, who was only in his sixties, indeed a child in his eyes.

"__"

Facing Chu Xuanji's blatant threat, Ye Zhen truly realized the extent of Chu Xuanji's protectiveness, scaring him into swallowing back his retort.

If even Ye Zhen did not dare to utter a peep, what of the other members of the Ye Family?

"Ye, Xiao Fan has just successfully extended your father's life but sustained serious injuries himself; his fate hangs in the balance, so..."

Yan left the rest unsaid, but his implication was clear—Xiao Fan risked his life to extend Ye Yuanshan's, and with both Chu Xuanji and Chu Ji as the anxious master and disciple, was this really the time for the Ye Family to make a fuss?

The old master's life-extension was successful?!

Ye Zhen and the others were initially taken aback upon hearing Yan's explanation, but the displeasure in their hearts soon vanished.

Ye Yuanshan was like the Ye Family's stabilizer, and his successful life-extension meant that the Ye Family could remain impenetrable for the foreseeable future. After all, what was that little grievance in comparison?

"Pah—"

Ye Wenling spat out a mouthful of blood, her cheek still swollen, but the anger in her eyes was replaced with a sense of glee.

It seemed she couldn't wait for Xiao Fan to die sooner rather than later!

Unlike Ye Wenling, Ye Wenhai also hoped for Xiao Fan's demise but did not show it openly; instead, he chuckled darkly in his heart.

Ye Fan was blissfully unaware of all these happenings.

The final Mind Power Attack of Heaven's Punishment was terrifying beyond measure, and even though the Crimson Gold Crown blocked over ninety-nine percent of its power, the mere remnants of that force were still beyond what he could endure.

After a severe tremble of his consciousness, cracks appeared, suffering tremendous damage, and his entire being fell into complete unconsciousness.

Inside Ye Fan, the Light Shield formed by the Crimson Gold Crown around his consciousness had vanished.

The Crimson Gold Crown transformed back into a gold vortex, spinning violently, digesting the huge amount of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi it had absorbed last.

It was much like when it absorbed the Pure Yang Qi from the Taiyin Xuan Sword.

Shortly after.

Just as Ye Fan's consciousness was growing weaker and was on the brink of destruction, the Crimson Gold Crown successfully digested all the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi.

The gold vortex dissipated, and the Crimson Gold Crown returned to its original form, appearing as a crown placed upon Ye Fan's consciousness, its color deepening.

Immediately afterward, a drop of crimson gold liquid flowed out from the Crimson Gold Crown and surged into Ye Fan's consciousness, repairing the damaged consciousness with lightning speed, sticking the cracked parts of Ye Fan's consciousness back together as if it were glue.

When the cracks in Ye Fan's consciousness completely disappeared, he regained a fraction of his awareness, and at the same time felt as if his soul was being pricked by needles, causing wave after wave of piercing pain, leaving him weak and helpless, unable to even open his eyes, let alone move.

After the Crimson Gold Crown finished repairing Ye Fan's consciousness, it emitted beams of pure Mind Power, pouring them into his consciousness and into the Mind Power Seed.

Receiving the replenishment of Mind Power, Ye Fan's awareness became much more lucid, and the pain in his soul also lessened significantly.

"Heaven's Punishment was truly terrifying. If it weren't for the Crimson Gold Crown, I would have undoubtedly died today!"

As his consciousness was restored, Ye Fan thought of the final Mind Power Attack from Heaven's Punishment, still feeling a sense of lingering fear, as if he had just walked around the Ghost Sect.

"From now on, I must not use the Heaven-defying Fate Changing Technique recklessly."

After the scare, Ye Fan made a silent decision.

Even though he had the Crimson Gold Crown and fortunately survived the attack from Heaven's Punishment, according to ancient books, even those who manage to survive the Heaven-defying Fate Changing Technique might still suffer a reduction in their lifespan if they don't have any great encounters later on!

After Ye Fan silently made his decision, the Crimson Gold Crown fully replenished his Mind Power, saturating the Mind Power inside the Mind Power Seed.

Hmm?

Has the quantity of Mind Power increased?

And... it seems purer than before?!

With a slight sense of his Mind Power, Ye Fan discovered the changes. He first froze, then a surge of elation filled his heart!

For a Magician, an increase in the amount of Mind Power, especially if it becomes purer, signifies that their Magic Cultivation has risen to the next level.

"Not just that, my consciousness seems to have become much stronger than before."

Beyond that, Ye Fan noticed the change in his consciousness and was reminded of how back at Dong hai Soaring Manor, when he was injured by Director Lv Canghai, the head of the Yanhuang Organization East Sea Branch, the Crimson Gold Crown made its first appearance to repair his consciousness, which also became stronger, enhancing his Magic Cultivation.

"This time should be different."

After the initial elation, Ye Fan quickly calmed down again.

In his view, the strengthening of his consciousness and the increase and purification of his Mind Power, apart from the assistance from the Crimson Gold Crown, were largely due to his use of the Heaven-defying Fate Changing Technique.

Because the Heaven-defying Fate Changing Technique was so complicated, and the amount of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi it channeled was enormous, the precision required in controlling Mind Power during the process was extremely high. Ye Fan was fully engaged, and his Mind Power was repeatedly depleted and replenished, entering a cycle that was akin to a rare form of tempering.

