

Y Master 611

Chapter 611 Heaven Wants to Annihilate Him, Someone Refuses!

Including Chu Xuanji and Yan, everyone vividly sensed the terrifying thought that blasted into Ye Fan's brow.

At the same time, a white light suddenly appeared in Ye Fan's inner world.

The dazzling light flickered, enveloping Ye Fan's inner world, almost turning the entire world stark white, except for the crimson-gold crown that shimmered with a faint light.

An extremely terrifying oppressive force, with the white light as its center, spread throughout Ye Fan's inner world, instantly submerging his aura.

At this moment, Ye Fan felt as if a supreme divine being had descended into his inner world, making him feel like an ant, lacking even the courage to face the white light directly, and even felt an urge to kneel down.

And...the urge was very strong!

This was an oppressive force from the depths of his soul!

It was like a mongrel seeing a dragon, an ant facing a deity!

Facing this terrifying pressure, Ye Fan only lasted a few seconds before his body uncontrollably began to tremble, as if he would collapse at any moment.

Meanwhile, the real world was in an uproar.

"Just as expected, the disciple of the Evil Emperor ultimately did not defy the heavens successfully, dying under the terrifying Dan Tribulation!"

Atop the mountain, Elder Mo from the Half-step Gang Qi realm spoke again, seemingly having anticipated this outcome, now merely confirming it.

For, ever since that terrifying thought had blasted into Ye Fan's body, he could no longer sense Ye Fan's aura, only seeing a lifeless body.

"What a pity, I originally wanted to see him create a miracle again and successfully defy the heavens!"

"A miracle is called a miracle because it is hard to create; if he could create miracles anytime and anywhere, would that still be a miracle?"

"He should be proud of himself for reaching this step. After all, even Supreme Strongmen in the Gang Qi realm cannot withstand such a terrifying Dan Tribulation."

"Alas...he was too reckless. If he hadn't acted so recklessly, with what he displayed today, he definitely could have contended with beings like Emperor Bai and other supreme demons in the future!"

"There are no ifs in this world, and the might of Heaven cannot be challenged by mortals; from the moment he chose to defy the heavens, his fate was sealed, and he brought this upon himself!"

"Precisely..."

As Elder Mo's words ended, the other cultivators began speaking one after another, their tones filled with disappointment, regret, and for many, schadenfreude.

Even mere observers like them reacted this way, let alone people like Emperor Bai and Yuan Feng?

"What a pity, I wanted to decapitate him during the Qing bang competition; it seems I won't have that chance now."

Seeing that he could no longer sense Ye Fan's aura, Yuan Feng said boastfully.

Hearing Yuan Feng's words, Lv Zhan, who had changed his impression of Ye Fan, furrowed his brow, wanting to mock Yuan Feng but then felt it was pointless.

For, he too believed that Ye Fan's soul had scattered, and that Ye Fan could no longer face Yuan Feng in the Qing bang competition; thus, any mockery against Yuan Feng lacked conviction.

"When it rains, it pours; when someone wants to die, nothing can stop them!"

Jiang Ying still wore a cold smile, "Of course, if he weren't so ignorant of death, he wouldn't have presumptuously set a battle agreement with Brother Emperor Bai!"

"Though I can't personally behead him, Elder of the Ye Family will also end up in Yama Palace to keep him company; the Bai Family can turn the situation around in the upcoming gambles, ultimately suppressing the Ye Family and seizing control of secular power."

Emperor Bai thought of Bai Guotao's instructions and then haughtily said: "Well, he wasn't worthy to be my opponent anyway!"

Meanwhile, Heavenly Master Zhang and Jie Dao chuckled condescendingly.

Neither were a match for Chu Xuanji and had always been suppressed by him, harboring strong resentment yet not daring to act out.

Now, they could witness Chu Xuanji's most cherished disciple's soul shattering, which naturally thrilled them to the bone.

After all, for ancient relics like them from the Cultivation World, they only had two desires.

One was to find the path forward, breaking through the legendary realm!

The second was to find a highly talented successor to inherit their mantle!

The former, they had failed to achieve, as had Chu Xuanji; but the latter, they had accomplished, whereas Chu Xuanji now could not!

This meant that the last to laugh was them, not the slightly more powerful Chu Xuanji!

"Everyone says Chu Xuanji is a loner and obstinate; I didn't believe it before, but today I do. If I were him, I would never send such a brilliant disciple to his death."

Having confirmed that Ye Fan's aura had vanished, the Lv Family Patriarch, Lv Yuan, couldn't help but sigh, his tone laden with deep regret.

"Do you think he's like us, belonging to age-old Cultivation Families? He originally wanted his disciple to be famed far and wide, to brighten his own face, but has ultimately ended up in this sorry state; this is a classic case of cupidity!"

Granny Jiang, her face filled with disdain, although Chu Xuanji was powerful and involved in many realms, she harbored the pride and superiority of belonging to a Cultivation Family in her bones to the extreme.

"Xiao Fan!"

Outside Villa Number Seven, Ye Wenhao also could no longer sense Ye Fan's aura; he shouted with bloodshot eyes, disregarding Chu Xuanji's earlier restraint, and rushed into the villa courtyard.

Following him, Chu Ji, Su Yuxin, Situ Ruoshui, Pan Jueming, and Su Jindi also rushed in with faces full of grief.

This time.

Chu Xuanji did not stop them.

Chapter 612 Heaven Wants to Destroy Him, But Someone is Unwilling! _2

He just stared dead at Ye Fan's body, motionless.

It was as if he couldn't believe that Ye Fan had been so easily obliterated by the Dan Tribulation!

Yan also did not stop, but instead fully released his Mind Power to sense Ye Fan's presence, only to sense that mind-bending Mind Attack.

"Xiao Fan!"

Ye Wenhao charged into the villa courtyard, sprinting to Ye Fan's side, knelt on one knee, gathered Ye Fan in his arms, and cried out in heart-wrenching sorrow.

There was no response, Ye Fan seemed like a body devoid of a soul, lifeless.

Seeing this, Ye Wenhao opened his mouth to speak again, but couldn't utter those two words, only tears of blood flowed as he held Ye Fan tightly!

"You... you little brat, wake up."

The Demon Queen Chu Ji, known for her malicious reputation and heart as toxic as a scorpion, had reddened eyes and a choking voice.

"Brother Xiao Fan!"

"Brother Ye Fan!!"

Situ Ruoshui and Su Jindi both cried out, tears streaming down their faces.

Only Pan Jueming and Su Yuxin did not speak.

The former was silent not because he did not want to, but because he deeply knew that with his identity, at this moment, he could not speak; he had to leave the opportunity and space to Ye Wenhao and the others.

As for... Su Yuxin.

She quietly shed tears, trying to reach out and touch Ye Fan's face, but her hand trembled too violently to get close, as if Ye Fan in front of her would forever leave her side.

The calls of the people around him echoing in his ears, looking at Ye Fan's emotionless face and everyone's sorrowful and desperate look, Chu Xuanji closed his eyes helplessly, unable to conceal his sadness.

"Alas..."

Yan sighed softly, offering no words of comfort to Chu Xuanji, but patted him on the shoulder.

At this moment.

No one knew that Ye Fan's soul had not been scattered.

He was desperately resisting the oppressive aura emitted by the Mind Attack formed by the Dan Tribulation.

Inside his inner world, Ye Fan's body continued to shake violently, but he never fell, much less knelt down.

He clenched his teeth, stubborn to the bone, relying on his own Martial Arts Will, striving... striving to keep his spine, which could bend at any moment, straight.

He knew that if he ever bowed his spine and knelt down, it would mean that he had succumbed to fear in the face of the Dan Tribulation, that he had been defeated, and would surely have his soul shattered, leaving this world forever.

This... was a result he could not accept!

Because...

He had not yet fulfilled his promise to Ye Wenhao—to help Ye Wenhao reach the peak represented by the common folk, the Red Summit!

He had not fulfilled his promise to Chu Xuanji— to cut off Emperor Bai's head, to win the crown of the Qing bang tournament, to not let his master lose face!

Moreover, he had yet to meet that girl named Su Liuli again.

That girl, who had fallen in love with him from an unknown time but kept her unrequited love hidden deep in her heart because he was with Su Yuxin.

Unrequited love is like mandrake, an addictive poison.

That bold and resolute girl, addicted to the 'poison' of unrequited love, could not let go and started to open the tightly closed doors of her heart to him.

However—

Fate plays cruel games.

He was the illegitimate son of the Ye Family.

She was the illegitimate daughter of the Bai Family.

For generations, the Ye and Bai families bore grudges against each other, standing irreconcilably apart.

In the end, that girl, who seemed carefree and never complained or cried, somewhat proud and aloof, chose not to destroy his hard-won kinship, and with a letter, she made her unspoken love public.

It was like a ritual.

A ritual for a love that had died before it could start.

Then, she left for afar, stepped into the Buddhist sect, never to be seen again.

Even though he searched through thousands of mountains and rivers, and was close to her on Mount Tian, they still brushed past each other, never meeting.

This was a regret in his heart.

He didn't dare to expect what might happen if he met that girl, he just wanted to see her one more time, to make up for the regret.

That was all!

But once he chose to give up at this moment, his soul would scatter to the winds, and he would never be able to fulfill his oaths. He would never be able to make up for the regret in his heart, and he would never be able to meet his family in the real world who were worried about him!

"No!"

"I cannot admit defeat!"

"Absolutely not!!"

One figure after another kept appearing in Ye Fan's heart, like shooting stars streaking by. He roared unwillingly, refusing to bow down to the heavens.

After the roar, those familiar figures flashed in his heart again, like spiritual pillars granting him infinite strength, enabling him to withstand the pressure that even Chu Xuanji and Yan Du found terrifying!

Yes...

At this moment.

He had withstood the pressure!

He suddenly straightened his back, which had started to bend, as straight as a spear!

Even more so, he began to furiously compress and condense his Mind Power!!

"Could it be that the old man misjudged? This young man's will is so strong; even in that world, he would be hard to come by!"

While Ye Fan was exerting all his strength to resist the oppressive force unleashed by the Mind Attack of the Dan Tribulation, in the Crimson Golden Crown, an elder formed from the crimson gold light woke up from his slumber, secretly sighing and then making a decision, "This is a rare opportunity for him to be tested; now that his will is so strong, the old man will temporarily watch and see just how strong his willpower can truly become!"

"Whoosh—"

Ye Fan was unaware of all this. At this moment, after having struggled to resist the terrifying pressure from the Dan Tribulation, he switched from being passive to taking the initiative, driving a compressed, highly-condensed Mind Power into an invisible portal, standing in front of him to protect himself.

