

Y Master 581

Chapter 581 Go Back on One's Word, Bullying by Throwing One's Weight Around

"You..."

When Ye Fan's words echoed in his ear, Emperor Bai abruptly stopped in his tracks, glaring at Ye Fan with murderous intensity, yet he was powerless to refute.

After all, he had agreed to the bet proposed by Ye Fan, and that last statement was uttered by himself!

"Heh heh... Emperor Bai, you are the heir to the Sword King's legacy, known as the Little Saber King, and hailed as the leader of the younger generation in the Hua Xia Cultivation World, yet now you plan to go against the agreement made before the duel. I feel ashamed for your master!" Not only did Ye Fan ignore Emperor Bai's icy gaze, but he also smirked mockingly.

"Ye Family's bastard, are you seeking death?"

Emperor Bai was already brooding over not having killed Ye Fan with a single blow, and now, seeing Ye Fan repeatedly bringing up the wager and mocking both him and his master, he was uncontrollably furious, feeling an overwhelming urge to immediately swing his treasure sword and reduce Ye Fan to a pile of flesh and blood.

"It's not that I'm seeking death, it's just that you are too disgraceful—if I were you, I would have long bought a block of tofu to crash into and die, saving myself from the embarrassment of living!"

Remembering Emperor Bai's earlier arrogance and how he had humiliated both himself and his master, and seeing how Emperor Bai was looking to deny the fact, Ye Fan immediately treated him with a taste of his own medicine. Moreover, he deliberately collected his Qi in his Dantian, making his voice resonate across the entire plaza of the Tian Shan Sword Sect.

"You..."

Forced into silence, Emperor Bai turned ashen, his Adam's apple moving as he struggled to speak but managed no words.

"Both Master Wu Yin and Sect Leader Cang are witnesses. Do you intend to deny the bet??" Ye Fan pressed on, continuing to fiercely humiliate Emperor Bai.

"You're courting death!!"

Facing another round of humiliation from Ye Fan, Emperor Bai's anger peaked. He let out a furious shout and subconsciously raised the Bloodthirsty Mad Blade.

"Young man, being too impulsive is not a good thing."

Seeming to sense that Emperor Bai was about to take action, Master Wu Yin suddenly spoke up. His voice was soft, his tone as calm as still water, yet it poured over Emperor Bai like the frigid waters of the Turquoise Pool, dousing the rage inside him.

The next moment.

Emperor Bai withdrew the Bloodthirsty Mad Blade he was about to swing!

For his rationality told him that, should he dare to strike at Ye Fan, Master Wu Yin would certainly intervene, and it was very likely that she would act to discipline him!

Although he was arrogant, he knew full well that against Master Wu Yin, ranked third on the Dragon Ranking, his own strength was not even worth mentioning.

"As long as you can catch my blade, not to mention slapping my own face, I will apologize to you and your master, even if it means kneeling and calling you grandfather—Emperor Bai, that was what you said to Xiao Fan earlier."

"I suggest you find a coffin now to prepare to collect his corpse—which will be much better for him—that's what you said to me just now." Sensing that Emperor Bai's anger had faded, Master Wu Yin continued to speak, "Since you dared to boast, why not have the courage to fulfill the agreement?"

"..."

Emperor Bai had nothing to say, completely wilting like frostbitten eggplants, his previous arrogance completely vanished, replaced by a sense of shame he had never felt before.

"Master Wu Yin, even if Chu Xuanji's disciple just now luckily dodged Little Emperor's strike, it does not mean that his strength is on par with Little Emperor's—if we continue the fight, within three moves, Little Emperor will surely kill him..." Seeing Emperor Bai's frustration, Jie Dao suddenly spoke, his tone deep and his face grim.

However—

Before he could finish his words, Ye Fan interrupted with a sneer: "I don't know if I'll be killed by your disciple within three moves, all I know is that I've just caught your disciple's blow unscathed. And according to the prior agreement of the duel, your disciple must slap himself ten times and apologize to my master!"

"Young man, killing is nothing more than a nod of the head, and where you can spare someone, you should."

Jie Dao's gaze was cold as he stared at Ye Fan, like a venomous snake eyeing its prey, the terrifying aura was like a mountain pressing down on Ye Fan's heart, not only rendering him unable to speak but even making his breathing difficult.

"Humph!"

Seeing Jie Dao using his pressure to bully, Master Wu Yin raised her eyebrows and coldly snorted, stepping in front of Ye Fan, which immediately lifted the oppressive force from him.

Watching this scene, Jie Dao's pupils abruptly contracted, and a hint of murderous intent surfaced on him.

Hmm?

Feeling the killing intent from Jie Dao, Cang Bo, standing to the side, decided to feign ignorance and keep out of the affair after some thought.

"As the saying goes, 'A crooked beam makes a crooked rafter.' I was originally curious why Emperor Bai, as the leader among the younger generation of the Hua Xia Cultivation World, could be so shameless. It turns out he's just following in your footsteps!"

Ye Fan quickly steadied his mind and spoke again, his voice full of anger.

Not only had Emperor Bai refused to honor the agreement, but Jie Dao was also oppressing him with his aura...

This was just too much bullying!

"Emperor Bai, don't think that with your master backing you, you can do whatever you want—if today you do not honor the agreement, you will definitely not leave Tian Shan!"

Sensing Ye Fan's anger, Master Wu Yin appeared to understand the frustration and anger in his heart and chose to stand up for Ye Fan.

At this moment, her expression was no longer as calm as before.

A hint of anger could be detected in her voice, her eyebrows tightly furrowed.

"Is that so?"

Jie Dao was fuming, his tone as cold as ice.

For one thing, if Emperor Bai honored the bet, slapping his own face and apologizing to Chu Xuanji and Ye Fan, both Emperor Bai and he would become a joke in the Cultivation World.

Furthermore, Bodhi Wuyin was the person he had once cherished, and now she still loved his rival and enemy, Chu Xuanji, not to mention that she was willing to fight him in order to defend Ye Fan!

This felt like a sharp dagger stabbing into the most vulnerable part of his heart, driving his hatred for Bodhi Wuyin to climb wildly.

"Yes."

Bodhi Wuyin slowly uttered a word, her attitude very resolute, like a Buddha statue on the verge of anger.

Whoosh!

Upon hearing Bodhi Wuyin's words again, Jie Dao's rage completely erupted. With a wave of his hand, the Bloodthirsty Mad Blade flew out of Emperor Bai's hand, enveloped by a swirl of Gang Qi, and landed in his grip.

With the Bloodthirsty Mad Blade in hand, Jie Dao's aura skyrocketed suddenly, like a sharp treasure sword, unrivaled in its edge!

Hmm?

Feeling Jie Dao's rapidly climbing momentum and seeing him holding the Bloodthirsty Mad Blade with his hair flying, like a Killing God descending into the world, Cang Bo was initially taken aback but then understood Jie Dao's intentions.

At this point, even if Jie Dao helped Emperor Bai break the pre-duel agreement, he could not allow Emperor Bai to slap himself in the face in front of the entire Tian Shan Sword Sect by apologizing to Chu Xuanji and Ye Fan.

Because the former would only tarnish Jie Dao's reputation with labels such as protecting the short and bullying by power, while the latter was, to him, the ultimate humiliation!

"Bodhi Wuyin, are you sure you want to engage in combat with me for his sake?"

As if to confirm Cang Bo's guess, Jie Dao's aura reached its peak, his killing intent overwhelming, as he stared coldly at Bodhi Wuyin.

No answer.

Bodhi Wuyin's eyebrows were deeply furrowed, forming the character for 'river' on her forehead.

Through sensing the breath, she was well aware that Jie Dao's cultivation was only slightly weaker than hers.

In terms of martial arts, Jie Dao's self-created high-level martial arts 'Blood Shadow Saber Technique' was not much inferior to her own 'Bodhi Skill'; in terms of combat skills and experience, he was even more superior!

Now, with Jie Dao holding the world's only high-level magical artifact, the Bloodthirsty Mad Blade, it would be difficult for her to overcome him, let alone suppress him.

Under these circumstances, if she were to confront Jie Dao and failed to suppress him, should Emperor Bai take the opportunity to strike at Ye Fan, she would be unable to look after Ye Fan, and he would inevitably be killed by Emperor Bai!

"Master Bodhi, since Jie Dao and Emperor Bai are determined to go back on their word and lose face, then let them be,"

Sensing the terrifying aura from Jie Dao and seeing Bodhi Wuyin remain indifferent, Ye Fan subconsciously thought Bodhi Wuyin had no certainty of defeating Jie Dao, and considering she had already done enough for him, he could not let her risk her life against Jie Dao for his sake and could only let Emperor Bai leave.

However—

Understanding though he did, as the words fell, his heart was filled with unwillingness and frustration; he could only clench his teeth and fists tightly, suppressing the resentment and frustration, silently accepting it all.

"Ye Family's bastard, you barely blocked one of my strikes and yet are so ignorant of your place, I think you and that old scoundrel Chu Xuanji are the real embarrassments, not my master and me!"

Watching Bodhi Wuyin reluctant to act and Ye Fan yielding, Emperor Bai regained his arrogant demeanor, looking at Ye Fan with disdain and with an air of unquestionable superiority.

"Aren't you going yet?"

Unlike Emperor Bai, Jie Dao was still haunted by the fact that Emperor Bai had not killed Ye Fan with a single strike and his tone was somewhat discontent.

"Ye Family's bastard, you were lucky to dodge my strike today, thanks to your fortune. But do not forget, the Qing bang tournament is not limited to a single strike, I hope you don't cross paths with me then!"

Jie Dao's words were like a needle, pricking at Emperor Bai's heart and causing pain. He did not dare to retort, instead venting all his anger on Ye Fan, looking at him as if he were already dead.

"Jie Dao, you and your master are bullying too much!"

Seeing Jie Dao and Emperor Bai not only break their promise but also assume an air of entitlement and bullying, even Bodhi Wuyin, who had long cultivated a tranquil mind, was truly angered!

In her fury, Bodhi Wuyin's aura soared, becoming more formidable than Jie Dao's, instantly causing Emperor Bai's mouth to clamp shut as tightly as a maiden's legs!

"Hmph, Bodhi Wuyin, even though you are very strong, I'm afraid you can't stop us, master and pupil,"

Jie Dao said coldly, his face dark as he stepped forward to stand in front of Emperor Bai, locking eyes with Bodhi Wuyin.

As if to intimidate Bodhi Wuyin, as he spoke, Jie Dao deliberately gathered his Qi in his Dantian, his voice booming like a great bell, not only reaching everyone's ears clearly but also causing the air to resonate and carry the sound far away, lingering for a long time.

"Jie Dao, your mouth really is bigger than your foot odor!"

Following Jie Dao's last words, another voice arose.

The voice, coming from afar and growing louder, was like rolling thunder, threatening to upend the skies above the Tian Shan Sword Sect!