And... the final Mind Power Attack from Heaven's Punishment was a form of tempering for the consciousness!

At that moment.

Ye Fan, feeling an unprecedented crisis, held onto his Martial Arts Will with an unprecedented determination, fiercely protecting his consciousness.

Eventually, although his consciousness was injured by the Mind Power Attack from Heaven's Punishment, some intrusive thoughts and the innate human fears, hesitations, and other negative

emotions were also dispersed, equivalent to a purification and sublimation of the spirit. His Martial Arts Will became even more steadfast and powerful!

"It seems that it won't be long before my Magic Cultivation breaks through to the Innate Great Perfection Realm!"

After analyzing the reasons for the improvement in his Magic Cultivation, Ye Fan carefully felt the strength of his Mind Power and was filled with anticipation.

As someone who cultivates both Magic and Martial Arts, Ye Fan's main combat strength and trump card were reliant on his Magic Cultivation, especially when wielding the Flying Knife Assassination.

Once his Magic Cultivation broke through to the Innate Great Perfection Realm, not only would his consciousness become stronger, but his Mind Power's intensity, power, and accuracy in controlling it would also climb to the next level.

By then, his Flying Knife Assassination would unleash even more terrifying power!

Even in Ye Fan's opinion, once his Magic Cultivation broke through to the Innate Great Perfection Realm, if he were to catch his enemies off guard with a sudden Flying Knife Assault, even a Half-step Gang Qi realm master might fall dead on the spot!

"Master Chu... Master Chu, Xiao Fan's complexion has become more rosy, and his breathing has evened out, too... does this mean that he is out of danger?"

While Ye Fan was fully engaged in sensing the changes to his consciousness and Mind Power, Ye Wenhao noticed Ye Fan's transformation and immediately cried out.

Whoosh!

In an instant.

All eyes once again focused on Ye Fan!

Chapter 518 - From Heaven to Hell!

Ye Wenhao's cry of alarm reached his ears, and realizing he was the focus of everyone's gaze, Ye Fan noticed for the first time that he was in his father's embrace.

This realization left him somewhat bewildered.

Once, when he was very young, after practicing martial arts as Chu Xuanji had instructed, he would soak in the mountain pool. Each time, he would inexplicably fantasize about his parents, imagining what it would be like to see them, dreaming of being held in their arms.

Later, when he went down the mountain for the first time to carry out a mission and saw a woman giving her child a birthday present, holding him in her arms, and saying "Happy Birthday," he couldn't help but stop in his tracks, then stood by the window for several minutes, dazed and full of envy.

That day, he held an intense hope in his heart, longing for the day when he could be held by his parents like that child his age.

The dream seemed within reach.

Today, unexpectedly, without any preparation, his wish was fulfilled.

At this moment.

A feeling of happiness he had never experienced before sprung up and spread within his heart.

He, like a playful child, didn't care that everyone was watching him, and pretended to still be asleep, greedily savoring this long-overdue happiness.

At this moment.

He wished time could stand still and that happiness could last forever.

Soon, Ye Fan's extravagant hopes were dashed—Chu Xuanji briskly stepped forward, once again using his mind to probe Ye Fan's condition while simultaneously checking his pulse.

"Strange, Xiao Fan's pulse and heartbeat are stable, and his face has regained its color. He should be fine, so why hasn't he woken up?"

Blocked by the Crimson Golden Crown, Chu Xuanji was unable to probe Ye Fan's consciousness, but could sense that Ye Fan's physical condition was excellent. This left the Divine Doctor momentarily puzzled.

"Could it be... Xiao Fan is still in danger?" Ye Wenhao asked anxiously.

"Heaven's punishment is inscrutable and unpredictable, and there's something odd and extraordinary within his body; I dare not jump to conclusions," Chu Xuanji said cautiously.

Upon hearing Chu Xuanji's words again, the excitement on Ye Wenhao's face slowly faded, replaced once more with a look of worry, like someone who had just ascended from hell to heaven, only to fall back into hell again.

Chu Ji felt the same—Chu Xuanji's words were like a bucket of cold water extinguishing the newly kindled flame of hope in her heart.

Ye Zhen was no different. As the Ye Family Patriarch, although he had never truly acknowledged Ye Fan as his grandson in the depths of his heart and had little affection for him, he didn't want anything to happen to Ye Fan!

He was well aware that if anything happened to Ye Fan, he would no longer be able to make the Lifespan Extension Pill for Ye Yuanshan.

Without the Lifespan Extension Pill, Ye Yuanshan could only live another year. He wouldn't be able to decide the fate of the next ten or even several decades, nor ensure the Ye Family's continued supremacy in Huaxia.

Although Ye Wentao and others didn't have a good impression of Ye Fan, in fact, they resented him, considering Ye Fan had fallen into such a state for extending Ye Yuanshan's life, they didn't harbor any thoughts of repaying kindness with hatred, even wishing that Ye Fan could come back to life.

Of course, this did not include Ye Wenling and her husband, Ye Wenhai, along with Ye Long—the four of them!

These four people felt exactly the opposite of Ye Zhen. They wished Ye Fan would die immediately!