"Not bad, really not bad. He has condensed his Mind Power to such a degree that soon he should be able to open up his sea of consciousness and truly become accomplished," the elder composed of light in the Crimson Golden Crown thought, stroking the non-existent beard on his chin with a smile.

Just then—

The white light that filled the sky suddenly disappeared, converging on the white light in front of him.

The light turned into an indistinct figure, taking a step forward!

A gentle small step.

Yet it caused Ye Fan's inner world to crumble, rivers to run in reverse!

The door, formed by Ye Fan's compressed and condensed Mind Power, shattered instantly, turning intangible.

"Die!!"

Ye Fan's body shook, he fell forward, but he refused to dissipate into nothingness. Before hitting the ground, he grabbed the damaged Crimson Golden Crown and fiercely smashed it toward the white light figure!

"Whiz—"

With all his strength, Ye Fan turned the Crimson Golden Crown into a ray of light, striking the white figure with unerring accuracy, smashing the figure to pieces.

"Uh..."

Seeing this unbelievable scene, Ye Fan was stunned.

While the elder in the Crimson Golden Crown began to curse, hopping mad: "What a profligate boy, using such a divine artifact to hit someone!"

The next moment.

Before Ye Fan could recover from his shock, the shattered white light reassembled. As if filled with rage, it turned into a huge sword, slashing fiercely at Ye Fan, who had been turned into his consciousness, intending to completely obliterate him!

The terrifying aura came in an instant, immobilizing Ye Fan, who could only wait for death.

"You think I'm a sick cat just because this old tiger hasn't shown his power!"

In the Crimson Golden Crown, the elder snorted coldly: "Just an End of Dharma Era's Dan Tribulation dares to disregard an Emperor Weapon—break for me!!"

Chapter 613 Dan Tribulation Disperse, Immortal Pill Complete, Swollen Face!

The elder within the Crimson Golden Crown, who had intended to use this rare opportunity to temper Ye Fan, discovered to his shock that the Mind Attack triggered by the Dan Tribulation was about to literally shatter Ye Fan's Consciousness. He immediately took action.

After a cold huff, he waved his hands and unleashed a Golden Light, activating the Formation within the Crimson Golden Crown.

Once the Formation was triggered, the Crown, which could normally only be worn on the head, suddenly transformed into a golden palace, standing in Ye Fan's inner world. It enveloped the Ye Fan formed by his Consciousness, flashing with Golden Light as if it were a Divine Palace.

From the nine positions of the Divine Palace, nine peculiar mutant beasts appeared, including Qilin, White Tiger, Azure Dragon, Phoenix, Vermilion Bird... almost all of them were the most powerful Divine Beasts from ancient myths.

Swish!

As the Crimson Golden Crown underwent earth-shattering changes, the great sword formed by the Dan Tribulation Mind Attack struck directly at the palace the Crown had transformed into. However, the attack was halted by the flashing Golden Light on the surface of the palace, unable to advance even half an inch.

After the failed strike, the great sword dissipated into nothingness, turning into white specks of light, which then began to coalesce into a vague figure once again at the forefront.

"Dan Tribulation Disperse!"

The elder uttered in a low voice, unleashing another strand of Golden Light, stimulating the attack Formation within the Crimson Golden Crown.

"Roar~"

A heaven-shaking, earth-shattering roar erupted. Above the Divine Palace, a huge White Tiger adorned with scales let out a furious roar and, with a powerful leap, dashed towards the white figure with a speed like lightning.

"Slap—"

Like swatting a watermelon, the formidable White Tiger smashed the white figure into specks of white light with a single swipe of its claw.

"Hiss~"

Without waiting for those specks of white light to coalesce again, the Azure Dragon atop the Divine Palace opened its dragon maw and violently inhaled, sucking in the scattering specks of white light directly into its mouth.

"Uh..."

Witnessing the unbelievable scene before him, Ye Fan was completely stunned, feeling as though he was in a dreamlike illusion.

"Kid, don't just stand there gawking. If you don't get out soon, those people outside will start crying rivers. Moreover, with the Dan Tribulation concluding, Core Formation is up next. Do you want to fail at the last hurdle?"

The elder inside the Divine Palace reminded gruffly, his light dimming significantly as if he could dissipate at any moment.

Startled by the elder's words, Ye Fan suddenly snapped to attention.

At this moment, despite his mind being filled with numerous questions and curiosities, he knew he must return his Consciousness back to its place and regain control of his body.

"Kid, if you wish to solve your doubts, do it quickly. I'm about to fall into a deep sleep, and I have no idea when I will awaken," the elder reminded again.

"Got it!"

Ye Fan said and wasted no time in returning his Consciousness back to its rightful place, taking back control of his body as he abruptly opened his eyes!

"Uh..."

This sudden turn of events shocked Ye Wenhao, Chu Ji, Su Yuxin, and the others to the core, making them doubt if everything they were witnessing was real.

Was it real?

Yan, who was ranked first on both the Dragon Ranking and Divine List, had his face filled with astonishment; whereas Chu Xuanji was the first to open his eyes wide, his face brimming with excitement—he didn't see Ye Fan open his eyes immediately but distinctly sensed Ye Fan's presence.

"He... He's not dead??"

Seeing Ye Fan's eyes regain their luster and feeling his breath growing more vigorous, whether it was Jie Dao and the others hovering above the villa's entrance or the cultivators at the mountaintop, all were dumbstruck, their minds overwhelmed with disbelief.

"Dad, it's time for Core Formation, you all should step back!"

As if to answer everyone, Ye Fan shouted and forcefully broke free from Ye Wenhao's embrace. He sat down cross-legged, collected his Consciousness, and surged his Mind into the Medicine Furnace, carefully sensing everything within.

"Whew~"

As they heard Ye Fan's words and saw his actions, whether it was Ye Wenhao, Chu Ji, Su Yuxin or Chu Xuanji and Yan, they all let out a long sigh of relief. Their faces were no longer filled with sadness and despair, replaced instead by excitement and exhilaration!

"He's not dead! The Evil Emperor's Disciple really isn't dead!"

"He actually survived, it's unbelievable!"

"Yes, he managed to withstand such a terrifying Mind Attack; it's truly incredible."

"What's most miraculous is, he seemed utterly breathless just a moment ago, yet now he's as lively as a dragon..."

Around the mountaintop, the cultivators witnessed what seemed like the most miraculous event in this world, exclaiming endlessly.

"How could he possibly not be dead??"

At the same time, at the villa's entrance, Jie Dao, Heavenly Master Zhang, Granny Jiang and the Lv Family Patriarch Lv Zhan were completely dumbfounded.

As practitioners in the Gang Qi Realm, they were among Earth's strongest individuals.

However—

Even with their strength, they had no hope of resisting the terrifying Mind Attack they had just witnessed!

Yet Ye Fan had resisted it...

The shock this gave them was beyond imagination.

It was true for them; what more for Emperor Bai, Yuan Feng, Jiang Ying, and Lv Zhan?

"How... How is this possible??"

Yuan Feng's mouth hung open in disbelief as he stared at Ye Fan inside villa number seven, almost unable to believe that what he was seeing was real.

Not just him, Emperor Bai, Jiang Ying, and Lv Zhan all felt the same!

"Boom~"

Their answer was a thunderous sound!

After the loud noise, a column of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi thick as a bucket descended once again from the sky, crashing down onto villa number seven.

"Clang—"

With a motion of his consciousness, Ye Fan's medicine furnace lid shot up into the sky, and the fragrance of the medicine wafted out from within the furnace, spreading all around, bringing Ye Wenhao and the others a moment of elated spirits.

The next moment.

Under the perception of everyone, the column of Primordial Qi did not, like before, strike towards Ye Fan, but instead directly entered the medicine furnace.

In an instant, a blinding white light flashed, making it impossible for onlookers to keep their eyes open.

"Seal!"

Ye Fan's hands moved quickly, forming one handprint after another, then he shouted in a low voice.

"Swoosh—"

A crystal-clear Elixir Pill flew out from the medicine furnace and, under Ye Fan's control, landed precisely in a jade bottle.

Pill Concoction Complete!

With the Lifespan Extension Pill entering the jade bottle, the Primordial Qi within the medicine furnace suddenly dissipated, and the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi that had gathered in the air dispersed as well, flowing in all directions.

The rising sun peeked out, its bright light dispelling the rolling dark clouds and pouring down from above.

The sky regained its clarity as the Dan Tribulation disappeared as if it had never occurred.

"Success! The Evil Emperor's Disciple has successfully refined the Lifespan Extension Pill!"

"To concoct the Lifespan Extension Pill with Innate Great Perfection Technique Cultivation, this truly is an unprecedented and unmatched feat!"

"Yeah, even in the Ancient Cultivation World, only a few have managed to refine the Lifespan Extension Pill. This is an irreplicable miracle!"

"This is not a miracle, but a myth—The Evil Emperor's Disciple has created a myth!"

"I told you that the Evil Emperor's Disciple could defy the heavens and succeed, but none of you believed me."

"Bullshit, when did you ever say that?"

"Stop pretending, don't think I didn't notice you. You were obviously gloating before, saying that the Evil Emperor's Disciple was biting off more than he could chew..."

Atop the hill, the crowd boiled over again, some with astonishment, some acting like Monday morning quarterbacks, and others picking fights and hurling insults.

However, the space above the entrance to the manor was silent.

It seemed that Jie Dao and others had not yet recovered from the miracle Ye Fan had performed.

"This... this is impossible!"

"He's just at the Innate Technique Cultivation level, there's no way he could refine the legendary Lifespan Extension Pill!!"

After a brief silence, Yuan Feng spoke up, shaking his head frantically as if he was still unable to believe the fact that Ye Fan had successfully refined the Lifespan Extension Pill.

Hearing his disciple Yuan Feng's nearly mad roar, Heavenly Master Zhang had a blank look on his face. In his heart of hearts, he did not believe any of it, but reason told him that it was all true. He had just clearly seen the Elixir Pill that flew out from the medicine furnace was undoubtedly the Lifespan Extension Pill and that the fragrance emitted at that moment indicated the Elixir had excellent quality!

Although Jie Dao and Granny Jiang had never seen the Lifespan Extension Pill before, they could tell from the joy on Ye Fan's face that the pill refinement was successful, which made their expressions extremely unsightly.

In contrast, Emperor Bai and Jiang Ying were even more dismayed, wishing they could rush over, grab the jade bottle, and check out the Elixir Pill for themselves!