Chapter 582 Treat others the way they treat you

As the earth-shattering sound propagated, two formidable presences emerged in the distance, moving like clouds toward the Tian Shan Sword Sect.

Time seemed to have stopped at that moment.

The scene appeared frozen at that moment.

Outside the square, whether it was the Tian Shan Sword Sect disciples, Xiao Selang or the three Outer Elders including Meng Bai, everyone was shocked by the sudden appearance of these two powerful auras.

Under the scorching sun, they stood motionless, completely forgetting to think, like petrified statues.

On the square, Cang Bo, who was the Sect Leader and a Supreme Strongman of the Gang Qi Realm, looked on in astonishment, seemingly unable to believe that the owners of those two powerful presences would arrive at such a crucial moment!

"Why have Master and Master Yan come here?"

Ye Fan was also somewhat surprised, looking toward the distance with a full sense of doubt.

Click!

Bodhi Wu Yin's heart jolted wildly, his complexion changed, and after hesitating for a moment, he finally decided to manipulate Qi and depart.

Whoosh!

At the same time, Jie Dao and Emperor Bai's faces instantly turned ghastly pale, and they instinctively looked toward the distance.

The next moment.

As Bodhi Wu Yin's figure vanished above the square, two streams of Qi appeared, with Yan and Chu Xuanji stepping on Gang Qi like divine beings descending from the heavens, gently landing.

Upon touching the ground, Chu Xuanji first directed his gaze to Ye Fan, and after seeing that Ye Fan was safe, he silently breathed a sigh of relief. Then, he stealthily glanced in the direction where Bodhi Wu Yin had left, a complicated glint flashing in his eyes.

That light flashed by, and Chu Xuanji and Yan landed on the square without making a sound.

"Cang Bo pays respects to Elder Yan and Elder Xuanji!"

Following the landing of Yan and Chu Xuanji, Cang Bo immediately snapped out of his shock and respectfully greeted the two with a bow.

Upon hearing this, Yan gave Cang Bo a slight nod in response, while Chu Xuanji blatantly ignored Cang Bo's greeting, his feet flashing as if teleporting, he suddenly appeared in front of Ye Fan.

"Why did Bodhi Wu Yin leave those two behind? Could it be that they wanted to make a move on you?"

Previously, Chu Xuanji and Yan had planned to head straight to the highest peak of Mount Tian, Tumor Peak, but they both sensed the presence of Bodhi Wu Yin, Jie Dao, and Cang Bo. They found it strange—why would three great masters gather at the Tian Shan Sword Sect?

Yan suggested changing course to check on the Tian Shan Sword Sect and find out what was happening.

Chu Xuanji, however, was somewhat hesitant.

Because he had let down Bodhi Wu Yin's affection in the past and had failed to cherish it, he didn't know how to face Bodhi Wu Yin and thus did not wish to see him.

But—

He was also worried that Bodhi Wu Yin might have come into conflict with Jie Dao and Cang Bo, and so he eventually followed Yan toward the Tian Shan Sword Sect.

Before the two could arrive at the Tian Shan Sword Sect, Chu Xuanji heard the arrogantly overbearing words spoken by Jie Dao to Bodhi Wu Yin.

Although Chu Xuanji didn't understand why Jie Dao would say such a thing to Bodhi Wu Yin so boastfully, at that moment, he felt a surge of blood rush to his head, and with an angry shout, he suppressed Jie Dao's voice.

Immediately afterward, the two of them arrived here and witnessed Bodhi Wu Yin departing from the Qi around Ye Fan's side.

This discovery made Chu Xuanji immediately guess what might have happened, but not daring to confirm it, he decided to ask Ye Fan instead.

The next moment.

Before Ye Fan could respond, the shock on the faces of Jie Dao and Emperor Bai, master and disciple, vanished, replaced by tension!

Among them, Emperor Bai was so frightened that his complexion turned a shade paler!

"Xiao Fan pays respect to Master Yan."

Ye Fan first bowed to Yan, and then he began to recount the events to Chu Xuanji without holding anything back.

While Ye Fan was recounting to Chu Xuanji, outside the square, everyone including Xiao Selang recovered from their extreme shock and unanimously turned their gazes to Yan and Chu Xuanji.

"My God, it's Yan and Evil Emperor Chu Xuanji, who both rank first on the Dragon Ranking and Divine List, and Yan who serves as the Leader of the Yanhuang Organization!"

"Their auras are too terrifying. Even from this distance, I feel like there is a huge mountain pressing on my chest."

"Why would they suddenly come to our Tian Shan Sword Sect? Could it be that Ye Fan called for backup?"

"It's said that Chu Xuanji and Yan have a very good relationship. The reason he descended the mountain to save the world was all because Yan invited him repeatedly. Now that the two of them have appeared together, it's most likely for Ye Fan's sake!"

"Jie Dao and Emperor Bai, master and disciple, are in trouble—either Yan or Chu Xuanji, just one on their own, is more than they can handle!"

For a while, those Tian Shan Sword Sect disciples buzzed with chatter.

Originally, due to Ye Fan defeating Xiao Selang, they were hostile toward Ye Fan; but upon seeing the legendary Yan and Chu Xuanji, and considering the possibility of a battle between Supreme Strongmen, they completely forgot about Ye Fan's victory over Xiao Selang and were excited as if injected with adrenaline.

"Hiss~"

As he heard the discussions of his fellow disciples, Xiao Selang, realizing their change in attitude, felt extremely irritated, but said nothing, instead looking at Ye Fan on the square with envy, jealousy, and hatred.

On the square, when Chu Xuanji heard that Emperor Bai had tried to take the Snow Lotus King discovered by Ye Fan, a terrifying evil aura burst forth from within him, and a chilling intent to kill began to spread.

And... when he heard that Emperor Bai had forced Ye Fan into battle, his gaze swept toward Emperor Bai like the sharpest blade in the world!

Emperor Bai, terrified, went pale again, cold sweat uncontrollably broke out on his forehead, sliding down what was already a pallid face, and his legs became as if cramped, ready to collapse at any moment.

Seeing this scene, Jie Dao stepped forward with a solemn expression, shielding Emperor Bai behind him, ready to withstand the oppressive aura coming from Chu Xuanji.

"Jie Dao, don't rush, wait until I've heard what my disciple has to say, then we can slowly settle our accounts with you and your disciple."

Upon seeing this, Chu Xuanji coldly spoke, then turned his attention back to Ye Fan, signaling him to continue.

Ye Fan spoke up again, recounting how he was forced to agree to a duel with Emperor Bai, and the betrayal and bullying from Jie Dao and the Emperor Bai disciple pair.

Chu Xuanji was slightly surprised to hear that Ye Fan had come out unscathed from Emperor Bai's attack, but that surprise was immediately washed away, completely replaced by rage!

"What a treacherous act, to bully using one's power!"

As Ye Fan's voice fell, Chu Xuanji's gaze once more fell on Jie Dao and Emperor Bai, the terrifying intent to kill engulfing the pair in an instant, his tone cold as ice, "Jie Dao, does it feel good to bully the weak with strength, to take advantage of power?"

"__"

Jie Dao was left speechless, the recent events didn't give him or Emperor Bai any moral high ground.

"Old Yan, you've also heard the whole story, Xiao Fan couldn't possibly be lying."

Seeing Jie Dao silent, Chu Xuanji shifted his gaze and called out to Yan, "In that case, it's only right that I seek justice for Xiao Fan, or else others might think that Chu Xuanji is a coward, unable to even protect his own disciple!"

Yan sighed lightly upon hearing this but remained silent.

Because he knew all too well that with Chu Xuanji's temperament, this notice was not because he acknowledged his status as the foremost person in the Huaxia and even the global Cultivation World. It was merely because of their private relationship, to offer him a way out, to stay out of the fray!

"Xiao Fan, go, give that ignorant brat a harsh lesson, until he kneels and calls you grandfather!"

As if to confirm Yan's guess, Chu Xuanji greeted him and without waiting for Yan's reply, locked his eyes back onto Jie Dao and Emperor Bai, his tone sinking to extremes.

Clang!

Emperor Bai's heart shuddered violently at these words, nearly losing his composure and collapsing to the ground.

"Chu Xuanji, you..."

Jie Dao hurriedly pressed down on Emperor Bai's arm, his forehead furrowed, about to say something.

"Jie Dao, would you dare to obstruct my disciple?"

Chu Xuanji coldly cut Jie Dao off, his entire presence shrouded in an evil aura, resembling the arrival of a Demon God, the terrifying aura causing palpitations.

"Chu Xuanji, according to the agreement, Little Emperor was only supposed to slap himself, apologizing to you and your disciple." Jie Dao's face became very ugly.

"Now you remember to honor the agreement? Where was this earlier??"

Chu Xuanji sneered coldly, his domineering and arrogant demeanor making Jie Dao's previous acts seem pale in comparison.

"Leader Yan..."

As Chu Xuanji became increasingly overbearing, Jie Dao, burning with anger inside, didn't dare to continue confronting him, instead turning to Yan, addressing him specifically as the leader, attempting to have Yan uphold justice.

"Jie Dao, the fault lies with you and your disciple, do you think it's fair for you to burn others but not allow them to light a lamp?"

Yan remained expressionless, even putting aside his private relationship with Chu Xuanji, not considering the significance of Ye Fan to Huaxia and to the entire world, based solely on the matter at hand, he would stand with Ye Fan and Chu Xuanji.

"Leader Yan, I admit, we were indeed biased and bullying, but... I never let Little Emperor lay a finger on Chu Xuanji's disciple from beginning to end." Jie Dao defended himself.

"If Master Bodhi Wu Yin hadn't been present at the time, your disciple would have already violated the single-strike pledge and killed me here!"

Hearing Jie Dao's words, Ye Fan couldn't help recalling Emperor Bai's several attempts to draw his sword against him, and he exposed the ugly face of Jie Dao and Emperor Bai's disciple pair.

"If Little Emperor had intended to do that..." Jie Dao wanted to defend himself again.

"Xiao Fan, no need to waste words with him, go teach his disciple a lesson!"

After hearing Ye Fan's words, Chu Xuanji's intent to treat others with their own methods was even firmer, wanting to let Jie Dao and Emperor Bai taste what it's like to be bullied, immediately interrupting in a voice that brooked no argument, "If Jie Dao interferes, I'll send him to meet King Yan; if that boy dares to use Gang Qi to defend, I will destroy his Dantian, turning him into a cripple!"

"Chu... Chu Xuanji, you're going too far!" Jie Dao was livid with rage.

"Going too far?"

Chu Xuanji laughed, a laugh that sent shivers down the spines of Jie Dao and his disciple, "I was planning to give Old Yan some face and just have Xiao Fan teach your disciple a lesson, but since you've put it like that, I'll grant your wish!"