On one hand, they did not know the significance of Ye Fan being alive for Ye Yuanshan and for the entire Ye Family!

More importantly, Ye Wenling, who already had a poor impression of Ye Fan, had been humiliated by Ye Fan in the Ye Family Mansion. Today, she had been humiliated and slapped by Chu Ji, her hatred for Ye Fan reaching a terrifying level.

And Ye Long, having been reduced to a cripple by Ye Fan, losing all his cultivation, loathed Ye Fan to the bone, dreaming of his death.

As for... Ye Wenhai!

He bore a grudge not only because Ye Fan had crippled Ye Long, but also feared that Ye Fan might use the promise of extending Ye Yuanshan's life to coerce Ye Yuanshan into ending his political career.

Before Ye Fan implemented the Heaven-defying Fate Changing Technique for Ye Yuanshan, although he felt that the Ye seniors might go back on their word to save him, he was also unsure in his heart.

It was only after hearing Yan mention that Ye Yuanshan's life had been successfully extended and Ye Fan was on the brink of death, that he finally breathed a sigh of relief—if Ye Fan died, he wouldn't have to worry about Ye Yuanshan succumbing to Ye Fan's coercion to end his political career!

On the contrary, in his view, he would become the biggest beneficiary of Ye Fan extending Ye Yuanshan's life—he could take advantage of Ye Yuanshan being alive to climb to the Red Summit he had long dreamt of, taking Ye Wenhao's place!

Aspirations are plentiful, reality is harsh.

Just when Ye Wenling, her husband Ye Wenhai, and Ye Long, the group of four, were silently relieved to hear Chu Xuanji say that Ye Fan might not awaken, Ye Fan slowly opened his eyes!

He awoke?

A flicker of excitement and elation appeared on the faces of Ye Wenhao, Chu Xuanji, and Chu Ji!

"Whew~"

Yan and Ye Zhen each heaved a sigh of relief.

Whoosh!

The expressions of Ye Wenling, her husband Ye Wenhai, and Ye Long instantaneously shifted!

Under the setting sun, they stared wide-eyed at Ye Fan, motionless, as if unable to believe that Ye Fan had suddenly woken up.

"Dad, Master, Auntie, I'm fine."

After opening his eyes, Ye Fan, feeling awkward about continuing to laze in Ye Wenhao's arms, sat up and first spoke to reassure the three.

"As long as you're fine!"

Ye Wenhao, overwhelmed with joy, felt his eyes growing warm.

"You little rascal, just now I was thinking, if you dared sneak off to Yama Palace without a peep, I'd chase you there to make you sing 'Conquest'!" Chu Ji's eyes were also slightly red.

Compared to them, Chu Xuanji was much calmer.

Because... he sensed the guilt and embarrassment that Ye Fan was trying hard to conceal and vaguely guessed that Ye Fan had been feigning death just now!

Seeming to notice Chu Xuanji's suspicious gaze, Ye Fan did not dare to make eye contact with him but instead pretended to casually look towards the Ye Family members, capturing all their facial expressions in a glance.

At the same time, from the changes in the expressions of the Ye Family members, he inferred that the four—Ye Wenling, her husband Ye Wenhai, and Ye Long—wished for his early demise!

Realizing this, Ye Fan was about to say something when, out of the corner of his eye, he startingly noticed Ye Yuanshan, who was being supported by Ye Wentao and Ye Wenjun, also awake from his coma and slowly opened his eyes.

"Grand... grandfather!"

Ye Wentao, too, noticed this and was overwhelmed with excitement.

Whoosh!

Immediately, everyone turned their gaze toward Ye Yuanshan.

"Dad, how do you feel?" Ye Zhen stepped forward and asked.

"Much better."

Ye Yuanshan, who had one foot in the grave, was now saved by Ye Fan's life-extending efforts. However, he still felt weak and his voice lacked energy.

Hearing Ye Yuanshan say this, Ye Zhen and the others let out a sigh of relief.

Ye Yuanshan then turned his gaze toward Ye Fan and sighed, "Although everything you've done for me had a purpose, I still want to say thank you."

Purpose?

As soon as Ye Yuanshan uttered these words, besides Chu Xuanji, Yan, Chu Ji, and Ye Wenhao who were in on the secret, Ye Zhen and the others again turned their eyes to Ye Fan. What purpose did he have?

"Just now, when I regained consciousness, I noticed you all felt gloomy, even somewhat desperate—you were all hoping I'd never wake up in this life!"

Ye Fan cast his gaze toward the couple Ye Wenhai and Ye Wenling and their son Ye Long as he gave the answer, "It's just... unfortunately for you, your wish has fallen through!"

"Hiss~"

Ye Wenhai and the three others were so frightened that the corners of their mouths twitched, and they gasped for air, not daring to retort, but looked uneasily at Ye Fan.

"Xiao Fan, when you were unconscious just now, that bitch Ye Wenling was making sarcastic remarks, saying that it didn't matter if you died, and that you even killed an old man from the Ye Family!"

Upon hearing this, Chu Ji instantly remembered what Ye Wenling had done and started to tattle to Ye Fan, "I couldn't stand it and slapped her. Naturally, she holds a grudge and hopes for your death. As for... Ye Wenhai and his family, heh, they probably can't sleep at night if you're still alive."

