

Y Master 641

Chapter 641 The Outcome is Decisive, The Beacon Fires Reignite

Shi Yongsheng's breakthrough in the midst of battle, striking back Lv Zhan with a punch, stunned the cultivators around and the contestants of the Qing bang tournament once again. Even many of the strong people in the audience seats changed their expressions drastically.

Obviously... they had not expected Shi Yongsheng to become so powerful after breaking through to the Half-step Gang Qi Realm!

"Even if he has been suppressing his realm and is fully prepared, with a solid foundation accumulated, it shouldn't be possible to become this strong right after breaking through to the Half-step Gang Qi Realm, right?"

In the spectator seats, Su Liuli's face showed surprise. Although she had not cultivated for a long time, she had inherited the teachings of Bodhi Wu Yin, and her understanding of the Cultivation World was rarely matched by her peers.

In her eyes, Shi Yongsheng's immediate strength after his breakthrough completely overturned the conventions of cultivation!

"Although his strength is slightly inferior to Lv Zhan, the Golden Zen Arms he wears on both arms are high-level magic artifacts passed down from Shaolin Temple. They are not only astonishing in defense but also can increase attack power."

High-level magic artifacts were rare in the Cultivation World. Ye Fan had heard from Chu Xuanji about several high-level magic artifacts, including Shaolin Temple's Golden Zen Arm. At this moment, seeing the surprised look on Su Liuli's face, he explained with a frown.

"Snap!"

As Ye Fan's voice fell, Shi Yongsheng, having the upper hand, took another step forward and threw a punch!

It was still the "Arhat Fist," but the Arhat figure formed from the Gang Qi above Shi Yongsheng's head had changed, turning into another Arhat.

Just as Ye Fan had said, as he delivered the punch, the Golden Zen Arm on his right forearm twinkled with golden light, making the punch ray unleashed by Shi Yongsheng even more terrifying.

"You want to come again?"

Facing a disadvantage in the exchange, Lv Zhan put away his contempt. Confronting Shi Yongsheng's renewed attack, although he scoffed, he did not dare to be careless and directly countered with a killing move from the Lv Family's supreme skill!

On the stage, his momentum peaked, and with a step, he charged like a general on an ancient battlefield, his lower body that of a horse, his upper body that of a human, his right hand transforming into a big halberd and thrusting with full force!

The Qi Ray surged wildly from Lv Zhan's fingertips, turning into a spear, twinkling with light, and emitting terrible energy fluctuations as it fiercely pierced towards the punch ray coming at him.

This time, the spear made of Qi Ray was unstoppable, shattering the punch ray instantly. Its force undiminished, it pierced towards Shi Yongsheng himself!

"Swoosh!"

The Gang Qi Great Halberd approached with ferocious momentum and terror-inducing force. Shi Yongsheng did not dare to confront it head-on. He stepped to the side, his figure flashed, and he swept to the side.

"Whoosh!"

The Gang Qi Great Halberd whistled past, hitting Shi Yongsheng's afterimage but failing to injure Shi Yongsheng himself.

"Let's end this!"

Shi Yongsheng dodged Lv Zhan's killing move and shouted explosively, his entire aura climbing to its limit.

As his words fell, he swung his iron fist!

He threw another punch!

It was still the "Arhat Fist," but this time it was the ultimate killing move of this boxing technique!

With the punch, eighteen different Arhats formed by the Gang Qi nearly appeared simultaneously around Shi Yongsheng's body, each with a different look and expression, but all swinging their fists at the same time!

The eighteen Arhats manifesting and punching simultaneously changed Shi Yongsheng's aura once again; he seemed like a Dou Zhan Sheng Buddha descending from the heavens, undefeated in battle, exuding a terrifying aura of invincibility.

Meanwhile, a surging Gang Qi burst out of Shi Yongsheng's right fist, forming a gigantic punch ray that was almost tangible, roaring towards Lv Zhan with terrifying energy fluctuations, as if it could flatten a small mountain!

"Heaven Piercing!"

Not to be outdone, Lv Zhan also roared, using another killing move from the Lv Family's supreme skill once again.

This move, Heaven Piercing, was created by the first patriarch of the Lv family. It signified that even if Heaven itself stood before the strike, it would still pierce a hole through it. It was an extremely fierce and domineering killing move, full of lethal power.

If it weren't the case, Shi Yongsheng wouldn't have dared to face it head-on and, instead of clashing with the sharp edge, had chosen to dodge when faced with Lv Zhan's strike.

A roar erupted, and a figure moved!

Above the platform, Lv Zhan charged like a knight in full gallop, his hand transformed into a spear, unleashing a Heaven Piercing strike!

"Swoosh!"

The Gang Qi Great Halberd reappeared, the air exploding with a boom as it aimed for the incoming Punch Ray.

Killing moves clashing head-on, needle against wheat!

At this moment, Lv Zhan and Shi Yongsheng were nearly engaged in a fight to the death!

Boom!

A loud bang resounded as the fearsome Punch Ray, with its irresistible momentum, shattered the Great Halberd and even pierced a huge hole through it.

As the Qi Ray Great Halberd disappeared, dense cracks emerged on the Punch Ray, rolling relentlessly towards Lv Zhan. But before it could smash into him, it completely broke apart.

The Punch Ray exploded, Energy Waves shooting in every direction. Although Lv Zhan dodged immediately, he was still hit by two Qi Waves. His body lifted off the ground, and he was sent flying backwards.

"Snap!"

"Snap!"

"Snap!"

...

Although Shi Yongsheng had shattered the Gang Qi Great Halberd with a punch, the Energy Waves had him stumbling back repeatedly. The ground underneath his feet completely disintegrated into dust as he retreated nearly ten meters, his internal energy roiling tumultuously.

On the other side, even though Lv Zhan finally stopped his backward flight without being thrown off the platform, blood trickled from the corner of his mouth, and his complexion showed a hint of pallor.

Despite the Gang Qi layer over his body blocking most of the power from the Energy Waves, his physical body still endured part of the force. His internal organs were violently shaken, and his internal energy was nearly out of control.

Had the Lv family demon met his defeat?!

Seeing this scene, whether it was the cultivators on the periphery, the competing contestants and many strong people in the spectator stands, or even Gu Yun acting as the referee, everyone was taken aback.

Clearly, no one expected that Lv Zhan would be wounded by a single punch from Shi Yongsheng!

"Who would have thought that the Lv family demon who could make the Trial Tablet light up with seventy-nine symbols during the Attack Power test would fall just like that."

"Yes, it's really unforeseeable. With the power of his earlier killing move, he definitely could have made the Trial Tablet light up eighty symbols. Yet, he still lost to a single punch from Shi Yongsheng of the Shaolin Temple. It's truly unbelievable!"

"After this battle, Shi Yongsheng will no longer be a dark horse but will have the credentials to compete for the championship of this Qing bang tournament, just like Emperor Bai and Leng Feng!"

After a brief shock, the previously quiet Tian Shan Sword Sect Square erupted into chaos. The watching cultivators were all abuzz, essentially convinced that Lv Zhan had been defeated.

"The Lv family demon's strength was not inferior to Shaolin disciple Shi Yongsheng, and his killing moves were no weaker than his opponent's. He just lost due to a moment of complacency."

"Indeed, if he had wielded the Lv family inherited Magic Artifact from the start, the outcome of who wins and who loses would be hard to say!"

Like the cultivators in the periphery, the majority of contestants in the spectators' stands also believed that Lv Zhan had lost, knowing that it wasn't a lack of strength, but rather an oversight in not bringing a Magic Artifact for the duel.

Unlike them, including Ye Fan, only a few top ten round-robin contestants and many strong people in the stands didn't think that Lv Zhan had been defeated so easily.

As if to confirm the guesses of Ye Fan and the others, Lv Zhan quickly stabilized his chaotic Essence Qi, and emitted an even more terrifying War Intent. His eyes, fierce as lightning, fixed on Shi Yongsheng: "The match isn't over yet!"

"I can give you another chance to attack, so you can lose convincingly!"

Shi Yongsheng anticipated what Lv Zhan was about to do, but he was utterly fearless, exuding an invincible War Intent from head to toe.

"Hey, I really underestimated you!"

Upon hearing these words, Lv Zhan, enraged to the point of laughter, suddenly turned around and bellowed at Lv Yuan, the Lv Family Patriarch in the audience: "Old Ancestor, hand me the Big Halberd!"

After a brief pause, Lv Yuan flicked his wrist, sending a stream of Gang Qi curling around the Lv Family's Inherited Spear beside him, soaring towards Lv Zhan.

Whoosh!

Lv Zhan grasped the Big Halberd, and his momentum surged dramatically, transforming him into an ancient War God, radiating an awful War Intent.

"Baldy, one move to decide the winner?"

Lv Zhan, holding the Big Halberd, stood arrogantly, his gaze sharp as a blade on Shi Yongsheng.

"As you wish, to convince you thoroughly!"

Shi Yongsheng's arrogance remained unabated, his Essence Qi boiling within him as if he was brewing his strongest strike.

"Take my spear!"

Lv Zhan roared, pulling his right foot back one step, twisting his waist, lifting his body, and hurling the Lv Family's Inherited Spear with all his might!

Throwing the inherited Magic Artifact was like a Swordsman throwing his sword!

For Swordsman and Swordsman alike, their swords and sabers are their second life!

It was the same for Lv Zhan with his Big Halberd!

Throwing the Big Halberd was a do-or-die move, like an ancient warrior gone mad on the battlefield, forgetting life and death, striking with an all-or-nothing attack, determined to pierce the enemy!

"Whoosh!"

The ear-piercing sound of splitting air arose as the Lv Family's Inherited Spear left Lv Zhan's hand, whistling forth, the tip enshrouded with a sharp Qi Ray.

With this strike, he infused spiritual energy, combining his physical strength and Gang Qi—the power was so terrifying that the Big Halberd seemed like a beam of light, flashing by in an instant.

"It ends here!"

Confronted with such a fearsome blow, Shi Yongsheng did not dodge as he had against Lv Zhan's previous Killing Moves, but instead swung his right fist again!

Gang Qi surged, and the shadow of an Arhat emerged once more behind Shi Yongsheng!

Compared to the previous eighteen Arhats, this shadow was more than ten times larger and vivid as if truly existing.

As the Arhat's shadow emerged, Shi Yongsheng's momentum changed again; the invincible War Intent intensified, exuding an air of supreme dominance.

"This...this is the 'Dharma Fist Scripture'!"

The sudden scene left the surrounding cultivators breathless and the many strong people in the audience in shock.

Because the 'Dharma Fist Scripture' was hailed as the Supreme Treasure of the Shaolin, created by the Buddhist Supreme, Dharma Ancestor, it had once dominated the world, unbeatable by anyone.

Over time, as Shaolin Temple degraded, this Supreme Skill was lost.

Now, Shi Yongsheng had unleashed this Supreme Skill!

At the same time as the audience was struck with shock,

On the platform, Shi Yongsheng and the shadow of Dharma Ancestor behind him, both threw a punch!

With the punch, an actual Punch Ray shattered the air in front of it, colliding with the swiftly approaching Big Halberd.

Boom!

The great explosion resounded once more; the Qi Ray on the Big Halberd instantly shattered, flung into the sky while the Punch Ray also broke apart, dissipating into nothingness.

Like a cannonball exploding, the terrifying energy waves instantly shattered the platform below, rippling outwards in all directions.

Whoosh!

Gu Yun's expression changed, without a second word, he shook both hands, rapidly emitting dozens of Qi Rays, creating a vast net that captured the scattering energy waves, preventing any harm from reaching the cultivators watching around the platform.

Soon, the terrible energy waves dissipated under the Gang Qi unleashed by Gu Yun, and the dust settled on the platform. Lv Zhan and Shi Yongsheng reappeared in everyone's sight.

Lv Zhan's face was as pale as paper, with blood oozing from the corners of his mouth again, even his clothes in front were stained with blood—just now, despite his injuries, he had forced himself to unleash his strongest strike, exacerbating his wounds!

On the other hand, Shi Yongsheng's monk's robe was still fluttering soundlessly, the Gang Qi around it dimmed quite a bit.

Clearly, he had just exhausted a great deal of Gang Qi to activate the Shaolin Supreme Skill 'Dharma Fist Scripture,' but... his momentum remained torrential, his Combat Power undiminished!

"Shaolin Shi Yongsheng wins!"

Seeing this scene, Gu Yun thought for a moment before announcing the result.

No objections, no anger, Lv Zhan gave the Lv Family Patriarch a self-reproachful look, his brow and eyes filled with regret and self-blame.

If it were not for his early carelessness and if he had fought with the Lv Family's Inherited Spear from the start, he would not have been injured at all.

If he hadn't been hampered by his injuries, his last all-or-nothing attack would have been much more powerful, and who won or lost would have been uncertain!

However—

There are no 'ifs' in this world.

After a glance, Lv Zhan turned away disheartened, silently stepping down from the platform.

"Demon, are you ready?"

Shi Yongsheng, with the pride of a victor, looked at Su Liuli imperiously with an unbeatable expression.

"Tomorrow, I will prove that my master, Bodhi Wuyin, truly deserves the name of the Buddhist Supreme!"

Su Liuli stood up, slowly speaking, her clear voice echoing throughout the venue!

Chapter 642 Breaking Shackles, The Legendary Path

Shi Yongsheng had a breakthrough during the battle, displaying astonishing combat power, effortlessly defeating Lv Zhan and afterward, arrogantly calling out the top seed of the Qing Bang competition, Su Liuli...

All of this greatly shook Shi Yongsheng's reputation, transforming him from an unknown disciple of the Shaolin Sect into the dominant leader of the younger generation. His fame was unmatched, and discussions about him could be heard everywhere within and outside the Tian Shan Sword Sect.

"Originally, I thought Shaolin Shi Yongsheng was just a dark horse, but I hadn't expected him to be hiding his capabilities so deeply. It's truly a case of silence before the sudden surprise!"

"He took only two days to rise from obscurity to supremacy among the young generation, which can only be described as unbelievable!"

As night fell, the cultivators at the Tian Shan Sword Sect square set up their tents again, eating meat and drinking heartily while marveling at Shi Yongsheng's miraculous performance.

"Although Shi Yongsheng is unexpectedly strong, it will be difficult for him to defeat the supreme heir of the Buddhist sect with his current abilities, right?"

