

Y Master 661

Chapter 661 - A Battle of Great Significance

The setting sun dipped in the west, its golden afterglow scattered across the sky like a golden waterfall, falling upon Mount Tian, where the golden sparkles complemented the pure white snow in stunning natural beauty.

Within a wooden hut of the Tian Shan Sword Sect—

Leng Feng lay on the ground with a swollen face and lifeless eyes, staring at the ceiling motionlessly, like a living dead person.

He had remained in this position all afternoon—ever since the competition ended at noon, he had been like this after returning to the wooden hut.

All of this was because today's battle had dealt him an overly heavy blow... overly heavy!

As the most exceptional genius of the younger generation in the Yanhuang Organization, he was directly taken in as a disciple by Yan, enjoying a prestigious status within the organization. Wherever he went, he was admired by his peers, and even the elders treated him with great courtesy.

Besides, he and Emperor Bai were hailed as the Twin Jewels of their generation.

He had always believed that among the younger generation, only Emperor Bai could be compared with him. Other so-called geniuses and prodigies were not even worth his attention!

That included Ye Fan!

Because of all this, his purpose in participating in the Qing bang competition was simple—he wanted to sweep through the competition, ultimately defeat Emperor Bai to claim the championship, and incidentally teach Ye Fan a lesson, avenging his junior brother Ye Long in the process.

While the dream was rich and substantial, the reality was grim and stark.

In today's battle, Ye Fan turned his beautiful dream into an elusive moon reflected in the water, an illusion in the mirror!

"Beep... beep..."

Two soft beeps broke the silence in the room, and the communicator on Leng Feng's wrist flickered with light, showing an incoming call.

The sudden sound brought a flicker of emotion to Leng Feng's vacant expression.

But... it was just a flicker. He did not answer the call and instead returned to his former state.

"Beep... beep..."

However—

The person on the other end of the communicator, as if determined to get through to Leng Feng, called again when there was no answer, ringing three times in a row.

The continuous ringing brought Leng Feng back from his zombie-like state. He raised his wrist, intending to turn the communicator off, but then he saw the incoming call was from Hong Lie.

Hong Lie, as captain of the Yanhuang Organization Law Enforcement Team and a direct disciple of Yan, was Leng Feng's senior brother.

Leng Feng had always had a good relationship with Hong Lie, otherwise he wouldn't risk being chastised by Yan to teach Ye Fan a lesson during the Qing bang competition, avenging Hong Lie's disciple Ye Long.

"Huuh~"

After a few seconds of silence, Leng Feng let out a long sigh and eventually chose to answer the specialized communicator of the Yanhuang Organization.

"Xiao Feng, I heard your match with Ye Fan was moved up and that you even lost to that kid. What the hell happened? How could you possibly lose to him?"

As soon as the call connected, Hong Lie couldn't wait to ask, his tone laden with confusion and disbelief.

Just a moment ago, he had heard from a friend in the cultivation world that the match between Leng Feng and Ye Fan had taken place ahead of schedule and that Leng Feng was defeated.

Upon hearing this news, his first thought was: Impossible!

Because he could not believe it, he ended the call with that person right away and called Leng Feng's communicator to verify it.

"Yeah."

Hong Lie's words were like salt sprinkled on Leng Feng's wounds, causing Leng Feng to shiver violently, and then he responded with a ghastly expression and a weak, hoarse voice.

"How... how is this possible? That kid is just at the Innate Great Perfection realm, even if he practices Dual Cultivation of Magic and Martial Arts, he's no match for you! Did he possibly break through to the Half-step Gang Qi realm during the battle?"

Even after hearing Leng Feng's own admission, Hong Lie still found the whole situation too unreal to believe.

"Senior brother, I'm a bit tired, I'm hanging up now."

After saying so, Leng Feng hung up the call.

How could he explain to Hong Lie that Ye Fan not only defeated him just by relying on the Innate Great Perfection realm but also without even using his full combat power?

"Tone... Tone..."

Listening to the busy tone coming from the receiver, Hong Lie was momentarily stunned, then he came to a realization—he understood that Leng Feng was in terrible spirits and it was normal for him not to want to discuss being defeated by Ye Fan.

After a moment of thought, Hong Lie called back the friend from the cultivation world to inquire about the reasons and details of Leng Feng's defeat.

"How... how the hell is this possible?!"

Two minutes later, Hong Lie's personal phone slipped from his hand, but he made no effort to pick it up; instead, he cursed out loud in utter disbelief, his voice thunderous.

Crack!

Just then, the door to the room where Hong Lie was standing opened, and Ye Long appeared at the doorway.

"Master, what's wrong?"

Even though Ye Long had been stripped of his cultivation, being a member of the Ye Family, he had not been expelled from the Yanhuang Organization. He had been reassigned from his original position and would occasionally come to see Hong Lie.

Today, he came to ask Hong Lie when Leng Feng's match against Ye Fan would begin tomorrow, so he could arrive early at Hong Lie's place and await the result. But seeing Hong Lie looking upset and even swearing, which was rare, Ye Long decided to change the subject and inquired.

"You... your Uncle Leng Feng was defeated." Hong Lie turned around, his face dark as he spoke.

"Uncle Leng Feng lost to Emperor Bai? Isn't their match supposed to take place in a few days? How did he lose today? Did it happen ahead of schedule?" Upon hearing this, Ye Long subconsciously assumed Hong Lie meant Leng Feng was defeated by Emperor Bai.

"Your Uncle Leng Feng was defeated by Ye Fan," Hong Lie sighed.

"Who?!"

Ye Long was so shocked he almost jumped off the ground and then looked at Hong Lie with an incredulous expression, "How... how could Uncle Leng Feng possibly lose to that bastard Ye Fan?!"

"—"

Hong Lie fell silent.

At this moment, he understood even better why Leng Feng had abruptly hung up the phone before.

"Master... Master, is this true?!"

Seeing Hong Lie at a loss for words, Ye Long knew Leng Feng had indeed been defeated by Ye Fan.

But—

Similarly, he felt that the world had crumbled!

After all, at the beginning of the year, Ye Fan's strength was on par with his, and yet now he had surpassed Leng Feng, which went against the laws of the Cultivation World!!

At the same time.

An extremely important meeting was being held in the conference room of the Hong Qiang Courtyard.

The meeting was presided over by a top leader standing at the pinnacle of power, with other elders in attendance, including political heavyweights like Ye Wenhao and Bai Guotao.

Although this meeting wasn't the highest level in Huaxia, it had the highest substantive content—a decision made in this meeting could affect the pattern of Huaxia and even the world!

The meeting started at nine in the morning, took a one-hour break at noon, and continued until now, about to take a ten-minute break so that participants could attend to personal needs.