"You..."

Ye Wenling, although uneasy about Ye Fan seeking revenge, could not help the indignation and fury erupting within her as she glared at Chu Ji, about to lash out.

However—

Ye Wenhai spoke before her, "Xiao... Xiao Fan, you've misunderstood us. Although you crippled Xiao Long's cultivation that time, it was indeed Xiao Long's fault. Besides, the relationship between your dad and me is not what you think. Our brotherhood has always been strong! Finally, we of the Ye Family are all grateful for you risking your life to save the old master; how could we possibly wish for your death? This is all a misunderstanding!"

"Wenhao, isn't that right?"

Apparently realizing he no longer had any leverage to confront Ye Fan, Ye Wenhai reverted to his past hypocritical, restrained demeanor, using flattery and even attempting to invoke Ye Wenhao's renowned loyalty and righteousness to persuade Ye Wenhao to plead with Ye Fan to spare their family.

Hearing Ye Wenhai's words and seeing him deliberately assume a humble appearance while recalling Ye Wenhao's previous behavior, Ye Wenhao felt somewhat disheartened.

"Ye Wenhai, at this point, you still dare to plot against my dad?"

Ye Fan saw right through Ye Wenhai's intentions and grew even angrier, his tone turning icy cold.

"I..."

Ye Wenhai was at a loss for words and could only look to Ye Yuanshan for help.

"Ye Yuanshan, as you said, I extended your life with a purpose, so don't bother thanking me."

Ye Fan, addressing Ye Yuanshan by his name with an unpleasant tone, reminded, "I just want to remind you not to forget our agreement—after today, I don't want a person named Ye Wenhai to exist in Huaxia Officialdom!"

"Thump—"

Ye Wenhai's heart lurched, and he fell to his knees, staring at Ye Yuanshan with desperate eyes, "Grand... grandfather!"

"Thump!"

"Thump!"

Upon seeing this, Ye Wenhai's wife Gu Mei and Ye Long quickly knelt as well, trying to plead for mercy from Ye Yuanshan in this manner.

"Don't worry, I'll keep my promise," Ye Yuanshan said, sighing as he addressed Ye Fan, completely ignoring the three members of Ye Wenhai's family beside him.

Clearly, he knew that if he didn't make a stand at this moment, Ye Fan, with his personality, would definitely turn hostile!

For the sake of Ye Wenhai, allowing Ye Fan to turn against him would extinguish the flames of hope that had risen with difficulty and affect the Ye Family's upcoming plans...

This did not align with Ye Yuanshan's style of considering the big picture.

"Grand... grandfather..."

"Old Master!"

Seeing Ye Yuanshan make a decision, Gu Mei and Ye Long were frightened pale and exclaimed one after another.

As for Ye Wenhai, he was like someone struck by lightning, collapsing to the ground with an ashen face.

Although he had mentally prepared himself, guessing that Ye Yuanshan would prioritize the greater picture, he still couldn't accept it when it actually happened!

He couldn't accept being kicked off the power pyramid, just a few steps from the summit, and plummeting into the abyss!

Heaven to Hell.

He swallowed the bitter fruit he had sown himself.

Chapter 519 - Humiliating the Bai Family - Part 1

"How... how could this happen?"

Ye Wenhai lay limp on the ground like a sick dog, and Ye Wenling's face was filled with disbelief, seemingly unable to accept that this was all real.

Whoosh!

After her brief daze, Ye Wenling's complexion suddenly turned pale as paper, and her delicate body trembled uncontrollably as if electrified.

She was afraid.

At this moment, she, who was known as the Princess of the Ye Family, and who commanded influence in both the Forbidden City and the business world, was finally scared.

She feared she would follow in Ye Wenhai's footsteps, being retaliated against by Ye Fan!

Driven by fear, she couldn't help but shift her gaze away from Ye Wenhai and look towards Ye Fan, only to find that Ye Fan didn't even glance at her directly, completely ignoring her existence.

This caused her to secretly breathe a sigh of relief, although her heart felt bitter.

There was a time when she arrogantly thought that Ye Fan was shamelessly seeking to return to the Ye Family, trying to cling to their power.

And now, the Ye Family needed Ye Fan to save them...

It felt like a cruel joke, almost like a powerful slap across her face.

This slap shattered the pride of a Ye Family princess and her arrogance, leaving her feeling utterly disgraced.

It wasn't just Ye Wenling who was afraid, but also Ye Wenjun.

Working in the police force, he had been one of the first to learn of some deeds of Ye Fan, and subjectively thought that Ye Fan was no different from those brats who misbehaved relying on their families. This gave him a very poor first impression of Ye Fan.

With each interaction with Ye Fan, his impression only grew worse, to the point of targeting Ye Fan more than once.

In the past, although Ye Fan had never taken him seriously, showing arrogance and pomposity in his presence, he had never actually feared Ye Fan.

Now, Ye Fan had become the savior of the Ye Family, even earning three points of respect from Ye Yuanshan, and could end Ye Wenhai's career with a single sentence!

Thinking of Ye Fan's vengeful nature, he felt extremely uneasy.