"Brother Yuan Feng, weren't you just regretting that it would be a pity if Brother Ye Fan died in the Dan Tribulation? Now it's good, he's alive, and you can fight him to the fullest in the Qing bang competition," Lv Zhan said.

Although Lv Zhan also dared not believe that Ye Fan had defied the odds and succeeded, he did not question it. Instead, he thought of what Yuan Feng had previously boasted and deliberately provoked him, "Surely, with Brother Yuan Feng's strength, you will be able to defeat Brother Ye Fan. That way, even if Brother Ye Fan is dazzling today, he will become your backdrop in the future!"

"You..."

Startled by Lv Zhan's words, Yuan Feng was about to explode with rage, but sensing the aura from Lv Zhan and Lv Yuan, he swallowed the words on the tip of his tongue back down into his stomach, a feeling that was more uncomfortable than swallowing a fly while eating!

"If Brother Yuan Feng can't do it, then Brother Emperor Bai will definitely be able to slay him!" Jiang Ying couldn't help but speak up, clearly with the sour grapes attitude.

"Heh, today he has defied the heavens time and again, who knows how many secrets he harbors! Can you guarantee he won't continue to defy the odds during the Qing bang competition?" Lv Zhan provoked.

"Defy the heavens? In the Qing bang competition, I will chop him into pieces to feed the dogs!"

Emperor Bai said coldly, still appearing arrogantly unmatched, yet his heart was not at ease.

Because he was very clear that since Ye Fan had successfully refined the Lifespan Extension Pill, it meant that Ye Family's stabilizer, Ye Yuanshan, could live for some more years.

In this situation, Bai Family's hope to step on the Ye Family's bones to rise to power was nothing more than a pipe dream!

It truly was a pill that decided the fate of all under heaven!

What Ye Fan did today would determine the future pattern of Huaxia!

"Out of the blue comes something even bluer, after today, the name Ye Fan will certainly shake the global Cultivation World and be forever recorded in history!"

The silent Lv Family Patriarch Lv Yuan finally spoke up, with no hint of jealousy in his tone, only admiration, "Brother Xuanji having nurtured such an exceptional successor, even if he cannot find the way forward, has no regrets in this life!"

Whoosh!

Jie Dao, Heavenly Master Zhang, and Granny Jiang's faces changed at the same time, as they couldn't help but recall what they had said before.

"He can't possibly succeed in refining the legendary Lifespan Extension Pill, not even Chu Xuanji can!"

"Today, he's bound to die beyond doubt!"

"Do you think he's like us, from these ancient Cultivation Families? He wanted to make his disciple famous so as to bring glory upon himself, but in the end, he's come to this sorry state, a classic case of being a self-deluding wannabe!"

At this moment.

Their ridiculous sense of superiority was shattered by Ye Fan's foot!

Chapter 614 Take Me to Show Off and Soar

Ye Fan was unaware of the shock his actions that day had brought to the cultivators who had come to watch, nor did he consider the sensation it would cause throughout the Cultivation World.

As Jie Dao, Heavenly Master Zhang, and others looked on with unpleasant expressions, Ye Fan packed away the Jade Bottle containing the Lifespan Extension Pill and the Bloodline Token, and slowly stood up. The faces that met his eyes were filled with excitement.

Among them, Su Yuxin, Situ Ruoshui, and Su Jindi had clear tear stains on their faces, while Ye Wenhao, Chu Ji, and Pan Jueming, although not crying, had faintly reddened eyes.

"Don't worry, I'm fine."

Seeing this scene and thinking about how worried everyone must have been, Ye Fan felt a tremor in his heart but tried to smile casually.

"It's good to hear you're fine."

Ye Wenhao nodded, finally at ease.

"You little rascal, you nearly scared us to death!"

Chu Ji spoke with a face still haunted by the scare, as she, like everyone else, had thought Ye Fan was gone for good.

"I always said, there's nothing Brother Ye Fan can't handle! What Dan Tribulation? It's like a chicken and a dog in front of Brother Ye Fan, crushed with a wave of his hand!"

Grinning, Su Jindi flashed his teeth, boasting as if he had been the one who performed the miraculous feat, not Ye Fan, which made everyone burst into laughter.

Only one person was the exception, Chu Xuanji.

He was not laughing but looked at Ye Fan with a complex expression.

Although he did not know how Ye Fan had managed to defend against that terrible Mind Attack, he could tell that the smile on Ye Fan's face was feigned, guessing that Ye Fan had experienced Nine Deaths and One Life.

"Old man, don't look at me like that, I didn't lie to you. I really did fend off the Mind Attack with the Crimson Golden Crown!"

Seeing this, Ye Fan spoke somewhat guiltily, then suddenly exclaimed, "Oh no! Wait for me a moment!"

As his words ended, Ye Fan did not wait for anyone's response but sat down cross-legged again, preparing to enter his inner Consciousness once more.

"Young fellow, you don't need to come in anymore. I just forcefully activated the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown and have severely depleted my primordial essence; I must go into deep sleep."

However—

Before Ye Fan could successfully enter his inner world, the old man made of crimson gold light inside the Crimson Golden Crown disappeared, leaving only a Mind Transmission, "Young fellow, your performance exceeded my expectations, but your strength is still too weak. Once you have developed the sea of consciousness, the Qi Sea, and advanced to the Qi Condensation Realm, which is known as

the Gang Qi Realm on Earth, then you will truly be on this path. By then, I should have awakened and will tell you everything you want to know..."

"After forming the core, I should have entered the inner world immediately!"

Ye Fan regretted it, but thinking that even if he had entered his inner world in the shortest time, he probably could not have solved all the mysteries. Knowing only half-truths was worse than staying temporarily ignorant and figuring it all out once he broke through to the Gang Qi Realm.

"What's wrong?"

Seeing Ye Fan's expression changing unpredictably, Ye Wenhao, whose concern had subsided, became anxious again, thinking something was wrong with Ye Fan.

"Dad, I'm fine."

Upon hearing this, Ye Fan hesitated slightly but ultimately chose to lie, not revealing anything that had happened in his inner world.

He feared that telling them would only make them worry about his safety.

After all, everything was too incredible, far beyond what cultivators normally understood about cultivation!

"You little rascal, why do I feel like you're hiding something from us?" Chu Ji blinked her enchanting eyes, humming.

"Whoosh—"

As Chu Ji's voice fell, a whistling sound appeared, and a stream of air flew in from the entrance of the villa.

Shortly after, under the watchful eyes of Ye Fan and the others, Lv Family Patriarch Lv Yuan, bringing along the martial arts prodigy of the Lv Family, Lv Zhan, descended to the ground.

"Brother Xuanji, your disciple has shown great brilliance today and is destined to become famous throughout the world. Congratulations on finding such an outstanding successor!" Lv Yuan congratulated with a smile, his words tinged with a hint of envy and jealousy.

"Just a hair's breadth escape."

As the saying goes, one should not strike a smiling face, and since Lv Yuan had shown no hostility towards Chu Xuanji and his disciple Ye Fan from the start, Chu Xuanji's expression softened considerably, despite his eccentric personality.

"Brother Ye, it's a great honor to witness your exceptional elegance today. My surname is Lv and my name is Zhan. If you don't mind, I would like to become friends!" Lv Zhan continued after Lv Yuan, showing goodwill to Ye Fan.

"Exceptional elegance? How hypocritical! You were actually hoping to see Brother Ye Fan make a fool of himself just now. Now that you've seen Brother Ye Fan show his might, you come to show goodwill!" Su Jindi spoke for Ye Fan, his mouth twisting in disapproval.

"Young brother, you misunderstand me. I admit, I initially thought Brother Ye was being overly bold, but after witnessing Brother Ye use the opportunity of the Dan Tribulation to break through his realm, I was completely stunned and my admiration for Brother Ye flows like the endless waters of the Yellow River..."

Lv Zhan chuckled, not at all like Emperor Bai or Jiang Ying, who were arrogantly untouchable but rather like a street ruffian.

This was related to his past experiences.

He had left his family to hone his skills in ordinary society for a year. The Lv Family did not provide him with any financial support and demanded that he refrained from using martial force, forcing him to find ways to survive and truly experience secular life.

Ultimately, he passed that trial perfectly and adopted a ruffian's demeanor.

"Brother Lv flatters me too much, as my master said, it was just a fluke." Ye Fan returned the greeting with a fist salute, noticing that Lv Zhan's demeanor was genuine.

Chapter 615 Take Me to Show Off and Soar_2

"Brother Ye, only after meeting you today did I realize what it means to be low-key. Unlike those three, each with their nostrils flared toward the sky, especially Yuan Feng, that bratty kid who barely has a whisker, daring to boast that he will cut you down in the Qing bang competition. I think you could squash him with just one finger..."

Lv Zhan was quite forthright. Seeing that Ye Fan didn't keep him at arm's length, he immediately smiled and started talking as if he had known Ye Fan for a long time.

"Hmph!"

Suddenly, a cold snort sharply interrupted Lv Zhan's words. A terrifying aura emanated from Chu Xuanji.

Whoosh!

Lv Zhan thought Chu Xuanji was unhappy with him and, frightened, his face paled as he swallowed the rest of his words.

"Swoosh—"

At the same time, Chu Xuanji sprung up, generating a gust of wind as he swiftly flew toward the entrance of the villa.

"Swoosh! Swoosh!"

Yan and Lv Yuan, seeing this, guessed what was happening and hastily leapt into the air, chasing after Chu Xuanji.

Hmm?

At the entrance of the villa, Jie Dao, Heavenly Master Zhang, and Granny Jiang, having had their faces figuratively slapped by Ye Fan's actual deeds, felt extremely frustrated and angry, yet powerless. They had intended to leave with Emperor Bai, Yuan Feng, and Jiang Ying but suddenly sensed Chu Xuanji and the others rapidly approaching, and they stopped and frowned at Chu Xuanji, who was leading the charge.

"Look, the Evil Emperor and the Sword King are charging over!"

"The Sword King, Heavenly Master Zhang, and Granny Jiang have repeatedly spoken arrogantly. It's likely the Evil Emperor is heading over to vent their anger!"

"Heavens, could this be the onset of a battle between Gang Qi Realm Supreme Strongmen?"

Atop the mountain, the cultivators, who had intended to leave after witnessing Ye Fan successfully refining the Lifespan Extension Pill, suddenly saw Chu Xuanji flying towards Jie Dao and others and stopped again, each as excited as if they had been injected with adrenaline.