Crack—Crack—

Upon saying that, the aura around Chu Xuanji erupted like a volcanic explosion, completely unleashed, turning the blue bricks under his feet into a pile of dust!

Whoosh!

Jie Dao's face turned frantic, both shocked and enraged, "You... what are you going to do?"

"I'll show you what going too far means!"

Chu Xuanji sneered and threw a punch at Jie Dao!

Chapter 583: Second message, say something.

After I finished typing, I looked at the time and saw that it was already nearing 2:30 in the morning.

I had thought about going to sleep, but then I changed my mind. It's my second time being promoted on the homepage, so I feel I should say something.

My new book "Best Young Master" has been uploaded since November 14th of last year, and it's been 11 months now.

In reality, Feng Kuang was a newlywed man just coming off his honeymoon 11 months ago, and now he's ready to be a dad. The whole experience feels so surreal—completely unprepared, not knowing what to do, just looking forward to the day, more than a month away, when I become a father and hoping that both the child and my wife will be safe.

In the book, Ye Fan had just left Spirit Mountain to venture into the bustling city 11 months ago, feeling everything so fresh and unfamiliar. But now, he has become a force that stirs up the winds of change in Huaxia.

Time is ruthless, much has changed, but I am grateful that you are still here.

I've said this to you before, and I'll say it again today. It's not sentimentality, but truly what's in my heart.

This year, due to various reasons, my writing has not been in the best state, and my update speed has slowed. But still, many brothers and sisters have supported me all the way to now.

Taking the opportunity of being promoted on the homepage for the second time, I want to say thank you to all the brothers and sisters who support Feng Kuang!

I believe friends who have followed Feng Kuang for years can tell that this book is very different from my prior ones.

Breakthrough.

That was my positioning for this book before I started it.

It's also a reason why this book hasn't performed as well as the previous two and why updates have been slower.

I can say without exaggeration that if I followed the old patterns of urban novels, I could easily come up with one plot after another with my eyes closed. Using my experience from five urban novels, I could make them exciting and thrilling, even predicting the general results!

In a way, this choice meant giving up some popularity, but in the long run, it's worth it.

After all, people should not stand still, not always rely on their past achievements but need to keep learning and progressing.

Moreover, some policies introduced above and the trend of online literature's development force me to break through and change.

This is why many urban authors are transforming.

To break away from the ingrained methods and thoughts of urban writing, I tried incorporating the most popular element of fantasy, as an experiment and a challenge.

Throughout the entire process, I've been reflecting on the similarities and differences between the urban and fantasy genres, how to express exciting moments, but I've always stuck to the outline I set at the beginning.

That is to say, the foreshadowing and background you see in the book are what I planned from the start!

After the first 1.7 million characters of experimentation and practice, I've got a rough idea of the differences in writing styles and exciting moments between fantasy and urban novels and am summarizing my own writing method.

Next, I will continue to write seriously, to learn and summarize, and also strive to make the following plot more thrilling and more exciting, to bring you a different kind of brilliance!

It's still the same saying: I hope you read happily, and I write happily!

Finally, with the new book being promoted for the second time, and Feng Kuang about to become a dad, Alexander, I kindly request brothers and sisters who like this book to support Feng Kuang with a genuine subscription. Thank you!!

Chapter 584 The Might of the Evil Emperor

"Swoosh—"

With one punch thrown, a burst of Gang Qi shot out from Chu Xuanji's right fist, transforming into a clearly visible ink-black punch ray that hurtled towards Jie Dao and Emperor Bai's master-disciple duo.

"Pop! Pop! Pop! Pop! Pop!"

Although Chu Xuanji had only casually thrown a punch from where he stood, the punch ray was like a cannonball, the air exploding wherever it passed and creating a vacuum, its ferocity was simply awe-inspiring.

"Crack—"

Meanwhile, around Chu Xuanji's feet, the center of a circle, the green bricks within dozens of meters began to shatter one after another, creating a terrifying momentum.

Whoosh!

Facing Chu Xuanji's aggressive attack, Jie Dao didn't dare to be negligent. With a flick of his right hand, the Bloodthirsty Mad Blade in his grasp flashed like a red light, sending a blood-red sword light shooting out to meet the ink-black punch ray.

"Boom!"

The next moment.

Punch ray and sword light collided, like the explosion of a cannonball, emitting a deafening roar, and then dissipated into streams of fine Gang Qi that shot out in all directions, with the speed of lightning.

With a sweep of his large hand, Chu Xuanji made all the Gang Qi that flew towards him and Ye Fan disappear into nothingness, while Jie Dao once again swung his blade to scatter the Gang Qi that was aimed at him and Emperor Bai.

An even match.

In their first exchange, neither Chu Xuanji nor Jie Dao gained the upper hand.

But Jie Dao's expression was particularly grave.

Firstly, he was aware that Chu Xuanji's punch had been a casual attack, without using any martial arts techniques, and furthermore, Chu Xuanji had struck barehanded, not utilizing any Magic Artifact, whereas in his hand was the Bloodthirsty Mad Blade—the only high-level Magical Treasure Saber in the world, which was tailor-made for the Blood Shadow Saber Technique. The combination of the two could significantly increase his attack power.

All this was enough to show that in terms of pure martial arts strength, he was no match for Chu Xuanji. Once Chu Xuanji combined his Magic and Martial Arts, he would certainly be no match for him!

"Jie Dao, if you don't want your disciple to be killed by the shock of the Gang Qi energy, it's best you come fight me in the sky," Chu Xuanji declared coldly, then leapt up and flew towards the sky, manipulating his Qi.

"Chu Xuanji, do you really think I'm afraid of you?"

Hearing Chu Xuanji's words, Jie Dao knew that at this point, if he chose to retreat, he would not only lose the pride of a strong person but also become a laughing stock in the Hua Xia Cultivation World, and a heart demon, making it difficult for his Martial Arts Cultivation to progress. He thus decided to stake it all on one fight.

"Swoosh—"

As his voice fell, the resentment and anger that had built up in Jie Dao's heart over the years suddenly erupted. With the strength from his legs, he leaped off the ground, wielding the Bloodthirsty Mad Blade as he soared into the sky.

"The fight has started!"

"I never thought I'd get to witness a battle between Supreme Strongmen from the Gang Qi Realm in my lifetime, and it's even between the second and fourth of the Dragon Ranking!"

"Yeah, it's so thrilling, keep fighting!"

...

Seeing Chu Xuanji and Jie Dao sparring and then both manipulating their Qi to fly into the sky, the disciples of Tian Shan Sword Sect outside the square were as excited as if they had been injected with chicken blood, screaming excitedly.

In the square, Cang Bo took the hint and leapt up from the ground, flying to one side, afraid of being affected—he was only at the Gang Qi Great Success Realm, and if he were in the center of the two fighters' battle, he might not only be accidentally injured but could also be harmed by the aftermath of their clash.

"Little Emperor, you withdraw from the square," Jie Dao's voice rose continuously in the sky, seeing Chu Xuanji also boosting his momentum, he then said to Emperor Bai.

"Yes... Yes, Master!"

Underneath Jie Dao's feet, Emperor Bai was still immersed in the previous shock, and when he heard Jie Dao's words, he came back to his senses, a bit panicky as he flitted towards the edge of the square.

Meanwhile, without waiting for Chu Xuanji to speak, Ye Fan took the initiative to retreat to the other side of the square.

Seeing Ye Fan approaching, Xiao Selang, guilty as a thief, feared that Ye Fan was targeting him, and hurriedly left, heading towards where the other disciples of the Tian Shan Sword Sect were.

As Emperor Bai and Ye Fan successively left, Jie Dao's aura climbed to its peak, his entire being shrouded in a blood-red aura, like a huge saber, looking quite eerie.

"Chu Xuanji, do you dare to decide the outcome with a single move?"

From amidst the thick blood qi, Jie Dao, with blood-red eyes, stared at Chu Xuanji several hundred meters away, and spoke first, his voice ringing like a bell, echoing across the Tian Shan Sword Sect's square.

Jie Dao, so sly!

Startled by Jie Dao's words, Cang Bo, who was far from the battlefield, had a clear understanding.

Although his strength was no match for Chu Xuanji and Jie Dao, it didn't mean he couldn't tell who was stronger or weaker between the two.

On the contrary, through their initial exchange, Cang Bo was very clear that, in terms of martial arts cultivation alone, Jie Dao was slightly weaker than Chu Xuanji. Even if he could compensate by using the Bloodthirsty Mad Blade, once Chu Xuanji attacked with both magic and martial arts together, Jie Dao would undoubtedly be defeated!

In such a situation, Jie Dao proposing to decide the outcome with a single move was a double-edged sword!

If Chu Xuanji refused, it would hurt the pride of the strong; outsiders might think that Chu Xuanji, despite being powerful, did not dare to decide the outcome with a single move.

And once Chu Xuanji agreed, he could only face Jie Dao in a head-on clash with a single move, whether by magic or martial arts, and it was hard to gain any advantage. Jie Dao would be able to retreat unscathed and maintain his reputation!

Unlike Cang Bo, Ye Fan as well as those from Yan were completely calm.

They were calm, not because they hadn't seen through Jie Dao's intentions, but because they understood Chu Xuanji.

Many supreme strongmen at the Gang Qi Realm place utmost importance on their identity and the dignity of the strong, even more so than their own lives—there are no lack of Gang Qi realm strongmen in the cultivation world who, in defense of their dignity, fought to the death against powerful foes and perished.

But... Chu Xuanji was not one of them!

On the contrary, ever since Chu Xuanji had learned that he had failed Bodhi Wuyin, and that Wuyin had since entered the Buddhist sect, his temperament changed drastically, growing reclusive and eccentric, to the point where he no longer cared about what the world thought, not to mention the lives of all under heaven.

"Jie Dao, do you think I'm a three-year-old child?"

Just as Ye Fan and those from Yan had predicted, Chu Xuanji did not fall for Jie Dao's ploy, but instead scoffed mockingly.

As his voice fell, Chu Xuanji's aura also rose to its peak, his entire body enveloped in a dense evil yin qi, like a demon god from hell.

"Swoosh—"

Seeing that Chu Xuanji was not fooled, Jie Dao did not waste any more words. He wielded his saber and charged straight at Chu Xuanji, like a streak of red morning light cutting through the sky.

"Hmph!"

Watching as the Jie Dao spontaneously attacked, Chu Xuanji snorted coldly, his hands forming seals at an extremely fast pace, so fast that it was impossible for anyone to see clearly.

Chu Xuanji's magic cultivation had already reached the Peak of Gang Qi, and in terms of the speed of forming seals and casting spells, he was completely beyond comparison with Ye Fan, completing the seals within a breath's time.

"Yin Yang Separation!"

After the seals were complete, Chu Xuanji shouted lowly, causing the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi above the square to boil like turbulent water, vibrating intensely.

Whoosh——

Streams of yin energy separated from the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, gathering together to form an Evil Yin Demon with rolling evil aura.