"Secretary Bai, has the Chief come out?"

Bai Guotao had just stepped out of the conference room when a middle-aged man with glasses approached him in the corridor.

This middle-aged man was none other than the secretary of Bai Yuan, the head of the Bai Family.

Because of Bai Yuan's eminent status and real power, even when such a meeting was being held, his secretary was allowed to wait in the rest area, unlike others such as Ye Wenhao and Bai Guotao, whose secretaries could not even enter the Hong Qiang Courtyard.

"He probably won't come out, is something the matter?"

Bai Guotao shook his head and then, seeing no one else around, lowered his voice to ask.

Hearing this, Bai Yuan's secretary hesitated for a moment, then gave Bai Guotao a look and walked with him to a quiet, secluded corner, whispering, "Secretary Bai, I've just received news that today, at the Qing bang competition, Ye Family's Ye Fan easily defeated Leng Feng, the most outstanding genius of the Yanhuang Organization, and he did so with ease."

"What... what?"

Bai Guotao couldn't help but be shocked!

Although he wasn't a cultivator, due to his special identity, his understanding of the Cultivation World was deeper than some cultivators.

He knew that Leng Feng, like Emperor Bai, was known as one of the most exceptional young geniuses in the Hua Xia Cultivation World, and in Emperor Bai's words: Leng Feng was the only one in this Qing bang competition who could be his match!

Now, Bai Yuan's secretary told him that Ye Fan had easily defeated Leng Feng, which amounted to sending out a signal—Ye Fan's combat power could threaten Emperor Bai!

And according to the Bai Family's plan, Emperor Bai must kill Ye Fan in the Qing bang competition, to disturb Ye Wenhao's heart and look for a chance to turn the situation around!

This meant that the life-and-death battle between Emperor Bai and Ye Fan would determine not only their own lives and deaths but would also affect the final showdown between the Bai and Ye Families, making it extremely significant!

Originally, whether it was Bai Yuan or Bai Guotao, they both believed that Emperor Bai would kill Ye Fan as easily as cutting vegetables. Now learning that Ye Fan might be able to kill Emperor Bai, how could he not be shocked?

"Is the news accurate?" After the shock subsided, Bai Guotao quickly adjusted his emotions and forced himself to calm down and ask.

"Absolutely true, I've confirmed it through three different channels," replied Bai Yuan's secretary.

"Give me your phone, I need to call Emperor Bai."

Bai Guotao decided on the spot, intending to get in touch with Emperor Bai directly to see just how serious the situation was.

However—

What Bai Guotao didn't expect was that he couldn't get in touch with Emperor Bai at all, so he could only send a text message asking Emperor Bai to call back as soon as possible, and then he turned around and returned to the conference room with a heavy heart, even forgetting to visit the restroom.

...

The news of Leng Feng's defeat at the hands of Ye Fan spread like wildfire throughout the Tian Shan Sword Sect in just one afternoon, but Jiang Ying, who was at the Tian Shan Sword Sect, was the last to know, not finding out until evening fell.

Because she had failed in her sneak attack on Su Liuli and had been struck on the shoulder by a palm strike from Su Liuli, she suffered extremely serious injuries. Although she had taken the Healing Holy Medicine, the Nirvana Pill, she had been asleep all afternoon and had just woken up.

"Leng... Leng Feng's strength, although not as great as Brother Emperor Bai's, is definitely the second among the younger generation. How could he possibly lose to that bastard Ye Fan? And, to use that bastard's words, he didn't even use his extreme combat power? How... how is this possible??"

After hearing Granny Jiang recount the battle between Leng Feng and Ye Fan, Jiang Ying was so shocked that her eyes widened, and she sat up abruptly, ignoring her injuries.

"That little beast Ye Fan must have learned some kind of mind attack secret technique from somewhere, and that mind attack secret technique is incredibly heaven-defying, greatly increasing the power of his Flying Knife Assassination. If it weren't for this, he definitely wouldn't have been a match for Leng Feng," Granny Jiang explained.

"Ancestor... Great-grandmother, do you mean that with the combat power Ye Fan has shown, Brother Emperor Bai could be in danger?"

For Jiang Ying, her concern about Ye Fan's battle with Leng Feng was solely due to worrying about Emperor Bai. Now, hearing Granny Jiang's explanation, she became anxious.

"Mm."

Granny Jiang hesitated for a moment, but eventually nodded.

In her view, although Emperor Bai was strong, if what Ye Fan claimed was true and he did not use his extreme combat power in the battle with Leng Feng, then he definitely had the strength to engage in a life-and-death battle with Emperor Bai, and it was difficult to say whose life would be taken.

"No, I have to find Brother Emperor Bai!"

Jiang Ying's expression changed, and she immediately struggled to get up.

"Alright, I'll accompany you."

Granny Jiang hesitated for a moment, then decided to go with Jiang Ying to find Emperor Bai.

Because she too wanted to know just how confident Emperor Bai was in defeating and killing Ye Fan!

Chapter 662 - Breaking Through Successfully, Unstoppable!

When the last ray of sunlight disappeared below the horizon, night fell, and one by one, the lamps lit up every corner of the Tian Shan Sword Sect.

On the square, cultivators set up tents, gathered in groups of threes and fives, heartily eating meat and drinking wine, while talking about the interesting events of this Qing bang competition; inside the sect, many competing participants were also gathering for the first time, discussing tomorrow's "Ye Bai Battle".

In their view, this battle would determine who was the Supreme of the younger generation!

Because Su Liuli had received the Bodhi Wu Yin's inheritance, becoming the first amongst the young to step into the Gang Qi Introduction Realm, without cultivating on her own, they excluded her from consideration.

Beneath the night sky, Granny Jiang led Jiang Ying to Emperor Bai's wooden hut, only to discover Emperor Bai was not there, and then they set off towards Jie Dao's residence.

Just like with Chu Xuanji, Gu Yun, and other Supreme Strongmen, the Tian Shan Sword Sect had specially arranged a dwelling with a courtyard for Jie Dao.

When Granny Jiang and Jiang Ying arrived at the courtyard, they found Jie Dao pacing back and forth with furrowed brows, seeming somewhat anxious.

His anxiety stemmed from knowing that after today's battle between Ye Fan and Leng Feng, Emperor Bai had chosen to close off and attempt a breakthrough into the Gang Qi Realm.

Without reaching the Gang Qi Realm, one could not be called a strong person.

The difficulty of breaking through to the Gang Qi Realm was truly great, plus a "Break and Stand" approach was needed for the breakthrough; if one failed, they would lose all their cultivation, making it extremely perilous.