For them, a battle between Gang Qi Realm Supreme Strongmen was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

If they could witness it just once, they would later be able to boast about it to their fellow disciples and friends.

"Chu Xuanji is coming fiercely. Could he be intending to strike at us?"

Heavenly Master Zhang raised an eyebrow. He had only recently advanced to the Peak of Gang Qi and was by no means a match for Chu Xuanji, harboring a certain dread in his heart.

"Heh, I don't believe Chu Xuanji would really make a move in front of Yan. Moreover, even if he does, with our strength, there's no need to be afraid!"

Jie Dao sneered confidently. Though he was not as strong as Chu Xuanji, if he teamed up with Heavenly Master Zhang and Granny Jiang, they could definitely hold their own, or even kill Chu Xuanji.

"Let him just try to make a move!" Granny Jiang sneered repeatedly.

The Jiang family had always stayed removed from the mortal world, only deciding to emerge recently when the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi on Earth increased and the conditions changed.

All this made the Jiang family appear very mysterious. Even the top masters of the Jiang family were not ranked in the so-called Divine List or Dragon Ranking, but in the Hua Xia Cultivation World, absolutely no power dared to overlook the Jiang family.

Just as Granny Jiang's words fell, Chu Xuanji stopped in midair. His gaze, sharp as a knife, swept over Jie Dao, Heavenly Master Zhang, and Granny Jiang, one by one. His terrifying aura created a strong pressure, greatly discomforting Emperor Bai, Yuan Feng, and Jiang Ying.

"Hmph!"

Seeing this, Granny Jiang let out a cold snort, releasing her aura to suddenly protect Jiang Ying behind her, significantly reducing the pressure Jiang Ying faced.

Jie Dao and Heavenly Master Zhang, too, did not dare to be careless and quickly followed suit, protecting their respective disciples behind them.

"Xuanji, your disciple is not only unharmed but has also excelled, destined to be famous worldwide. There's no need to seek out their troubles anymore." Yan said as he flew beside Chu Xuanji, advising him.

His relationship with Chu Xuanji was very close, almost like old friends. He understood Chu Xuanji's temper and personality thoroughly, naturally knowing what Chu Xuanji was up to.

"Which of you three dares to fight a life-and-death battle with me?"

Ignoring Yan's advice, Chu Xuanji stared at the three, Jie Dao, slowly speaking, his voice booming like thunder.

Life-and-death battle?!

Startled by these three words, Jie Dao, Heavenly Master Zhang, and Granny Jiang were all simultaneously shocked to their core.

Atop the hill, the cultivators looked on with excitement on their faces, yet they did not make a sound. Instead, they held their breath, quietly waiting for the great battle to begin.

"Do it! Kill these snobbish bastards dead! Let them see who's boss!"

Inside villa number seven, Su Jindi, eager for chaos, was jumping and shouting.

Meanwhile, Ye Fan and the others stared intently at the sky above the villa's entrance and said nothing.

"Does no one dare to fight?"

Seeing that Jie Dao and the others didn't even dare to fart, Chu Xuanji spoke again, his voice booming across the sky, echoing above Ao Xiang Villa.

"Chu Xuanji, you are stronger than us, yet you insist on a fight to the death. Clearly, you're just bullying us. If you're so capable..."

Facing the overpowering Chu Xuanji, Jie Dao was extremely frustrated and ready to provoke Chu Xuanji to fight three against one.

"Against you, I will only use my Martial Arts Cultivation. Do you dare to fight?" Chu Xuanji coldly interrupted Jie Dao.

"Tssk~"

Jie Dao was so angered he was speechless; his body trembled, and he involuntarily drew in a breath of cold air.

He really wanted to fight, but reason told him that even if Chu Xuanji only used his Martial Arts Cultivation, he was not someone he could defeat!

"Old fool, for you, I will use not only my Martial Arts Cultivation but also just one hand. Come, fight!"

Seeing Jie Dao cowering like a turtle, Chu Xuanji shifted his gaze, staring coldly at Heavenly Master Zhang and spoke in a low voice.

"_"

Heavenly Master Zhang was so startled that his mouth clenched tighter than a virgin's legs, not daring to utter a single word.

He had just broken through to the Peak of Gang Qi, and even if Chu Xuanji used only one hand, he could still crush him!

"Granny Jiang, if I cannot defeat you within ten moves, you may deal with me as you please. Do you dare to fight?"

Chu Xuanji turned his gaze toward Granny Jiang last.

"You..."

Granny Jiang was so infuriated that her whole body shook, yet she forcefully suppressed the idea of fighting back.

"Since you do not dare to fight, leave the villa within three breaths, or I will certainly cut you down!"

Chu Xuanji stood with his hands behind his back, his white hair flying about, resembling a War God descending, his dominance unmatched.

"Swoosh!"

"Swoosh!"

"Swoosh!"

Faced with the formidable Chu Xuanji, Granny Jiang, Jie Dao, and Heavenly Master Zhang, though practically spitting blood with anger, could only swallow their humiliation and leave, as if dreading that Chu Xuanji might start a massacre.

"This... This is just too domineering, right?!"

Atop the hill, the cultivators stood with their mouths agape; they had only heard of Chu Xuanji's deeds from the past. Today, after seeing him in action, they realized that the Evil Emperor was not without merit.

"Master, take me with you to show off and soar!!"

Inside villa number seven, Su Jindi's blood boiled with excitement, jumping and shouting, wishing he could immediately fly to Chu Xuanji's side.

Chapter 616 Wish Fulfilled, Famous Worldwide

"Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh, swoosh, swoosh, swoosh..."

Watching Chu Xuanji dominate and repel Jie Dao, Heavenly Master Zhang, and Granny Jiang—three Supreme Strongmen—all at once, those cultivators at the mountaintop were initially stunned into silence. Soon though, they snapped back to their senses from the shock and, like avoiding the plague, they swiftly left Ao Xiang Villa.

Clearly... they were all afraid that Chu Xuanji would vent his fury on them!

Included among them was Bai Family's Assassin, Bai Guotao's personal bodyguard, Xue Song.

Even though Jie Dao and Emperor Bai had personally come to Ao Xiang Villa, Bai Guotao did not recall him, preferring instead to receive the latest updates on Ye Fan's alchemy.

However, because the Dan Tribulation was too terrifying, combined with Ye Fan performing miracles time after time, Xue Song had been in a state of shock, to the extent that he forgot to report back to Bai Guotao.

Now, after leaving Ao Xiang Villa, he suddenly came to his senses. Not daring to delay, he contacted Bai Guotao at the first opportunity using a specially made cellphone.

"Master Xue, has that boy's soul scattered to the winds?" As soon as the call connected, Bai Guotao's voice came through the receiver, his tone full of schadenfreude.

Ye Fan had not only sent his son, Bai Luo, to the Yanhuang Organization's secret prison, ruining Bai Luo's life, but had also repeatedly aided the Ye Family, causing the Bai Family to suffer defeat after defeat in their dealings with the Ye Family!

All of this caused his hatred for Ye Fan to rise to an extremely terrifying level, and he dreamed of Ye Fan's death.

"He... he didn't die."

Perceiving the schadenfreude in Bai Guotao's tone, Xue Song did not want to reveal the truth, but he also knew the magnitude of the situation was too significant to hide. Besides, even if he wanted to hide it, it was impossible—the day's events would definitely spread throughout Huaxia and the global Cultivation World in no time, causing a huge stir!

And because the incident was related to a struggle for worldly power, the news would also reach the circles of worldly elites.

"He's not dead? What happened? Didn't Master Jie Dao say he was bound to die? How... How could he possibly have not died??"

At the other end of the phone, Bai Guotao's smile froze instantly, and he was so shocked that he jumped up from his seat.

"Everyone thought he was bound to die, but in the end, he defied the heavens and survived the terrible Dan Tribulation!"

As Xue Song was speaking, he couldn't help but recall Ye Fan resisting the Dan Tribulation; it felt like a dream to him.

Because...

In his view, even Chu Xuanji would have perished when facing today's terrible Dan Tribulation, and yet... Ye Fan had actually succeeded!

"Does this... does this mean that he successfully refined the legendary Lifespan Extension Pill??"

Bai Guotao's voice began to tremble. For him and the entire Bai Family, they could accept the outcome of Ye Fan not dying, but they absolutely could not accept Ye Fan successfully refining the Lifespan Extension Pill, thereby saving Ye Yuanshan's life!

"Yes... yes, he did."

Xue Song sighed deeply. As an assassin of the Bai Family, he was acutely aware of what today's event meant for the Bai Family's and the entire Huaxia's future landscape.

"Why... Why is this happening? Didn't Master Jie Dao say that no one in this world could refine the legendary Immortal Pill? How could he possibly succeed??"

Bai Guotao's smile had completely disappeared, replaced only by shock and despair. He shouted frantically, almost as if looking for an answer, but actually incapable of accepting the cruel reality.

Why?

Xue Song was silent. If even Jie Dao, Heavenly Master Zhang, and Granny Jiang could not fathom the reasons, how could he possibly know?

Why?

"Clang—"

The specially made cellphone slipped from Bai Guotao's hand and hit the high-quality redwood desk, making a crisp sound.

Bai Guotao slumped into his chair, staring blankly at the ceiling, motionless, as if he had aged ten years in an instant.

Meanwhile.

Less than a kilometer away from Xue Song, a Ye Family's Dead Soldier made a call to the Ye Family Patriarch, Ye Zhen's, private phone.

Although Ye Wenhao had personally gone to Ao Xiang Villa, today's event was too important for the Ye Family. After hesitating, Ye Yuanshan still secretly sent a Ye Family's Dead Soldier to witness Ye Fan's alchemy.

"Family... Family Head, he succeeded! Young Master Ye Fan succeeded! He has successfully refined the Lifespan Extension Pill!!"

As soon as the call connected, before Ye Zhen could even ask, the Ye Family's Dead Soldier eagerly reported, his tone exceptionally excited, as if he himself had achieved it all.

"Is it... is it truly successful?"

Ye Zhen, shocked to hear this news and despite being a high-ranking, powerful, and steadfast leader, shook uncontrollably with excitement, his voice trembling as well.

"Yes. In front of everyone, Young Master Ye Fan defied the heavens, using inconceivable means to withstand the terrible Dan Tribulation, successfully refining the Lifespan Extension Pill! The old Family Head is saved, he can live at least five more years!"

Noticing Ye Zhen's breakdown, the Ye Family's Dead Soldier was not surprised. Instead, he felt it would have been strange if Ye Zhen hadn't been excited by the news.