"I think so too. After all, the supreme heir of the Buddhist sect is the top seed in this Qing Bang competition and is the only one among them who is a Gang Qi Introduction Realm master!"

"Without entering the Gang Qi realm, one cannot be considered a strong person! The Gang Qi Introduction Realm is much stronger than we imagined, and just its Gang Qi defense alone is not something that Half-step Gang Qi realm cultivators can break through; Shaolin Shi Yongsheng is sure to lose!"

After lamenting, some people started discussing Shi Yongsheng's upcoming battle with Su Liuli the next day, with many believing that Shi Yongsheng was no match for Su Liuli.

"That statement isn't quite right. It's true that the Buddhist Supreme Heir is a master of the Gang Qi Introduction Realm, but don't forget, her combat experience is extremely lacking, whereas Shaolin Shi Yongsheng is imbued with an invincible belief, and his combat experience is rich. As for breaking through the Gang Qi defense, don't forget, Shi Yongsheng's killing move even broke through the demon's killing moves from the Lv Family!"

"Yes, Shi Yongsheng's combat power could match that of Emperor Bai and Leng Feng. He could certainly leave a mark on the Trial Tablet, causing eighty symbols to light up on the tablet, and he might even manage to light up part of the eighty-first symbol—such combat power, I think, could completely shatter the Buddhist heir's Gang Qi defense!"

Some agreed, some disagreed, but a significant number thought Shi Yongsheng had a greater chance of winning.

The standoff between the two sides inspired one cultivator to set up a betting game using the match between Su Liuli and Shi Yongsheng the next day as an opportunity.

"To defend honor and uphold glory, who will become the young supreme of the Buddhist sect?"

This rare opportunity, together with the highly provocative slogan, made the betting intensely popular. Almost all the cultivators who came to watch the match participated, creating an explosive scene!

Finally, the betting results were announced.

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Those betting on Su Liuli's victory accounted for seventy percent, while Shi Yongsheng was only backed by thirty percent.

While all this was happening, Ye Fan was unaware.

After having dinner with Chu Xuanji, Ye Fan initially wanted to head to Su Liuli's residence, but then he changed his mind upon remembering that Lv Zhan had been injured by Shi Yongsheng in a moment of oversight while trying to stand up for him and Su Liuli earlier that day, and instead, he headed alone to Lv Zhan's wooden hut.

When Ye Fan arrived at the wooden house where Lv Zhan was staying, Lv Zhan's complexion was no longer as pale as it had been at the end of the fight. On the contrary, he looked well, with vigorous energy and a powerful aura as always.

"Brother Ye, I was just about to look for you, but then you showed up. It seems we really are in sync. Could it be that we are long-lost brothers?"

Seeing Ye Fan, Lv Zhan didn't carry a depressed or gloomy expression; instead, he was as casually unserious as usual, talking while pulling Ye Fan's arm, inviting him into the house.

Seeing Lv Zhan joking with him as if nothing had happened, Ye Fan was taken aback.

His surprise wasn't because Lv Zhan's injuries had healed.

Having inherited Chu Xuanji's medical skills and even surpassing his teacher, Ye Fan naturally knew that the injuries Lv Zhan sustained in today's fight weren't serious, and taking the Healing Holy Medicine Nirvana Pill should have healed him by eighty or ninety percent.

The astonishment was because he hadn't expected Lv Zhan to adjust his mindset so quickly!

After all, as a descendant of an ancient Cultivation Family and definitely a 'Second Generation' in the Cultivation World, Lv Zhan grew up with exceptional talent and access to abundant resources, his cultivation improving smoothly all the way, hardly facing any setbacks.

Today, getting defeated by Shi Yongsheng, who was slightly less powerful than him, in a beyond simple manner was undoubtedly the biggest setback in his life!

Facing such a setback, most people would have been utterly disheartened, but Lv Zhan acted as if nothing had happened.

"Brother Ye, don't look at me like that, my spirit isn't that fragile," Lv Zhan said with a smile.

Seeing Ye Fan staying silent and looking at him strangely, Lv Zhan smiled and said, "I'm not like Jiang Ying or Yuan Feng, too delicate to handle hardships. When I was very young, my grandfather threw me out to fend for myself in the mundane world for a year, without money and not allowed to use Martial Arts for personal gain. I had to find my own way to survive. You'll laugh, but at the beginning, to survive, I even fought stray dogs for food and became a beggar..."

"Back then, I thought my grandfather was heartless, but later I realized that year's hardship benefited me greatly. Compared to that time when calling to heaven and earth brought no answer, striving for survival by any means, what does a single failure count for?"

Lv Zhan candidly shared his past hardships and then resumed his carefree demeanor, "Besides, putting that aside, I just had a slip-up, lost Jingzhou out of carelessness, capsized in the gutter— if that Devil Monk dares to fight me again, watch me blossom his face with peach flowers!"

"Ha... I was actually worried you'd be deeply shocked and wouldn't be able to recover, so I came to comfort you specially."

Ye Fan was amused and grinned, "It seems I worried unnecessarily; you're tougher than I thought."

"No, Brother Ye!"

Lv Zhan suddenly turned serious, "I'm actually not as strong as you think, my heart is very fragile. To soothe my wounded spirit, do you think you could introduce me to a fairy similar to your wife? Or if your wife has any sisters, introduce them all to me, I'll take the whole package..."

"Are you sure?"

Upon hearing this, Ye Fan's face instantly darkened, "It seems your injuries haven't fully healed yet. Shall I help you heal them?"

"It seems my sister-in-law has no sisters, truly disappointing."

Seeing Ye Fan's expression change, Lv Zhan laughed and then said, "As for healing, there's no need, Brother Ye. I appreciate the gesture."

"Since you're alright, then I'll be leaving."

Ye Fan, seeing how quickly Lv Zhan's expression changed, was caught between laughter and tears. He then thought about how although Lv Zhan's injuries had mostly healed, he still needed to recover from today's battle through Meditation Cultivation to prepare for tomorrow's competition, so he decided to take his leave.

"Brother Ye, although my sister-in-law is high in realm and strong in power, she lacks combat experience, especially the experience of fighting to the death. And that Devil Monk, though somewhat arrogant, indeed possesses a kind of fearlessness like a young calf not fearing a tiger."

Seeing that Ye Fan intended to leave, Lv Zhan straightened his face and sternly warned, "If your sister-in-law doesn't make use of Master Wu Yin's combat experience, tomorrow's duel will be extraordinarily tough, and there might even be a possibility of defeat—whether it's that Devil Monk's 'Arhat Fist' final killing move, or the 'Dharma Fist Scripture' executed at the end, the attack power is strong. If she is hit in succession, the accumulation of power might trigger a qualitative change, ultimately breaking through your sister-in-law's Gang Qi defense!"

"Thank you."

Ye Fan heard this, wanted to say more but hesitated, eventually just sighed and thanked him, then turned around and left.

Lv Zhan, seeing this, guessed something but did not continue to ask. Instead, he saw Ye Fan out of the wooden hut.

Leaving Lv Zhan's residence, Ye Fan headed straight for Su Liuli's wooden hut.

In the courtyard in front of the hut, Su Liuli was sitting cross-legged under a large tree, her eyes closed, not engaging in Meditation Cultivation, but continuously drawing inspiration from the 'Bodhi Skill' uniquely created by Bodhi Wu Yin.

Shua!

Suddenly, Su Liuli sensed Ye Fan's presence, immediately opened her eyes, and stood up.

"Did I disturb your cultivation?"

Ye Fan entered the courtyard and noticed the grass on Su Liuli's white robe and the marks under her body, knowing that Su Liuli had just been cultivating.

"When did you start being so formal with me?"

Su Liuli pouted, gave Ye Fan a playful look, showing none of the tension of facing a major battle; instead, she seemed more like a young woman in love throwing a tantrum.

"Alright then, no formalities. Let's spar, and let me experience the Supreme Skill of the Buddhist Supreme," Ye Fan said with a forced casual laugh.

"You don't have confidence in me?"

Upon hearing this, Su Liuli's playful expression vanished, replaced by a face full of dismay, which was pitiful to behold.

"No,"

Ye Fan shook his head and said, "I know, with your character, to defend your master's honor, you will definitely rely on your true strength to face Shi Yongsheng tomorrow. As for... confidence! You trust me unconditionally, and naturally, I do the same—I believe that the final victor will certainly be you..."

"What about you?"

Su Liuli widened her eyes, looking puzzled. In her view, Ye Fan's proposal to spar seemed clearly intended to help her accumulate more battle experience to cope with tomorrow's competition.

"I don't want to see you being bullied on the stage, not even for a moment, not even once!"

Ye Fan looked earnestly into Su Liuli's clear eyes, expressing his deepest feelings.

"Buzz~"

Looking at Ye Fan's face, which was deeply engraved in her heart and impossible to erase, and hearing his heartfelt words, which she hadn't heard in a long time, something inside Su Liuli trembled violently, and she froze completely on the spot, her mind buzzing.

"Although I really, really want to be a little woman protected by a man, I've taken my master's expectations and embarked on the path of cultivation."

Several seconds later, Su Liuli regained her senses. Her eyes rimmed red, she looked at Ye Fan with great emotion and said softly.

Hmm?

Ye Fan heard this, his mind stirred, vaguely guessing something but not daring to be sure.

"Although the path of cultivation is bound not to be smooth, I will rely on myself, clear away the thorns along the way, and carve out my own path!"

In between her words, the emotion on Su Liuli's face gradually faded, replaced by a look of determination, "Only then will I have a chance to break free from the constraints and step onto that legendary path that all cultivators dream of!"

Chapter 643 Fight to the Death Today!

At dawn, when the red sun revealed its ruddy face from behind the Great Snow Mountain in the east, a bell sound rang out from Tian Shan Sword Sect.

As the bell tolled, the second round of the top ten cycle competition officially began.

The vast Tian Shan Sword Sect square was packed with crowds of people; the martial arts platform was surrounded so tightly that not even water could seep through. Many strong people and competitors had already taken their seats in the spectator stands, waiting for Gu Yun to announce the start of the first match from above the arena.

"For the second round's first match, Lv Family's Lv Zhan versus Dark Sect's Ye Hei, please enter the stage!" With all eyes on him, Gu Yun spoke slowly, his voice loud and clear, echoing to the heavens.

Swish!

As Gu Yun's voice faded, everyone's gaze naturally turned to Lv Zhan.

As the number five seed in this competition, Lv Zhan had lost yesterday to Shi Yongsheng, causing the first upset in the top ten cycle competition and establishing Shi Yongsheng's reputation.

Today, everyone wanted to see Lv Zhan's performance.

Under the scrutiny of many eyes, Lv Zhan rose to his feet with a calm expression, not rushing to the stage as everyone had expected, trying to prove himself, but instead he calmly walked to the platform, carrying the Lv Family's ancestral Big Halberd.

Seeing this, Ye Hei, who had been smiling naively, stiffened his smile a bit, his brows revealing a hint of seriousness.

Originally, he thought yesterday's defeat would have a huge impact on Lv Zhan, making Lv Zhan eager to prove himself through this battle.

Once Lv Zhan had a bad mentality and was anxious for victory, he would reveal many flaws which could be exploited to defeat Lv Zhan.

Now, judging from Lv Zhan's demeanor, Ye Hei understood that Lv Zhan's mental state was very good.

In such a situation, defeating Lv Zhan would be a very difficult task!

The serious expression was fleeting, and Ye Hei quickly regained his naive demeanor, leaping like a dragonfly touching the water, reaching the stage in three steps.

"Originally, I thought you were a formidable opponent, yet to my surprise, you lost yesterday to a contestant who had just broken through the Half-Step Gang Qi Realm. I felt I overestimated your strength, but I hope you can surprise me today."

Above the platform, as Ye Hei saw Lv Zhan step onto the stage, he dropped his usual low profile and suddenly became very arrogant.

"You don't need to provoke me, Lord Lv, it's useless."

Lv Zhan laughed easily: "If you tried sneaking an assassination on Lord Lv, you might have succeeded, but in an arena fight, you stand no chance!"

"Is that so? Let's wait and see!"

Ye Hei smiled coldly, full of provocation, but his heart sank.

"Three breaths' preparation time!"

Above the stage, Gu Yun levitated with Qi Manipulation, his robe fluttering loudly in the wind. He interrupted the verbal clash between the two, deliberately pausing for the time it takes to take three breaths, then declared in a deep voice, "The match begins!"

Compared to yesterday's duel with Shi Yongsheng, today's Lv Zhan was much more composed. At the start of the match, he didn't rush to attack urgently, but instead walked towards Ye Hei with big steps, carrying the Big Halberd.

"Thud! Thud! Thud!"

The dull sound of footsteps rang out, the ground under Lv Zhan's feet cracked inch by inch as if an army of thousands were charging, the momentum growing stronger and stronger.

Ye Hei's expression turned incredibly serious as he saw this, taking small, nimble steps, ready to move and dodge at any moment—but he found himself completely locked down by Lv Zhan, with nowhere to flee.

"Swoosh—"

Seeing Lv Zhan closing the gap and about to enter a dangerous distance, Ye Hei shifted from defense to offense, attempting to break through Lv Zhan's pressure.

Whoosh!

Lv Zhan swung his Big Halberd in his hand, a Qi Ray howling forth, slashing through the path where Ye Hei was breaking through.

Despite not using the Lv Family's Killer Move "Heaven Piercing," the power of the Big Halberd, as a Lv Family's ancestral High-level Magical Artifact, was far from comparable to the initial attacks used against Shi Yongsheng the previous day. The attack was magnificent and powerful.

Swish!

Ye Hei's face changed, and he quickly stopped his motion, darting to the side to dodge Lv Zhan's attack, then tried to break through from another side.

Whoosh!

Lv Zhan swung the Big Halberd again, sending out another Qi Ray to cut off Ye Hei's escape and cornering him to a corner of the platform.

After the two slashes, Lv Zhan's momentum climbed to its peak. He took a step forward, like a General charging into battle, closing in to ten meters in front of Ye Hei instantly. His blood boiled, and he swung the Big Halberd with all his might, thrusting forward!

Heaven Piercing!

With this strike, Lv Zhan utilized the Lv Family's ultimate Killer Move.

As the Big Halberd thrust out, a Qi Ray howled forth, shaped like a Spear Radiance, its light flickering with terrifying Energy Wave fluctuations, rapidly stabbing towards Ye Hei, leaving him with no chance to dodge.