Because of this, the Gang Qi Realm became the most challenging threshold for cultivators to cross; since ancient times, countless geniuses and demons were stopped outside the Gang Qi Realm, unable to join the ranks of the strong people.

Jie Dao, although endlessly praising Emperor Bai's talent and knowing that Emperor Bai had made thorough preparations for his breakthrough to the Gang Qi Realm, still had some concerns and even suggested that Emperor Bai should not rush the attempt.

In his view, although Ye Fan's Flying Knife Assassination Technique was tricky and powerful, it wasn't necessarily unbeatable for Emperor Bai. Emperor Bai could completely stimulate his potential through the competition, which might make a breakthrough in the midst of battle more likely and easier to achieve.

Emperor Bai rejected Jie Dao's suggestion.

In his words, he didn't want to be unable to control the situation in this battle, on the contrary, he wanted to keep the situation under his control—he wanted Ye Fan dead by the third watch, Ye Fan's life could not last till the fifth watch!

With this determination, Emperor Bai firmly entered Jie Dao's residence to begin his breakthrough attempt.

From noon till now, a full six hours had passed, and Emperor Bai still hadn't appeared, naturally making Jie Dao worried.

"Sister Jiang, Little Ying, you've come."

Jie Dao sensed the aura of Jiang Yurong and Jiang Ying, stopped walking, and turned to look back.

"Master Jie Dao, we've just been to Brother Emperor Bai's residence and he wasn't there. Is he here?" asked Jiang Ying impatiently.

"Mm, he's in closed-door cultivation."

Jie Dao nodded, not hiding it from Jiang Yurong and Jiang Ying.

"Closed-door cultivation?"

At those words, Jiang Yurong's heart stirred, and she asked, "Could it be that Little Emperor is trying to break through to the Gang Qi Introduction Realm?"

"Mm."

Jie Dao nodded again.

"Isn't that a bit too eager?"

Jiang Yurong frowned and said, "That Ye brat's Flying Knife Assassination Technique is indeed hard to guard against, but with Little Emperor's power, he should have a larger chance of victory. Why have you let him rush to break into the Gang Qi Introduction Realm now? Waiting until after his battle with that Ye scoundrel, or even after this Qing bang competition, would obviously be much easier.

Besides, adversity can easily spark potential, and it's very possible that Little Emperor could break through during the life-and-death battle with that Ye scoundrel."

"Sigh, that Ye brat has learned some mysterious Attack Secret Technique from somewhere, causing Little Emperor to feel a hint of crisis. Little Emperor has always been arrogant, never considering his peers as opponents, but rather viewing the older generation of strong people as his opponents, his targets. Because of this, he doesn't want the competition to turn into a real life-and-death battle but intends to completely dictate the competition and easily kill that Ye scoundrel, which is why he chose to start closed-door cultivation for breaking through to the Gang Qi Introduction Realm," Jie Dao sighed and explained.

"Can Brother Emperor Bai succeed?"

Jiang Ying was a bit worried. Although she worshipped Emperor Bai to the extreme, believing that no one in the younger generation could compare with Emperor Bai, as a demon of the Jiang Family, she also knew how difficult it was to attempt a breakthrough to the Gang Qi Realm.

Without answering, Jie Dao and Jiang Yurong, as if by agreement, turned to look at the secret chamber behind them.

The chamber was a stone house with no windows, only a Stone Gate.

At this moment, the Stone Gate was firmly closed; they could not see Emperor Bai but could only sense his aura.

Hm?

Suddenly, Jie Dao, Jiang Yurong, and Jiang Ying were all moved at the same time!

Because they noticed that Emperor Bai's aura had fluctuations, and they were very violent!

This discovery let them know as clearly as if they were looking into a mirror—Emperor Bai was officially starting his attempt at the Gang Qi Introduction Realm!

Indeed, as they had deduced, inside the stone house, Emperor Bai sat cross-legged, formally commencing his assault on the Gang Qi Introduction Realm.

Streams of Gang Qi gushed out from his body, filling the area around him, his expression steadfast and resolute, showing he would not give up until achieving his goal.

Whoosh!

After a brief moment, Emperor Bai suddenly opened his eyes, his gaze as sharp as lightning, emitting a terrifying aura all over.

Had the breakthrough been successful?

Outside the stone house, Jie Dao, Jiang Yurong, and Jiang Ying sensed the change in Emperor Bai's aura and were overjoyed.

However—

Before the excitement on their faces faded, Emperor Bai's aura changed again, reverting back to that of the Half-step Gang Qi Realm.

Then he slowly stood up and pressed a button next to the Stone Gate.

Crack—

A dull sound echoed as the stone gate slowly opened, and Emperor Bai emerged from the stone house, appearing within the sight of Jiang Yurong, Jie Dao, and Jiang Ying.

"Did you succeed?"

Jie Dao and the two others asked in unison, their expressions filled with tension and worry.

"Indeed, the breakthrough was successful."

Emperor Bai stood proudly and nodded slightly.

"Then why does your aura still seem like it's at the Half-step Gang Qi realm?" Jiang Ying asked, puzzled.

"Did you deliberately suppress it just now and decided not to break through immediately, choosing to do so only when you felt like it?"

Jie Dao, more experienced than Jiang Ying, immediately pinpointed the crux of the matter.

"Yes, Master."

Emperor Bai nodded again, a look of unrivaled confidence on his face: "I have comprehended the true meaning of 'Break and Stand,' broken through the bottleneck of the Gang Qi realm, and temporarily suppressed my realm—I can break through any time I wish, and I will be able to instantly adapt to everything at the Gang Qi Introduction Realm."

As his words fell, the aura around Emperor Bai changed.

As a leading figure of the young generation in the Hua Xia Cultivation World, he had always harbored an invincible belief. Now, having successfully challenged the Gang Qi Introduction Realm, that belief had transformed into an invincible aura—he was confident he could sweep through all his peers, including those demons and geniuses from the Five Great Alliances!

Likewise, given time, he was confident he could sweep through the entire Cultivation World, replacing Yan to become the supreme strongman of the era!

"Little Emperor truly possesses exceptional talent; his future accomplishments are boundless. He is very likely to become the only modern cultivator capable of reaching that Legendary Realm!"

Hearing Emperor Bai's words and feeling the gradually forming invincible aura around him, Jiang Yurong sincerely exclaimed in admiration.

In her view, even though both were geniuses, the gap between Jiang Ying and Emperor Bai was not small, the same held true for other young cultivators!

"Heh, now that Brother Emperor Bai has successfully challenged the Gang Qi Introduction Realm, whether it's that bastard Ye Fan or that bitch Su Liuli, they are doomed to fall under Brother Emperor Bai's blade!"