"Haha..."

Once he was sure about the accuracy of the information, Ye Zhen laughed hysterically, "Ye Fan really is a blessing to my Ye Family! For the Ye Family to produce such a remarkable individual, it is the greatest favor from the heavens!!"

"Yes, Young Master Ye Fan is truly unfathomable. After today, his name will surely shake the world!"

The Ye Family's Dead Soldier also couldn't stop marveling. In his view, what Ye Fan had done that day was nothing short of miraculous.

If he hadn't witnessed it on the scene, he would never have believed that someone's cultivation speed could be a hundred times that of peers at the same realm!

Similarly, he would never have believed that someone could survive such a terrifying Mind Attack!

After all... that was Heavenly Punishment, imbued with the will of the heavens!

"It's simply unbelievable, a guy who used to be seen as nothing more than an ant by Young Master Chen, has actually accomplished such a heaven-shaking, earth-shattering feat!"

Compared to the Ye Family's assassins, a Qinghong Organization spy who had infiltrated Huaxia was even more shocked, to the extent that even after leaving Ao Xiang Villa by three kilometers, he still hadn't recovered from the previous astonishment.

"Damn, I haven't reported this news to Young Master Chen yet!"

After a sigh of lament and amazement, the Qinghong Organization spy slapped his forehead, cursing himself for his foolishness, and then immediately contacted Chen Feilian, who was at the American Alliance's Qinghong Headquarters.

"What... What? You're saying that damn bastard successfully resisted the Dan Tribulation and refined the Lifespan Extension Pill?"

Upon hearing this news, Chen Feilian also jumped up from his seat in shock.

"Young Master Chen, this news is absolutely true, many people witnessed it at the scene, including the Huaxia Saber King, the Wudang Sect Leader, and other supreme strongmen," the Qinghong Organization spy reiterated.

"Crack—"

Hearing the spy's words again, Chen Feilian knew this news couldn't be false, and he also understood the implications of this event, causing him to angrily shatter the special communicator.

"How the hell is that possible?"

The special communicator turned to a pile of powder, slipping through Chen Feilian's fingers, his face full of disbelief, "As powerful as my father is, possessing the only Medicine Furnace in this world that is of a High-level Magical Artifact, the Dragon Patterned Alchemy Furnace, he dared not refine the legendary Lifespan Extension Pill, all because he feared the terrifying Dan Tribulation—how could an ant succeed? How did he resist that terrifying Dan Tribulation??"

No answer came.

Chen Feilian only knew that, now that Ye Fan had successfully refined the Lifespan Extension Pill, Ye Wenhao conquering the Red Summit was without a doubt!

Not only would the Ye Family be able to preserve the seat of the number one noble house, but the Bai Family would mostly likely suffer a thunderous strike from the Ye Family in the upcoming power reshuffle, leading to their decline!

If even an outsider like Chen Feilian knew all this, what more of Ye Wenhao himself?

At Ao Xiang Villa, in the courtyard of Villa Number Seven, the Lv Family Patriarch, Lv Yuan, had already left with the demon of the Lv Family, Lv Zhan, and Ye Wenhao had also come back to his senses from the joy and excitement of earlier, looking at Ye Fan with a complex gaze, filled with emotion, fear, and a hint of blame.

Moved, because he knew that Ye Fan risking his life to refine the pill was largely to fulfill that vow, to help him ascend to the summit of the secular world, the Red Summit!

Fearful, because he saw that although Ye Fan had created miracles one after another today, he had also experienced countless difficulties, a narrow escape from death and nearly vanished into smoke.

As for... reprimand!

Looking at Ye Fan, he sighed softly, "Next time you encounter such a thing, you must discuss it with me, don't be willful again—your life is more important to me than anything else!"

"Mhm."

Ye Fan grinned foolishly, feeling extremely happy in his heart, happy to have fulfilled his promise and helped Ye Wenhao.

"Brat, after today, your name will shake the world. I, your aunt, need to bask in your glory. I'll tell everyone that you're my nephew," Chu Ji said with her head held high, like a proud peacock, boasting, "Especially when I meet those from ancient cultivation families and powerful factions, if they dare to act arrogant with me, I'll just say—one sentence—'Let's see if your precious progenies can refine the Lifespan Extension Pill for me to see?'"

"__"

Ye Fan was dumbfounded; he knew his quirky aunt all too well, and she really might do just that.

"Tomorrow, when I go to school, I'll find Sun Lin to slap his face! Damn it, didn't he say that Old Sir Ye was finished? Didn't he say the Ye Family was going to collapse? Watch me not slap him to death!"

Thinking about what happened before Ye Fan refined the Lifespan Extension Pill, Su Jindi was no longer fuming but full of excitement, as if she couldn't wait to rush to school and slap Sun Lin's face right now.

"Jin Emperor, I'll help you beat him up!"

Pan Jueming rarely spoke up, his tone also filled with excitement.

Today, with one pill, Ye Fan decided the fate of the world and determined the future landscape of Huaxia. The Hei Jin Empire that he managed for Ye Fan would no longer face any crisis but would instead cover the sky with one hand in the Huaxia underworld!

"Jin Emperor, you're not allowed to cause more trouble, and Jueming, don't indulge him!"

Su Yuxin deliberately put on a stern face to scold Su Jindi, but the excitement in her eyes was like the vibrant hues of March, impossible to conceal.

"Woo..."

Little Wolf was drooling, greedily eyeing the jade token in Ye Fan's hand with an envious look, as if pleading for Ye Fan to reward it with the Lifespan Extension Pill.

"Slap—"

Ye Fan slapped Little Wolf impatiently, then saw Chu Xuanji send away Yan and descend from the sky alone.

"Slap—"

The next moment.

To everyone's stunned faces, Chu Xuanji slapped Ye Fan on the back of his head.

"Kid, if you dare disobey your master's orders again, you'll have to face the consequences!"

Chu Xuanji put on a stern face to reprimand, yet his eyes were smiling, narrowed to slits.

The disciple of the Evil Emperor has surpassed his master in brilliance.

On this day.

Ye Fan's name moved the world!

Chapter 617 The Center of Attention

"Truly, a master indeed produces a distinguished disciple. The Evil Emperor is hailed as Huaxia's number one Divine Doctor, but his disciple actually managed to concoct the legendary Immortal Pill that can revive the dead and prolong life—it's truly incredible!"

"Is this news real? I've heard that even in the ancient times, there were few who could concoct the Lifespan Extension Pill, and there's even a saying that the Lifespan Extension Pill is a fictional Elixir Pill that doesn't exist at all, hence it's called the Immortal Pill."

"Completely true. At that time, figures like the Huaxia Saber King, the Wudang Sect Leader, Granny Jiang, and Yan such Supreme Strongmen all witnessed it with their own eyes. Besides, there were also many cultivators who flocked there upon hearing the news."

"A senior brother of mine happened to be passing by Dong Hai on that day and was fortunate enough to witness that unbelievable scene. According to what he said, not only did the Evil Emperor's Disciple trigger the Dan Tribulation that day, but the Dan Tribulation was incredibly terrifying. Even Yan and other Supreme Strongmen felt their hearts palpitate with fear..."

"How did the Evil Emperor's Disciple withstand the Dan Tribulation?"

...

The next day.

Ye Fan defied the heavens and succeeded in concocting the Lifespan Extension Pill—this news, like a tornado, swept through the Huaxia Cultivation World and caused a tremendous stir.

All the major sects, cultivation families, and cultivators' gatherings were discussing this matter; some questioned it, some were astonished, while many more were curious. They were curious about how Ye Fan could cultivate and break through amidst the terrifying Dan Tribulation, and as someone at the Innate Great Perfection Realm, how he withstood the latter two terrifying tribulations.

"Have you heard? There's a guy in Huaxia named Ye Fan who successfully concocted Divine Medicine."

"People from Huaxia always love to boast. You believe such things?"

"Exactly, how is it possible to concoct such defying Divine Medicine in this era?"

"It's true. It's said that this guy is Chu Xuanji's disciple. You know Chu Xuanji, right? He's the Divine Doctor who was the first to develop resistance to the destroy virus and saved humanity!"

...

In the afternoon, the news spread like wildfire, reaching every corner of the globe where cultivators resided and became the talk of the town.

Unlike the Huaxia cultivators, although Ye Fan was Chu Xuanji's disciple, cultivators from the other Five Great Alliances were more skeptical than believing.

"I swear by the name of God, that Huaxia Cultivator named Ye Fan couldn't possibly concoct Divine Medicine! Not even his master, the Divine Doctor who once saved the entire human race, could do it!"

The following evening, a famous alchemist from the European Union stepped forward and openly denied everything, declaring it to be false news.

After this European Union alchemist publicly spoke out, renowned alchemists from the Russian Alliance, Tianzhu, and the African Union also came forward to deny everything one after another.

Only the American Alliance was the exception.

The alchemists from the Four Great Alliances were the old bones of the Cultivation World, having spent their lives dedicated to medical study and Alchemy, and could even be considered authorities of their respective Alliances.

They vehemently denied everything, partly because they subjectively thought concocting Divine Medicine was too unreal and no one could do it. More importantly, the one who accomplished this was Ye Fan!

Even though Ye Fan was Chu Xuanji's disciple, in their eyes he was nothing but a junior!

A junior who made a name for himself by concocting Divine Medicine that they were unable to concoct themselves, wasn't this a slap in their faces?

Would they be willing to accept that??

Although no alchemist from the American Alliance came forward to speak, the collective public statement from the Four Great Alliance's alchemists was weighty enough—when their opinions spread, almost no one from the other Five Great Alliances believed them. They all regarded it as false news.

Unlike those overseas cultivators, the elite of Huaxia unanimously believed the news was true and gave it great attention.

Because they all knew that this matter would determine the future pattern of Huaxia and had profound significance.

For this, starting from the day the news was released, including the Bai Family, major powers in Huaxia sent people to wait at the Yanjing International Airport to see when Ye Fan would come to prolong Ye Yuan's life.

Even some major forces, represented by the Bai Family, took the risk of having people lurk near the alley where Ye Family Mansion was located, wanting to determine at the earliest opportunity whether Ye Fan could save Ye Yuan's life with the legendary Lifespan Extension Pill.

Besides that, the governments of the other Five Great Alliances also adopted an attitude of 'better to believe it and be wrong than not to believe when it's true,' and sent out intelligence agents to frantically inquire about the latest developments of this matter.

For a time, the vast Yanjing was teeming with spies; the Huaxia Officialdom was in turmoil.