Swish!

At that moment, Jie Dao pounced towards Chu Xuanji from less than a hundred meters away, his hands gripping the saber tightly, raising it high above, and fiercely slashing down!

Blood Kill!

With his move, Jie Dao exerted all his power, using his strongest killing move.

In an instant, a blood-red sword light shot out from the Bloodthirsty Mad Blade, like a terrifying energy wave blasting toward Chu Xuanji.

Facing such a dreadful slash, Chu Xuanji did not dodge or flinch, facing the incoming sword light with a punch!

——Qi Rushes to the Sky, Ninth Layer!

At this moment, Chu Xuanji also exerted his own signature strength, with nearly a quarter of Gang Qi in his body instantly evacuated, whistling out through his right fist, rolling up the surrounding Evil Yin Qi, turning it into a dark Punch Ray!

"Boom!!"

An earth-shattering boom resonated, as the Punch Ray and sword light scattered upon collision, the terrifying energy shockwave directly causing the air within several meters of the point of impact to evaporate, with dark and blood-red Gang Qi shooting towards all directions, like fireworks blooming.

The next moment.

Chu Xuanji and Jie Dao were both shaken by the energy shockwave, like baseballs hit out of the park, retreating rapidly at the same time.

Fifty meters, a hundred meters, a hundred and fifty meters...

Chu Xuanji tumbled backwards for a full hundred and fifty meters before stabilizing his figure!

And... Jie Dao, who was holding the high-level magical Bloodthirsty Mad Blade, was thrown back a full two hundred meters!

"Uh..."

Seeing this scene, all members of the Tian Shan Sword Sect, including Xiao Selang on the outside of the square, were stunned.

Even Cang Bo was extremely surprised, astonished at the terrifying combat power of Chu Xuanji and Jie Dao!

In his view, it wasn't just him—even his master, the former Sect Leader of the Tian Shan Sword Sect, an elder generation Sword King, would be at a disadvantage fighting against the two of them!

Ye Fan was also shocked by the fight between Chu Xuanji and Jie Dao.

Although he had witnessed the battle between Chu Xuanji and Wu Mu in the North Korea Special Zone, during that time, Chu Xuanji mainly used magic attacks, which were nowhere near as shocking as martial arts attacks.

The only one who did not change his expression was Yan Yi alone.

As the Supreme Strongman who topped both the Dragon Ranking and the Divine List, he was the most powerful person on this planet, and naturally, he was not shocked by the fight between Chu Xuanji and Jie Dao.

Swish!

After clashing head-on, Chu Xuanji shifted from defense to offense. With a thought, the Evil Yin Demon in the air lunged at Jie Dao.

"Disperse!"

Jie Dao furiously delivered a slash, his blood-red saber light directly cleaving the Evil Yin Demon in two.

"Sizzle~"

Sounds like roasting meat emerged, with much of the Evil Yin Qi being evaporated by Jie Dao's intense Blood Qi, but the remaining Evil Yin Qi once again transformed into an Evil Yin Demon, savagely pouncing towards Jie Dao.

Jie Dao repeated his move, delivering another slash and once again severing the Evil Yin Demon!

"Huff!"

Just then, Chu Xuanji appeared above Jie Dao like a phantom, leveraging the force of his descent to deliver a punch with full force.

The terrifying Punch Ray reappeared, like a falling dark sun, crashing down on Jie Dao, leaving him nowhere to dodge!

"Damn it!"

Jie Dao roared internally, and sent a Blood Kill skyward, the blood-red sword light whistling out, lighting up the skies.

"Boom!"

"Pfft——"

With the loud noise echoing once again, Jie Dao was injured by the energy wave because he was too close to the point of collision between the Punch Ray and the sword light. He spat out a mouthful of blood mist and plummeted towards the ground below.

Three moves!

In merely three moves, Jie Dao was seriously injured!

This outcome was beyond the expectations of all members of the Tian Shan Sword Sect, including Cang Bo!

It also exceeded Ye Fan's expectations!

After all, Chu Xuanji and Wu Mu had fought for a long time that day, and in the end, it was the magic artifact on him that killed Wu Mu.

And in terms of sheer strength, Jie Dao was even stronger than Wu Mu, so there was no reason for him to be defeated so quickly.

What Ye Fan didn't know was that the Soul Summoning Banner Wu Mu cultivated contained powerful resentful spirits, the quality comparable to the Sect Suppressing Demon Artifact of the Demon Sect from the Ancient Cultivation World, with immense power far beyond ordinary high-level magical artifacts.

"Master... Master, how could it be possible to be defeated by Chu Xuanji in three moves??"

On the edge of the square, he looked up at Jie Dao as he fell from the sky, like a living fossil, motionless and completely stunned, his mind occupied by a single thought and entirely dumbfounded!

Chapter 585 I Will Make You Admit Defeat Wholeheartedly

In the eyes of Emperor Bai, although Jie Dao's ranking in the Dragon Ranking was not as high as Chu Xuanji's, his strength was not much different. Furthermore, having cultivated the Blood Shadow Saber Technique to an extremely high realm, coupled with the aid of the Bloodthirsty Mad Blade, even if he could not defeat Chu Xuanji, he would not suffer a crushing defeat.

But now, Chu Xuanji had severely wounded Jie Dao with just three moves, which left Emperor Bai quite literally speechless with astonishment!

"Dual Cultivation of Magic and Martial Arts is so terrifying!"

Cang Bo was equally shocked. Although he had seen cultivators who practiced Dual Cultivation of Magic and Martial Arts fight, their strength was only at the Innate Realm, and he had not taken them seriously. Witnessing Chu Xuanji grievously injure Jie Dao in three moves, he now fully grasped the terror of those who cultivated both schools!

Yan's expression, as before, remained unchanged, as if everything unfolding was well within his expectations.

Indeed, this was the case. When the Yanhuang Organization compiled the Dragon Ranking, it had to pass through his review and approval. He had ranked Chu Xuanji second, having considered the terrifying combat power Chu Xuanji displayed when combining Martial Arts with Magic.

If even Emperor Bai and Cang Bo were shocked, what about the disciples of the Tian Shan Sword Sect at the edge of the square?

"Is it over?"

Outside the square, the disciples of the Tian Shan Sword Sect were completely dumbfounded.

Their strength was too weak to clearly make out the exchange between Chu Xuanji and Jie Dao. Seeing Jie Dao now spitting blood and falling made them feel as if it was all a dream.

Is it over?

"Snap—"

As if answering everyone's silent question, Chu Xuanji, striking while the iron was hot, casually waved his hand, and a stream of Gang Qi sprayed forth from his palm, transforming into a pitch-black hand which swatted at Jie Dao as if crushing a fly.

"Xuanji, enough."

Just then, Yan suddenly waved his hand, and a stream of Gang Qi burst from his palm, shattering Chu Xuanji's hand of Gang Qi and saving Jie Dao's life.

"Hmph!"

Chu Xuanji, well aware that Yan did not want him to kill Jie Dao, refrained from making another move and merely snorted coldly, flying towards Ye Fan.

Yan gave a wry smile and waved his hand again, causing a flow of Gang Qi to appear beneath Jie Dao, lifting him up and then gently placing him before Emperor Bai.

In the sunlight, Jie Dao's clothes were tattered, his complexion pale as paper, the bloody red light in his eyes had vanished, replaced by a lifeless dullness.

Because he was too close to the point of collision between the sword light and the Punch Ray, his internal organs had sustained severe injuries.

However—

Compared to his physical injuries, the mental blow inflicted far greater pain, leading him to utter despair—he would never be able to defeat Chu Xuanji in this lifetime!

"Master... Master!"

Upon witnessing this scene, Emperor Bai awoke abruptly from his shock and stepped forward to support Jie Dao.

With no response, Jie Dao's gaze was dim as he looked up at the sky, motionless.

"Thud—"

Seeing the Jie Dao who once stood like a god in his heart now lie beside him like a dead dog, struggling to hang on, Emperor Bai's legs gave out, and he collapsed to the ground.

"Little... Little Emperor, although Chu Xuanji made a move to injure me, this matter is not settled. You must right now, in front of everyone, kowtow and apologize to both master and disciple."

A few seconds later, Jie Dao caught sight of Emperor Bai with the corner of his eye, gradually regaining his senses from his daze, and reminded him.

"Master... Master..."

Upon hearing this, Emperor Bai, as though shocked, bolted upright, his face filled with frustration.

"As long as you kowtow and apologize to both of them in front of everyone, Chu Xuanji will have no reason to target you anymore, and he won't let his disciple make a move against you," Jie Dao explained, knowing full well the blow such an act would deal to Emperor Bai's pride.

Crack!

Emperor Bai clenched his fists, his face etched with unwillingness, seemingly reluctant to do as Jie Dao suggested.

"As the saying goes, as long as the green hills are there, one need not fear a shortage of firewood. The shame of today, I will repay a hundredfold to that master and disciple later!" Jie Dao spoke again, his voice filled with deep-seated hatred.

"Later... later..."

Hearing Jie Dao's words again, Emperor Bai narrowed his eyes, full of hate and intent to kill, saying, "Later, I will slay them both, master and disciple!"

Amidst speaking, Emperor Bai cast aside the pride that came with being the foremost of Qing bang, gritted his teeth, and added, "Master, wait for me, I am going to apologize to them."

No sooner had the words left his mouth than Emperor Bai wasted no more time talking and, with a spring in his step, rapidly approached the area where Ye Fan was.

Meanwhile, Chu Xuanji had smoothly landed beside Ye Fan. Seeing Emperor Bai swiftly approaching, he sneered, "Jie Dao must have persuaded that Emperor Bai to come and apologize to us. If you still feel unsettled, before he even opens his mouth, just beat him down until he calls you 'Grandpa'!"

"I took the risk of accepting his challenge not only for the Snow Lotus King but also because he repeatedly insulted you."

Ye Fan shook his head and said, "Just now, you severely wounded Jie Dao in three moves, proving that his master Jie Dao is not even qualified to be mentioned in the same breath as you. That is far more satisfying than actually beating him up."

"Besides disrespecting me, that kid must have humiliated you no less, and he has been treacherous and bullying by using his position. Are we going to dismiss all these accounts?"

Chu Xuanji was somewhat puzzled, as his memory of Ye Fan was of a man who took joy in immediate retribution for kindness or enmity, never ambiguous.

"I will settle this with him during the Qing bang contest." As Ye Fan spoke, recalling the vow he had made regarding Emperor Bai, his eyes were resolute and steadfast.

"I see."

Chu Xuanji, who had initially only considered Ye Fan's way of handling things, had overlooked the pride ingrained in Ye Fan. Now, hearing Ye Fan say this, he suddenly saw the light—Ye Fan wanted to use his own strength to defeat Emperor Bai fair and square in the Qing bang contest, not by relying on him to beat Emperor Bai senseless!