"Wentao, take them back first,"

Not only Ye Wenhai and Ye Wenling were worried, but even Ye Zhen was concerned that Ye Fan might take the opportunity for revenge, quickly instructing Ye Wentao.

"Okay."

Ye Wentao immediately acknowledged the order, gave Ye Fan a complex glance, then stepped forward to help Ye Wenhai up, saying, "Wen Hai, let's go."

Without any reaction, Ye Wenhai was like a soul-drained shell, his eyes hollow, his body devoid of strength.

"Grandfather... grandfather..."

At the same time, Ye Wenhai's wife, Gu Mei, unwilling to give up, spoke once more, "Wen Hai has always held you in awe and never had any complaint about your arrangements, diligently doing his job and contributing whatever little he could to the Ye Family..."

"Shut up!"

Ye Zhen harshly interrupted Gu Mei. While cursively scolding her for not knowing the situation, he stepped forward, looking down at Ye Wenhai and barked, "Stand up!"

The sudden shout startled Ye Wenhai, causing him to shudder subconsciously. Afterward, he blankly raised his head to see Ye Zhen's commanding presence.

"Don't embarrass me here, leave with Wentao and the others!" Ye Zhen said coldly, his tone leaving no room for doubt.

Embarrass me?!

Shocked by these words, Ye Wenhai's heart of despair was stung once more. His complexion changed, wanting to offer some defense, but seeing Ye Zhen's angry demeanor and Ye Yuanshan's indifferent attitude, he knew that staying here would only lead to further disgrace.

"Huff~"

Upon realizing all this, Ye Wenhai closed his eyes, exhaled a deep breath of stale air, and then slowly stood up, saying to Gu Mei and Ye Long, "Let's go."

Although Gu Mei and Ye Long were filled with reluctance, they knew the overall situation was set and dared not waste words. Instead, they obediently got up to follow Ye Wenhai.

Two minutes later, except for Ye Yuanshan, Ye Zhen, and Ye Wenhao, all other members of the Ye Family left quietly by car.

"Old Ye, although Xiao Fan has added almost a year of Yangshou to your life, you're still weak and need nourishment and proper rest,"

After the car carrying Ye Zhen and others left, Yan turned back from watching them leave, casually greeted Ye Yuanshan.

The Yanhuang Organization, although newly established, had been known to Ye Yuanshan since the Cultivation World began flourishing again. Yan had met Ye Yuanshan during those times and had even promised to secretly protect Hua Xia.

Since its establishment, he had stepped forward from behind the scenes to become the banner of the Hua Xia Cultivation World, also dubbed as the Guardian of Hua Xia.

"There's no rush,"

Ye Yuanshan responded with a wry smile, "We haven't seen each other for a while, it's rare to meet, let's go inside and catch up."

Hearing Ye Yuanshan's words, Yan couldn't help but smile wryly—knowing that Ye Yuanshan's mention of catching up was just a pretext for prying information.

Despite recognizing this, due to the good personal relationship with Ye Yuanshan and owing to the promise made to Ye Fan that required an agreement with the Ye Family, he didn't refuse but nodded in agreement.

"Wait a moment."

Just as Yan was about to greet Chu Xuanji, Ye Fan, and Chu Ji, his consciousness sensed a faint yet strong presence.

That presence was immensely powerful and carried a sense of evil and chilling cold.

"What's wrong?"

Ye Yuanshan looked puzzled by Yan's unusual behavior.

"Someone has come to see you," Yan said.

"Who?" Ye Yuanshan frowned.

"Your Ye Family's arch-enemy."

Chu Xuanji sneered. As Yan sensed that powerful, evil, and chilling presence, he too noticed it and immediately guessed the identity of its owner.

On one hand, his Cultivation was not as great as Yan, but the strength of his consciousness and sensing power were not inferior to Yan's.

Moreover, his self-created "Evil Yin Fist" was a combination of Evil Yin Qi, and he was extremely sensitive to yin energy.

Hmm?

Upon hearing Chu Xuanji's words, Ye Fan, Ye Wenhao, and Chu Ji simultaneously released their Spiritual Sense. As a result, Ye Fan, with the aid of the Ghost Ring, a High-level Magic Artifact, sensed that breath, whereas Ye Wenhao and Chu Ji, due to their lesser strength, could not detect it.

However—

Both of them guessed the identity of the newcomer.

And if even they could guess, there was even less need to mention Ye Yuanshan and Ye Zhen!

In Huaxia, the only ones qualified to be considered enemies by the Ye Family were the Bai Family, and no one else.

"Hey, that young rascal from the Bai Family must have deduced that I was going to kick the bucket and came specially to watch the Old Ye Family's disgrace,"

After a brief moment of surprise, Ye Yuanshan's eyes flickered sharply, and he coldly smiled, "Since that's the case, we might as well wait here for him, and let him have a good look."

Everyone remained silent, tacitly agreeing with Ye Yuanshan's decision.

Meanwhile,

Bai Yuan's limousine was traveling on the main road leading to the front gate of the 301 Hospital, flanked by an off-road vehicle on each side guarding it, filled with Bai Family's Assassins under the name of the Yanhuang Organization.

In the backseat of the limousine, Bai Yuan was no longer the calm and collected individual of the past, but rather a face full of anxiety and unrest.