The next morning, a business jet from Tianshan Group landed at Yanjing International Airport, attracting immense attention.

Inside the terminal, on the airport runway, a multitude of figures turned their attention to the passenger plane.

The cabin door opened, and Chu Ji, clad in a red cloak, was the first to disembark, followed by father and son, Ye Wenhao and Ye Fan.

"Just as I expected, the young chap is now the center of attention," Chu Ji commented with a flirtatious smile to Ye Fan as she sensed the multitude of gazes upon exiting the cabin door.

"Heh, some people will not give up until they hit a dead end," Ye Wenhao also acutely sensed those gazes and even sensed the presence of a few cultivators. One of them was all too familiar—a Bai Family's Assassin—his gaze swept towards the assassin with a cutting edge.

The Bai Family's Assassin was shocked by Ye Wenhao's gaze and hastily retreated, but didn't leave.

Ye Fan was likewise aware of those gazes and sensed the presence of several cultivators, but he showed no reaction and remained calm.

Ye Fan was completely composed.

Clearly... he was well aware the significance of his arrival in Yanjing this time to help Ye Yuan prolong his life was so paramount that it would be difficult not to attract attention.

Minutes later, observed by the spies and secret agents, Ye Fan and his companions, Ye Wenhao and Chu Ji, left the airport in a Rolls-Royce Phantom.

Once Ye Fan and his companions' Rolls-Royce Phantom entered the airport expressway, one car after another appeared and started to follow behind them, maintaining a distance that was neither close nor distant.

"Do you think they'd dare to kill to silence people and snatch the Lifespan Extension Pills?"

In the backseat of the car, Chu Ji crossed her slender legs, holding a glass of red wine, gently swirling it around as she asked with a smile.

"With the Yanhuang Organization in Yanjing, even if someone dares to do this, they would most likely be nipped in the bud."

Ye Wenhao shook his head, well aware of how terrifying the intelligence network of the Yanhuang Organization was; the moment a cultivator sneaked into Yanjing, they would absolutely be detected right away.

"Compared to bearing witness to the Ye Family's fawning faces in a short while, I'm more eager to see the Bai Family's expressions of fear and despair," said Chu Ji, slowly sipping her red wine, her tongue softly caressing her seductive red lips as she spoke with anticipation.

Ye Wenhao gave a wry smile to himself, while Ye Fan remained calm.

Half an hour later, the Rolls-Royce Phantom drove onto the final main road leading to the Ye Family Mansion, and the vehicles following behind gradually left one by one.

In one of the cars, a Bai Family assassin drove with one hand, picked up a specially-made phone, and dialed a number, succinctly reporting, "The target is confirmed to be heading towards the Ye Family Mansion."

"Immediately contact the people lurking in the Ye Family Mansion and have them keep close watch. If there's any disturbance, report it right away."

On the other end of the phone, Bai Yuan's secretary swiftly relayed the commands before hanging up. After contemplating for a moment, he walked towards Bai Yuan's study.

This was an office villa located inside the Hong Qiang Courtyard where the first floor consisted almost entirely of interconnected rooms with a rest area, a study, an office, and a reception room.

Today, instead of reviewing documents in his office as usual, Bai Yuan secluded himself in his study.

Inside the study, the air was hazy with smoke, and the ashtray in front of Bai Yuan was crammed with cigarette butts.

"Chief, you can't smoke anymore."

The secretary walked into the room and upon seeing this situation, he approached with concern, advising.

He was Bai Yuan's secretary and also his closest confidant, fully aware of Bai Yuan's serious lung condition and the doctor's firm ban on smoking.

To live a few more years, Bai Yuan had rarely smoked in the past few years, to be precise, only three times.

All three times were related to Ye Fan.

The first time was when Ye Fan collapsed Bai Luo's scheme, utilizing the rules to send Bai Luo to Yanhuang Organization's secret prison, destroying Bai Luo's life.

The next two times were when Ye Fan helped the Ye Family avert disaster, breaking through the situation with his own strength at the last moment, and disintegrating the Bai Family's offensive against the Ye Family, resulting in the Bai Family's failure in their clash with the Ye Family.

This was the fourth time Bai Yuan smoked, far exceeding the previous three occasions.

"Has he arrived?"

Bai Yuan asked, as if he did not hear the secretary's words, still holding a cigarette, his face haggard and voice dry.

"He has... arrived."

The secretary sighed. He knew that at this moment, the Bai Family had one foot in the coffin, and it was unrealistic to expect Bai Yuan, the helmsman of the Bai Family, to remain as composed as he used to be. Therefore, he refrained from persuading Bai Yuan to put out his cigarette.

"Do you think we made a big mistake right from the start?"

Upon hearing this, Bai Yuan proactively extinguished the cigarette, raised his head, and looked at the ceiling, his expression filled with regret, "We all underestimated that bastard, thinking he was the bane of the Ye Family. In the end, he turned out to be the Ye Family's savior, which has to be said is an irony!"

"Chief, it's just rumors at the moment that he has successfully refined the Lifespan Extension Pill. Whether that medicine is truly as miraculous as the legends suggest, and whether Ye Yuanshan can be revived, remains to be seen," said the secretary, trying to console him, although he himself understood that by this point, the matter was most likely true.

"Stand guard at the door. Before this matter is completely resolved, I won't see anyone or answer anyone's calls," Bai Yuan said, his despairing face glimmering with a sliver of hope, like a drowning man clutching at the last straw.

"Yes, Chief!"

The secretary took the order and left the study.

Meanwhile.

Ye Fan's Rolls-Royce Phantom turned into the alley where the Ye Family Mansion was located. After two consecutive turns, it headed toward the gate of the Ye Family Mansion.

All the Ye Family members, except for Ye Yuanshan, led by Ye Zhen, were standing at the door, excitedly waiting for the Rolls-Royce Phantom to stop.

From nearby high-rise buildings, numerous gazes were cast in this direction.

The Ye Family has a son named Fan.

This day.

The Ye Family Mansion was the focal point of the world's attention.

Chapter 618 Fulfilling the Wish

In the quiet alley, under the watchful eyes of the crowd, the car door slowly opened, and Chu Ji, clad in a red cloak, was the first to step out of the car.

Hm?

Seeing Chu Ji alight from the car, including Ye Zhen, the expressions of all the Ye Family members subtly changed.

Firstly, they hadn't expected Chu Ji to actually come to the Ye Family Mansion; moreover, they faintly sensed that Chu Ji most likely didn't come with good intentions today.

As if to confirm their speculation, Chu Ji, with her head held high, said with a mocking laugh, "Wow, so many people waiting for Xiao Fan's grand arrival. It's as if the sun has risen from the west."

Whoosh!

Upon hearing Chu Ji's deliberately provocative words, the expressions of other Ye Family members, aside from Ye Zhen, changed once again.

Among them, Ye Wenling, who was known as the Princess of Ye Family, said discontentedly, "Chu Ji, what are you doing here?"

"I'm here to enjoy the sight of your faces."

Chu Ji sneered, "Back in the day, you pompously cast my sister out of here, and now you're inviting her son back like he's an honored guest to save your Ye Family. Quite the delightful contrast, isn't it?"

"Hiss~"

Facing Chu Ji's sarcasm and mockery, Ye Wenling and the others felt extremely uncomfortable but didn't know how to retort.

Because, as of today, Ye Fan had become the savior of the Ye Family, essentially their savior too—if Ye Fan couldn't successfully extend Ye Yuanshan's life, the struggle between the Ye Family and the Bai Family would most likely end in failure, and their days thereafter would be far from easy.

After all, throughout history, the fight for the throne has always been bloody, with the defeated party suffering a woeful fate.

"Forget it, Auntie."

Just when Ye Zhen and the others were at a loss for words, Ye Fan stepped out from the car, stopping Chu Ji from further mocking and ridiculing the Ye Family members.

"You little brat, don't tell me you actually believe they sincerely consider you as a member of the Ye Family? Let me tell you, if it weren't for you extending the old Ye man's life time and again, they probably wouldn't even spare you a glance," Chu Ji said annoyedly.

"I've never cared about their opinions. You know why I'm doing this."

Ye Fan sighed. From a long time ago, he had lost interest in causing strife with the Ye Family members. He was extending Ye Yuanshan's life against the heavens and risking his life to concoct the Lifespan Extension Pill, all just to keep Ye Yuanshan alive and to ensure that Ye Wenhao could ascend to the Peak of power symbolized by the Red Summit, thereby fulfilling one of his own wishes.

"I'm just annoyed by what happened back then, but since you've spoken up, I won't stoop to their level, these blind fools," Chu Ji said, clearly aware of Ye Fan's goal. Hearing what he had said, she decided not

to cause a stir, but her words were still harsh, like a thorn in the hearts of Ye Zhen and the others, causing them great discomfort.

However—

No matter how uncomfortable it made them, they could only silently endure it, not daring to voice any objections.

"Xiao Fan, let's go inside."

Ye Zhen hesitated for a moment before he took the initiative to speak, his attitude very subdued, not daring to put on the airs of the Ye Family Patriarch and a big shot.

Ye Fan nodded, smiled politely at Qin Yan and Ye Cang, then, accompanied by Ye Zhen and Ye Wenhao, walked into the Ye Family Mansion without glancing at the other Ye Family members from start to finish.

This scene deeply wounded Ye Wenling and the others, but they didn't dare to make even the slightest peep, only silently following behind.

Seeing this, Chu Ji sneered once more, then climbed back into the Rolls-Royce Phantom and departed.

Shortly after, under the company of Ye Zhen and Ye Wenhao, Ye Fan arrived at the inner courtyard of the Ye Family Mansion, where Ye Yuanshan's personal secretary and the security staff greeted him promptly.

Ye Fan, unlike how he treated Ye Wenling and the others, graciously returned each greeting with a smile.

"Xiao Fan is here."

At the same time, Ye Yuanshan, leaning on his cane, came out of his room to welcome Ye Fan, a kind smile on his face.

"Old Master, why have you come out?" Seeing this, Ye Fan quickly went forward to support him.

The last time he had treated Ye Yuanshan, infusing his body with Pure Yang Qi to regulate his health, he had completely reconciled with Ye Yuanshan and had acknowledged him as his grandfather.

"I've heard about you concocting the Lifespan Extension Pill. It was incredibly dangerous."

Ye Yuanshan sighed, his face full of self-reproach, "My boy, seeing what you are doing now and thinking back on how we once acted, I really wish I could slap myself."