Jiang Ying sneered triumphantly, as if she was the one who had successfully attacked the Gang Qi Introduction Realm, or as if she was witnessing the scene of Ye Fan and Su Liuli being slain by Emperor Bai!

"Not just those two brats, but also that old dog Chu Xuanji!"

Jie Dao too was excited, rubbing his hands together with a cold laugh, "He publicly claimed to stake his life on the outcome of Little Emperor's life-and-death battle with that Ye Family brat. I want to see how he will take his own life!"

"What if he goes back on his word and doesn't commit suicide?" Jiang Ying asked.

"If that really happens, then Chu Xuanji will no longer have the face to exist in the Hua Xia Cultivation World after that, which would be even more painful than death."

Jiang Yurong said with a smile, shaking her head as if she wasn't the least bit worried about Chu Xuanji reneging on his promise.

"Three heads in one battle, Brother Little Emperor is destined to leave a profound mark in the annals of Hua Xia cultivation history!"

Jiang Ying said excitedly, as if she could already see the day when Emperor Bai would dominate the global cultivation world.

"By the way, Little Emperor, your phone vibrated once when you were in seclusion. It must have been someone trying to call you. Take a look."

Having calmed down from the excitement, Jie Dao remembered something and handed a specially designed phone to Emperor Bai.

This phone was specially prepared by the Ye Family for Emperor Bai, to ensure that they could contact him anytime and anywhere with excellent confidentiality.

Emperor Bai took the phone, turned it on, and saw a text message from Bai Guotao. He immediately flipped to Bai Guotao's number and called.

In Yanjing, within the exclusive restaurant of Zhongnanhai.

An elder and other attendees gathered together, dining and sharing their thoughts on the day's meeting.

Buzz—

Suddenly, the vibrating sound of a phone broke the silence, and Bai Guotao took out his phone to see it was a call from Emperor Bai. He looked apologetically at the elder, then quickly left the dining room.

"Little Emperor, I heard that the Ye Family's little brat easily defeated the Yanhuang Organization's Leng Feng. What's going on with that? How did his strength suddenly become so formidable?"

Half a minute later, Bai Guotao stepped into an empty lounge, answered the call, and asked in a hushed, rapid tone.

"He has learned some mysterious Mind Attack Secret Technique from somewhere." Emperor Bai replied truthfully.

"I heard that with his current strength, he could pose a threat to you. Is that so?"

Bai Guotao did not understand nor had any interest in the so-called Mind Attack Secret Technique; he was only concerned if Ye Fan could now pose a threat to Emperor Bai.

"No."

Emperor Bai's reply was succinct and confident.

"Really?"

Upon hearing this, Bai Guotao was first relieved, then somewhat uneasily continued, "But I heard that Leng Feng, although not as strong as you, wasn't much weaker either. Since the Ye Family brat could easily defeat Leng Feng, does it not mean..."

"Uncle, times have changed. I have successfully challenged the Gang Qi Introduction Realm; Leng Feng no longer qualifies to be my opponent,"

Emperor Bai interrupted Bai Guotao, stating dominantly, "And as for... Ye Fan, slaughtering him will be as easy as cutting down chickens, effortless!"

Chapter 663 - Pre-match Encounter

Night had completely fallen, and the Tian Shan Sword Sect was brightly lit. Standing at the foot of the mountain, looking up, it was like a never-sleeping city suspended in the sky, exceptionally magnificent.

Under the night sky, four figures appeared on the mountain path leading to the Tian Shan Sword Sect.

The leader, dressed in a red cape, had an oval face, fox-like eyes, a high bridge nose, and thick red lips. Her seductive aura radiated from within, like a witch from the Netherworld, charming all beings.

Following her was a young man with a bowl haircut and a long, thin braid hanging down the back, giving off a rather distinctive and unruly vibe.

Behind the young man was a young woman wearing a white hat, a white down jacket, legs wrapped in white cotton stockings, and paired with white ankle boots. She looked just like Princess Bai Xue from a fairy tale, setting off against the scenery of Mount Tian beautifully.

The woman at the end was dressed in a black mink coat, paired with black leather pants and black knee-high boots. Her all-black outfit, combined with her cold and distant demeanor, made her look like a black rose—admirable from afar but too sacred for profanity.

They were none other than Chu Ji, Su Yuxin, Situ Ruoshui, and Su Jindi.

Chu Ji was well aware of Ye Fan's strength, knowing that the upcoming matches were without suspense or difficulty for him—according to the schedule of the Qing bang competition, Ye Fan was to duel Leng Feng tomorrow!

Therefore, Chu Ji didn't bring Su Yuxin and the others to watch the competition at the start, but waited until the critical moment of the top ten round-robin competition before bringing the four of them here.

"Wow, we're finally here!"

Seeing the brightly lit square of the Tian Shan Sword Sect right before their eyes, Su Jindi, like a starving man who had discovered a naked beauty, had his eyes shining with excitement.

Behind Su Jindi, Su Yuxin and Situ Ruoshui were also somewhat excited, partly because they could see Ye Fan again, but more importantly, they were about to meet Su Liuli!

They had learned from Chu Ji that Su Liuli was also participating in the Qing bang competition!

"The betting has started, the betting has started, the odds for tomorrow's big battle between Ye Bai and Emperor Bai are out, Emperor Bai winning at 1.6 odds, Ye Fan winning at 2.0 odds!"

"Such low odds, that's outright robbery, a dark house!"

Before Chu Ji and her party entered the square, they saw it was crammed with people; in the center of the square, someone stood on a ring and was calling out the odds loudly, causing the surrounding cultivators to curse.

However—

Despite their complaints, those cultivators still flocked towards the center of the square, ready to place their bets.

After all, the Qing bang competition happened only once every two years and this session was the most gold-worthy!

Even more crucial, the life-and-death battle between Ye Fan and Emperor Bai was a once-in-a-century event—if they didn't place a bet on it, it would be a true pity!

"Excuse me, little brother, wasn't the match between Ye Fan and Emperor Bai scheduled for the day after tomorrow? Why has it been changed to tomorrow?"

Hearing this, Chu Ji's expression changed slightly, she stepped forward and grabbed a young cultivator who was about to squeeze towards the center of the square, asking with confusion.

Uh?

The young cultivator turned around subconsciously, and upon seeing Chu Ji up close, along with Su Yuxin and Situ Ruoshui behind her, he couldn't help but be stunned.

"It was originally the day after tomorrow, but because someone got a bye in today's competition, the match between Ye Fan, the Evil Emperor's Disciple, and Yanhuang Organization's genius Leng Feng was brought forward to today. Accordingly, the match between the Evil Emperor's Disciple Ye Fan and Little Saber King Bai Di was also moved to tomorrow," the young cultivator finally snapped out of his daze after a few seconds of staring at the three beauties. Then he explained nervously, his face turning slightly red.