Knowing he couldn't evade, Ye Hei braced himself, raising his dagger to slash out!

Swoosh!

A slash flew out, sword light flashed, meeting the howling Qi Ray Big Halberd head-on!

"Bang—"

A muffled sound emerged, the sword light Ye Hei struck out was punctured by the Gang Qi transformed Big Halberd, then, without losing momentum, continued to thrust fiercely at Ye Hei.

Swoosh!

Just then, a thick Gang Qi ejected from Gu Yun's hand, transformed into a palm, appeared in front of Ye Hei, grabbed the Qi Ray Big Halberd Lv Zhan stabbed out, whirled it into the air, and then dissipated it into nothingness.

"Lv Family's Lv Zhan, wins!"

Having done all this, Gu Yun declared the result in a deep voice.

"As you said, I will choose an auspicious day to assassinate you, and then we'll settle the score!"

Facing the outcome, Ye Hei had no regrets; had Gu Yun not acted in time just a moment ago, he would have been struck by the Gang Qi transformed Big Halberd, if not killed then certainly grievously wounded.

"Lord Lv is always ready!"

Lv Zhan grinned, his figure flashed, and he swept down from the platform.

Seeing this, Ye Hei also stopped wasting words and followed him down from the stage.

"Second match, Sword King's successor Emperor Bai versus Wu Sect's successor Wu Zi!" As the two swept down the stage, Gu Yun once again opened his mouth.

"I concede."

The moment Gu Yun's words fell, Wu Zi's voice immediately rose from the spectator seats.

Defeated before the battle!

Wu Zi's choice did not cause a stir among the crowd.

After all, Emperor Bai's ruthlessness in the elimination rounds was well-known to everyone; no matter the opponent, he always struck with full force, never giving his opponents a chance—if Wu Zi were to underestimate his battle, he would undoubtedly die!

In the audience, Emperor Bai's face was expressionless, as if he had already anticipated this outcome.

"The third match, Yanhuang Organization's Leng Feng versus Jiang Family's Jiang Ying."

Gu Yun was not at all surprised by this outcome; after hearing Wu Zi's words, he once again spoke up.

Whoosh!

Upon hearing this, Leng Feng abruptly stood up, took a step forward, and leapt onto the stage like a Giant Roc spreading its wings.

Seeing this, Jiang Ying raised an eyebrow but did not back down. Instead, she moved nimbly and stepped onto the stage in two strides.

"Brother Ye, how many rounds do you think this woman can last?"

In the audience, Lv Zhan placed his Big Halberd next to him, chuckling as he asked Ye Fan.

Ye Fan shook his head; although he had seen both Leng Feng and Jiang Ying fight in the elimination round, their opponents were very weak, and they hadn't used their full strength, making it impossible to gauge their true capabilities.

"It's not too late to admit defeat now; otherwise, you'll soon lose even the chance to do so!"

Above the stage, Leng Feng's momentum suddenly soared, and the terrifying War Intent spread out from his body like the epicenter of an explosion, reaching out in all directions—it was extremely formidable as if he was born for battle.

"Hmph!"

Jiang Ying did not respond, but only snorted coldly, her gaze chilling as she stared at Leng Feng.

Clearly, other than Emperor Bai, no one among the younger generation could catch her Dharma Eye, not even Leng Feng who was said to be capable of contending with Emperor Bai.

"The match begins!"

Three breaths later, Gu Yun bellowed in a deep voice.

Whoosh!

On the signal, Leng Feng's feet shifted, and like a wild beast gone mad, he pounced toward Jiang Ying, his right fist bombarding out like a cannonball.

Jiang Ying remained fearless, sword in hand to meet the attack. With a swing of her blade, a Sword Radiance howled forth.

"Bang—"

A loud boom sounded as the Sword Radiance was blasted away, with Energy Waves scattering in all directions.

Jiang Ying swung her sword again, not only cutting through the incoming Energy Wave but also shattering the residual power of that Punch Ray.

Crack—

Leng Feng slapped with his left hand, shattering the second Sword Radiance from Jiang Ying, and swiftly closed in on her, launching another fierce punch!

Jiang Ying didn't back down or dodge; she slashed head-on with all her might!

A direct clash!

She intended to confront Leng Feng this way in order to help probe the depths of Leng Feng's abilities for Emperor Bai!

"Clang!"

The fist and sword collided, emitting a crisp clang. Gang Qi shattered, and the terrible energy fluctuation sent Jiang Ying, along with her sword, flying backward.

But Leng Feng stood his ground, unmoving, as Gang Qi enshrouded him, dispersing the incoming Energy Waves.

Crack—

Jiang Ying was blown off the stage, landing shakily but with blood at the corner of her mouth and splattered on her clenched hand, looking utterly disheveled, causing the ground to shatter beneath her feet.

"Just with you, you can't gauge my depth for Emperor Bai."

Above the stage, Leng Feng stood like a War God descending, his hands behind his back, looking down at Jiang Ying and opening with a cold laugh.

Swoosh!

Jiang Ying's complexion changed, showing extreme anger, but she was unable to retort as there was indeed a significant gap between her strength and that of Leng Feng.

"Heh, I really didn't expect this venomous woman to have a lovesick side, to actually risk injury by clashing with Leng Feng for that guy, Emperor Bai!"

In the audience, Lv Zhan looked down at Jiang Ying's disheveled appearance and couldn't help but comment.

Hearing this, Jiang Ying's expression changed again. She turned her head to look at Ye Fan, Lv Zhan, and Su Liuli, feeling mocked by the three, which filled her with rage: "You... what did you say?"

"Lord said you are a lovesick woman, isn't that a compliment?"

Yesterday, during the eliminations, Jiang Ying used her overwhelming strength to slap her opponent off the stage, displeasing both Ye Fan and Lv Zhan who felt she was way too bullying. Now, seeing Jiang Ying in a mess, they naturally wanted to tease and mock her.

"That's still better than some men who rely on women to stand out."

Jiang Ying stared at Lv Zhan like a scorned woman, then turned her gaze accusingly toward both Ye Fan and Su Liuli, sneering nonstop, "However, unfortunately, the woman you rely on is very likely to be exposed in the next round, becoming the first so-called 'strong person' at the Gang Qi Introduction Realm to be defeated by a Half-step Gang Qi realm Cultivator in history!"

"I do want to do something for the man I like, but he doesn't need it," Su Liuli replied indifferently.

"I truly feel ashamed for the Buddhist sect having someone like you as a scourge!"

Seeing Su Liuli publicly admit that Ye Fan is the man she likes, from the other end of the audience seats, Shi Yongsheng stood up abruptly and said coldly, "Originally, I just wanted to punish you for your sins. Since you are so brazen and completely disregard the rules of the Buddhist sect, then I shall take you in place of Buddha—today's battle will be to the death!"

"I'm afraid you don't have the ability!!"

Su Liuli leaped gracefully, rising from the ground and stepped onto the stage in one stride.

Walking her own path.

Today.

She was taking the first step!

Chapter 644 Life and Death Battle in the Buddhist Sect!

Facing the repeated provocations and jeers from Shi Yongsheng, Su Liuli responded with action — stepping onto the stage for a battle!

On the platform, Su Liuli's elegant long hair fluttered in the wind, her face devoid of the once familiar petulance and mischievousness she showed Ye Fan. Instead, it was exceptionally calm, radiating a saintly and noble aura.

All of this was not only influenced by the temperament of Bodhi Wu Yin, from whom she had inherited, but also because her Glazed Body had been activated, significantly transforming her entire demeanor!

Just like Situ Ruoshui, who was a Mental Body, ever since Ye Fan had activated her physical potential, although she remained cute, she gained an added liveliness.

"You'll soon find out if I'm capable or not!"

Seeing Su Liuli forcefully stepping onto the stage, Shi Yongsheng leaped up vigorously, like a Giant Roc spreading its wings, quickly ascending the platform in two strides. He then clasped his hands in salute towards the empty platform above and spoke, "Master Gu Yun, today I will engage in a life-and-death battle with the Buddhist scourge, Su Liuli. Life and death are predestined, success or failure is in the heavens. Regardless of who wins or loses, let this matter be settled here, please bear witness."

"This is really turning into a life-and-death battle?!"

Seeing Su Liuli and Shi Yongsheng forcefully stepping onto the stage and hearing Shi Yongsheng's words, whether it was the cultivators surrounding the area or the competitors and various strong people in the audience, all were taken aback.

Knowing that Jiang Ying of the Jiang Family wouldn't be engaging in a fierce battle with Leng Feng, everyone was aware that the match between Su Liuli and Shi Yongsheng would be today's highlight; however, no one expected it to evolve into a battle of life and death!

"Do you agree, Su Liuli?"

Upon hearing this, Gu Yun frowned and turned to look at Su Liuli.

Su Liuli looked up at Gu Yun, her expression calm, and said, "Master Gu Yun, I am willing to accept the challenge of a life-and-death battle!"

"Since both parties are determined to engage in a life-and-death battle, this match will not have a referee. Whether you triumph or perish, it will be your own choice, and neither sect shall pursue or seek revenge afterwards!"

Seeing that Su Liuli agreed, Gu Yun did not offer any advice but took on the role of a notary instead.

"Yes, Master Gu Yun!"

Shi Yongsheng's face was flushed with excitement, as if he couldn't wait to rush up and tear Su Liuli apart, showing none of the Buddhist nature befitting a Shaolin prodigy.

In contrast, Su Liuli's expression remained very calm from start to finish, slightly nodding at Gu Yun as a response.

"It's odd that the dispute over the succession of a Buddhist heir would evolve into a life-and-death battle."

"It's all caused by Shi Yongsheng with his continuous provocations. Even a clay figure would have its patience tried."

"Shi Yongsheng's clearly targeting Su Liuli. In his words, he wanted to vindicate his master and cleanse the past shame inflicted by Bodhi Wu Yin over Shaolin. His earlier statement that Su Liuli has not cut off her worldly emotions and has violated the rules of the Buddhist sect is merely an excuse!"

The cultivators on the outskirts, having recovered from their shock, began discussing the situation animatedly, unanimously agreeing that Shi Yongsheng was excessively aggressive, leaving Su Liuli no choice but to retaliate.

"Su Liuli, you represent the Buddhist community and your master is revered as the Buddhist Supreme. Rightly speaking, you should set an example for Buddhists! But in reality, not only have you failed to lead, you have indulged in worldly emotions and declared it publicly, which is nothing short of blaspheming Buddha—today, I represent the Buddhist community, Buddha, and thousands of Buddhist disciples all over Huaxia, to purge you, the scourge!"

The debate among the external cultivators made Shi Yongsheng raise his eyebrows, then he directly placed a heavy accusation on Su Liuli, adopting a sanctimonious demeanor.

"Baldy, your hypocrisy is truly nauseating. To put it in layman's terms, you're acting like both a prostitute and a puritan — realizing that my sister-in-law lacks combat experience, you see an opportunity to use her as a stepping stone to elevate your fame, yet you cloak your ambitions in righteousness. If my sister-in-law had abundant combat experience, would you dare challenge her even if you had ten times the courage?"

Seeing Shi Yongsheng's manner, Lv Zhan couldn't bear it any longer and sneered in mockery from the spectator seats, without waiting for Su Liuli to respond.

"Loser, you still have the audacity to speak?" Shi Yongsheng mocked with a cold laugh.

"I admit, I underestimated you and failed. But if we were to fight again, do you think you could win?"

Lv Zhan disdainfully said, "To be honest, I really want to take the place of my sister-in-law and have a life-or-death battle with you, but I feel it's better if you die by her hands."

"Pretty words can be said by anyone, but the outcome remains unchanged."

Shi Yongsheng gave a cold smile and then looked at Su Liuli, trying to say something more.

However—

This time, before Shi Yongsheng could speak again, Su Liuli asked, "Are you done talking?"

"You..."

"If you're done, let's begin."

Su Liuli interrupted Shi Yongsheng again.

"Fine, fine, fine, since you're so eager to be reincarnated, I'll fulfill your wish. Rest assured, I'll liberate your soul!"

Continuously interrupted by Su Liuli, Shi Yongsheng's anger surged, and his aura began to swell violently.

Without replying, Su Liuli also stimulated the Gang Qi within her body, enveloping herself in layers of Protective Aura, making it impossible to see her clearly; one could only see her graceful figure and feel that sacred aura.

"Do you think by activating the Protective Aura from the Gang Qi Entry Realm, you will stand invincible?"

Shi Yongsheng shouted again but didn't dare to launch a reckless attack. Instead, he feigned madness as he pressured Su Liuli.

"Snap! Snap! Snap!"

With each step Shi Yongsheng took, he merged with the resonance of the air, causing the ground beneath to fracture tremendously under the terrifying force, creating an alarming presence.

"Damn, this devil monk is too cunning, trying to provoke my sister-in-law this way, making her strike to find her weaknesses for an attack."

Seeing this, Lv Zhan couldn't help but curse. Although Su Liuli lacked extensive battle experience, her realm and strength were evident. If she didn't attack, there was no vulnerability to speak of.

"Pop—"

As Lv Zhan spoke, Su Liuli made her move, bending her finger and releasing a condensed Gang Qi bullet from her fingertip, rapidly shooting toward Shi Yongsheng.

Bodhi Finger!

Once Su Liuli made a move, it was the Bodhi Finger from the Bodhi Skill.

On the day of the Attack Power test, she had used this technique to penetrate the Trial Tablet, shocking everyone.

Swish!

Though Shi Yongsheng was vocally aggressive, he remained extremely vigilant internally. Sensing Su Liuli's strike through his Spiritual Sense, he didn't dare to meet it head-on, instead shifting his feet and dodging to the side.

Clearly, as Lv Zhan had said, he didn't dare to clash head-on with Su Liuli; he could only look for vulnerabilities to strike opportunistically.

Whoosh—

Dodging Su Liuli's Bodhi Finger, Shi Yongsheng took the opportunity during Su Liuli's martial arts skill execution to leap forward, rapidly closing the distance between them.

"Pop—"

Just then!

Su Liuli flicked her finger again, condensing and compressing the Gang Qi into a white bead-like form that flashed by in an instant.

Whoosh!

Shi Yongsheng flashed again as a Gang Qi bullet whizzed past him, the terrifying energy fluctuations causing his heart to skip a beat.

Immediately, the Gang Qi bullet pierced through the afterimage left by Shi Yongsheng.