With that thought, Chu Xuanji ceased to speak and turned his gaze towards Emperor Bai.

Although Emperor Bai had made up his mind, his speed involuntarily slowed down as he nearly approached Chu Xuanji and his disciple Ye Fan.

"What is Emperor Bai trying to do?"

"Isn't it obvious? He's going to kneel and apologize to Chu Xuanji and his disciple Ye Fan!"

"Emperor Bai really asked for it. Even if he's powerful and considered a leading figure among the younger generation, he shouldn't have insulted the Evil Emperor Chu Xuanji, right?"

"Exactly, Even his master was defeated by the Evil Emperor Chu Xuanji in three moves. Where did he get the confidence from?"

"It's one thing to insult Evil Emperor Chu Xuanji, but what's key is that he was capricious and bullied others while relying on his master Jie Dao. Now look what happened, he got his retribution!"

...

As Emperor Bai walked step by step towards Chu Xuanji and Ye Fan, the Tian Shan Sword Sect disciples started commenting again, showing no sympathy for Emperor Bai.

In the crowd, Xiao Selang felt embarrassed upon hearing the discussions among his fellow disciples, but he was powerless to refute them. He also secretly felt relieved that on that day, Meng Bai had been clear-headed and refrained from joining him in killing Ye Fan. Otherwise, given Chu Xuanji's temper, he would absolutely make the Tian Shan Sword Sect run with blood and pile up like mountains of corpses!

In comparison to Xiao Selang, Emperor Bai felt even worse inside.

His face was ashen, and his eyes were full of frustration!

However—

He had not expected that before this, the frustration Ye Fan endured was only greater than his, not less!

He also forgot how arrogant he was when snatching the Snow Lotus King!

He further forgot how confident and invincible he felt before competing in martial arts with Ye Fan!

Even more, he forgot how domineering and arrogant he was in front of Ye Fan before Chu Xuanji arrived, with Jie Dao as his backing!

One step, two steps, three steps...

Under everyone's gaze, Emperor Bai walked toward Chu Xuanji and Ye Fan like a soulless shell, full of frustration.

His steps halted, but Emperor Bai didn't immediately apologize to Chu Xuanji and Ye Fan as he had decided to do.

Because, he found that even though he had decided to cast his pride and self-esteem to the dogs and apologize by kowtowing to Chu Xuanji and Ye Fan, when the moment truly arrived, he still found it somewhat unacceptable.

"Sect Leader Cang, according to what Xiao Fan said before, you are the witness to the duel between him and me, right?"

Seeing that Emperor Bai had not kowtowed to apologize but instead stared at Ye Fan with hatred burning in his eyes, Chu Xuanji's brows raised slightly as he coldly glanced at Cang Bo.

"Yes, Predecessor Xuanji."

Hearing Chu Xuanji's words, Cang Bo, afraid that Chu Xuanji would target the Tian Shan Sword Sect over previous grievances against Ye Fan, quickly replied respectfully.

"Then you tell me, what was their competition agreement?" Chu Xuanji asked again.

"Thump—"

This time, without waiting for Cang Bo to answer again, Emperor Bai bent both knees and knelt down before Chu Xuanji and Ye Fan.

"It seems you've remembered?" Chu Xuanji sneered coldly.

"I'm sorry... I'm sorry, Master Chu, I shouldn't have been disrespectful to you!"

Emperor Bai began to shake as he spoke. Although he was apologizing, his face showed not a hint of regret, only hatred.

"Why do I feel that this isn't so much an apology, as if you'd very much like to devour me alive?"

Noticing the hatred flickering in Emperor Bai's eyes, Chu Xuanji narrowed his eyes and spoke in an icy tone.

"Emperor Bai dares not!"

As the words fell, Emperor Bai refrained from speaking further, and with great frustration, he kowtowed to Chu Xuanji and Ye Fan, with the "bang bang" sounds being incessant.

Soon after completing ten loud kowtows, Emperor Bai raised his head and looked at Chu Xuanji again, "Master Chu, Emperor Bai was thoughtless and implicated you in the conflict with your disciple, please show magnanimity and don't stoop to my level."

"Kid, there's more to your words, isn't there?" A flicker of anger appeared in Chu Xuanji's eyes.

"No, I just believe it wouldn't be fair to label you as all talk and no action just because your disciple is incapable."

Emperor Bai said this and slowly stood up, meeting Chu Xuanji's gaze without arrogance or humility as if he'd completely let go and wasn't afraid of Chu Xuanji taking action against him.

"Since my disciple is so incapable, why did you lose the duel?"

Recalling what Ye Fan had said earlier, Chu Xuanji, although somewhat irritated, didn't physically reprimand Emperor Bai but merely jabbed him with a cold taunt.

"It was just one saber strike. If my disciple meets you in the Qing bang competition, it will be more than just one strike."

Emperor Bai laughed out of extreme anger and said sarcastically, "At that time, I wonder whether Master Chu will break the competition rules to save him? Or perhaps, you simply don't dare let him enter the Qing bang competition at all?"

"Rest assured, in the Qing bang competition, I will make you utterly convinced!"

Confronted with Emperor Bai's provocations and sarcasm, Ye Fan spoke up, his tone as calm as water, but... no one doubted his resolve!

Chapter 586 Two Pairs of Masters and Disciples, To Meet or Not to Meet

"Hey, I hope you're not just bragging!"

Upon hearing Ye Fan's words, Emperor Bai snorted coldly and turned to leave.

Ye Fan watched without trying to stop him, just watching as Emperor Bai walked away.

Chu Xuanji saw Ye Fan's calm demeanor and, no longer paying attention to Emperor Bai, became even more certain that the sudden increase in Earth's Primordial Qi was related to Ye Fan. He did not ask directly but planned to inquire after leaving the Tian Shan Sword Sect.

Outside the square, the disciples of the Tian Shan Sword Sect started discussing again.

"It seems Emperor Bai is really not convinced. He wants to kill Ye Fan in the Qing bang tournament to wash away the disgrace!"

"As the foremost among the younger generation, Emperor Bai would find it strange to accept such humiliation."

"Exactly, Emperor Bai's reaction isn't surprising. What's peculiar is Ye Fan. Not only did he accept the challenge, but it looks like he's planning to defeat Emperor Bai with his own strength in the Qing bang tournament to make Emperor Bai accept defeat wholeheartedly!"

"Right now, Ye Fan can barely take a single strike from Emperor Bai, and there are only three months left until the Qing bang tournament. Even if he takes Immortal Pill, he can't catch up with Emperor Bai, can he?"

"Hmph, Emperor Bai's strength is definitely the first under the Gang Qi Realm. Unless that kid can break through to the Gang Qi Realm, only then can he defeat Emperor Bai—do you think he can break through to the Gang Qi Realm within a mere three months?"

The sound of his fellow disciples' discussions reached Xiao Selang's ears, and he snorted coldly with a look of annoyance, as if he was sour-graping.

The other Tian Shan Sword Sect disciples, seeing Xiao Selang's annoyed expression, wisely stopped their discussions and turned their attention back to Emperor Bai.

At this time, Emperor Bai had reached the other side of the square. Jie Dao, who had been seriously injured, swallowed a Healing Holy Medicine Nirvana Pill and sat down cross-legged to stimulate the medicinal power.

Swish!

As Emperor Bai halted his steps, Jie Dao opened his eyes.

"Master, how are you feeling?" Emperor Bai asked.

"It's nothing serious. I'll recover after a few months of rest."

As Jie Dao spoke, he glanced coldly at the area where Ye Fan and Chu Xuanji were and then looked away, saying, "Three months later, we will seek our revenge. Let's go!"

As his voice fell, Jie Dao stood up, but due to the severity of his internal injuries, he did not dare to use Qi Control Flight and could only leave the Tian Shan Sword Sect on foot with Emperor Bai.

Meanwhile, Yan's figure flickered, appearing beside Ye Fan and Chu Xuanji like a specter.

"Hmph!"

Chu Xuanji snorted coldly and turned his head, ignoring Yan, obviously still holding a grudge about Yan intervening to save Jie Dao earlier.

"Xuanji, although the Yanhuang Organization's constraints on those in the Gang Qi Realm are quite limited, it would be problematic if you killed Jie Dao in front of me," said Yan with a wry smile.

"Bullshit about problematic. You're just afraid others will gossip about you. You make it sound so noble and righteous," Chu Xuanji retorted coldly.

Yan smiled bitterly.

Chu Xuanji did not care about his reputation and could ignore the rules, but Yan, as the leader of the Yanhuang Organization and the flagbearer of the Huaxia Cultivation World, had to set an example. Otherwise, the impact on his personal reputation was trivial, but it would affect the credibility of the Yanhuang Organization.

Swish!

After the wry smile, Yan suddenly sensed something and shot a sharp look towards the western sky!

Chu Xuanji felt a stir in his heart and followed Yan's gaze. To his surprise, he saw a white cloud moving swiftly westward, and his expression instantly changed, freezing on the spot.

"The 'Bodhi Skill' is indeed mysterious and unpredictable; just this secret technique for concealing one's aura is enough to stand unrivaled in the world," Yan said with a wry smile. He had detected a trace of Master Wu Yin's aura as the cloud moved.

Chu Xuanji stared blankly towards the west, silent, not knowing what he was thinking.

"Is it Master Wu Yin?"

Ye Fan also gazed towards the western sky, but he couldn't see Master Wu Yin nor sense her aura. After hearing Yan mention the "Bodhi Skill," he immediately understood something and blurted out his question.

"Yes."

Yan nodded lightly. The "Puti Skill" was created by Master Wu Yin based on the Buddhist Scripture and had not been revealed to others, being her unique Absolute Technique.

"Master, please take me to see Master Wu Yin, I want to thank her in person," Ye Fan urged.

"No."

Chu Xuanji heard him and turned back, shaking his head decisively.

"If she hadn't been there earlier, I would have died at the hands of Jie Dao and his disciple, Emperor Bai. I won't feel at ease if I don't thank her in person," Ye Fan insisted.

"You won't feel at ease my ass!" Chu Xuanji cursed: "You say you're going to thank her, but the real reason is you want to see that Miss Su! You think you can fool me?"

"__"

Ye Fan, having his thoughts exposed, was somewhat embarrassed, then said again, "Don't you want to see Master Wu Yin?"

"Don't want to!"

Chu Xuanji shook his head decisively again, but his tone was complicated.

Previously, he had mustered the courage to come to the Tian Shan Sword Sect, thinking he could meet Master Wu Yin. However, once she sensed his aura, she left immediately.

This situation made him feel embarrassed, and he also subjectively thought that he had completely hurt Master Wu Yin's heart in the past, and that she did not want to see him.

"You old man, your expression tells me you're lying," Ye Fan said. Having lived with Chu Xuanji for nearly twenty years, they knew each other very well, and Ye Fan could tell Chu Xuanji was insincere.