"Did Brother Ye win today?" Situ Ruoshui couldn't help but ask; she had heard from Chu Ji that Leng Feng was a genius only second to Emperor Bai and might pose some threat to Ye Fan.

"Do you even have to ask? Brother Ye is supremely brave and powerful, slaying gods and exterminating Buddhas wherever they stand!" Su Jindi expressed her unwavering confidence in Ye Fan as usual.

"This little brother is not wrong, the Evil Emperor's Disciple displayed his assassination technique today and showed his divine might..." As the young cultivator began to recount today's great battle with enthusiasm, hoping to gain the favor of the three beautiful women, Chu Ji and her group had already departed, heading directly towards the Tian Shan Sword Sect's gate.

At the gate of the Tian Shan Sword Sect, Ye Fan and Su Liuli, who had received news in advance, stood there waiting for the arrival of the four.

Among them, Su Liuli had a very complex expression, a mix of anticipation, joy, as well as nervousness and unease.

Noticing this, Ye Fan was clear as a mirror in his heart.

In the past, Su Liuli had subjectively assumed that a future with Ye Fan was hopeless. To avoid affecting Ye Fan and Su Yuxin, she had left a confession letter and departed without saying goodbye.

Later, she headed south and met the Buddhist Supreme Bodhi Wuyin, who took her as a disciple. She converted to the Buddhist sect and embarked on the path of cultivation.

Now, she had to face Su Yuxin and Situ Ruoshui. On one hand, she did not know how to explain her past actions; on the other hand, she didn't know how to tell them that she would be following Bodhi Wuyin in her practice and that they would seldom see each other in the future.

"Liu Li, I believe, no matter what decision you make, Yuxin will support you. Ruoshui and Su Jindi feel the same," Ye Fan saw through Su Liuli's thoughts and spoke to comfort her.

"Mm."

Hearing Ye Fan say this, Su Liuli felt much more emotionally stable.

However—

Five minutes later, as Chu Ji and her group arrived at the gates of Tian Shan Sword Sect, Su Liuli's expression still changed.

With a complex look on her face, she stared at the approaching Su Yuxin, Situ Ruoshui, and Su Jindi, her mouth slightly open, frozen.

"Liu Li."

Su Yuxin's body trembled, and she felt a twinge in her nose as she was the first to call out.

"Sister Liuli!"

Situ Ruoshui was overcome with excitement and ran straight towards Su Liuli.

"Su Liuli, I heard you were taken in by the Buddhist Supreme as a successor, you've received the legacy. They say you're the number one amongst the young generation— you're simply awesome!"

Su Jindi, as always, teased Su Liuli upon seeing her, her face full of envy and jealousy.

"Pfft, I told you that I met an extraordinary expert in Southern Tibet, but you didn't believe me," Su Liuli retorted jokingly to Su Jindi's teasing, regaining her composure from her dazed state. She no longer felt nervous and worried, but instead confronted the situation openly, smiling. Then, she looked at Su Yuxin and the quickly approaching Situ Ruoshui, "Sister, Ruoshui!"

"Sister Liuli, I've missed you so much!"

Situ Ruoshui quickly walked over and linked arms with Su Liuli, her feelings genuine.

Since Situ Chen's death, she had treated Su Liuli as her own sister. They shared a deep bond and were inseparable at school, hence they were known as 'Dong University's Double Beauties.'

"I've missed you too."

Su Liuli sighed softly. When she was with Bodhi Wuyin, not only did she find it hard to let go of her feelings for Ye Fan, but she also couldn't let go of the people around her.

"If you miss home, come back and visit."

Su Yuxin walked over, not mentioning past events at all, as if she had guessed Su Liuli's decision, and sighed softly.

"Sister..."

Upon hearing this, Su Liuli trembled, her eyes moistening slightly, wanting to say something, but her mind went blank.

"Let's go, we'll talk slowly once we get back."

Ye Fan, seeing this and afraid they would break down crying right there, couldn't help but step forward to smooth things over.

"Yeah, let's talk more back at the house."

Chu Ji also smiled and smoothed things over, then deliberately shifted the topic, saying, "Brat, I wanted to bring them to see your competition with Leng Feng and Emperor Bai, but to my disappointment, your match with Leng Feng was moved up to today."

Ye Fan was about to say something, but then he saw Emperor Bai and Jiang Ying appearing ahead, walking towards them.

Hmm?

At that moment, Emperor Bai and Jiang Ying also noticed Ye Fan and the group. Emperor Bai, as arrogant as ever, swept them a glance before shifting his gaze away, utterly disregarding their existence.

On the other hand, Jiang Ying glared viciously at Su Liuli before excitement surged through her like an adrenaline shot. Together with Emperor Bai, they walked over to Ye Fan's group with unbridled arrogance!

Chapter 664 - The Ending Is Predestined

Just when Ye Fan led Chu Ji and others to welcome Emperor Bai and Jiang Ying,

in the banquet hall located on the south side of Yanjing, the elder—who dined with the attendees—briefly spoke a few words after eating and then left the dining hall first, accompanied by his secretary.

His departure also signified the end of the banquet. The other attendees began to stand up, ready to leave.

"Secretary Ye, I heard that your son spectacularly defeated the Yanhuang Organization's genius, Leng Feng, during the Qing bang tournament, dazzling all around. My congratulations to you."

In the dining hall, when Bai Guotao saw Ye Wenhao getting ready to leave, he quickly stood up, strode over, and said with a smile.

Swish!

At the sound of Bai Guotao's words, everyone involuntarily looked over and saw Bai Guotao standing in front of Ye Wenhao, smiling broadly.

Hm?

This scene suddenly shocked the bigwigs in the dining hall, and then they all began to ponder.

The rivalry between the Ye Family and the Bai Family was common knowledge among those in official circles.

And the struggle between Ye Wenhao and Bai Guotao for the Dragon Throne was also no secret in these circles.

Now, with Ye Fan successfully extending Old Master Ye's life, the Ye Family held the absolute advantage. Ye Wenhao had been transferred from the Southeast Asia Special Zone to take up a post in Emperor City, which meant he was at his final stop before the ultimate ascent.

It seemed that the contest had no suspense left.

In such a situation, Bai Guotao's initiative to speak these words to Ye Wenhao in such a setting definitely warranted deep thought.

After all, at a certain level of officialdom, every word spoken, every action taken, is for a purpose—usually a political one!

Let alone Bai Guotao talking to Ye Wenhao?!

Even outsiders felt that Bai Guotao's intentions were as insincere as a weasel's New Year greetings to a chicken; conversely, Ye Wenhao himself was well aware.