"Snap—"

Just then, Shi Yongsheng took a step forward and threw a punch!

The eighteen Arhats formed from Gang Qi instantly emerged around Shi Yongsheng's body, punching out simultaneously like him, causing the air in all directions to explode with a deafening sound!

When he struck, it was the ultimate killing move of the "Arhat Fist"!

Iron Fist swung, unleashing a surging wave of Gang Qi from Shi Yongsheng's right fist, turning into a massive Punch Ray, twinkling as it roared towards Su Liuli!

As the Punch Ray approached, Su Liuli remained unruffled. She slapped out with her jade hand, sending out a jet of Gang Qi that formed into a palm, striking out fiercely.

Smack!

A dull thud sounded as the Punch Ray was directly shattered, but the Qi Ray hand still retained its potent force, continuing its assault on Shi Yongsheng.

Simultaneously, the energy wave scattered, sweeping toward Shi Yongsheng as well.

Opportunity!

Facing the dual attack of the energy wave and the Qi Ray hand, Shi Yongsheng was not only unafraid but overjoyed!

He advanced instead of retreating, dodging the Gang Qi hand attack at a slant, then with a fierce shake of his arms, the Golden Zen Arm on his arms flashed, blocking the attack of the energy wave!

"Snap—"

Eliminating the crisis, Shi Yongsheng did not pause and took another step forward, launching a punch!

"Dharma Fist Scripture"!

With this punch, he activated his strongest killing move!

Iron Fist swung, Dharma appeared!

The image of Dharma Ancestor, formed by Gang Qi, instantly appeared above Shi Yongsheng's head, standing in the air, somber and serious, compelling one to worship him.

Upon the appearance of the Dharma Ancestor's phantom, Shi Yongsheng's entire aura erupted, filled with an invincible War Intent.

That War Intent immediately fused into his Fist Intent.

The next moment.

A Punch Ray containing Invincible Fist Intent surged out from Shi Yongsheng's right fist, blasting toward Su Liuli!

As the Punch Ray flashed, it arrived instantly in front of Su Liuli.

Without retreating or dodging, Su Liuli slapped out again, the Gang Qi hand reappeared, but not as clearly as before.

Clearly, due to the fast speed of the Punch Ray, Su Liuli's hurried counter resulted in significantly reduced power.

Nevertheless—

Even so, Su Liuli's slapped-out Gang Qi hand still shattered the terrifying Punch Ray!

Boom!

After a loud bang, both the Punch Ray and the Gang Qi hand exploded, with the terrible energy wave rippling outwards from the center of the collision in all directions.

Whoosh!

Faced with an even more terrifying energy wave than before, Shi Yongsheng still did not dodge or retreat but threw another punch, trying to neutralize the energy wave with an attack while simultaneously aiming to break Su Liuli's Protective Aura!

"Thud! Thud! Thud!"

In an instant, sounds like explosions of dynamite erupted, and Shi Yongsheng once again executed the "Dharma Fist Scripture," rekindling the horrendous Punch Ray, which dispersed the energy waves completely, vanishing into nothingness.

After neutralizing the energy wave, the Punch Ray dimmed slightly, but its potency was undiminished, carrying the Invincible Fist Intent like a crushing force, blasting towards Su Liuli!

It must be said, Shi Yongsheng's combat experience was indeed rich. He had thoroughly guessed Su Liuli's mindset, knowing she would not dodge or retreat but would meet his attack head-on, thus he excellently exploited Su Liuli's vulnerability during this crucial moment.

In contrast, Su Liuli, because she had not retreated, was directly hit by the preceding energy wave.

Although her Protective Gang Qi completely blocked the energy wave, it still caused her entire body to shudder, her Qi tumbling inside, even causing her Spiritual Sense to lapse momentarily.

In that moment of daze, the slightly weakened Punch Ray, carrying the Invincible Fist Intent, struck Su Liuli!

Bang—

A muffled sound emitted, the Punch Ray exploded, and while it did not completely break through Su Liuli's Protective Aura, it dimmed it significantly.

"Snap! Snap! Snap!"

Simultaneously, Su Liuli was forced back three steps by a strong recoil.

"Is the Supreme Heir of the Buddhist Order going to be defeated?"

Seeing this scene, aside from Ye Fan, everyone's heart was shocked, and they couldn't help but quietly ask themselves.

Chapter 645 Fight to Madness!

"Break for me!"

The response to the crowd was a thunderous yell from Shi Yongsheng.

At that moment.

Shi Yongsheng's momentum was nearly frenzied, like Dou Zhan Sheng Buddha descending to the world, his invincible War Intent bursting forth completely. With a step forward, he once again hurled a punch towards Su Liuli!

Clearly, he knew he absolutely could not let this excellent opportunity slip away. Only by striking while the iron was hot, using his Killing Move in one breath to bombard Su Liuli, could he break through Su Liuli's Protective Aura, inflicting substantial damage on her.

Otherwise, if he missed this opportunity and Su Liuli made slight adjustments, she could restore her Protective Aura. Then, he would have to find Su Liuli's weaknesses once again.

This was something he did not want to see!

He wanted a quick battle to decisively crush Su Liuli, wash away the humiliations of the past and achieve the name of the invincible!

As the punch was thrown, the image of Dharma Ancestor evolved from Gang Qi became even clearer. The Punch Ray surged out wildly, dazzling and captivating, carrying terrifying energy fluctuations and Invincible Fist Intent, bombarding Su Liuli.

Having just been shaken into continuous retreat, Su Liuli had just steadied her form and had yet to stabilize the chaotic Gang Qi within her body when she sensed the Punch Ray whistling towards her, leaving her no chance to dodge.

With no other choice, Su Liuli was forced to spur the Gang Qi in her body, and her jade palm struck out once again.

Boom!

This time.

The Gang Qi handprint that Su Liuli struck out had not fully formed before it was dispersed by the Punch Ray, and the fearsome Energy Wave, along with a slightly dimmed Punch Ray, hit Su Liuli squarely.

Su Liuli's body trembled violently, and she was sent flying backward.

Having been hit consecutively by Shi Yongsheng's Killing Moves, her Protective Aura turned dim and nearly collapsed, allowing everyone to see clearly her long hair fluttering without wind and her somewhat pale face.

"Evil creature, give me your life!"

Seeing this, Shi Yongsheng's heart surged with joy, and he let out another roar.

He fought more and more valiantly, almost with no pause. As he moved swiftly forward, his right fist swung up in pursuit of Su Liuli.

Once again, he executed Shaolin's Supreme Skill "Dharma Fist Scripture"!

Boom!

The Punch Ray flashed by, like a cannonball, striking Su Liuli's delicate body, exploding thunderously. The terrifying Energy Wave directly blasted Su Liuli towards the ground.

Crack—

A crisp sound rang out as the ground was smashed into pieces by Su Liuli's body, debris flying everywhere.

As the dust settled, everyone could clearly see that Su Liuli's Protective Aura had completely dissipated. Her white robe was stained with dust, her complexion deathly pale, and crimson blood continuously sprayed from her mouth!

The Supreme Heir of the Buddhist Order was defeated!

Seeing this scene, the cultivators outside the arena were first stunned and then made such a judgment.

Not just them, in the spectator seats, all the competing contestants, including Emperor Bai and Leng Feng, harbored the same thought.

"Hey, seems like I overestimated her strength; never expected her to be so vulnerable. Truly a disgrace to the Gang Qi Introduction Realm and Bodhi Wuyin,"

Jiang Ying said with a playful smirk, her eyes filled with contempt as she looked at Su Liuli.

By Jiang Ying's side, Emperor Bai heard this and, without speaking, retracted his gaze, not bothering to look at Su Liuli again.

Clearly, in his eyes, Su Liuli was already destined to be a dead person; there was no need to pay her any more attention!

Leng Feng felt the same way. He withdrew his gaze and glanced at Emperor Bai, already regarding him as the only rival in this Qing bang competition.

Including Chu Xuanji, Lv Yuan, and Gu Yun, many strong people had thoughtful expressions on their faces.

"What's going on with my sister-in-law?"

Lv Zhan asked Ye Fan in shock.

He was the only person other than Ye Fan who knew Su Liuli's secret. He was well aware that if Su Liuli were to use Bodhi Wuyin's combat experience, it would be like the rebirth of the young Bodhi Wuyin, capable of easily crushing Shi Yongsheng.

Ye Fan remained silent, his expression especially solemn.

He knew that Su Liuli had made up her mind to temper herself through this battle, which is why Shi Yongsheng had been able to exploit her weaknesses and launch consecutive attacks, breaking her defense and inflicting severe injuries.

At this moment, Su Liuli's injuries seemed serious, and whether she could still use Bodhi Wuyin's combat experience to continue the fight was questionable.

Moreover, based on his understanding of Su Liuli, she was a very determined person. Once she made a decision, she would not turn back even if she hit a wall.

This was very much like him; otherwise, she would not have made the painful decision to leave him and convert to the Buddhist sect.

In this situation, Ye Fan suspected that even if Su Liuli still had the strength to fight, she probably would not use Bodhi Wuyin's combat experience.

In her own words, rely on oneself to cut through all the thorns!

This made his heart suddenly rise to his throat; his mouth opened, but he didn't know what to say.

"Sinful obstacle, even if you've entered the Gang Qi Introduction Realm, how does that make you my opponent?"

Just then, upon the platform, Shi Yongsheng ceased his attack. He looked down at Su Liuli with the arrogant posture unique to a victor, not hiding his triumph.

Without replying, Su Liuli stopped coughing up blood, quickly took out a Nirvana Pill and swallowed it, while rapidly stabilizing the chaotic Gang Qi within her body in order to activate the Gang Qi to dissolve the elixir and allow the medicine to take effect as soon as possible, healing her wounds.

"You just stay down!"

Seeing that Su Liuli not only took the healing Holy Medicine, the Nirvana Pill, but also tried to get up, Shi Yongsheng sneered and, without any hesitation, threw a punch directly!

This time, he did not utilize the highly Gang Qi-consuming Shaolin Supreme Skill, "Dharma Fist Scripture," but instead struck with "Arhat Fist."

An Arhat, formed of Gang Qi, appeared behind Shi Yongsheng. The Punch Ray roared out, heading straight for Su Liuli.

Swish!

Facing Shi Yongsheng's attack again, Su Liuli did not continue to take the hits but made her utmost effort to dodge sideways.

Bang—

Because her injuries were far too severe and her internal Gang Qi had not yet stabilized, Su Liuli's speed was greatly reduced. Despite her best efforts to dodge, she was still grazed by the dazzling Punch Ray, collapsing to the ground and spitting out two mouthfuls of fresh blood.

"Heh, learned how to dodge, have you? Too late!"

Seeing this scene, Shi Yongsheng sneered coldly, then sprang off the ground, leaping several meters like a kangaroo.

After his leap, Shi Yongsheng in midair stepped out, his sole wrapped in Gang Qi that flickered with light.

Clearly, he believed that Su Liuli had completely lost her fighting capacity at this moment, and wanted to stamp his foot on Su Liuli's face, forcing her to leave this world with immense humiliation!

"Shi Yongsheng is too cruel!"

Shi Yongsheng's actions shocked the cultivators watching the match from outside the arena, and made many strong people frown.

Ye Fan's fists were clenched tightly, his mind highly focused, ready to intervene at any moment!

Although he had absolute trust in Su Liuli, the situation had developed to a point where he had no choice but to get involved.

As for... the consequences of intervening, Ye Fan didn't care in the slightest!

However—

Just as Ye Fan was about to intervene, Su Liuli, who had fallen and couldn't get up, suddenly raised her right hand and flicked a finger toward Shi Yongsheng's descending right foot.

"Pop~"

A soft sound was heard as a condensed, compressed Gang Qi shot from Su Liuli's fingertip, like a Gang Qi bullet, heading straight for Shi Yongsheng's right foot.

At this critical moment, Su Liuli used the 'Bodhi Finger' again!

Whoosh!

The move by Su Liuli made Shi Yongsheng's face change instantly, he tried to dodge, but it was too close and there was simply no time!

Bang!

The Gang Qi bullet struck the sole of Shi Yongsheng's right foot, piercing through the protective Gang Qi and exploding violently.

"Pff—"

Blood spurted wildly, Shi Yongsheng's right foot was instantaneously blasted into a mass of flesh by the energy wave, blooming like a dazzling blood flower.

"Ahh!!"

Shi Yongsheng screamed in agony, his body sent flying by the impact.

At the same time, due to the disorder in her Gang Qi forcibly using the 'Bodhi Finger', Su Liuli's injuries worsened and she once again coughed up a trace of blood.

For this reason, she didn't chase down her opponent, but instead sat up swiftly, rapidly stabilizing her internal Gang Qi and fully catalyzing the Nirvana Pill.

On the other side, Shi Yongsheng thudded to the ground, his right foot a blurry mess of flesh, completely ruined.

He took out a Nirvana Pill with a face full of regret and venom, crushed it, and sprinkled it on his right shin to stop the bleeding.

After doing all this, like Su Liuli, he immediately focused on stabilizing his body's Qi and Gang Qi.

"Uh..."

The sudden turn of events stunned everyone; clearly, nobody expected Su Liuli to turn the tables with a single finger in such a desperate situation.

"Good! Kill that Devil Monk!!"

Suddenly, Lv Zhan's shout filled the quiet square, he was as excited as if he had been injected with chicken blood.

And Ye Fan also let out a long sigh of relief, abandoning the decision to intervene.

Because, in his view, Shi Yongsheng's injuries were more severe than Su Liuli's, and with a ruined right foot, his speed greatly reduced, it would be difficult to pose any threat to Su Liuli.

As if to confirm Ye Fan's guess, after brief adjustments, Su Liuli stood up first, sprang up, and rushed toward Shi Yongsheng.

Shi Yongsheng remained unmoved, still sitting cross-legged.

Whoosh!

Then, as Su Liuli entered the attacking range, Shi Yongsheng suddenly opened his eyes, which were utterly red with intense malice.

"Die!!"

The next instant.

Without waiting for Su Liuli to act, Shi Yongsheng suddenly roared, swinging his right hand, and struck out with a palm.

In that moment, a Dharma Ancestor's silhouette evolved from Gang Qi reappeared above Shi Yongsheng's head, like an enraged Buddha with glaring eyes.

Just like Shi Yongsheng below, he raised his right hand and fiercely pressed down with a palm.