The anxiety stemmed from knowing that if Ye Yuanshan's life-extension was successful, the Bai Family's lethal strike against the Ye Family this time would be greatly undermined, and it might even provoke a fierce counterattack from the Ye Family.

Conversely, if Ye Yuanshan's life-extension failed, it would be Divine providence for the Bai Family, who henceforth would only be able to watch the Bai Family's nostrils, gradually being toyed to their downfall within the palm of the Bai Family.

The left side was Heaven, the right side was Hell.

At this moment, he hesitated at the crossroads.

"XX, up ahead is the Ye Family's convoy."

Latter, just as the car was about to enter the main gate of the 301 Hospital, the driver, a Death Soldier of the Bai Family, suddenly spoke up.

Hmm?

Upon hearing this, Bai Yuan opened his eyes, focused his attention, and to his shock saw several cars with special license plates exiting the hospital gate, where the security guards, with a face full of awe, were stopping other vehicles from entering or leaving.

Seeing this scene, Bai Yuan's unease surged.

Because, reason told him that if Ye Yuanshan's life-extension failed, ending his life, the Ye Family people couldn't possibly all be leaving together!

"Master Wumu, can you sense Ye Yuanshan's breath?"

Despite being greatly unsettled, and even though he had already roughly guessed the answer, Bai Yuan, with a profound look, urgently asked Master Wumu.

"Ye Yuanshan is not a Martial Artist, I can't sense his breath,"

Master Wumu shook his head, then added, "Unless very close, I can't lock onto his breath."

"Check it out once we arrive, and see if his life-extension was successful,"

Bai Yuan ordered, while forcibly controlling his emotions. However, the muscles around his eye twitched violently, and his hands were restless, crossed together.

"Okay."

Master Wumu nodded.

After the Ye Family's imposing convoy had left, Bai Yuan's limousine finally drove into the 301 Hospital.

Swish!

Seeing the distinguished license plate on Bai Yuan's car, and thinking about how they had just stopped Bai Yuan's car outside, the hospital's security guard looked as if he had seen a ghost, his face pallid with fright, to the point that he forgot to direct traffic, just staring in fear as Bai Yuan's car disappeared.

A few minutes later, Bai Yuan's car entered the inner courtyard, while the two vehicles responsible for its escort were stopped outside the inner courtyard.

The car turned a corner, only to reveal the six-story inner courtyard building in Bai Yuan's sight, but he didn't look at that building reeking of privilege; instead, he looked toward the entrance of the building.

By the last rays of the setting sun and the illumination, he saw Ye Fan and his party, finally fixing his gaze on Ye Yuanshan.

"Ye... Ye Yuanshan's life-extension was successful?"

Seeing Ye Yuanshan glowing radiantly, standing steadily without anyone's support, Bai Yuan's unease skyrocketed, his heart leaping to his throat!

But—

Like all gamblers before the final results were out, Bai Yuan had not yet despaired but was clinging to the last bit of luck and fantasy, looking at Master Wumu, waiting for his response.

"Hmm, he succeeded."

Master Wumu's mind entered Ye Yuanshan's body, briefly checked, and discovered that Ye Yuanshan's organs were only slightly worn, far from the point of kicking the bucket.

At this news, Bai Yuan shuddered, then, like a deflated balloon, he slumped back in his seat, his face ashen, his eyes filled with despair.

This despair made him feel an urge to order the driver to turn back and leave.

But... ultimately, reason overcame impulse—if he turned back now, it would only make him and the entire Bai Family appear even more disgraceful, and would also indirectly signal submission and cowardice to the Ye Family!

"Bai XX, according to Yanhuang Organization's rules, practitioners in the Gang Qi Realm are not allowed to meddle in politics, at least not openly. Chu Xuanji not only performed the Heaven-defying Fate Changing Technique on Ye Yuanshan but also did it in front of Yan, which is essentially slapping his own face,"

Just as Bai Yuan was deeply stricken, Master Wumu stared at Chu Xuanji, his eyes filled with hatred, "You can certainly exploit this."

"Yes, since rules are set, they must be adhered to!"

Hearing Master Wumu's reminder, the despair in Bai Yuan's eyes gradually faded, replaced by raging fury, "Yan had better give me a reasonable, satisfactory reply, otherwise, if they can act on the first day of the month, our Bai Family can make moves on the fifteenth!!"

Chapter 520 - Humiliating the Bai Family - Part 2

Wu Mu, upon hearing this, firmly grasped what Bai Yuan meant.

No matter the number or quality of Jianghu people Bai Family had won over, Ye Family couldn't compare—apart from him, Bai Family had gained the allegiance of a Gang Qi Realm strongman known as the Jie Dao, whose saber technique was divine, ranking him among the top ten in the Dragon Ranking.

Currently, Jie Dao was traveling with Bai Family's martial arts genius, Emperor Bai, helping him breakthrough the barriers of the Gang Qi Realm, aiming to make Emperor Bai the youngest Gang Qi Realm strongman in Huaxia and even globally!

The reason he and Jie Dao were won over by Bai Family, aside from the repeated humble invitations from the Bai Family years ago, was also because Chu Xuanji was very close to the Ye Family at the time—both of them were Chu Xuanji's archenemies!