"Old Master, it's all in the past. Why bring it up?" Ye Fan smiled and said, "Come on, let's go inside. Take the Lifespan Extension Pill, and I'll help you catalyze the medicine."

"Mhm."

Ye Yuanshan nodded without putting on any pretense and, supported by Ye Fan, walked into the room.

Entering the room, Ye Fan took out a jade bottle containing the Lifespan Extension Pill, opened the lid, and poured out the pill.

The Lifespan Extension Pill was about the size of a marble, translucent and sparkling with a white glow, appearing quite magical, akin to a Luminous Pearl.

"No wonder they say this is an Immortal Pill from legends; the fragrance of the medicine is also incredibly strong." As soon as the Lifespan Extension Pill came out of the bottle, the rich fragrance of the medicine filled the air, exciting Ye Zhen.

Meanwhile, Ye Wenhao inwardly sighed—Ye Fan had faced Nine Deaths and One Life to concoct the Lifespan Extension Pill.

"Old Master, after you take the Lifespan Extension Pill, don't think about anything. Just lie flat on the bed and relax completely. I'll help you catalyze the medicine, which will likely take a few hours," Ye Fan said with a smile as he handed the Lifespan Extension Pill to Ye Yuanshan.

Ye Yuanshan carefully received it, his hands trembling uncontrollably—it felt like he was holding the most precious treasure in the world.

Ye Wenhao, upon seeing the situation, feared the medicinal power might dissipate, so he quickly handed a cup of boiled water to Ye Yuanshan.

"Xiao Fan, you are heaven's greatest gift to the Ye Family!"

Overwhelmed with emotion, Ye Yuanshan's voice choked up as he spoke, followed by his eyes reddening and tears welling up. He swallowed the Lifespan Extension Pill and let Ye Zhen help him lie down on the bed.

Ye Fan stepped forward, calmed his mind, and then grabbed Ye Yuanshan's withered right hand.

Ye Zhen and Ye Wenhao, seeing this, quickly stepped back but kept their eyes fixed on the scene, their hearts suspended in their throats.

"Old Grandpa, relax completely and think of nothing," Ye Fan said softly. He then activated a Power Seed, and a stream of Power surged from his palm, flowing into Ye Yuanshan's body.

Considering Ye Yuanshan's advanced age and severely deteriorated meridians, Ye Fan took extra caution, carefully controlling the surge of Power as it circulated through the meridians.

A moment later, under Ye Fan's control, the Power met with the Lifespan Extension Pill, acting like a catalyst, causing the pill to gradually dissolve.

As the medicinal power was released, Ye Fan immediately multitasked, continuing to catalyze the Lifespan Extension Pill while directing its medicinal power toward Ye Yuanshan's vital organs.

The vital organs are the most crucial parts of the human body, and one cannot function without them.

A few days ago, Ye Fan had used Pure Yang Qi to nourish Ye Yuanshan's vital organs, yet it was only a temporary solution—the signs of exhaustion in Ye Yuanshan's organs were apparent, nearing necrosis.

Now, as the medicinal power of the Lifespan Extension Pill entered Ye Yuanshan's vital organs, it immediately had an effect.

The previously exhausted organs, as if shedding their cocoon, gradually burst forth with vitality, starting to operate normally once again.

"The Lifespan Extension Pill really is miraculous!"

Sensing this scene, Ye Fan was elated, then continued with the catalysis, aiding Ye Yuanshan in absorbing the medicinal strength.

Gradually, Ye Yuanshan's originally sallow face became rosy, the lackluster eyes regained their spark, and even his hair regained some of its blackness, no longer purely white.

"Uh..."

Upon witnessing this scene, both Ye Zhen and Ye Wenhao were first shocked, then overjoyed.

Evidently... they had confirmed through the changes in Ye Yuanshan that the Lifespan Extension Pill indeed had life-reviving efficacy and could save Ye Yuanshan's life.

Just as they had anticipated, once the medicinal effect of the Lifespan Extension Pill was fully absorbed by Ye Yuanshan, he looked decades younger in just a short period, with nearly a third of his hair turning back to black, as if he had reversed aging.

"Old Grandpa, how do you feel?" Ye Fan asked, letting go of Ye Yuanshan's hand.

"I feel like I've returned to my sixties, it's just unbelievable!"

Ye Yuanshan was somewhat excited; he could clearly sense the condition of his body and felt as if he was in a dream.

"Father, you need to look in the mirror, it might give you a shock."

Ye Zhen said with a laugh, his inner shock greater even than that of Ye Yuanshan himself. If he hadn't witnessed this scene with his own eyes, he would never have believed that a single elixir pill could achieve such an effect.

"If Grandfather took a walk outside, it might scare some people to death."

Ye Wenhao also smiled. As a peerless existence within the realm of Innate Great Perfection, he had clearly sensed many presences on entering the alley, aware that the Ye Family Mansion was surrounded by secret watchers.

"It is certainly necessary to go out, but not yet, let's keep those people guessing," Ye Yuanshan replied, his eyes twinkling with understanding.

"Father, what do you mean?" Ye Zhen mused.

"Arrange an activity for me in three days, let me show my face to the world. Furthermore, communicate with Comrade Jianguo, I wish to attend the old cadre meeting at the end of the month," Ye Yuanshan pondered.

"Alright!"

Ye Zhen's eyes shone with excitement. He was very aware of the sensational impact Ye Yuanshan's return would have on the political scene across Huaxia and even globally.

"Now, command someone to prepare a meal, today I want to drink a few cups with Xiao Fan." After arranging the matters, Ye Yuanshan smiled at Ye Fan.

"Old Grandpa, your body has just recovered, you still need a few days of conditioning and shouldn't drink alcohol for the time being," Ye Fan reminded him.

"Is that so... Then I'll substitute tea for wine today, and after a few days when my body is fully recovered, I'll drink with you," Ye Yuanshan looked somewhat regretful, as if he was looking forward to a proper drink with Ye Fan.

"Old Grandpa, I'm planning to leave Yanjing today," said Ye Fan.

"Where do you plan to go?" Ye Yuanshan was startled, puzzled.

"I intend to go back to Spirit Mountain with my master for a period of quiet cultivation."

Ye Fan explained that Ye Yuanshan's body had recovered and everything was settled. With Ye Wenhao poised to ascend to the Red Summit, there was only time to wait. For Ye Fan, that meant his wish had been fully accomplished.

With that in mind, he planned to temporarily leave the secular world, dedicating himself entirely to cultivation to fulfill another vow.

To slay Emperor Bai and conquer the Qing bang!

Chapter 619 A Thorn in the Eye, a Thorn in the Flesh, A Great Battle is Imminent!

Three days later, Ye Yuanshan appeared at Huaxia Renmin University's anniversary ceremony in high spirits and gave a concise speech, setting off a thunderous applause in the hall that continued without end.

That very noon, when Ye Yuanshan left Renmin University, the news spread like wildfire, causing a huge sensation in Huaxia's political scene, and also drawing high attention from the other Five Great Alliances' governments.

On this day, the Ye Family Mansion was bustling with activity, with a continuous stream of guests – from retired elders to currently powerful bigwigs – until the commotion finally subsided just after nine o'clock at night.

In contrast to the lively Ye Family Mansion, the Bai Family Mansion, which had a threshold no less prestigious than the Hong Qiang Courtyard, was unusually quiet that day. Bai Yuan locked himself in his study, seeing no one and refusing to answer anyone's calls.

At ten o'clock that evening, Bai Guotao, hailed as the King of Dong hai, rushed back to Yanjing from Dong hai and headed straight to the Bai Family Mansion without stopping.

"Guotao, the leader hasn't eaten or drunk anything since noon, and he's not seeing anyone. You should go in and check on him," urged Bai Yuan's secretary at the entrance of the inner courtyard, who greeted Bai Guotao as if he had seen a savior, rushing up to him the moment he saw him arriving hurriedly.

Although Bai Yuan had refused to see any Bai family members since noon, the secretary believed Bai Yuan would see Bai Guotao.

As expected, when Bai Guotao pushed open the door of the study, no angry shouts from Bai Yuan were heard.

In the study, Bai Yuan leaned weakly on his chair as if he hadn't noticed Bai Guotao's arrival, his eyes lifelessly staring at the ceiling.

At this moment, he bore none of the aura of a high-ranking official with power over life and death; instead, he looked like a gambler who had lost everything, totally disheartened and dejected.

"Dad!"

Upon seeing this, Bai Guotao's heart suddenly tightened, and he hurriedly approached.

Today at noon, when the news of Ye Yuanshan's attendance at Huaxia Renmin University's ceremony came out, he had immediately tried to call Bai Yuan, only to get no response.

After several more unsuccessful attempts, he had no choice but to rush back from Yanjing.

He had only one purpose: to confirm the veracity of this incident!

Now, seeing Bai Yuan's condition, his heart sank to the bottom.

"Dad, did... did Ye Yuanshan really succeed in extending his life?" Bai Guotao asked again, his voice trembling.

"Huff... Huff..."

This time, Bai Yuan seemed to be abruptly awakened, his emotions becoming very agitated and his breathing quickening.

But quickly—

He returned to that lifeless state, only weakly nodding in affirmation.

Click!

Even though Bai Guotao had braced himself, he still clung to a sliver of illusion. Now, seeing Bai Yuan's nod, his heart jolted!

"Dad, are you sure it's true? Could he just be bluffing?" Bai Guotao still harbored a trace of hopefulness.

"I specifically had a cultivator sense his aura; his Blood Qi is very strong. Under normal circumstances, he could live at least another five years," Bai Yuan said weakly, "And he has already hinted at attending the Elder Cadres' meeting at the end of the month."

"Uh..."

Upon hearing Bai Yuan's words again, the last bit of hope in Bai Guotao's heart was completely crushed. He pursed his lips, but in the end, he couldn't voice a single word. Instead, he just looked at Bai Yuan, shocked, like a stone sculpture.

Clearly, he understood what it meant for Ye Yuanshan to live another five years—prosperity within the wealthy families was directly proportional to the health of the elderly at home. For the next five years, the Ye family would be stable as Mount Taishan!

"It's all because of that bastard! First, he had Xiao Luo thrown into prison, then he kept spoiling our plans, and now he's about to kick our Bai Family into the Abyss..."

After his initial shock, Bai Guotao completely lost control of his emotions, yelling in front of Bai Yuan, "If it weren't for him, how could it have come to this?! No, we cannot just sit by and surrender!"

"What are you planning to do?" asked Bai Yuan, his brow slightly furrowed.

"I want that bastard dead!" Bai Guotao ground his teeth, his hatred palpable.