"Dharma's Great Hand seal?!"

In the spectator seats, Gu Yun, the first among the Inner Sect Elders of the Yanhuang Organization, exclaimed in shock.

He had read about the "Dharma's Great Hand seal" in Ancient Books and knew it was a Killing Move created in the later years by the Dharma Ancestor.

Back then, when Dharma Ancestor was besieged by experts of the Demon Sect and driven to madness, he created this Killing Move amidst battle, sweeping away all his enemies and establishing an invincible reputation!

"Uh..."

As Gu Yun exclaimed, everyone, including Ye Fan, was shocked.

Clearly, no one expected that Shi Yongsheng would use his ultimate move at this stage of the battle!

Boom!

With one palm strike, a torrential Gang Qi gushed from Shi Yongsheng's palm, transforming into a huge handprint that carried an irresistible force, falling from the sky and aiming for Su Liuli.

At this moment, Su Liuli's figure seemed so tiny in front of the vast handprint, as if she could be smashed into a pile of mush at any second!

Chapter 646 Burst!

This battle drove both sides to madness, beyond anyone's expectations.

Especially when Shi Yongsheng, after suffering a heavy blow and being crippled in the right foot, resorted to his most powerful secret technique, shocking everyone present.

Around the arena, the cultivators watching the match were dumbstruck.

In the spectator stand, the contestants were also shocked, even Emperor Bai and Leng Feng felt the terror of this move, their pupils slightly contracting.

And Lv Zhan's face showed utter disbelief!

In yesterday's fierce battle, although he lost, he believed it was due to carelessness.

Only at this moment did he realize he was truly no match for Shi Yongsheng — with the might of 'Dharma's Great Hand Seal,' even holding the Lv Family's Inheritance Spear and using the killing move 'Heaven Piercing,' he couldn't withstand it.

Not just them, many of the powerful spectators' expressions changed, Shi Yongsheng's strength and endurance had completely surpassed their imagination!

Meanwhile, Ye Fan silently stimulated his mind, preparing to use "Flying Sword Skill" to help Su Liuli resolve the crisis.

"Don't rush, the girl is alright."

Just as Ye Fan was about to activate the flying knife, the unflappable Chu Xuanji, whose eyes sparkled with excitement, spoke up as he looked at Su Liuli, seemingly struck by a thought.

Huh?

Ye Fan was startled and instinctively turned to look towards Su Liuli.

On the stage, Su Liuli, unknown to the others, had already seated herself cross-legged on the ground.

Indeed...

Facing the formidable 'Dharma's Great Hand Seal,' Su Liuli did not dodge, nor did she launch an attack to resolve it immediately, instead, she sat cross-legged on the ground.

What is she up to?

The sudden move puzzled everyone.

The next moment.

The answer was revealed.

Under everyone's gaze, Su Liuli's hands moved rapidly, and strands of Gang Qi surged out from her body, drawn together as if by traction, swirling above her head.

Then, just as Shi Yongsheng's 'Dharma's Great Hand Seal' was about to strike, Su Liuli's hands abruptly stopped running and she placed them together in front of her chest.

In that moment, she resembled a statue of a Bodhisattva seated cross-legged, her body emanating a noble and pure aura.

At the same time, the Gang Qi swirling above her head suddenly morphed into a large tree.

The tree was three meters tall, vividly lifelike, allowing anyone to see its trunk and branches as if it actually existed.

It swirled above Su Liuli's head, like a guardian deity, preserving her sanctity and also adding a layer of mystique.

What... what move is this?

As the tree appeared, the entire Tian Shan Sword Sect plaza, except for some Supreme Strongmen including Chu Xuanji, was left stunned.

Boom!

A loud noise as the terrifying Dharma's Great Hand Seal fiercely struck the tree above Su Liuli's head.

In an instant, Dharma's Great Hand Seal shattered, dissipating into nothing, while the great tree remained unharmed and effortlessly neutralized the energy wave that was headed towards Su Liuli.

"How... how can this be?"

This outcome caused Shi Yongsheng's face to drastically change for the first time!

His eyes widened, staring fixedly at the Bodhi Tree hovering above Su Liuli's head, completely flabbergasted!

"Not only does it resemble the Bodhi Tree, but it also contains the supreme essence of Buddhism, how... how is this possible?"

Not just Shi Yongsheng, even the usually indifferent, calm master of Shaolin Kongming, watching the battle, was shocked by this sudden turn of events.

Bodhi Tree!

The founder of Buddhism, Shakyamuni, once enlightened under a Bodhi Tree, discovered it made his mind exceptionally clear and his thoughts more lucid, which led him to conceptualize Buddhism and hence named the tree "Bodhi Tree."

Since then, the Bodhi Tree has been regarded as the sacred tree of Buddhism, and even the Bodhi Fruit has become a holy object of the Buddhist sect!

"Bodhi Wuyin uniquely created 'Bodhi Skill,' drawing upon the Bodhi Tree, the holy tree of Buddhism, as the ultimate technique, embodying its form and containing its essence, clarifying its principle, making it both offensive and defensive, truly deserving as the foremost in comprehension of our times!"

As if to answer Shi Yongsheng and Master Kongming, and to clarify the doubts of other cultivators caught in shock, Gu Yun, the head Inner Sect Elder of the Yanhuang Organization, spoke up, recognizing the technique used by Su Liuli.

Whoosh—

At Gu Yun's words, aside from a few honorable Supreme Strongmen, all others were astounded!

Immediately, before the crowd could recover from their shock, the cross-legged Su Liuli's hands suddenly shifted into palms and thrust forward.

The next moment.

Under everyone's watchful eyes, the Gang Qi transformed Bodhi Tree suddenly surged in size, reaching over ten meters, resembling a veritable mountain of trees, lifting off from above Su Liuli's head, and flying towards Shi Yongsheng!

In an instant, Shi Yongsheng sensed a terrifying aura of death, causing his consciousness to tremble violently!

At the same time, the phantom of Dharma Ancestor above his head shook intensely, then dissipated into nothingness.

"Break it for me!"

This discovery made Shi Yongsheng bellow loudly.

He tried to activate Gang Qi again to execute the 'Dharma's Great Hand Seal,' but only managed to produce an ordinary Gang Qi handprint, which disappeared upon hitting the Bodhi Tree.

The next moment.

The Bodhi Tree, like Taishan pressing down, bore down on Shi Yongsheng.

"No!!"

Shi Yongsheng screamed in terror, his voice filled with fear and reluctance.

Fear?

Reluctance??

"Pfft—"

As the Bodhi Tree pressed down from the air, Shi Yongsheng's body burst apart, flesh and blood flying!

In this battle of life and death, Shi Yongsheng perished, his soul completely scattered!

"Sss~"

Although the outcome was not overwhelmingly shocking, the scene in which Shi Yongsheng was slain deeply shook everyone, causing the cultivators and competing participants outside the ring to inhale sharply in shock.

Even the strong individuals in the audience seats changed color!

All this only because the power of the move "Bodhi Tree" was simply too terrifying!

At that moment, everyone involuntarily turned their eyes towards Su Liuli, who was seated cross-legged in the ring.

At that moment, in many people's eyes, she appeared as a goddess come to earth, pure and noble, compelling people to only admire her from afar, not daring to desecrate.

At that moment, there was no one left who dared to doubt her strength as the Supreme Heir of the Buddhist Order, nor question her identity as the seed leader!

"It should have been this way long ago!"

Shortly afterward, as the Bodhi Tree disintegrated into nothingness, Lv Zhan came back to his senses from his astonishment, mumbling to himself.

Clearly, he believed that in the crucial moment, Bodhi Wuyin had utilized her combat experience, employing the ultimate technique of the "Bodhi Skill."

Ye Fan remained silent.

Reason told him that Su Liuli didn't utilize Bodhi Wuyin's combat experience but had instead experienced a revelation during the battle, eventually comprehending the move "Bodhi Tree" to completely eradicate Shi Yongsheng!

"To find enlightenment during the battle, this girl is incredible, no wonder she was taken as a disciple by Bodhi Wuyin late in her life, her comprehension is absolutely not inferior to Bodhi Wuyin's!"

Lv Yuan also spoke up, his words confirming Ye Fan's judgment.

"What... What? She found enlightenment during the battle and comprehended that move?"

Lv Zhan was so shocked he was at a loss for words.

First, he had not expected that Su Liuli, at the moment of life and death, did not employ the combat experience of Bodhi Wuyin; moreover, that Bodhi Wuyin could forget life and death to find enlightenment at such a moment blew his mind with its depth and perceptiveness!

"My god, the Supreme Heir of the Buddhist Order found enlightenment during the moment of life and death, this is utterly unbelievable!"

"That's the true young Supreme of this generation. With the move Bodhi Tree, she can definitely sweep all the competitors in this Qing Bang competition!"

Lv Yuan's words stirred up the crowd, causing those cultivators outside the ring to exclaim without end.

Hearing those discussions, whether it was Jiang Ying, Emperor Bai, or Leng Feng, their expressions turned extremely grim.

Because they all knew very well that if Su Liuli employed such an invincible technique during their face-off, their hopes of breaking through the norm and creating a miracle to defeat Su Liuli, who was in the Half-step Gang Qi realm with their Gang Qi Introduction Realm abilities, would be extremely difficult, almost impossible!

"Pfft—"

Just then, Su Liuli, who was sitting crossed-legged, suddenly spat out a mouthful of fresh blood and collapsed backward.

"Liu Li!"

The sudden incident turned Ye Fan's expression.

He roared, sprang up, and dashed onto the ring in two leaps, rushing to Su Liuli's side and lifting her up into his arms.

Having done all that, he immediately focused his mind to examine Su Liuli's injuries and found her meridians and internal organs were variously damaged.

Upon discovering this, Ye Fan immediately extended his palm, placed it on her body, and began infusing her with Pure Yang Qi to help her recover from her injuries.

Pure Yang Qi, nurturing all things, has a far better healing effect than the Nirvana Pill!

Soon, strains of Pure Yang Qi permeated Su Liuli's body, rapidly healing her injuries, but she remained unconscious, her face as white as paper, and her entire being appeared listless and weak.

"Master, what's going on? Why hasn't she woken up yet?"

The state of Su Liuli had left Ye Fan somewhat panicked, as he turned his head to ask Chu Xuanji, who was sitting in the audience.

Whoosh—

Upon hearing this, Chu Xuanji was moved, and he urged a thought into Su Liuli's body to investigate.

"Her consciousness is overly exhausted, so she cannot awaken temporarily."

A moment later, Chu Xuanji revealed the reason for Su Liuli's unresponsive coma.

"It's such a pity. If her consciousness hadn't been overly exhausted, she could have seized the opportunity to realize and truly comprehend that move 'Bodhi Tree' afterward. Now that she has lost this chance, even if her ability to comprehend is extremely high, she would need a significant opportunity to grasp it again, unknowable when that might be."

At Chu Xuanji's side, Lv Yuan first blinked in surprise then sighed.

Wow!

As soon as Lv Yuan spoke, everyone was shocked again!

Initially, everyone assumed that Su Liuli, who had grasped the move 'Bodhi Tree,' would be invincible among the younger generation. Now, learning that Su Liuli had not grasped it, how could they not be amazed?

"Hey, having a stroke of luck once is enough! Did you think that receiving the inheritance meant you could comprehend the Buddhist Supreme Skill?"

After the surprise, Jiang Ying breathed a sigh of relief and then laughed out of schadenfreude—since Su Liuli hadn't grasped 'Bodhi Tree,' she could compete against Su Liuli with a chance of winning!

"What did you say?"

Ye Fan had just picked up Su Liuli, only to hear Jiang Ying's gloating sarcasm, and immediately became enraged.

"Ha-ha, Jiang Ying, you've touched someone's sore spot, huh."

Seeing Ye Fan flying into a rage, Yuan Feng, who sat not far from Jiang Ying, also laughed in a mocking tone, "Everyone knows, he wanted to rely on that woman to defeat Emperor Bai, thus achieving a victory without fighting to preserve his and his master's reputations. Now, that woman has not comprehended the Buddhist Supreme Skill and is also seriously injured, how can she help him defeat Emperor Bai?"

"Master, let's get Liu Li off the stage first."

Faced with Yuan Feng's provocation, Ye Fan suddenly calmed down. He ignored Yuan Feng and instead addressed Chu Xuanji.

Whoosh!

Without replying, Chu Xuanji waved his hand, and a stream of Gang Qi shot out, transforming into a blanket that wrapped up Su Liuli, gently lowering her onto the spectating seats.

Only when he saw Su Liuli safely beside Chu Xuanji did Ye Fan retract his gaze and turn toward Yuan Feng.

"Hey, you needn't look at me like that. A person can't always be lucky. Your woman will eventually serve as a stepping stone for Emperor Bai and others to shatter myths, your wish is going to be thwarted..." Yuan Feng continued with his taunting laughter.

However—

Before he could finish his words, Ye Fan interrupted him with a roar, "Wudang waste, come up and face your death!!"

Chapter 647 Killing Yuan Feng!

"Wudang trash, come up and die!!"

On the platform, Ye Fan suddenly roared, overpowering all other sounds. His voice echoed throughout the Tian Shan Sword Sect square, lingering for a long time.

"You... You're seeking death!"

In the spectator stands, Yuan Feng was extremely annoyed at being interrupted by Ye Fan, and now, hearing Ye Fan insult him and tell him to come up and die, he exploded like a cat whose tail had been stepped on.

Just as he roared in anger and made to leap onto the platform, he was firmly held down by Wudang Sect Leader, Heavenly Master Zhang, unable to move.

"Master, don't stop me, let me go up and kill him!" Yuan Feng seemed completely crazed, struggling incessantly.

"A fight is acceptable, but not a fight to the death."

Heavenly Master Zhang's face looked somewhat grim. He had witnessed Qin Yan's defeat by Ye Fan relying solely on martial arts, and he knew well that Ye Fan, with just his martial arts skills, could match Yuan Feng. If magic cultivation were used, Yuan Feng's chances were slim, and naturally, he couldn't let Yuan Feng just go up there to die.

"Is Wudang Sect Leader Heavenly Master Zhang afraid that Yuan Feng isn't his match?"

"Exactly, the disciple of the Evil Emperor once killed another genius of Wudang and later seemed to have also destroyed a Wudang martial arts gym in the secular world. The two sides have deep-seated grievances. If Yuan Feng was confident of winning, Heavenly Master Zhang would certainly not stop him."