"Sigh..."

Chu Xuanji once again turned his gaze towards the western sky, touched by something and said, "If someone wants to see you, even if they must travel to the ends of the Earth, they will find you. Conversely, if someone doesn't want to see you, even if they are right in front of you, they will hide from you."

Chapter 587 Two Pairs of Masters and Disciples, To Meet or Not to Meet_2

"Clang!"

Upon hearing Chu Xuanji's words again, Ye Fan understood immediately what Chu Xuanji meant. His heart shuddered, and he fell silent at once.

"A forced melon is not sweet, one mustn't force things. Let's go!"

Chu Xuanji withdrew his gaze, sighed lightly, and seemed to be speaking to Ye Fan, yet it appeared more like he was saying it to himself.

Ye Fan remained silent, seemingly acknowledging Chu Xuanji's words.

"Elder Yan, Elder Xuanji, it's rare for you to visit our Tian Shan Sword Sect. We haven't even offered you a cup of water; this is really neglectful of us. Please, both elders, come to our sect for a visit and allow us to show you some hospitality," Cang Bo hurriedly flew over and invited them with clasped fists as he saw the trio wanting to leave.

"Hmph!"

Chu Xuanji snorted coldly and said, "Sect Leader Cang, you know what you did before. You still dare to invite me to your sect as a guest? Are you not afraid that I will dismantle your Tian Shan Sword Sect?"

"Eh..."

Cang Bo had thought that he had kept the matter of targeting Ye Fan a secret from Chu Xuanji, but now that Chu Xuanji brought it up, he immediately felt nervous, fearing that Chu Xuanji would make good on his threat to directly dismantle the Tian Shan Sword Sect.

Seeing this, Chu Xuanji wasted no more words. He grabbed Ye Fan, soared into the air, and left by manipulating Qi.

Yan nodded towards Cang Bo and then shot into the sky, pursuing the two men.

"Whew~"

Cang Bo let out a sigh of relief, but still felt a lingering fear.

Meanwhile.

In the sky, Yan caught up with Ye Fan and Chu Xuanji, and asked straightforwardly, "Xiao Fan, your master has told me that the sudden increase in the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi on Earth is related to you. What exactly is going on?"

"The increase in the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi on Earth?"

Ye Fan was somewhat astonished; he only knew that after the Crimson Golden Crown flew automatically into the valley beneath Tumor Peak, the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi in the surrounding area of Tumor Peak had increased.

"You don't know?"

Yan looked at Ye Fan with a hint of suspicion and said, "This morning, the amount of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi in Yanjing suddenly increased. Later on, I received reports that the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi had increased in many other places as well. This event is identical to what happened over twenty years ago when the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi on Earth suddenly increased. Your master and I suspect that something has changed here at Tian Shan, and your master even said it's very likely related to you."

As Yan's words ended, Chu Xuanji also snapped out of his complex emotions following the departure from Bodhi Wuyin and looked towards Ye Fan: "Kid, do you really not know anything about this matter?"

"I only know that the amount of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi around Tumor Peak has increased, and it is indeed because of me," Ye Fan said with a wry smile. "To be precise, it is because of the mysterious Crimson Gold Crown within me."

"What happened?"

Yan and Chu Xuanji both were moved and asked in unison.

"It's like this..."

Ye Fan then told both Yan and Chu Xuanji everything that had happened at Tumor Peak in full detail.

Meanwhile.

Bodhi Wuyin returned to the snowy mountain where Su Liuli was.

"Master, you're back."

Originally meditating in a seated position, Su Liuli opened her eyes and asked with some curiosity, "Did you meet that Gang Qi Realm expert? Who is he?"

"Jie Dao, known as the Huaxia Saber King," Bodhi Wuyin nodded lightly, her mood somewhat downcast.

"Master, what's wrong?"

Noticing Bodhi Wuyin's unusual demeanor, Su Liuli was surprised. In her memory, although Bodhi Wuyin hadn't completely severed her emotions and desires, there were very few things in the world that could affect her this way; her being this emotionally low was as rare as a woman getting married for the first time!

"I saw Ye Fan."

Bodhi Wuyin was silent for a few seconds before she suddenly spoke out, startling greatly.

"Eh..."

Liuli was shocked, and it took her a full half-minute to regain her senses. Her expression was still excited, and even her voice shook slightly, "Where... where is he?"

"When I left, he was with his master at the Tian Shan Sword Sect. I don't know if they've left by now," said Bodhi Wuyin.

"Oh..."

Upon hearing these words, the excitement on Su Liuli's face instantly vanished, and she couldn't help but ask again, "What is he and his master doing at Mount Tian?"

"Liuli, actually I saw him a few days ago, on the day when the Tian Shan Sword Sect used the Half-demon Beast..."

As Bodhi Wu Yin observed the changing expressions on Su Liuli's face, she knew Su Liuli hadn't truly forgotten Ye Fan. After contemplating for a while, she decided to tell Su Liuli everything, including Ye Fan's successive battles with Xiao Selang and Emperor Bai.

"He...he wasn't hurt, was he?"

Hearing that Ye Fan had taken a strike from Emperor Bai, the tension in Su Liuli eased somewhat, but she still asked with concern.

"No."

Bodhi Wu Yin shook her head, then hesitated as if there was more to say.

"Master, is he really not injured, or are you hiding something from me?"

Sensing the anomaly in Bodhi Wu Yin's demeanor, Su Liuli suddenly stood up, her emotions showing a barely concealed agitation.

"Ah..."

Upon seeing this, Bodhi Wu Yin sighed softly and said, "He truly isn't injured, but Emperor Bai, having been humiliated by his own tactics, will certainly not let him off. He will likely use the opportunity of the Qing Bang competition to kill him!"

"Liuli, after I rescued him from the clutches of Jie Dao and Emperor Bai, he told me he wished to see you. I'm telling you all this to let you decide for yourself, to decide whether or not to see him. If you want to see him, I can take you to the Tian Shan Sword Sect right now," Bodhi Wu Yin said while looking at Su Liuli with a complex gaze, allowing her to make her own decision.

"Not seeing him."

Her heart stirred for a moment, but ultimately Su Liuli bit her lip and gently shook her head.

"Why?"

Bodhi Wu Yin didn't understand. She could feel that although Su Liuli had left Ye Fan, her feelings towards him had grown rather than diminished. According to logic, since Ye Fan had sought her out, she should meet him.

"I understand him. He appears modest, but deep down, he is a proud person. This time, although he managed to escape danger with your help and that of Master Chu Xuanji, and even humiliated Emperor Bai, he must still feel somewhat stifled in his heart. At this time, he probably doesn't want to be disturbed by anyone. Just like a wounded wolf that prefers to hide in an unseen corner to lick its wounds," Su Liuli explained.

"I see now," Bodhi Wu Yin suddenly came to a realization.

"Master, I want to receive the inheritance."

Once again, Su Liuli spoke, her expression suddenly becoming resolute.

"Now?"

Bodhi Wu Yin was taken aback; her "Bodhi Skill" included a secret technique that could transfer her own cultivation level to someone else.

From the moment she chose Su Liuli, who possessed the "Glazed Body," as her successor, she had resolved to impart all of her cultivation to Su Liuli so that with the Glazed Body, Su Liuli could strive for that legendary realm!

However, according to her plan, she was waiting for Su Liuli to reach the Innate Realm through her own effort before starting the inheritance.

In doing so, Su Liuli would have a solid foundation of strength, which would make the inheritance process easier and less painful.

But with Su Liuli's current strength, receiving the inheritance would bring unimaginable pain, so severe that 'death would be a relief' wouldn't be an overstatement.

"Yes."

Su Liuli nodded with determination.

"Liuli, think it over. If you accept the inheritance now, you can succeed, but you will have to endure pain beyond your imagination, and I cannot help to ease it; you must rely solely on your own willpower to endure," Bodhi Wu Yin cautioned.

"I know, but I still choose to accept the inheritance now."

Su Liuli's expression was resolute, as if nothing, not even the heavens falling, could change her decision.

"For Ye Fan?"

Sensing Su Liuli's firmness, Bodhi Wu Yin was struck with a thought and suddenly guessed the reason.

"Although I can't be his woman, I don't want him to be in danger, and I don't want anything bad to happen to him!" Su Liuli gave an indirect reply, with a fierce murderous intent in her tone, "Emperor Bai wishes to kill him, fine, but... he'll have to step over my dead body!!"

Chapter 588 The Secret of Ye Fan's Mother

As the sunset in the west and twilight fell, Ye Fan followed Chu Xuanji and Yan to the peak of heaven—Tumur Peak.

"Uh..."

Seeing the glaciers on Tumur Peak, the accumulated snow, and the forests below completely vanished, leaving only the bare stone mountains behind, even though Yan and Chu Xuanji both stood at the pinnacle of individual martial strength, with steadfast Martial Arts Will and had long since achieved unshakeable composure, they were still visibly shocked.

The surprise was because they had already learned from Ye Fan that the change in Tumur Peak was not due to the power of nature but because of the Crimson Golden Crown inside Ye Fan's body.

"To cause the collapse of Tumur Peak's glaciers and accumulated snow, this is definitely not something humanly possible."

After the shock, Yan, deep in thought, looked at Ye Fan and said, "Xiao Fan, to thoroughly investigate this matter, tell us the details of what happened at that time, and try not to omit any details."

"Last night, I came to the foot of Tumur Peak, spent the entire night, and managed to reach the summit at dawn. After I arrived at the top, I could no longer sense the existence of the Crimson Golden Crown. I only saw a flash of crimson gold light that shot into the once existing canyon on Tumur Peak."

Ye Fan answered truthfully, "At that time, I could vaguely see a faint crimson gold light at the bottom of the valley, but I couldn't make out what was happening in the valley at all, nor did I know why the Crimson Golden Crown would fly out of my body on its own.

Later, I waited at the summit, hoping the Crimson Golden Crown would return to my body. Then I heard several loud booms, and the crimson gold light in the canyon became much clearer.

After the loud noises, the entire Tumur Peak was shaking as if an earthquake had occurred, the glaciers and snow on the mountain collapsed, fell into the canyon, and eventually became what you see now."

"It seems that everything started because of the Crimson Golden Crown in your body—what exactly is that thing?"

Having listened to Ye Fan's account, Yan made a judgment and thought about how Ye Fan had used the Crimson Golden Crown to fend off the Heavenly Tribulation that day, feeling it was even more mysterious.

"I don't know."

Ye Fan shook his head, then something occurred to him, and he said, "Right, I feel like the Crimson Golden Crown might be able to interfere with my thoughts—before I arrived at Tumur Peak, there was a slight fluctuation in the Crimson Golden Crown, and it seemed as if someone was guiding me here in the dark. And after I arrived here, the fluctuation of the Crimson Golden Crown became extremely intense, and it eventually flew out of my body on its own, until after Tumur Peak underwent drastic changes, it returned to my body."