"Master Wumu, after you get out of the car later, you bring this up," Bai Yuan said.

After his anger subsided, Bai Yuan calmed down, his eyes flickering with sharp light, "If they ask about you, I'll say I ran into you on the way. You came because you sensed intense fluctuations in Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi and thought someone was plotting against Ye Yuanshan, so you came to check."

"Hmm."

Wu Mu nodded. Since Bai Yuan wanted to blame Chu Xuanji for treating Ye Yuanshan, he had to clearly distance himself from him, at least superficially.

Soon, the car stopped ten meters away from the inner courtyard building, and Bai Family's assassins, acting as drivers, immediately jumped out of the car to open the rear doors for Bai Yuan and Wu Mu.

Wu Mu was the first to step out of the car, followed by Bai Yuan.

This was Ye Fan's first encounter with Wu Mu and Bai Yuan, but he identified them immediately through their attire and aura.

Wu Mu was dressed in a black long robe, his hair jet-black and shiny. His face was small, but his nose was distinctively sharp, and his eyes were narrow and almost invisible when squinted, exuding a chilling and sinister gaze. This, paired with his cold, evil air, gave one the feeling of a creepy, tingling sensation on the scalp.

Bai Yuan, in contrast, wore a jacket and dress trousers with leather shoes, and sported a pair of glasses, initially giving off a scholarly aura. But upon closer inspection, he exuded an air of Commanding Presence.

This was the aura of a man accustomed to high authority and holding the power of life and death, honed over time.

As Ye Fan carefully observed Wu Mu and Bai Yuan, they ignored him, looking towards others instead.

In their eyes, Ye Fan seemed like a mere wisp of air, completely non-existent!

In Bai Yuan's gaze were Ye Yuanshan, Ye Zhen, Ye Wenhao, and Yan, while Wu Mu only looked at Yan and Chu Xuanji.

"Sorry, old chief, I should have come to see you as soon as I heard you were sick and hospitalized, but I was inspecting work in dong hai at the time, and only returned this afternoon. How are you feeling now?"

Although Bai Yuan secretly wished that Ye Yuanshan would report to Yama Palace, he humbly kept a very polite demeanor on the surface, even appearing concerned, which might have misled any onlooker into thinking Bai Yuan was a relative or a close confidant of Ye Yuanshan.

This was the so-called art of politics.

Even if they were fiercely adversarial in secret, they remained amiable on the surface; killing without a trace of blood is precisely this.

"Thank you for your concern, Xiao Yuan, I feel much better now," Ye Yuanshan casually replied, then deliberately provoked, "Xiao Yuan, you now hold a significant position, managing countless affairs, and needn't worry about visiting this old man, rather focus more on the well-being of Jiangshan Society."

"Old chief, you have toiled for the country and its people all your life, exhaustedly. Now that you are sick, no matter how busy I am, my duty is to visit," Bai Yuan said.

Wu Mu feigned a cultivator's bowing salute to Yan and coldly said, "If I remember correctly, according to Yanhuang Organization's regulations, Gang Qi Realm strongmen should not disturb public order or political discussions. This old gentleman is a veteran in politics, and yet Chu Xuanji, ranked second in the Dragon Ranking as a Supreme Strongman, now disregards the regulations of Yanhuang Organization. Why is that? Is it because Chu Xuanji once had merits in saving the world?"

Hmm?

Startled by Wu Mu's statement and recalling Bai Yuan's earlier explanation of his relationship with Wu Mu, everyone instantly understood the implication.

Among them, Ye Yuanshan and Ye Zhen's expressions turned unsightly—they had not expected Bai Yuan to turn the tables on them!

Yan's brow furrowed slightly in displeasure, about to speak in defense.

But—

Chu Xuanji was quicker.

"Heh, Wu Mu, which of your eyes saw me giving Old Ye a lease on life?" Chu Xuanji coldly stared at Wu Mu.

Indifferently, Wu Mu said, "According to ancient books, Heaven-defying Fate Changing Technique requires the practitioner's mind and spirit to be exceptionally powerful, steadfast, and adept in controlling Mind Power—a cultivator below Gang Qi Realm couldn't possibly do it. And here, you're the only Gang Qi Realm Magician."

"Hehe..."

Upon hearing Wu Mu's words, Chu Xuanji thought of his disciple who was comparable to a Gang Qi Realm Magician, and not angry but amused, he said, "If that's the case, why don't you perform the Heaven-defying Fate Changing Technique for me to see?"

"You..."

Wu Mu, flushed with anger, although a Gang Qi Great Success Realm Mage, had only read about the Heaven-defying Fate Changing Technique in ancient books without studying or practicing it himself—how could he possibly know it?

"Since you can't, why spout nonsense?"

Chu Xuanji looked down at Wu Mu with disdain, but deep down, he felt incredibly proud of his disciple—even though Ye Fan had successfully performed the Heaven-defying Fate Changing Technique relying on the peculiarities within him, there's a saying that fits well, whether a black cat or a white cat, as long as it catches mice, it's a good cat—his disciple had managed to leave Wu Mu's useless disciples leagues behind just by this feat!