As soon as Heavenly Master Zhang spoke, the cultivators outside the platform were in an uproar, sensing Heavenly Master Zhang's lack of confidence in Yuan Feng.

"Master... Master, you're worried I'll lose to him?!"

Stunned by the cultivators' discussions and recalling what Heavenly Master Zhang had just said, Yuan Feng was so shocked he widened his eyes, his face showing a ghost-like expression as if he couldn't believe this was real.

"Heavenly Master Zhang, since you don't dare to let your disciple come up for a fight, why don't you take him back to Wudang and keep his mouth shut, lest trouble arises from what he says!" Ye Fan warned coldly.

"Young man, you... you are too presumptuous!"

Upon hearing this, Heavenly Master Zhang's face changed in anger, and he retorted sharply.

"Too presumptuous? From beginning to end, I've not sought trouble with your disciple. Instead, he has repeatedly provoked me and my friends."

Ye Fan spoke in a low tone, "He called me trash, right? If you don't even have the courage to let him battle me, doesn't that make him even less than trash?"

"_"

Heavenly Master Zhang's face went through several changes, desperately wishing Yuan Feng could go up and tear Ye Fan into pieces, yet knowing the difficulty was immense.

"Master, don't worry, I'll definitely kick his head off like a ball!"

Yuan Feng, full of solemn promises, although having heard of the battle between Ye Fan and Wang Kun, had not witnessed it firsthand. He couldn't know how terrifying Wang Kun's final move was, nor could he assess Ye Fan's strength.

Besides, from start to finish, he hadn't really regarded Ye Fan as a threat.

"Go up and have a normal fight!"

Heavenly Master Zhang's expression was somber, ultimately disagreeing to a fight to the death with Ye Fan. Wudang had already lost an extremely talented disciple to Ye Fan, and he did not wish for Yuan Feng to follow in his footsteps.

Whoosh!

Without responding, an infuriated Yuan Feng sprang from his spot, turning into a phantom and stepping onto the platform in two strides.

"Today, I'm going to twist your head off and kick it like a ball, and use your blood to pay respects to my deceased senior brother and uncle!"

Once on the platform, Yuan Feng completely ignored Heavenly Master Zhang's advice, his eyes filled with killing intent staring down Ye Fan.

"Fighting isn't done with the mouth. If you want a fight to the death, apply to Master Gu Yun."

Ye Fan responded coldly, his anger ignited by Yuan Feng's repeated challenges and provocations. Likewise, a killing intent surged in his heart!

"Yuan... Yuan Feng!"

Seeing Yuan Feng step onto the stage and actively provoke a fight to the death, Heavenly Master Zhang's face changed, and he wanted to stop him again.

However—

At this moment, Yuan Feng was completely blinded by anger. He was set on slaying Ye Fan and didn't listen to Heavenly Master Zhang's intervention but instead said to Gu Yun, "Master Gu Yun, today I will engage in a duel to the death with the disciple of the Evil Emperor. Life or death will be left to fate, and success or failure is in the hands of heaven. No matter who wins or loses, let this matter rest, please bear witness!"

"Ye Fan, are you willing to accept the challenge?"

Gu Yun turned to look at Ye Fan. According to the rules, as long as Ye Fan agreed, he would not interfere.

As soon as Gu Yun spoke, Heavenly Master Zhang immediately swallowed the words he was about to say.

Clearly, he also knew that by now, he simply could not stop Yuan Feng anymore. On the contrary, if he continued to intervene, it would only weaken Yuan Feng and the Wudang's momentum, so he simply let Yuan Feng have his duel to the death with Ye Fan.

"Master Gu Yun, if it's going to rain, let it rain, and if someone needs to marry off, let them marry. Since he is courting death, I have no objections," Ye Fan replied calmly, indirectly giving his response.

"Bastard, fight for your life!!"

Hearing Ye Fan's calm words ringing in his ears, Yuan Feng went completely mad. Without waiting for Gu Yun to say anything else, he leaped forward, holding the Taiyi Brush, and attacked Ye Fan.

Whoosh!

Yuan Feng's figure flashed past, entering the attack range in an instant, and with a sweep of his brush, he launched a Gang Qi, transforming into a Qi Arrow, speeding towards Ye Fan.

Facing Yuan Feng's active attack, Ye Fan did not retreat but advanced. He sprang from the ground, his figure soared, and all 108 Power Seeds inside his body ran wildly, channeling all the power to his right palm and striking out in a flowing motion.

Smack!

With one palm strike, the surging Gang Jin burst forth like floodwaters breaking through a dam, rolling up a wave of Qi that charged toward the incoming Qi Arrow!

Crackling!

The Qi Arrow, like a rainbow, unstoppable, instantly pierced through the Qi Wave with continuous explosive sounds echoing.

Bang!

Shortly after, a muffled explosion was heard as the Qi Arrow hit the Gang Jin contained within the Qi Wave and violently burst apart, turning into nothingness.

Blocking Qi with power?!

Although they knew that Ye Fan had broken Kunlun Sect's martial genius Wang Kun's killing move in the elimination round using only his Martial Arts Cultivation, at this moment, as they watched Ye Fan casually break Yuan Feng's Qi Arrow with a single palm, both the cultivators outside the arena and the competing participants in the spectator seats were all taken aback.

Only the many strong people in the spectator stands remained calm.

They had all witnessed the battle between Ye Fan and Wang Kun and knew full well how terrifying Ye Fan's martial arts strength was, rivaling that of a Half-step Gang Qi overlord!

"Die!!"

Just then, Yuan Feng's eyes turned blood-red as he roared furiously, his aura surging wildly.

Whoosh!

He once again raised the Wudang Sect's magical weapon, the Taiyi Brush, as Gang Qi surged through his body.

The next moment.

A Dao Venerable phantom evolved from Gang Qi appeared conspicuously above his head. Dressed in a Taoist robe and holding the brush, he sat cross-legged, exuding an inviolable, majestic holiness.

At the same time, a ferocious Gang Qi flowed into the Taiyi Brush, causing it to flicker with light and cast a terrifying ray, like a laser, shooting towards Ye Fan.

"Taiyin Mystic Technique!"

After one strike, Yuan Feng did not wish to prolong the fight, directly employing the Supreme Secret Technique "Taiyin Mystic Technique" created by the Wudang sect founder, Zhang Sanfeng, intending to slay Ye Fan with a single blow!

Moreover, this strike was far more powerful than during the attack power test, its might terrifyingly formidable.

"Break for me!!"

Facing the most powerful secret technique of Wudang, Ye Fan still did not dodge or retreat, nor did he use the "Flying Sword Skill." Instead, he smashed his fist toward the Qi Ray coming straight at him!

With the fist thrown, the surging power, mingled with all of Ye Fan's physical strength, roared into the Black Iron Fist set, making it flicker with black light.

Third Level of Sky-Rushing Evil Qi, twenty-seven times power, which, after being enhanced by the Black Iron Fist set, reached fifty-four times power!

It must be noted that since Ye Fan had broken through to the Innate Great Perfection realm, the one hundred and eight Power Seeds within him had miraculously interconnected. This not only greatly transformed his body but also significantly improved the quality of his power, making it not inferior to the Gang Qi of a Half-step Gang Qi realm cultivator!

At this moment, he threw a punch with fifty-four times power, equivalent to fifty-four times the full force of a Half-step Gang Qi realm cultivator not using any martial arts!

Furthermore, this punch also contained his rampant physical strength!

This... was Ye Fan's strongest strike solely in terms of Martial Arts Cultivation!

In an instant, a wave of Qi surged up like a roaring river, charging towards the incoming Qi Ray!

Boom!

A loud sound erupted, the Qi Ray, carrying terrifying energy fluctuations, was instantly shattered by the Qi Wave.

One punch!

Ye Fan shattered Yuan Feng's Killing Move with a single punch!

This outcome instantly shocked everyone present!

At the same time, multiple waves of energy, sharp as arrows, shot outward from the point of collision, spreading in all directions.

Ye Fan remained expressionless, transformed his hands into palms, and with a smooth push, he generated a wall of Qi Wave that neutralized all the incoming energy waves.

Whoosh!

Immediately after, Ye Fan did not pause; his feet sprang up, his speed surged, and he shot towards Yuan Feng like an arrow!

As he arrived, he swung his fist!

Flowing smoothly, Ye Fan blasted out another punch!

Yuan Feng, having not fully mastered the "Taiyin Mystic Technique" and struggling with his internal Gang Qi after using his Killing Move, barely managed to muster Gang Qi to counter the energy waves, only to see Ye Fan's fist thundering towards him, leaving him no chance to dodge!

Bang!

Ye Fan's fist struck Yuan Feng, the surging power combined with his physical strength blasted into Yuan Feng, instantly dispersing Yuan Feng's Protective Aura!

"Puchi—"

Yuan Feng's body trembled violently, he was thrown backward, spewing out a mouthful of blood mist, his face pale as paper.

With the second punch, not only did Ye Fan break Yuan Feng's Protective Aura, but he also injured Yuan Feng's internal organs!

"Hiss~"

This result made the cultivators and the majority of the contestants in the spectator seats outside the arena gasp in shock, and it also made many strong people change color!

Strike while sick, take the life!

Just then, Ye Fan stomped the ground, shattering it and using the rebound force, he soared like a Giant Roc spreading its wings, leaping into the air to pounce on Yuan Feng.

Swish!

Upon soaring, Ye Fan suddenly swung both hands, like a mighty eagle grabbing its prey, he fiercely grabbed Yuan Feng's shoulders, and then... he tore with force!

"Puchi—"

Blood sprayed as Ye Fan brutally ripped off Yuan Feng's arms!

"Ah!!"

The intense pain made Yuan Feng cry out mournfully, nearly fainting.

However—

The next moment.

The wailing abruptly stopped!

Under everyone's gaze, Ye Fan swung one of Yuan Feng's arms, fiercely striking it towards Yuan Feng's head!

Bang!

A muffled sound spread as Yuan Feng's head was severed from his body, hitting the ground like an exploded watermelon, instantly bursting apart!

Yuan Feng died!

Ye Fan landed, the ground beneath his feet exploded.

Covered in blood, his eyes electric, he swept his gaze across the whole venue.

"Who else wants to kill me?!"

Chapter 648 Reputation Earned by Fighting!

Today, in the second life-or-death match, Ye Fan, with his martial arts cultivation, drenched the ring in Yuan Feng's blood with just three moves and made him vanish from this world.

This outcome greatly exceeded everyone's expectations!

So much so that when Ye Fan's gaze swept across the audience and he bellowed, "Who else wants to kill me?" no one responded, and the venue fell exceptionally silent.

Above the ring, Ye Fan, covered in blood, had eyes flashing like lightning and an aura like a rainbow, appearing like the War God descending to the mortal realm.

Below the ring, those peripheral cultivators were so shocked that they were speechless, their eyes brimming with disbelief.

It wasn't just them; even in the spectator stands, many of the competing contestants wore expressions as if they'd seen a ghost, seemingly unable to believe that Ye Fan's martial arts combat power could be so formidable.

Even among the many strong people, there was deep surprise.

Although they had witnessed the battle between Ye Fan and Wang Kun firsthand and knew that Ye Fan's martial arts combat power was extraordinary, they did not expect that Ye Fan would only need three moves to kill Yuan Feng without any suspense!

Included among them was Heavenly Master Zhang.

As the Wudang Sect Leader, his understanding of the "Taiyin Mystic Technique" was incomparable to outsiders, and he believed it was no less than the secret techniques of other sects and cultivation families.

In his view, even though Yuan Feng had only grasped the surface of the "Taiyin Mystic Technique" and could not unleash its true power, leveraging his half-step Gang Qi realm strength to use this killing move, he could still vie for supremacy among the younger generation!

He didn't allow Yuan Feng to engage in a life-or-death fight with Ye Fan just now because he was worried that Ye Fan would use both magic and martial arts in the duel, afraid that Yuan Feng would not be a match.

In other words, if it had been declared that the fight would be limited to martial arts cultivation, he would have definitely not stopped Yuan Feng!

And now, Ye Fan, relying solely on his martial arts cultivation, broke Yuan Feng's killing move with his first punch, shattered Yuan Feng's defense with the second, and with the third strike ruthlessly killed Yuan Feng on the spot!

All of this gave him a feeling akin to being in a dream!

"Well done, Brother Ye, you're mighty!"

In the quiet square, Lv Zhan's voice suddenly burst out, as if he had been injected with rooster's blood; he shouted loudly, seemingly telling Heavenly Master Zhang that all this was not a dream, but reality!

Heavenly Master Zhang snapped out of it at once, his expression filled with furious anger, his eyes blazing with fire, staring daggers at Ye Fan, a murderous intent pervading his eyes.

Ye Fan had once slain his overtly cultivated genius, Murong Sheng, and today he had killed Yuan Feng, whom he nurtured in secret, filling him with a fury so intense he wished he could slay Ye Fan on the spot!

"Old Cow Nose, if you're dissatisfied with your disciple's defeat against mine, why don't we go up and exchange a few moves?"

Chu Xuanji sensed Heavenly Master Zhang's murderous intent right away, turned his head, and spoke expressionlessly.

Clank!

Chu Xuanji's words were like a bucket of ice water poured over Heavenly Master Zhang, causing a shiver in his heart and a cold feeling from head to toe, completely dispelling his will to kill.

"The Qing bang Tournament is a stage for the younger generation to compete; let's leave the stage to them."

Immediately thereafter, Heavenly Master Zhang, feeling humiliated by Chu Xuanji's remarks and considering the death of his disciple, felt he had to respond since Wudang would not be able to stand in the Hua Xia Cultivation World if he said nothing, but he did not mention the life-or-death fight between Ye Fan and Yuan Feng.

"Hmph!"

Chu Xuanji let out a cold snort, then withdrew his gaze, no longer looking at Heavenly Master Zhang.

"Three moves! As an Evil Emperor's Disciple at the Innate Great Perfection Realm, defeating the Wudang genius with just martial arts cultivation in three moves is simply unbelievable!"

"Indeed, people think the Evil Emperor's Disciple is formidable in magic, but who would have thought that his martial arts combat power is also so terrifying!"

"Dual Cultivation of Magic and Martial Arts, with battle power doubling, sweeping cultivators in the same realm—if he were to use both magic and martial arts in combat, how terrifying would his combat power be?"