Hearing Ye Fan's words again, both Chu Xuanji and Yan fell silent.

Although they were old relics from the Cultivation World and knew the Ancient Cultivation World very well, the changes caused by the Crimson Golden Crown were too incredulous, completely overturning their understanding of the Cultivation World!

"Xiao Fan, can you make the Crimson Golden Crown appear?"

In their silence, Chu Xuanji looked at Ye Fan with some concern, fearing that the Crimson Golden Crown might bring unexpected dangers to Ye Fan, while Yan asked again.

"I can't."

Ye Fan shook his head, "Initially, I couldn't even detect the existence of the Crimson Golden Crown. Later, although I could sense its presence and found that it turned into a crown outside my Consciousness, I had no way of communicating with it, nor could I harness its power. Now, it seems to have been damaged due to the upheaval at Tumor Peak and has disappeared again. I can no longer sense its existence as before."

"If it's a crown, it could very likely be a Soul Magical Artifact. But according to what you've said, not only can it manifest on its own, help you withstand the Heavenly Tribulation, even interfere with your thoughts and leave your body autonomously, making it more likely to be the soul of a Supreme Strongman. But... as far as I know, even the souls of those Supreme Strongmen from the Ancient Cultivation World shouldn't be powerful enough to completely alter Tumor Peak. It's truly enigmatic and unpredictable," Chu Xuanji muttered to himself, shaking his head in contemplation.

"Xuanji, since we can't unravel the mystery of the sudden increase in Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi from that mysterious Crimson Golden Crown in Xiao Fan's body, let's go down and have a look to see if we can discover anything," Yan suggested.

"Under the circumstances, we have no other choice,"

Chu Xuanji nodded, took hold of Ye Fan, and flew down towards Tumor Peak with Qi Manipulation, landing on the glacier and snow that filled the canyon.

"Xiao Fan, wait here for us; we'll take a look around," Chu Xuanji released Ye Fan after touching down.

"Okay."

Ye Fan nodded, watching Chu Xuanji and Yan investigate the surroundings of Tumor Peak while he stood waiting.

When the last streak of twilight completely disappeared below the horizon, Chu Xuanji and Yan returned to Ye Fan from entirely different directions.

"Xuanji, did you find anything?" Yan was the first to speak.

"I didn't find anything unusual; did you?" Chu Xuanji shook his head.

"Neither did I."

Yan gave a wry smile; now that the canyon was filled and no longer existed, their Minds were simply unable to penetrate the glacier and snow to investigate.

Chu Xuanji did not respond but looked up at Tumor Peak, thoughtful.

"Xuanji, I suggest we move this year's Qing bang contest to the Tian Shan Sword Sect." Yan suddenly said.

"Oh?"

At this, Chu Xuanji was at first slightly surprised, then had a thought and asked, "This year's Qing bang contest has the highest stakes of any in history; I suppose all Sect Leaders and Martial Arts Family Heads will bring their teams. Are you thinking of drawing them here in hopes of using the collective strength of everyone to see if we can discover the cause of the increase in Earth's Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi?"

Chapter 589 Ye Fan's Mother's Secret_2

"Yes, the more people we have, the more strength we have. If we gather all the strong people in the Hua Xia Cultivation World at Mount Tian, maybe we can discover something," Yan nodded.

"That's a good idea. I think we should not hold it at the Tian Shan Sword Sect, but right here instead,"

Chu Xuanji pointed at the glacier beneath his feet, speaking through the snow, "The concentration of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi here is obviously higher than other places, and it's the site of the incident, which is beneficial for hosting the Qing bang contest and investigating secrets."

"Each Qing bang contest has been hosted by a sect or a Martial Arts Family. It might be somewhat inappropriate to hold it here. Moreover, this place was where the incident occurred. If a major incident happens again during the contest, the consequences are unpredictable," Yan frowned slightly.

"Let the Tian Shan Sword Sect be the host, and we can hold the competition here. As for... any incidents occurring again, I think there's nothing to worry about—at that time, we will have numerous cultivators from the Gang Qi Realm. Even if a sudden incident occurs, we will be able to leave with all the participants calmly," Chu Xuanji said.

"That's also true,"

After a brief contemplation, Yan felt that Chu Xuanji's words made sense and said, "Since there's nothing unusual here, there's no need for us to stay. I will return to the Tian Shan Sword Sect now to discuss the arrangements for the Qing bang contest with Cang Bo."

"Alright, you go ahead,"

Chu Xuanji nodded, once again casting a complicated glance at Tumor Peak.

Seeing this, Yan, fully understanding Chu Xuanji's reasons, wasted no words and left, manipulating Qi to propel himself away.

"Old fellow, what's wrong?"

Seeing Chu Xuanji's complex expression and the faint sadness in his eyes, Ye Fan could not help but ask.

"This is the place where your mother died," Chu Xuanji sighed softly.

"What... what?"

Astonished by Chu Xuanji's words, Ye Fan was taken aback and blurted out, "Did my mother commit suicide by jumping off the cliff here?"

"Yes."

Chu Xuanji wanted to say something else but, thinking it over, felt the timing was not right and swallowed back his words. He merely nodded slightly.

Receiving a confirmed answer, Ye Fan stood frozen, his mouth slightly open, completely stunned.

Chu Xuanji also remained silent, his thoughts unknown.

"I heard from my aunt that she followed you here to Mount Tian for a secret cultivation. She met my mother, and then they lived together, but she did not practice martial arts with you. Instead, my mother taught my aunt the 'Jade Maiden Sword Technique,' and also taught my dad a very powerful martial arts technique," Ye Fan, regaining his senses after a while, couldn't help but ask, "What exactly happened?"

"Back in the day, Wu Mu and Jie Dao surpassed me in martial arts cultivation. I was no longer obsessed with shortcuts and focused on cultivation, so I brought Ji with me to Mount Tian for a secret cultivation. In our second month on Mount Tian, suddenly one day, I noticed a violent fluctuation of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi at the location of Tumor Peak and went to check it immediately. That's when I encountered your mother,"

Chu Xuanji seemed to be lost in memories, with a hint of emotional fluctuation in his voice, "At that time, your mother was severely injured and had fainted. I brought her back, gave her a Nirvana Pill, and saved her life."

"You mean the increase in Earth's Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi back then was because of my mother?" Ye Fan was utterly astonished.

"At first, I really thought so and tried to ask her after she woke up, but who knew she suddenly left the next day,"

Chu Xuanji sighed and said, "Later, a few months passed and she came back to the place where I was in seclusion. She told me that she was the sole descendant and heir of a hidden Martial Arts Family, and that day she wanted to gather herbs on Mount Tian but was knocked unconscious by a loud noise emanating from Tumor Peak. She knew nothing about the increase in the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi on Earth."

"To thank me for saving her, she offered to give me a Cultivation Method of Martial Arts, but by that time I had already created 'Xuansha Fist,' and pridefully believed 'Xuansha Fist' to be the premier martial art in this world, so I refused her kindness. Thus, she passed on the 'Jade Maiden Sword Technique' to your aunt Ji, as a token of thanks."

"Your aunt Ji quickly befriended your mother while learning the 'Jade Maiden Sword Technique,' and eventually persuaded your mother to stay in Mount Tian. Later on, the Ye Family pulled some strings, bringing your father Ye Wenhao to seek medical help on Mount Tian, leading to what happened later,"

As he finished speaking, Chu Xuanji looked puzzled and said, "Later, after your mother left this world, I scoured ancient books, trying to find the 'Jade Maiden Sword Technique' in order to learn about your mother's family background, but never found it."

"Uh..."

Ye Fan was dumbstruck, and it took him half a minute to barely regain his senses, with an unbelievable thought emerging in his mind, "My mom appeared at Tumor Peak, died at Tumor Peak, and now, Tumor Peak has undergone changes again, with the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi on Earth increasing once more... Could all this truly be related to my mom?"

"Logically, it's impossible, but all this is too coincidental," Chu Xuanji pondered thoughtfully.

"What do you mean?" Ye Fan didn't understand.

"Your mom was merely an Innate Great Perfection Cultivator; with her strength, it's impossible for her to cause something as preposterous as an increase in the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi. Furthermore, the sudden increase in the planet's Primordial Qi this time should be due to the Crimson Golden Crown inside you, as far as I know, she didn't possess a Crimson Golden Crown,"

Having said this, Chu Xuanji's tone suddenly changed, and he said with a wry smile, "But as you mentioned, both incidents are somewhat related to her, to say they are coincidental is hard to convince anyone."

"This is really giving me a headache."

After listening to Chu Xuanji's explanation, Ye Fan scratched his head, appearing as puzzled as a monk who cannot find his temple.

"Let's not talk about this now," Chu Xuanji said, suddenly recalling something, and asked, "By the way, you mentioned that the Crimson Golden Crown was damaged?"

"It feels like it, but I can't be sure," Ye Fan hesitated and replied.

"According to ancient texts, concocting 'Lifespan Extension Pill' also triggers Heavenly Tribulation, and the power of that tribulation is not inferior to the one caused by 'Heaven-defying Fate Changing.'"

At these words, Chu Xuanji spoke with deep concern, "If the Crimson Golden Crown inside you is indeed damaged, then it won't be able to help you resist the Heavenly Tribulation while you are concocting the

Lifespan Extension Pill. When that happens, even if Yan and I both assist you, we cannot ensure your safety—the attack on the consciousness is something only you can withstand, outsiders can't assist you!"

Ye Fan fell silent, his brow furrowed deeply, his expression becoming extremely solemn!

Because.

If Chu Xuanji's hypothesis stood correct, then he would have to abandon his plan to concoct the 'Lifespan Extension Pill'!

If that happened, not only would he be unable to enhance his Cultivation by concocting the 'Lifespan Extension Pill' in the Qing bang competition to defeat Emperor Bai, but also the plan to extend Old Master Ye's lifespan would be scrapped, thereby unable to assist his father Ye Wenhao in reaching the Red Summit!

And if he forced the concoction of 'Lifespan Extension Pill,' he simply would not be able to withstand the Heavenly Tribulation, ultimately leading to his demise!

Chapter 590 Filled with Longing, Yet Another Surge

"The probability of damage is not high."

After a moment of silence, Ye Fan recalled that he had been unable to sense the existence of the Crimson Golden Crown before arriving at Dong Hai, but it had appeared just in time to protect his consciousness during an attack, easing his furrowed brows.

"That would be best."

Although he said this, Chu Xuanji remained somewhat worried and said, "Just to be safe, I will protect you while you refine the Lifespan Extension Pill."

"Mm."

Ye Fan nodded. He knew that even if the Crimson Golden Crown was undamaged, Chu Xuanji would still protect him.

"The density of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi here is clearly higher than in other places. If a Nine Star Gathering Spirit Array were laid out, cultivation would be twice as effective. Do you want to stay here and cultivate in seclusion for a while?" Chu Xuanji asked again.