"Don't do anything rash; that will only destroy this family faster," Bai Yuan said, regaining some sense of reason.

"What's the difference if it's ruined sooner or later? What's the point of clinging on desperately?" Bai Guotao, appearing to have given up on everything, argued back at Bai Yuan.

"_"

Bai Yuan was left speechless; throughout history, the outcome of a power struggle was always the same—the victor becomes King, and the loser becomes the outlaw!

"Sigh..."

After a moment of silence, Bai Yuan let out a weary sigh, "At this point, even if you wanted to go down fighting with him, you might not have the chance—using power to oppress, won't work; breaking the rules, there's the Yanhuang Organization..."

"Creak!"

This time, before Bai Yuan could finish speaking, the door to the study was pushed open. Emperor Bai, carrying the Bloodthirsty Mad Blade, stepped into the study, his aura murderous: "Three months from now, at the Qing bang competition, I will personally behead him!"

"Yes, let Little Emperor take action! I remember, that damned bastard has a life-and-death wager with the Little Emperor!"

When Bai Guotao heard Emperor Bai's murderous words echoing in his ears, it sparked something, and he became extremely agitated, "Doesn't Ye Wenhao value that bastard more than anything? Once Little Emperor takes him down, Ye Wenhao will likely lose all interest in politics. And with Ye Wenhao having left the political scene, and others either too young or lacking in experience, the Ye family will have to turn to outsiders within their faction. As long as someone outside the Ye family takes charge, we won't lose too terribly!"

Whoosh!

Bai Yuan's pupils dilated sharply, and then he fell into deep thought, pondering the likelihood of all that Bai Guotao had proposed.

Chapter 620 A Thorn in the Eye, a Thorn in the Flesh, A Great Battle is Imminent! - Part 2

About half a minute later, Bai Yuan's initially dim eyes burst with a glint of anticipation, "Little Emperor, are you sure you can take the opportunity of the Qing bang competition to kill him?"

"Killing him would be like slaughtering chickens and dogs!"

Bai Yuan responded coldly, his murderous intent surging like a tide as if the Killing God had descended.

"Little Emperor, this battle concerns not only your life and death but also whether our family will be completely destroyed. You must not be careless—when a lion fights a rabbit, it uses all its might!"

Hearing Emperor Bai's words and feeling his murderous intent and confidence, Bai Yuan breathed a sigh of relief, then reminded him.

"Please rest assured, Grandfather, after three months, I will hang his corpse at the peak of Mount Tian to feed the eagles!"

As his words fell, Emperor Bai did not waste any more words. He turned and left, leaving Bai Yuan and Bai Guotao with his proud silhouette.

Meanwhile.

At Yanjing, within a secret base of the Yanhuang Organization.

"I really don't know what kind of luck that waste stumbled upon to actually be able to concoct the legendary Immortal Pill, reviving Old Sir Ye!"

The foremost youth of Yanhuang Organization, Leng Feng, had just finished his retreat when he heard these recent events from Hong Lie, the captain of the Yanhuang Organization Law Enforcement Team. He was initially astounded, then extremely displeased.

"Little Feng, with Old Sir Ye being revived and the Ye Family's rise to power all but certain, what do you plan to do?" Hong Lie hesitated before asking the question he most wanted to ask.

Upon hearing this, Leng Feng instantly understood Hong Lie's implication and said with some regret, "At this point, even if I have to fight him to the death in three months, my master will most likely not agree. In that case, I can only settle for the second best and shatter his Dantian, condemning him to a life as a cripple."

"Indeed, that's all that can be done now."

Hong Lie gave a bitter smile, then thought of something and said, "Although you cannot strike to kill him, there are not a few who might want him dead and could kill him. For example, Emperor Bai of the Bai Family, Yuan Feng, the martial arts genius hidden by Heavenly Master Zhang of Wudang."

"Hey, I originally thought this waste was only participating in the Qing bang competition as an underdog, but it turns out he has become a thorn in many people's sides, a real irritant."

Leng Feng gave a malicious smile, then said, "Brother, let's not talk about that waste. Let's spar and see if we can realize the 'Yanhuang's Fury' Fifth Level during the process."

"If you can grasp the Fifth Level of Yanhuang's Fury, then no one in this Qing bang competition will be able to contend with you, unless those demons break through to the Gang Qi Realm,"

Hong Lie said with a laugh. The Gang Qi Realm was an insurmountable gap, and historically, no cultivator below the Gang Qi Realm had ever been able to defeat a stronger opponent in that realm.

"Gang Qi Realm? I can't break through it, neither can the demons from Bai, Jiang, and Lv Families, and that so-called demon from Wudang, Yuan Feng, is even less likely!"

Leng Feng shook his head, then bolstered his momentum, preparing for an intense fight with Hong Lie.

Meanwhile, at Wudang's Yuxu Palace.

"Master, you need not be distressed. Even if that Ye person succeeds against heaven's will, as long as I can kill him during the Qing bang competition, I can restore your honor!"

Yuan Feng, the Wudang Sect's genius, seeing Heavenly Master Zhang's worried expression, confidently said, "Although he has exceeded his limits during the Dan Tribulation, enhancing his Martial Arts Cultivation to the Innate Great Perfection Realm, his main combat power still comes from his Magic Cultivation. That said, his increase in combat power isn't significant, I can definitely kill him!"

"At this point, that's all we can do."

Heavenly Master Zhang pondered for a moment and said, "To ensure that nothing goes wrong in this battle, I will impart Wudang's most powerful secret technique to you ahead of time. You must diligently practice it over the next three months. Even mastering just the basics will suffice to kill that lad without any issue!"

"Good, three months later, I will bring his head back to Yuxu Palace!"

Upon hearing this, Yuan Feng felt a surge of excitement, then said with a sinister face, feeling as though Ye Fan was a fish on the chopping block, ready to be slaughtered at his whim.

...

Southwest Jiang Family.

"Little Ying, things have changed, and our plans might need to change as well,"

Granny Jiang said somewhat helplessly.

"Grandmother, what do you mean by that?" Jiang Ying asked, puzzled.

"The Evil Emperor's disciple has defied the heavens and revived Old Sir Ye. The struggle for secular power between the Bai Family and the Ye Family is almost certainly going to end in defeat for the Bai Family,"

Granny Jiang sighed, "Originally, my plan was to form an alliance through marriage with the Bai Family, allowing you to be with Emperor Bai and use the Bai Family's secular power to bring the Jiang Family back to its peak. Now, we must abandon that plan."

"This waste, he's really infuriating!" Jiang Ying said angrily, as if she wished she could immediately find Ye Fan to vent her frustration.

"Little Ying, if you were to marry that Ye lad, would you be willing?" Granny Jiang hesitated before tentatively asking.

"What... What? Marry that useless man??"

Jiang Ying suddenly sprang up from the ground, and screamed uncontrollably, "Great-grandma, I'd rather die than marry that good-for-nothing! He's not even worthy to carry Emperor Bai's shoes!"

"Sigh..."

Despite having anticipated this reaction, Granny Jiang still sighed and then reminded, "Since you're unwilling, let it be. However, for the future of the Jiang Family, if you encounter the young man surnamed Ye in the Qing bang competition, do not harm him."

"Great-grandma..."

Jiang Ying looked reluctant, seemingly determined to teach Ye Fan a lesson herself.

"This is a family order, you must not defy it!" Granny Jiang interrupted coldly, "Besides, dealing with him is not your responsibility!"

"Then I will just watch from the sidelines as Brother Emperor Bai beats him like a dog and cuts off his head!"

Jiang Ying smiled coldly, her originally delicate face now full of sinister charm, displaying her vengeful heart in full measure.

...

Mount Tian.

On top of a snowy mountain, Su Liuli, who had inherited the teachings of Bodhi Wu Yin, was not cultivating in tranquility as usual but stood on the edge of a cliff, side by side with Bodhi Wu Yin, gazing towards the east.

Ever since passing by Ye Fan the last time, she had asked Bodhi Wu Yin to update her about Ye Fan's condition every five days.

To help Su Liuli focus on her cultivation, Bodhi Wu Yin had agreed to her request and was now telling her about how Ye Fan had miraculously concocted the Lifespan Extension Pill, bringing Ye Yuanshan back from the brink of death.

"Master, perhaps I'm being too impatient."

After hearing Bodhi Wu Yin's account, Su Liuli made a surprising remark.

"Why do you say that?" Bodhi Wu Yin asked, puzzled.

"Ever since I met him, he has never done things he wasn't sure about, just like this time, defying heaven to concoct the legendary Immortal Pill."

Su Liuli's eyebrows curved, the corners of her mouth lifted, revealing two adorable dimples as she affectionately gazed towards the east.

Something clicked in Bodhi Wu Yin's mind, "Are you saying that since he dares to challenge Emperor Bai to a fight to the death, he's confident of victory?"

"Yes."

Su Liuli blinked her expressive, large eyes, her expression no longer worried but filled with anticipation for Ye Fan to dominate the Qing bang competition.

"Impossible."

Bodhi Wu Yin shook his head, "Although I do not know how he managed to successfully concoct the legendary Lifespan Extension Pill and demonstrated a cultivation speed nearly a hundred times that of cultivators at the same realm, breaking through to the Innate Great Perfection Realm aided by the Dan Tribulation, his main combat strength comes from Magic. The breakthrough in his Martial Arts Cultivation has little to no significance on his ability to defeat Emperor Bai. It's very tough, unless..."

"I believe he can do it."

Su Liuli decisively interrupted Bodhi Wu Yin, "That's why, I've decided to leave Emperor Bai for him to handle alone."

"From that point of view, you have indeed been impatient. If you had waited until you reached the Innate Realm to accept my legacy, the effects would have been better, and the pain much less."

Bodhi Wu Yin, upon saying this, did not argue but merely smiled wryly. Although Su Liuli had successfully received the legacy, she had endured unimaginable pain, akin to a fate worse than death.

Su Liuli suddenly thought of something, a shift in her tone: "When I just thought about what you said, maybe it's not being impatient."

Bodhi Wu Yin was confused, "Liuli, what do you mean? You're almost confusing me."

"Although I'm leaving Emperor Bai to him, I can still clear the obstacles for him."

As the evening breeze passed and snowflakes danced, the charming smile on Su Liuli's face faded, replaced by a chilling expression, "Like that so-called demon from the Jiang Family, daring to go to Ao Xiang Villa to mock him. If she confronts me in the Qing bang competition, I won't mind slapping her off the stage to let her taste being ridiculed!"