Lv Zhan's shout, along with the exchange between Chu Xuanji and Heavenly Master Zhang, lifted everyone from their shock one after another. Outside the ring, those cultivators couldn't take their eyes off Ye Fan, standing on the ring above, marveling incessantly, feeling as if they were meeting Ye Fan for the first time.

At the same time, the vast majority of cultivators in the spectator stands looked at Ye Fan with a slight reverence.

By now, they had no doubts about Ye Fan's strength, and they wouldn't again arrogantly assume that Ye Fan didn't deserve to be a seed contestant!

"It seems this guy is hiding far deeper than I imagined," Wu Zi, the heir of the Wu Sect, couldn't help but secretly think to himself as he watched Ye Fan, who was surging with killing intent on the ring.

If his probing attack during the elimination round only made him unsure of victory against Ye Fan, then at this very moment, his confidence was almost completely gone.

Reason told him that Ye Fan was not someone he could defeat!

While Wu Zi admitted to himself that he was no match for Ye Fan, on the other side, Ye Hei from the Dark Sect, the son of the Killing Emperor, had a very solemn expression.

Through the recent battle between Ye Fan and Yuan Feng, he could tell that although Ye Fan's martial arts cultivation was not as good as his, his combat power was nearly as strong as his own—if Ye Fan were to use magic in their duel, his chances of victory would be very... very slim!

"Heh, even if he hides his strength, what of it? This level of power is simply not enough to look at when facing a strong opponent, it's nothing but a clay chicken and pottery dog!"

Jiang Ying also spoke up, still wearing a disdainful smile on her lips. Although Ye Fan's sudden burst of martial arts combat power had shocked her, she still had absolute confidence in her own strength and believed that Ye Fan was no match for her.

"Jiang Ying, do you want to fight?"

Above the ring, Ye Fan's gaze, sharp as a knife, swept toward Jiang Ying, making no effort to conceal his killing intent.

Now that he had already obliterated Yuan Feng, he didn't mind unleashing a massacre today and ending the Qing bang Tournament ahead of schedule!

"Could it be that today there will be a third life-or-death great battle?"

Startled by Ye Fan's words, those cultivators on the outer edges were excited, their eyes all turning to Jiang Ying.

For them, the outcome of this Qing bang Tournament, win or lose, was not important. What mattered to them was the chance to witness a thrilling and unparalleled confrontation.

And a life-and-death battle is undoubtedly the most exciting and thrilling!

"Do you think I'm afraid of you?"

Sensing a wave of gazes sweeping over, Jiang Ying couldn't contain her anger, "If it wasn't for my promise to Brother Emperor Bai to leave your head for him, I would behead you right now!"

Whoosh!

As soon as Jiang Ying uttered these words, everyone couldn't help but recall the life-and-death battle agreement between Ye Fan and Emperor Bai, and simultaneously turned their gazes toward Emperor Bai.

They wanted to see how Emperor Bai would react after Ye Fan had burst forth with astonishing martial arts battle power.

The next moment.

They saw it.

Although Emperor Bai was looking at Ye Fan, there was no hint of emotion on his face—Ye Fan's performance didn't move him at all!

"If you want to meet King Yan sooner, I will satisfy you now!"

Sensing the crowd's gazes on him, Emperor Bai spoke, his tone still as domineering and assertive as ever.

Clearly, in his eyes, Ye Fan was destined to become a corpse; it was just a matter of time.

"Killing just a Wudang waste, you really think you're invincible, daring to challenge in front of everyone."

Leng Feng also spoke up, though Ye Fan's performance was dazzling, it was not enough to make him take note.

"Today's competition ends here!"

Upon hearing Leng Feng's words, Gu Yun felt an inexplicable twinge in his heart and quickly stood up to announce.

Clearly, he was afraid that Leng Feng's words would infuriate Ye Fan, leading to a life-and-death battle between the two!

Seeing Gu Yun speaking, Ye Fan no longer said anything, reined in his killing intent, leaped off the stage with a push from the ground, and walked towards Su Liuli.

In the spectator stands, Su Liuli was lying in a chair beside Chu Xuanji, still unconscious, but her complexion had regained its color, indicating that her injuries were not a big concern.

Even so, Ye Fan still frowned.

Seeing this, Lv Zhan immediately approached and consoled, "Brother Ye, don't worry, my sister-in-law won't have any issues."

"Hmm."

Ye Fan nodded, he could tell that Su Liuli was not seriously injured, but thinking about how she was almost beaten down in the match today, almost killed on the stage, and even mocked after the match, he still felt uncomfortable.

He knew that if Su Liuli hadn't been unaware of his strength and was thinking of standing up for him by participating in the Qing bang tournament, even if she did want to forge her own path in cultivation through trials, she never would have faced such danger as today, nor would she have suffered mockery after a narrow escape from death.

"Brother Ye, reputation is earned through fighting."

Seeing Ye Fan furrowing his brow, appearing displeased, Lv Zhan assumed Ye Fan was holding a grudge over Jiang Ying, Emperor Bai, and Leng Feng's recent comments and explained, "Today, you initially revealed your strength and killed Yuan Feng, making most people think twice before underestimating you. One day, when you fight with your full strength, I believe those idiots will definitely regret what they said today!"

"Could it be... that he still has hidden strength?"

As soon as Lv Zhan's words fell, those competitors in the audience seats who had begun to stand up to leave were suddenly shocked, staring at Ye Fan as if they were looking at a monster.

Whereas Emperor Bai and Leng Feng didn't even deign to give Ye Fan a direct glance, they simply left straight away.

Clearly, they believed that even if Ye Fan had more to hide, it could only be his magic cultivation.

And... Ye Fan's magic cultivation was at the Innate Great Perfection realm; how much stronger could his hidden strength be?

Not just them, even the many other strong people also felt that although Ye Fan had indeed amazed them, he ultimately couldn't defy the heavens, and he couldn't be compared with peerless geniuses like Leng Feng and Emperor Bai, let alone defeat heirs of ancient cultivation families like Jiang Ying.

In response, Ye Fan paid no attention. He knew Lv Zhan was right—the reputation had to be earned, not spoken into existence.

By the time this Qing bang tournament came to a close, he would make certain individuals clench their lips as tightly as a virgin clasping her thighs!

However—

Ye Fan chose to ignore them, but there were others who were relentless.

Just as Ye Fan was about to pick up Su Liuli, preparing to leave the spectator stands, Jiang Ying, who left with Emperor Bai, suddenly stopped and turned her head back, looking at Su Liuli, who was still unconscious, and said to Emperor Bai beside her, "Brother Emperor Bai, it looks like the supreme heir of the Buddhist order intends to play dead to avoid the upcoming matches. What a pity, you won't be able to break the age-old legend by killing her now!"

"She has the reputation of being at the Gang Qi Introduction Realm but not the actual strength. There's no meaning in breaking such a legend."

Emperor Bai said disdainfully, seemingly as easy to kill Su Liuli as slicing vegetables, and did not even bother to look back while talking, truly embodying arrogance to the fullest.

"Two fools, if..."

Before Lv Zhan could finish responding to Emperor Bai and Jiang Ying's words, he was preempted by Ye Fan shaking his head to stop him.

"Brother Lv, as you said, reputation is won by fighting!"

Chapter 649 Everyone Shut Up

In the perilous moment, Su Liuli injured Shi Yongsheng with a single finger and then, in a life or death situation, a flash of inspiration allowed her to execute the supreme skill 'Bodhi Tree' from the 'Bodhi Skill', reversing the situation and killing Shi Yongsheng; Ye Fan crushed Yuan Feng as easily as crushing dry weeds and smashing rotten wood...

After the day's competition, Ye Fan and Su Liuli, who were previously the center of attention, again became the focus of everyone's discussions.

"Although the disciple of the Evil Emperor was stunningly impressive and definitely qualified to be among the top tier of the younger generation, he is still no match for the Little Saber King Bai Di!"

Some people made this judgment, believing Ye Fan was still not a match for Emperor Bai.

This view was almost universally agreed upon by all the cultivators who came to watch the competition; even many strong people believed that no matter how much strength Ye Fan might be concealing, he was still far from being Emperor Bai's opponent!

"If the supreme heir of the Buddhist sect could fully comprehend the supreme skill 'Bodhi Tree' of the 'Bodhi Skill', she would dominate the younger generation!"

"Unfortunately, there are no ifs in this world. She is destined to play second fiddle to Emperor Bai and Leng Feng, helping the two of them break ancient norms!"

Just as everyone unanimously agreed Ye Fan stood no chance against Emperor Bai, based on Su Liuli's performance in one battle, they also concurred that without mastering 'Bodhi Tree', Su Liuli would be no match for either Emperor Bai or Leng Feng.

"Not to mention Emperor Bai and Leng Feng, the mega favorites to win the championship, whether the supreme heir of the Buddhist sect could overcome Jiang Ying, the demon of the Jiang Family, remains an uncertainty, given that Jiang Ying's strength is no less than that of Shaolin's Shi Yongsheng, and even stronger in some aspects!"

Eventually, some even raised the opinion that Su Liuli was no match for Jiang Ying.

Unlike the first two views, this one did not receive unanimous agreement, but instead sparked controversy.

Some believed that Su Liuli, having been tempered through life and death, had accumulated valuable combat experience and should be able to defeat Jiang Ying.

The rest argued that Su Liuli had only gone through one life-and-death battle, which was insufficient for her to gain enough experience. Additionally, she clearly was not adept at using the supreme skill 'Bodhi Skill', and was bound to lose to Jiang Ying.

This dispute made the Tian Shan Sword Sect's square under the night sky particularly lively, and some people even took advantage of the situation to start betting on the match between Su Liuli and Jiang Ying.

"Hey, luck only strikes once! Unable to comprehend 'Bodhi Tree', I'll slaughter her as easily as slaughtering a chicken!"

Under the night sky, Jiang Ying left her wooden house and, while on her way to Granny Jiang's place, she overheard the conversation of the cultivators in the square with her extraordinary hearing and sneered with disdain.

A moment later, Jiang Ying arrived at the door of a secluded courtyard deep within the Tian Shan Sword Sect and briskly pushed the door open to enter.

In the main hall of the central house of the courtyard, Granny Jiang sat cross-legged. Sensing Jiang Ying stepping into the hall, she opened her eyes and said, "You are here."

"Great-grandmother, what did you call me for?"

Jiang Ying asked, slightly confused. She had been cultivating and preparing for the battle in her own wooden house when a disciple of the Tian Shan Sword Sect came and told her that Granny Jiang was looking for her, prompting her to come here.

"To talk about tomorrow's competition," Granny Jiang cut straight to the point.

"Tomorrow's competition?"

Jiang Ying heard this and realized something, slightly displeased, she asked, "Great-grandmother, are you afraid I will lose to that supreme heir of the Buddhist sect?"

"That's not it," Granny Jiang shook her head.

"Then what do you mean?" Jiang Ying was full of doubt.

"In tomorrow's competition, just fight her normally, and make sure not to let your emotions lead you to a life-or-death battle," Granny Jiang cautioned seriously.

"Why?"

Jiang Ying frowned again, clearly unwilling.

Because Su Liuli had stood up for Ye Fan before the competition, dented Jiang Ying's arrogance, and since Jiang Ying harbored deep hatred for Ye Fan, and unable to fight Ye Fan directly, she had decided to transfer all her hatred toward Su Liuli, determined to kill Su Liuli in the competition!

Granny Jiang sighed and said, "If that girl, like today, comprehends 'Bodhi Tree' at a critical moment tomorrow, you will have no defense against it. If it becomes a life-or-death battle with no one to intervene, you will undoubtedly die."

"Great-grandmother, you worry too much. Everyone knows that she was just lucky today, and because she overexerted her mental power, she missed the best time for enlightenment. It's completely impossible for her to comprehend the 'Bodhi Tree' move again in a short period of time!" Jiang Ying declared fearlessly.

"Better safe than sorry. Moreover, you just need to win against her; there is no need to kill her," Granny Jiang added.

"Hmph! She warned me before the competition that if I didn't want to disgrace our ancient cultivation family, I should just crawl back to the Jiang family,"

Not willing to let Su Liuli off lightly, Jiang Ying justified her reason, "She dared to insult our Jiang family, she should be prepared to be killed by me."

"Better to be safe than sorry," Granny Jiang's tone became stringent, leaving no room for doubt, "You must do as I say, do not engage her in a life-or-death battle!"

"Alright then, I'll just humiliate her thoroughly on stage!"

Seeing Granny Jiang get angry, Jiang Ying reluctantly stepped back and changed her mind.

This time, Granny Jiang did not object.

For she too wanted Su Liuli to learn a lesson—no one belittles an ancient cultivation family!

Meanwhile, in Ye Fan's wooden house.

Su Liuli, who had regained consciousness, was unaware of all this.

At this moment, she sat cross-legged on a cushion in the hall, her eyes tightly closed, motionless like an old monk in meditation.

At that moment, she was not engaging in meditation cultivation but was contemplating the life-and-death battle she had faced that day.

In fact, she had regained consciousness at noon, first restoring her mind through meditation cultivation, then immersing herself completely in contemplation to the point that she skipped dinner.

In order not to disturb Su Liuli's contemplation, Ye Fan did not stay inside the cabin but sat cross-legged under a large tree in front of the cabin.

Unlike Su Liuli, he did not contemplate the battle of the day but was engaged in meditation cultivation.

Under the large tree, the dark red Bloodline Token floated above Ye Fan's head, streams of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi flowing out of it, entering Ye Fan's body through the Bai Hui point on his head and being absorbed and converted by him.

The Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi inside the Bloodline Token, which Ye Fan had absorbed during the Dan Tribulation while concocting the Lifespan Extension Pill, was much more concentrated than the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi found naturally, making cultivation vastly more efficient.

Over the past nearly three months, Ye Fan had continuously absorbed the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi from the Bloodline Token for his cultivation, propelling his Magic Cultivation toward the Half-step Gang Qi realm.

Although Ye Fan's cultivation of magic was not as fast as his cultivation of martial arts—nearly 108 times that of cultivators at the same realm—due to having only a single Mental Seed, the richness of the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi in the Bloodline Token had, by now, brought his Magic Cultivation to the limit of Innate Perfection, ready to break through to the Half-step Gang Qi realm at any moment.

Swipe!

Suddenly, Ye Fan opened his eyes, a mischievous golden light flashing within them.

"I should be able to break through now," he said.