"Hey, Chu Xuanji, although we have had conflicts and fought covertly and overtly for many years, I always thought you were a man of integrity. Now it seems I was wrong—you who dare not admit your actions and can only shrink like a turtle, are a mere coward, unworthy of being my opponent!"

Upon hearing Chu Xuanji's insult and sensing his triumph, Wu Mu became even more annoyed and struck back sharply.

"Opponent? I've never considered you one!" Chu Xuanji looked at Wu Mu with a sidelong glance and said nonchalantly.

As the echo of his words faded, Chu Xuanji no longer concealed his aura. A powerful breath emerged from within him, generating a stream of air out of thin air.

"You... you have broken through to the Peak of Gang Qi?"

Wu Mu's expression changed drastically!

Although Chu Xuanji was known as a genius of heaven with outstanding cultivation talent, his interests were too diverse and wide-ranging. Unlike a normal cultivator, he didn't focus solely on cultivation practices. He had always lagged behind Wu Mu, and although he later strove to catch up, he had remained on par with him, maintaining the Gang Qi Great Success Realm. He only occupied the second position on the Dragon Ranking due to his Dual Cultivation of Magic and Martial Arts!

Now, Chu Xuanji had broken through to the Peak of Gang Qi, while he was still stuck at the Gang Qi Great Success Realm, unable to advance further—how could this not shock him?

No response came.

Bai Yuan was directly blown back three steps by the air stream that burst out of nowhere, almost falling to the ground.

Ye Yuanshan and Ye Zhen were unaffected due to Yan's assistance.

Wu Mu, regaining his composure from the shock, quickly grabbed Bai Yuan and dispersed the air stream around them.

"Wu Mu, although I've never considered you a rival, if you continue to speak disrespectfully, I wouldn't mind teaching you a lesson in humility," said Chu Xuanji, his tone mild but his aura withdrawn.

"Hiss~"

Wu Mu's mouth twitched with anger, but he dared not retort—after Chu Xuanji entered the Gang Qi Great Success Realm, he could defeat him with his Dual Cultivation of Magic and Martial Arts. Now that Chu Xuanji had broken through to the Peak of Gang Qi, he was certain to be trounced as if he were nothing!

"Director Yan, what's going on here? Although Chu Xuanji has merits in saving the world, he shouldn't openly defy the rules of the Yanhuang Organization, especially not right under your watch!"

While Wu Mu was furiously speechless, Bai Yuan reacted differently. He looked slightly disheveled at Yan, his face void of anger, but his words betrayed his true feelings.

"Emperor Bai, you just mentioned that Old Ye has dedicated his life working tirelessly for the nation and the people, and is one of the last great elders of Huaxia."

Yan frowned, "Old Ye is now plagued by illness, suffering immensely. It's only natural for Master Chu to treat him."

"Director Yan, while that's true, rules are still rules. Now, with Master Chu breaking the rules, I worry that some might use this as an excuse to collude with the Jianghu People, causing chaos and disorder!" Bai Yuan seemed to express concern for the society, but in reality, he was nitpicking, subtly cautioning.

"You're overthinking, Emperor Bai. What I mentioned was hypothetical—the one treating Old Ye is actually Ye Fan, not Master Chu!" Yan looked at Bai Yuan with slight displeasure, revealing the truth.

Whoosh!

With that, Bai Yuan instantly turned his gaze towards Ye Fan!

This was the first time he had properly acknowledged Ye Fan since getting out of his car!

It seemed that only at this moment did Ye Fan appear to him as a real, live person, and not just air!

Not only him, but Wu Mu also stared at Ye Fan as if seeing a ghost.

Catching the shocked looks in the eyes of Bai Yuan and Wu Mu, Ye Fan thought back to their earlier domineering attitude when they ignored him and decided to reciprocate, completely ignoring their presence.

Hmph?

Ye Fan's lofty demeanor instantly aggravated Bai Yuan, turning the shock in his eyes to annoyance, with disbelief prevailing— he refused to believe that the young Ye Fan could perform the Heaven-defying Fate Changing Technique that even Wu Mu couldn't execute!

"This can't be! With his abilities, he couldn't possibly perform the Heaven-defying Fate Changing Technique! Chu Xuanji, you're really despicable, not only failing to admit it but also pushing it onto your disciple!"

Compared to Bai Yuan, Wu Mu's anger was even more intense.

In his view, Yan was deliberately colluding with Chu Xuanji to humiliate him—how could Ye Fan, merely at the Peak of Innate Realm, possibly perform the Heaven-defying Fate Changing Technique?

"Huff!"

Wu Mu's response was a slap!

Chu Xuanji swung his right hand, sending out a blast of Gang Qi from his palm that materialized into a nearly solid black hand, swiftly striking towards Wu Mu.

Upon impact, the Gang Qi transformed into a slap that burst through the air, causing a roaring flow, incredibly forceful.

Hmm?

Wu Mu sensed Chu Xuanji's move immediately but was too close to dodge in time and could only try to fend off with his own Gang Qi.

"Smack—"

The slap was resounding, with Wu Mu's facial Gang Qi shattered, hurling him through the air.

"Why can't you learn your lesson?"

Having flung Wu Mu with a slap, Chu Xuanji sneered, "Also, let me remind you one more thing. Don't compare my disciple to your worthless ones—they are not even on the same level!!"