"It seems that Secretary Bai is quite interested in the Qing bang tournament?"

Even though he was aware of Bai Guotao's ulterior motives, Ye Wenhao responded unperturbedly.

"I wouldn't say concerned, just that my nephew broke through the Gang Qi Introduction Realm today and called me. I casually asked about the Qing bang tournament and heard of your son's extraordinary feat!"

Bai Guotao deliberately slowed down his speech, saying this while observing Ye Wenhao's facial expressions.

Emperor Bai broke through the Gang Qi Introduction Realm?!

Upon hearing Bai Guotao's words, Ye Wenhao was greatly shaken internally, and despite trying hard to control his emotions, the muscles at the corner of his eyes twitched severely, betraying his unease.

"Ah, is that so? Congratulations to your nephew then. I have matters to attend to, so I'll take my leave now."

With those words, Ye Wenhao did not wait for Bai Guotao to reply and quickly left the banquet hall.

He needed to confirm with Ye Fan as soon as possible whether Emperor Bai had indeed broken through the Gang Qi realm!

"Heh, Ye Wenhao, you always value your son above all else, don't you? Now, with Little Emperor breaking through the Gang Qi realm, your son's life hangs by a thread. Given your son's temperament and style, he will surely answer the call to battle as agreed! When that time comes, considering how much you prize your son, you will definitely go to Mount Tian without hesitation to dissuade your son from the life-and-death battle with Little Emperor!"

Watching the retreating figure of Ye Wenhao, Bai Guotao smirked to himself.

The important meeting convened on the south side of Yanjing would continue for another day tomorrow.

If Ye Wenhao chose to abandon the meeting to stop the battle between Ye Fan and Emperor Bai and go to Mount Tian, it would be equivalent to forsaking his chance to ascend to the top—whether it is the bigwigs on stage or the people below, no one wants Huaxia's future ruler to be a foolish monarch who blindly acts on impulse and private emotions without considering the bigger picture!

After all, many examples from ancient times serve as cautionary tales—the most classic being the beacon fires as a jest for princes, King You of Zhou, who, for a smile from a beauty, eventually lost his kingdom!

...

Ye Fan was unaware of Emperor Bai's successful breach into the Gang Qi Introduction realm, nor did he know that Bai Guotao had already used this information against Ye Wenhao.

Just as Ye Wenhao ended his conversation with Bai Guotao and swiftly left the banquet hall, Ye Fan, accompanied by Chu Ji and others, had departed the entrance of the Tian Shan Sword Sect and, facing Emperor Bai and Jiang Ying, headed directly toward his residence.

Ahead, the figures of Emperor Bai and Jiang Ying became increasingly clear, the distance between them shortened, but Ye Fan made no attempts to avoid them.

One hundred meters, fifty meters, ten meters...

Finally, the two parties met, stopping ten meters apart!

"Hey, someone's life is in danger, and yet you still have the leisure to be accompanied by so many women. Are they here to collect your corpse?"

Jiang Ying was the first to speak.

Today, she was first publicly slapped by Su Liuli, then her sneak attack failed miserably, nearly being slain by a single slap from Su Liuli!

All of this was the greatest humiliation in her life, leaving her with a terrifying degree of hatred towards both Su Liuli and Ye Fan—wishing she could immediately shred them to pieces to quench the fury in her heart!

And now, having learned of Emperor Bai's breakthrough, how could she hold back upon encountering Ye Fan and the others?

"You little bitch, who are you talking to?"

Seeing Jiang Ying staring hostilely at herself and her group and making implications, Su Jindi immediately stepped forward and pointed at Jiang Ying, angrily demanding an answer.

"Where did this little beast come from? Do you think you have the right to speak here?"

As the genius of the Jiang Family, Jiang Ying always regarded herself highly. No matter where she went, she was the center of attention. How could she tolerate being scolded by a weak Su Jindi?

"Jiang Ying, if you feel you haven't had enough slaps, I don't mind giving you a few more!"

Su Liuli's expression turned cold as she stared straight at Jiang Ying. She had shown mercy earlier in the day by sparing Jiang Ying's life, but that didn't mean she would tolerate Jiang Ying buzzing about endlessly like a fly.

"Heh, you should worry about how to commit suicide tomorrow to accompany the Evil Emperor's Disciple in the afterlife!"

Jiang Ying heard this and couldn't help but shudder with anger, and then she couldn't help but sneer coldly, looking at Ye Fan and Su Liuli with eyes like one looks at a dead person, she provocatively said, "Oh, I almost forgot, the Evil Emperor too. He's going to accompany them in death!"

"Little girl, you can eat food recklessly, but you can't speak recklessly."

Chu Ji finally spoke up, recognizing Jiang Ying and knowing she was stirring up trouble. She had no intention of responding, but upon seeing the other party's insult to Chu Xuanji, her expression suddenly turned cold.

"Speaking recklessly? Heh, do you really think the Evil Emperor's Disciple stands a chance?"

Jiang Ying snickered coldly, then raised her head and looked askance, exuding an air of superiority as she said, "Emperor Bai has already successfully challenged the Gang Qi Introduction Realm. If he wishes, he can break through at any time and will possess the fighting power of the Gang Qi Introduction Realm! There is no suspense in this battle—Emperor Bai will cut him down as easily as slaughtering a chicken!"

Emperor Bai broke through the Gang Qi Introduction Realm?!

The next moment.

Aside from Ye Fan, people like Chu Ji couldn't help but cast their gazes toward Emperor Bai.

Like Jiang Ying, Emperor Bai held his head high, completely ignoring everyone's stares.

"Little girl, his aura is clearly only at the Half-step Gang Qi realm, yet you say he's broken through the Gang Qi Introduction Realm. Do you take us for three-year-old children, easily deceived?" Chu Ji, after sensing for a moment, sneered coldly.

"Old woman, don't you know that realm can be suppressed? Oh, right, someone like you, who could only dominate the Qing bang in an era without geniuses and where cultivation was in decline, wouldn't know such secrets."

Jiang Ying looked at Chu Ji with the disdain of a city dweller toward a country bumpkin, and said contemptuously, "However, you can ask the Su Family bitch beside you. She once encountered Shaolin Shi Yongsheng, who did exactly that. In that fight, if she hadn't been lucky, she would have long been reporting to the Yama Palace."

Swoosh!

Hearing Jiang Ying's words again, Chu Ji and Su Liuli's expressions didn't just turn angry as before, but drastically changed!

As a leading figure among the younger generation, Emperor Bai, known to be unbeatable below the Gang Qi Introduction Realm, could totally protect himself even against full-force attacks from those in the Gang Qi Introduction Realm.