"No, let's head straight back to Yanjing,"

Ye Fan thought for a moment before outlining his plan. "Although the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi here is richer than in other places, it's not of much significance to me. I want to take the opportunity of refining the Lifespan Extension Pill to absorb the essence of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi and make a breakthrough in my Martial Arts Cultivation to the Innate Great Perfection Realm. That way, I'll have three months to completely familiarize myself with the new realm."

"Xiao Fan, although you are already among the top of the younger generation, Emperor Bai is truly not to be underestimated. Even if your Martial Arts Cultivation steps into the Innate Great Perfection Realm,

you are not his match," Chu Xuanji said with some concern, recalling what Ye Fan had said to Emperor Bai at the Tian Shan Sword Sect.

"I know,"

Face to face with Chu Xuanji's blunt words, Ye Fan showed no signs of dismay. Instead, he was full of confidence. "Stepping into the Innate Great Perfection Realm will only increase my movement speed and defensive strength."

"Emperor Bai cultivates the 'Blood Shadow Saber Technique,' which has potent Qi and blood, making him the bane of Illusionists. If you want to use Magic to win, you can only rely on wielding Flying Knives. But given the power of your Flying Knife assassination, it's going to be hard to kill him," observed Chu Xuanji, seeing that Ye Fan intended to use Magic to win, yet still expressing some doubts.

"Old man, I forgot to tell you. After the incident at Tumor Peak when the Crimson Golden Crown returned to my body, I suddenly acquired a Manipulation Stream Attack Secret Technique!" revealed Ye Fan.

"A Manipulation Stream Attack Secret Technique?!"

Chu Xuanji's eyes widened in disbelief as he had read many ancient books but had never come across such a technique.

"Swoosh—"

In response to Chu Xuanji, a piercing sonic boom rang out!

A white light flashed, and a flying knife whirled towards a mountaintop ahead.

"Clang!"

A crisp sound echoed as a rock on the top of the mountaintop was instantly penetrated, then shattered into fragments that flew in all directions.

"This..."

Seeing this, Chu Xuanji was astounded.

On the day that Ye Fan's Magic Cultivation had broken through to the Innate Great Perfection Realm, Chu Xuanji had witnessed the power of his Flying Knife assassination and was already very surprised.

But at this moment, the power of Ye Fan's Flying Knife assassination had doubled!

"That Manipulation Stream Attack Secret Technique is called 'Flying Sword Skill,' consisting of nine techniques. What I used just now was only the first technique, and I've only skimmed the surface, not having mastered it yet," Ye Fan explained.

"What?!"

If Chu Xuanji had been merely surprised earlier, he was now utterly shocked!

Just skimming the surface of the first technique had doubled the speed and attack power of the Flying Knife assassination. What if he achieved great success? What would it be like if all nine techniques were mastered?

"I estimate that after I perfect the first technique of the 'Flying Sword Skill', the speed, power, and agility of the Flying Knife assassination will be five times what they were before," Ye Fan guessed, as if answering Chu Xuanji.

"Sss~"

Chu Xuanji gasped in amazement.

In martial arts, speed is unparalleled.

A heavy sword without sharpness exerts overwhelming power.

Leverage force demonstrates skill in using minimal force to overcome a greater one.

Speed, power, and technique.

As the second-ranked on the Dragon Ranking, he was well aware that generally, martial techniques strive for these three aspects.

A martial technique that excels in any one of speed, power, or technique is considered good, and one that combines two aspects is top-notch.

"Xuansha Fist," "Yanhuang Fist," and "Blood Shadow Saber Technique" all exemplify this.

Now, the 'Flying Sword Skill' that Ye Fan was cultivating, with just the first technique, already allowed for doubling the speed, power, and technique simultaneously, proving the dreadful potential of this Secret Technique.

After all, doubling speed, power, and technique was not as simple as just adding one plus one plus one—it made for a massive increase in combat capability!

"If you truly master the first technique, including Emperor Bai, no cultivator below the Peak of Gang Qi will be able to withstand your Flying Knife assassination!"

Recalling the power of Ye Fan's recent Flying Knife assassination, Chu Xuanji felt an inexplicable excitement. "Moreover, if your Magic Cultivation breaks through the Half-step Gang Qi realm and you fully master the first technique of the 'Flying Sword Skill,' then you will become the only one capable of killing a Gang Qi realm powerhouse in thousands of years in the Half-step Gang Qi realm. For the gap between the Gang Qi Realm and the Innate Realm is vast, insurmountable like a chasm, something that even in the Ancient Cultivation World, only a revolutionary Martial Arts genius could achieve!"

"Let's hope it doesn't scare Jie Dao and Master Bai then," Ye Fan said wistfully, then thought of something and asked, "By the way, old man, although you primarily practice Illusion Technique, you can also learn Manipulation Stream. Why don't you try learning this Attack Secret Technique?"

"No, an Attack Secret Technique is merely a martial technique and cannot enhance cultivation. I've just broken through a bottleneck and am hopeful of advancing to the Great Perfection of Gang Qi. It's better to focus on enhancing my cultivation for now, lest learning the 'Flying Sword Skill' disturbs my consciousness and halts my cultivational progress," Chu Xuanji declined.

Chu Xuanji, although fascinated by the "Flying Sword Skill," thought it over and ultimately shook his head in refusal.

For him, there were hardly any opponents left in the world; increasing his combat power didn't seem very significant. What he truly desired was to break through the Great Perfection of Gang Qi and then explore that legendary realm with Yan Yi!

In the early morning, Chu Xuanji, carrying Ye Fan, flew back to the courtyard on controlled Qi.

Under the old locust tree in the courtyard, Chu Ji was deep in meditation cultivation. Sensing Chu Xuanji's presence, her eyes snapped open, and she saw Chu Xuanji floating down into the courtyard with Ye Fan.

Whoosh!

This sight sparked a gleam of joy in Chu Ji's eyes.

However—

That joy was quickly replaced by anger. She abruptly stood up, hands on her hips, and scolded, "You little brat, I specially equipped you with a special communicator so I could contact you at any time, and you just disappear after going to Mount Tian—are you trying to worry me on purpose?"

"I lost it accidentally."

Facing Chu Ji's scolding and sensing the concern and care in her words, a warm current flowed through Ye Fan's heart; he explained somewhat awkwardly.

"Lost it?" Chu Ji's eyes widened.

"Yes, while fighting with Xiao Selang, the martial arts genius of the Tian Shan Sword Sect, I accidentally lost it. I went back to look for it afterwards, but couldn't find it."

Ye Fan sighed. That day, fearing that Meng Bai and Xiao Selang from the Tian Shan Sword Sect would join forces against him, he had pushed his speed to the limit to increase the distance, and in the process, lost the communicator.

"Damn it, those little bastards from the Tian Shan Sword Sect are tired of living, aren't they? How dare they trouble you?"

Chu Ji's face changed upon hearing this, and she couldn't help but curse angrily. Then, realizing that Ye Fan was unharmed, she asked, "What exactly happened? How did you end up in a conflict with that bastard Xiao Selang?"

"That day, after I entered Mount Tian..."

As they say, curiosity killed the cat, and everyone has curiosity; women's curiosity can be terrifying. Seeing Chu Ji's curiosity piqued, Ye Fan had no choice but to start explaining.

"Your magic cultivation has broken through to the Innate Realm, and the power of your Flying Knife Assassination is so terrifying?"

Hearing that Ye Fan had defeated Xiao Selang, who had stepped into the Half-step Gang Qi realm, without exerting his full strength, Chu Ji's mouth dropped open.

Seeing her reaction, Ye Fan couldn't help but smile wryly, thinking if he told Chu Ji that his cultivation of the "Flying Sword Skill" had further increased the power of his Flying Knife Assassination, she might just faint.

"By the way, Master and Master Yan went to Mount Tian because the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi had increased significantly. How did you end up meeting him?" Sure enough, after the surprise, Chu Ji fired another question, determined to get to the bottom of it.

"Let's do this, don't interrupt, and I'll tell you all about my trip to Mount Tian, how about that?"

Ye Fan felt a headache coming on but knew that if he couldn't satisfy Chu Ji's curiosity, he probably wouldn't get any peace all night, so he chose to take the initiative to narrate.

"Okay."

Chu Ji nodded excitedly, then grabbed Ye Fan's arm and said, "Come on, let's go inside and take it slow."

As Chu Ji's words rang in his ears and he smell her tempting fragrance, feeling the softness against his chest, even Ye Fan, with his strong mind, reacted like any normal man would, and something down below suddenly rose up.

Fortunately, he was wearing a loose robe, which was not very noticeable, and Chu Ji didn't notice.

After entering the room, Ye Fan was dragged by Chu Ji to the bedside. Chu Ji quickly took off her long boots, jumped onto the bed, and seeing Ye Fan stand still, she said, "What are you dawdling for? Get up here~ on the bed?"

"_"

Ye Fan was speechless.

"Little brat, don't get any ideas. I meant come up here to talk,"

Realizing the ambiguity in her words, Chu Ji's face turned slightly red, then she quickly changed expressions, put on a coquettish smile, and teased intentionally, "What? Are your little girlfriends not satisfying you, and you have designs on your aunt?"

"If you're not interested in listening, I can go back to cultivating," Ye Fan, already accustomed to Chu Ji's teasing, retorted with a wry mouth.

"I know, my little Fan would never be so wicked. Come on, tell me about your glorious deeds at Mount Tian. My gut tells me that defeating Xiao Selang was just the appetizer."

Chu Ji said this, pulled Ye Fan onto the bed, crossed her legs, and assumed a demure posture, looking so well-behaved.

Ye Fan couldn't help but smile wryly and began to recount his experiences on his trip to Mount Tian.

"Motherfucker, that little bastard Emperor Bai dared to steal your Snow Lotus King?"

"Son of a bitch, that little bastard Emperor Bai dared to force you into battle just because he is powerful?"

"Bloody hell, that little bastard Emperor Bai dared to act dishonest and bully others while the Jie Dao was present?"

"His grandpa's JJ..."

"Hahahaha..."

As she listened, Chu Ji occasionally cursed out loud, but upon hearing that Chu Xuanji had defeated Jie Dao in three moves and Emperor Bai had knelt down to admit his wrong, her expression suddenly changed from the chill of deep winter to the warmth of early spring, laughing heartily, almost like a crazed woman.

"The Bai Family has started acting up again. You making Emperor Bai kneel and admit his fault is just the right blow to their heads, waking them up and saving them from a harder fall the happier they jump."

Chu Ji laughed heartily for half a minute before stopping, then something clicked in her mind, and she thought with satisfaction.

"The Bai Family has started acting up again?"

Ye Fan raised his eyebrows slightly, his reason telling him that during his time searching for medicine, some events might have taken place in the Huaxia politics.

And those events were definitely against the Ye Family and Ye Wenhao!