Sensing the changes in the Mental Seed, Ye Fan knew he had finally condensed his Mind Power to a gaseous state and could allow his Magic Cultivation to break through to the Half-step Gang Qi realm whenever he wished!

"The more I accumulate, the stronger I'll be after the breakthrough. Shaolin Shi Yongsheng deliberately suppressed his inner strength and did not let it convert to Gang Qi, breaking through in the midst of a major battle and unleashing unparalleled combat power!"

Although he could allow his Magic Cultivation to break through to the Half-step Gang Qi realm, Ye Fan chose not to rush it and thought of Shi Yongsheng from earlier that day, secretly deciding to delay his breakthrough until he had accumulated enough power.

Having made his decision, Ye Fan ceased his meditation cultivation and, stirring his mind, summoned the Xuanye Flying Blade.

Over the past nearly three months, besides enhancing his Magic Cultivation through meditation, he had been practicing the first form of the Flying Sword Skill, "Chun Light."

"Following the cultivation method of the Flying Sword Skill, I advanced the first form to the Great Success stage a month ago, but I haven't achieved Great Perfection in this past month. What could be the problem?" Ye Fan wondered, eyes locked on the Xuanye Flying Blade floating before him.

Before Ye Fan could figure it out, light footsteps sounded from behind him.

Hmm?

Ye Fan's heart stirred; he emerged from his thoughts, turned around, and was stunned to see Su Liuli, barefoot, walking out of the cabin.

At that moment, Su Liuli, now clad in a white robe with her long hair casually draped over her shoulders, no longer looked pale but was rosy-cheeked, her eyes bright as stars, shimmering with light.

"How did it go? Did you comprehend the 'Bodhi Tree' move?" Ye Fan asked, standing up with a smile.

"No. The 'Bodhi Tree' is not only the supreme skill of the 'Bodhi Skill' but also the essence of martial arts studied by my master in his lifetime, very profound. I have only mastered its form, unable to embody its essence," Su Liuli gently shook her head and said, "During today's match, I happened to enter a selfless state and used it instinctively. I tried to find today's inspiration, but found nothing."

"Don't worry, take your time; you'll get it someday," Ye Fan smiled and reassured.

"Though I didn't comprehend the 'Bodhi Tree,' I gained a lot," Su Liuli said with a twinkle in her eye.

"Oh? What did you gain?"

Ye Fan was surprised; today he had heard more than one strong person say that Su Liuli's comprehension was on par with, if not stronger than, Bodhi Wu Yin, who was renowned as the best of his time.

"Aside from the 'Bodhi Tree' move, I have comprehended all the moves of the 'Bodhi Skill.' Moreover, I have thoroughly mastered the use of Gang Qi," Su Liuli replied.

"Really?!"

Ye Fan was both shocked and delighted upon hearing this.

He was well aware that the reason Su Liuli was initially overwhelmed by Shi Yongsheng today, aside from her lack of experience in battles, was mainly because she hadn't mastered the use of Gang Qi at the entry-level nor fully comprehended the martial arts of the 'Bodhi Skill,' resulting in numerous vulnerabilities in her attacks.

Now that Su Liuli had mastered the use of Gang Qi and fully comprehended all moves of the 'Bodhi Skill' except for 'Bodhi Tree,' she could definitely unleash the combat power of the Gang Qi Introduction Realm!

"Hmm," Su Liuli nodded, then remembered what Lv Zhan had said when he visited her and Ye Fan in the afternoon, mentioning how Bai Di and Jiang Ying had boasted at the end of the competition. She couldn't help but say, "Although I think it would be more satisfying for you to teach them a lesson, I want to shut them up myself tomorrow!"

Chapter 650 Not Learning the Lesson

At dawn, as the sun gradually rose, Ye Fan slowly opened his eyes, ending a night of cultivation.

"I still can't achieve Great Perfection in the first move of the 'Flying Sword Skill'. There must be some problem."

Under the big tree in front of the wooden hut, Ye Fan reflected on last night's cultivation, his face thoughtful.

Last night, he continuously practiced and sought insight into the 'Flying Sword Skill', yet he still couldn't bring the first move, 'Chun Light', to Great Perfection.

"Master Ye Fan!"

Just as Ye Fan was pondering where the problem might lie, a voice sounded from outside the courtyard.

"Please come in."

Ye Fan said, slowly standing up.

Creak!

The courtyard gate opened in response, and a disciple from the Tian Shan Sword Sect, carrying a breakfast, stepped into the courtyard.

"Thank you."

Ye Fan stepped forward to take the breakfast, smiling in gratitude.

"You're welcome."

The disciple from the Tian Shan Sword Sect replied politely, then hesitated as he looked at Ye Fan.

"Is there something else?" Ye Fan asked, slightly puzzled.

"Master Ye Fan, are you really capable of fighting Little Saber King Bai Di?"

The disciple from the Tian Shan Sword Sect hesitated a moment, then couldn't help but voice his doubt.

That day, he witnessed Ye Fan's duel with Bai Di in the Tian Shan Sword Sect's square.

Although Ye Fan had managed to withstand a single blow from Bai Di that day, he seemed to struggle greatly, and there was an element of luck involved.

Under such circumstances, including himself, all disciples of the Tian Shan Sword Sect believed that Ye Fan, as he was now, could not possibly fight Bai Di.

After all, it had only been three months since the duel.

In these three months, Ye Fan had only increased his martial arts cultivation to the realm of Innate Great Perfection, with his magic cultivation stagnating. Even if his combat power had increased, it was by a very limited margin!

Moreover, Bai Di had also been cultivating over the past three months. Who could guarantee that Bai Di's strength had not increased?

"You'll know after the fight."

Ye Fan smiled and was not willing to discuss the matter further, much like Lv Zhan had said, prestige is fought for, not talked about.

The disciple from the Tian Shan Sword Sect heard this, smiled, and then left the courtyard.

Ye Fan, holding the breakfast, returned to the wooden hut, washed up a bit, and then began his meal.

"Brother Ye!"

About half an hour later, when Ye Fan had finished his breakfast, Lv Zhan's voice sounded from outside the courtyard.

"I'm coming."

Ye Fan wiped his mouth and stood, walking out of the wooden hut.

Outside the hut, Lv Zhan had changed into a black long robe, looking more stable and less frivolous.

"Brother Ye, how is your sister-in-law's injury?" Lv Zhan asked.

"Much better, thank you for your concern."

Since Lv Zhan met Su Liuli, he had been referring to her as his sister-in-law. Ye Fan didn't mind, and now, hearing Lv Zhan inquire about Su Liuli's injury, he expressed his gratitude.

"Brother Ye, what's the relation between us? There's no need for thanks," Lv Zhan said impatiently, punching Ye Fan lightly, then couldn't help but remind, "Brother Ye, Jiang Ying that little wench is indeed a bit arrogant, but she truly has some capabilities, deeply understanding the Jiang Family's inherited 'Yin Yang Swordsmanship.' Her strength is no less than Shaolin Shi Yongsheng. Today, in the duel with your sister-in-law, it's best to use the combat experience of Master Wu Yin."

"Brother Lv..."

"Brother Ye, I know, your sister-in-law is a fairy with a strong personality, but you also know the nature of that little wench Jiang Ying. If she gains the upper hand, who knows how she might humiliate your sister-in-law," Lv Zhan, seeing Ye Fan open his mouth, directly interrupted.

"Those who insult others will be insulted themselves. Today, Liuli will give her an unforgettable lesson."

Ye Fan smiled faintly. Su Liuli was already able to use the Gang Qi of the Gang Qi Introduction Realm at will, and she had grasped all the martial arts of 'Bodhi Skill' except the ultimate move 'Bodhi Tree.' She was fully able to display the combat power of the Gang Qi Introduction Realm and was far more powerful than the ordinary Half-step Gang Qi realm. Even ten Jiang Yings might not be a match for Su Liuli.

"Looks like the sister-in-law has decided to use the combat experience of Master Wu Yin, huh? I was needlessly worried," Lv Zhan said, first stunned and then overjoyed, seemingly already envisioning Jiang Ying's tragic defeat.

"No."

Ye Fan shook his head, then seeing the smile on Lv Zhan's face freeze, did not conceal the truth but rather changed the topic, "However, through the life-and-death battle yesterday, she gained much insight and can now display the combat power of the Gang Qi Introduction Realm."

"__"

Lv Zhan was speechless for a moment, then couldn't help but say, "No wonder Master Wu Yin chose her as a disciple in his later years and wanted to pass on his life's cultivation to her. Her comprehension is simply incredible! You're all freaks!"

Ye Fan couldn't help but laugh and cry.

The Ye Fan of today had learned that Bodhi Wu Yin was a rare 'Glazed Body Body' since ancient times, described in Buddhist terms as a person of great wisdom. In terms of cultivation comprehension, she was indeed beyond him and could truly be described as incredible.

Later, when Ye Fan and Lv Zhan arrived at Su Liuli's wooden hut, Su Liuli had just finished her breakfast.

"Sister-in-law, you're becoming more and more like a fairy from the heavens. Introduce me to some sisters or junior sisters!"

Seeing Su Liuli, Lv Zhan's eyes lit up, and he returned to his usual playful and grinning self.

After a day of rest, there was no trace of injury on Su Liuli's face, her Blood Qi was robust, and her complexion was excellent.

She had changed into a long white robe and had specially arranged her hair up, exuding a saintly and noble aura unintentionally, resembling the fairy described by Lv Zhan.

Su Liuli was aware of the good relationship between Lv Zhan and Ye Fan, and was not angry but couldn't help laughing, "Lv Zhan, if it weren't for you and my cousin not looking alike, I would suspect you are his long-lost brother."

"Ah?!"

Lv Zhan looked puzzled.

Ye Fan couldn't help but smile bitterly. In some ways, Lv Zhan indeed resembled Su Jindi.

Moments later, when Ye Fan, Su Liuli, and Lv Zhan walked out of the Tian Shan Sword Sect and arrived at the square, it was already packed with people.

The cultivators watching the match had already packed up their tents and were gathered around the arena, waiting for today's matches to begin.

Aside from that, there were already quite a few seated in the audience, including some of the contestants and strong competitors from this Qing bang tournament.

"Looks like the Supreme Heir of the Buddhist Order is fine, after all."

"Indeed, seeing her rosy complexion and robust Blood Qi, her injuries have mostly healed. She can indeed battle Jiang Ying today!"

The moment Ye Fan and his group appeared, they attracted many glances and started a buzz of discussion.

Clearly, for the cultivators watching the match, today's battle between Su Liuli and Jiang Ying was the highlight.

Not only them, but the contestants and strong people in the audience who had already arrived were also very interested in today's battle, and they all looked sideways as the three of them approached.

To this, Su Liuli was indifferent and sat down with Ye Fan and Lv Zhan, chatting casually while waiting for the match to start.

"The Buddhist Supreme Heir seems quite relaxed, she must be confident."

"Indeed, it seems so. However, Jiang family's demon Jiang Ying is not weaker than Shaolin Shi Yongsheng. Why is she so confident, could she have mastered the Buddhist Supreme's unique 'Bodhi Tree'?"

As Su Liuli and Ye Fan chatted and laughed, those watching the match and the contestants in the audience were somewhat puzzled, and even some strong people were thoughtful.

However—

Despite racking their brains, they couldn't figure out why, and could only wait to see the outcome during the match.

As time passed, other contestants and representatives from various sects and cultivation families arrived one after another.

"The Jiang family's demon and Little Saber King Bai Di are here!"

At seven-fifty, a shout erupted from the crowd.

Following that, gazes swept forward, and they saw Jiang Ying in purple attire holding the Jiang Family's inherited Yin Yang Sword, walking shoulder to shoulder with Bai Di.

The two looked like a pair of perfect young celestials, causing many cultivators to envy them.

"Hey, just thinking about that girl Jiang Ying being thrashed later makes me feel as exhilarated as if I had taken Plant Essence," Lv Zhan said with a chuckle, watching the approaching Bai Di and Jiang Ying.

Meanwhile, Ye Fan and Su Liuli were not watching Bai Di and Jiang Ying, instead chatting as if nothing had happened.

When Jiang Ying saw Su Liuli, she was initially delighted—since Su Liuli had appeared, she was inevitably going to battle her. Even if she couldn't kill Su Liuli, she could still humiliate her severely in the match.

But soon after, Jiang Ying's expression turned ugly!

Because while everyone else was looking at her and Bai Di, Ye Fan and Su Liuli were completely ignoring them, not showing any tension before the big battle, but just chatting and laughing!

"Hey, I thought some overrated person would play dead to avoid the upcoming matches, but they dared to show up."

Soon, Jiang Ying and Bai Di arrived at the audience seats, looking at Su Liuli with a mocking expression and deliberately raising her voice, "Well, although defeating this overrated Gang Qi realm person with brother Bai Di doesn't truly break the ancient laws, it does add color to this Qing bang tournament."

"It seems the Jiang family's demon is also full of confidence!"

"Yeah, today is definitely another needle against wheat showdown. It's just unknown whether it will turn into a life-and-death struggle like yesterday."

Seeing Jiang Ying head straight for Su Liuli with hostility as she reached the audience, the crowd stirred, and many cultivators were excited as if injected with adrenaline.

They felt as if they could already foresee how intense this battle would be!

"Too bad, my great-grandmother forbade me from breaking my vow of non-killing, otherwise I wouldn't mind making this a grave for someone here!"

Hearing the discussions around her, and seeing Su Liuli treating her words as if they were thin air, Jiang Ying sneered, barely concealing her murderous intent.

Hmm?

Hearing Jiang Ying's provocations again, Ye Fan immediately narrowed his eyes and glanced towards Jiang Ying.

While Lv Zhan initially wanted to curse loudly, he saw Su Liuli also turned her gaze towards Jiang Ying, and he swallowed back the words he was about to say.

"Don't worry, I'll let you live for a couple more days. Brother Bai Di will chop off your head, allowing you and the Evil Emperor's Successor to Dual Cultivate in Yama Palace!"

Seeing Su Liuli's scrutinizing gaze, Jiang Ying smiled coldly, then gracefully took her seat, leaning close to Bai Di, already considering herself Bai Di's wife.

"It seems you've forgotten what I said before the match,"

Faced with Jiang Ying's repeated provocations, Su Liuli didn't get angry but simply smiled faintly, "If that's the case, then I'll just have to refresh your memory later!"