Under such circumstances, they were well aware that if what Jiang Ying said was true, and Emperor Bai had successfully challenged the Gang Qi Introduction Realm and could break through at any time, possessing the fighting power of that realm, then it would be a very dangerous situation for Ye Fan!

Su Jindi intended to strike back at Jiang Ying, but seeing the very serious expressions on Chu Ji and Su Liuli, he realized something was amiss and wisely held his tongue.

Even though Su Yuxin didn't know the power difference between Emperor Bai before and after the breakthrough, she too could see the unease on Chu Ji and Su Liuli's faces and looked worriedly at Ye Fan.

"Big brother, can you win?"

Situ Ruoshui, with her simple mind, asked Ye Fan directly, her eyes full of worry, her hands tightly clenched together, appearing extremely nervous.

Could he?

Both Emperor Bai and Jiang Ying looked at Ye Fan.

Among them, Emperor Bai looked at Ye Fan as if seeing a dead man, while Jiang Ying's face was full of mocking smiles.

Could he?

Chu Ji and Su Liuli were worried sick; they both had a rough idea of Ye Fan's strength—if Emperor Bai hadn't broken through, they were convinced Ye Fan could win, but now that Emperor Bai was breaking through amidst the fight, it filled them with deep unease.

Could he?

Su Yuxin, Su Jindi, and Situ Ruoshui, being too weak in cultivation and too inexperienced, couldn't grasp the gravity of the situation, they just gazed at Ye Fan, waiting for his answer.

"Buzz~"

The answer for everyone came in the form of a phone's vibration.

Ye Fan was about to say something when he heard the vibration and, sensing something in his heart, took out his phone and saw it was a call from Ye Wenhao.

"Xiao Fan, I just heard that Emperor Bai has broken through to the Gang Qi Introduction Realm. Is that true?"

As soon as the call connected, Ye Wenhao's anxious and worried voice came from the earpiece. Not only Ye Fan heard it clearly, but the others did as well.

"It's probably true."

Ye Fan gave his answer, as he didn't think Jiang Ying had lied just now. After all, lying would be useless and would only make one a laughingstock.

"Xiao Fan, one can't arrogantly claim to be strong until reaching the Gang Qi realm. Emperor Bai was originally very powerful, and now that he has broken through that realm, he must be even stronger."

On the phone, Ye Wenhao paused and then spoke up with a heavy tone, "To be on the safe side, you don't have to fight him to the death—there's no rush when the green hills are still there; there'll always be wood to burn."

"Dad, this fight not only represents me but also my master and the entire Ye Family."

Ye Fan spoke slowly as if answering Ye Wenhao and also addressing everyone, "I can't turn away from this fight, nor will I lose!"

"But..."

Ye Wenhao wanted to say something more.

"Dad, please trust in your son."

Ye Fan looked up at the sky, softly interrupting, articulating every word, "Whether it's Emperor Bai or the Bai Family, all their death throes are in vain, the outcome is already determined!!"

Chapter 665 - Ye Fan Fights Emperor Bai I

Emperor Bai successfully broke through to the Gang Qi Introduction Realm!

This news, once it spread, caused a huge sensation and then with unimaginable speed, swept through the entire Hua Xia Cultivation World!

Young Supreme, Emperor Bai!

Overnight, Emperor Bai was no longer one of the two peerless geniuses, but became the sole Supreme!

As for Su Liuli, who had stepped into the Gang Qi Introduction Realm earlier, since she had relied on the inheritance of Bodhi Wuyin, she was considered to have gained it effortlessly and was not acknowledged.

Last night, when the news got out, those who had previously bet on Emperor Bai's victory all wanted to increase their bets, while those who had bet on Ye Fan's victory changed their bets to Emperor Bai!

Faced with this situation, the cultivators who had set up the betting game immediately changed the odds, only accepting bets on Ye Fan, no longer accepting bets on Emperor Bai, and even adjusted the odds of Ye Fan winning to 1 to 5.

However—

Despite that, throughout the entire night, not a single person placed a bet on Ye Fan!

Because everyone believed that with Emperor Bai's successful breakthrough to the Gang Qi Introduction Realm, the life-and-death battle between Ye Fan and Emperor Bai would become completely predictable!

"Damn, if I had known Emperor Bai would succeed in the breakthrough, I would have bet more Essence Stones. It was a sure win!"

That night, such regrets could be heard everywhere in the Tian Shan Sword Sect's square, by those who initially bet on Emperor Bai but regretted not betting more.

"Damn, why didn't this message come out sooner? It made me lose ten Essence Stones!"

Similarly, one could hear such complaints. Although there were fewer complainers, their grievances were more intense, believing their bets had been wasted entirely.

Even though the match seemed predictable to the cultivators who had specifically come to watch, by dawn the next day, the number of spectators at the Tian Shan Sword Sect's square had not decreased but increased—many cultivators had traveled overnight to get to the Tian Shan Sword Sect.

All of these, just because they wanted to witness just how powerful the invincible Emperor Bai in the Gang Qi Introduction Realm would become after his breakthrough!

By seven o'clock in the morning, the Tian Shan Sword Sect square was packed with crowds as far as the eye could see, and the central platform was surrounded by an impenetrable mass of people.

"Originally, this was thought to be a needle against wheat battle, but who knew it would still be so predictable in the end."

"Indeed, since Emperor Bai has achieved the breakthrough to the Gang Qi Introduction Realm, no one among the younger generation can compete with him anymore, including the successor of the Buddhist Supreme!"

"Not to mention the younger generation, even the older generation's Gang Qi Introduction Realm strong people might not dare to say they could defeat the breakthrough Emperor Bai—if he does breakthrough, even if he can't become the overlord of the Gang Qi Introduction Realm cultivators, he'll definitely be close to the top."

The match had not yet begun, but the cultivators on the square were chatting in low voices, discussing fervently, yet almost all of them were talking about Emperor Bai, completely forgetting the previously miracle-creating Ye Fan.

"To be in the same era as Emperor Bai is truly a tragedy!"

"Yes, with Emperor Bai's talent and current achievements, even in the Ancient Cultivation World, when Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi was abundant, he would be considered a genius!"

Not just the cultivators watching the match at the square, but also the competitors who had arrived early in the spectator seats were discussing Emperor Bai, their words filled with envy and resentment.

"Do you think the Evil Emperor will really commit suicide in public?"

While the cultivators at the square and the competitors in the seats were discussing Emperor Bai, the strong people who had arrived early were more interested in whether Zhe Xuanji would really commit suicide in public.

About this, there was no consensus. Some strong people believed that Zhe Xuanji, in order to defend the dignity of a Supreme Strongman, would keep his promise, while others thought Zhe Xuanji would not only go back on his word but might also take action to save Ye Fan, throwing so-called pride to the dogs!

But—

They all surprisingly agreed on one point—this battle was destined to be Ye Fan's indisputable defeat!

"Look, the Evil Emperor is coming out!"

At 7:30, Zhe Xuanji suddenly appeared above the Tian Shan Sword Sect and flew westward with Qi Manipulation.

"What is the Evil Emperor trying to do?"

"Isn't it obvious? Of course, he's leaving early. This way, if his disciple goes against the agreement and gives up the life-and-death battle with Emperor Bai, his absence will avoid any embarrassment!"

Zhe Xuanji's departure sparked a heated discussion on site, with most people believing he was leaving ahead of time.

However, three minutes later, Zhe Xuanji gave those people a resounding slap in the face—he returned and descended to the spectator seats with Qi Manipulation.

After gently landing, Zhe Xuanji, not minding the strange looks from those around him, frowned thoughtfully at the western sky, seemingly lost in thought.

"Brother Xuanji, what were you doing just now in the west?"

Very soon, Lv Family Patriarch Lv Yuan landed beside Zhe Xuanji, asking with a hint of confusion.

"Felt stifled, just stretching my limbs a bit," Zhe Xuanji retracted his gaze, casually answered.

Hearing Zhe Xuanji's words, Lv Yuan was almost certain he was lying, but he tactfully did not press further, changing the subject, "Brother Xuanji, with Emperor Bai about to break through to the Gang Qi Introduction Realm and gain its combat power any moment, you don't seem the least bit worried. Surely you have full confidence in your disciple?"

Swish!

Though Lv Yuan's voice was not loud, the ears of all present cultivators were sharp, and they clearly heard him, immediately casting their gaze toward Zhe Xuanji, waiting for his reply.

Chapter 666 - Ye Fan Fights Emperor Bai I_2

"We'll know the outcome soon,"

Zhe Xuanji, as always, didn't answer directly, nor did he boast about Ye Fan in public. Instead, he let the facts speak for themselves.

Could the Evil Emperor's Disciple still have a chance?

What could the Evil Emperor's Disciple rely on to compete against Emperor Bai, who had broken through to the Gang Qi Introduction Realm?

Although Zhe Xuanji did not answer this question directly, his calm and composed demeanor sent a signal to everyone - he had full confidence in Ye Fan!

This made everyone including Lv Yuan puzzled.

Despite their doubts and Lv Yuan's desire to learn the inside story from Zhe Xuanji, he eventually held back his questions and sat next to Zhe Xuanji, waiting with the crowd for the match to begin.

As time passed, more and more people filled the seats in the spectator area.

Those who arrived later, whether they were young competitors or many strong people, were all taken aback when they saw Zhe Xuanji sitting alone in the spectator area, his face a picture of tranquility.

Unconcerned, Zhe Xuanji didn't glance at anyone, only occasionally looking towards the western sky, while he released a powerful mind, sensing everything around him.

"The Evil Emperor's Disciple has arrived!"

At 7:50, Ye Fan, accompanied by Chu Ji, Su Liuli, and others, walked out from the Tian Shan Sword Sect, immediately attracting everyone's attention.

"Little kid, you're quite the center of attention this time. When I participated in the finals of the Qing bang competition, there weren't even one-third of the audience here!" Chu Ji said with a laugh, teasingly.

Seeing the vast plaza packed with people, Chu Ji smiled and joked.

"Ah, when can I be like Brother Ye Fan, attracting so many viewers just by fighting?" Su Jindi said longingly.

"Jin Emperor, don't be anxious. As long as you diligently cultivate with your brother, one day you will definitely become well-known in the Hua Xia Cultivation World!"

Lv Zhan affectionately draped his arm over Su Jindi's shoulder and said confidently.

Just as Su Liuli had predicted, Lv Zhan and Su Jindi hit it off just like long-lost brothers, quickly forming a close bond, as if they'd been acquainted since the womb.

"Brother Zhan, not to burst your bubble—does this not give you a headache? You can't attract as many people to your fights as I can following your training, so what's the future in that for me?" Su Jindi retorted with a twisted mouth, clearly disbelieving Lv Zhan's claim.

"__"

Lv Zhan was at a loss for words.

"However, there is one way," Su Jindi's eyes lit up as he thought of something.

"What?"

Lv Zhan asked curiously, while Ye Fan and the others showed no curiosity, knowing full well that with Su Jindi's character, nothing good could come out of his mouth.

As expected, Su Jindi proved Ye Fan and the others right with his next words: "Brother Zhan, if I could inherit your great-grandfather's legacy and gain all his cultivation, then I think I could achieve what you said!"

"..."

Lv Zhan's face twitched with irritation.

Although Ye Fan and the others knew Su Jindi wouldn't say anything worthwhile, they were still taken aback by his remark and couldn't help but feel a mix of amusement and disbelief.

"The Evil Emperor's Disciple looks very relaxed as though he isn't the least bit concerned about the life-and-death battle ahead. It's truly baffling."

"Indeed, it's strange. Can he truly contend with Emperor Bai of the Gang Qi Introduction Realm?"

The sight of Ye Fan chatting and laughing with Chu Ji and others, looking at ease, once again caused a stir among the onlookers!

"The match hasn't started yet, and the betting is still open. If anyone believes the Evil Emperor's Disciple can win the match, you can still place your bets. The odds remain 1 to 5, and we'll take any amount!"

Just then, a white-haired elder leapt onto the arena and shouted, immediately silencing all other noise.

He was none other than the bookie for the Qing bang competition, from the most well-known 'Du Sect' in the Hua Xia Cultivation World, an elder of the sect!

"Elder Hua, aren't you being a bit too greedy? You want to lure us into betting at this point."

"Exactly, the Evil Emperor's Disciple has clearly no chance of winning, only death awaits him. Isn't this scamming us?"

After a brief silence, voices of protest soon rose from the crowd against the Du Sect elder, accusing him of being unscrupulous.

"Not at all, not at all. Haven't you noticed how the senior Evil Emperor and his beloved disciple both seem very composed? Why are they so calm? This shows that they have complete confidence in this match..." Elder Hua spoke eloquently, like a wolf luring a lamb.

But—

His words were quickly interrupted, "Elder Hua, since you've said so much, why don't we bet on Emperor Bai now?"

"Yes, if you let us bet on Emperor Bai, we'll put all our wealth on the line immediately!"

"Cough cough... Right now we're only accepting bets on Ye Fan, the Evil Emperor's Disciple!"

Seeing that his cunning plan had been exposed in front of everyone, even the thick-skinned Elder Hua couldn't help but feel somewhat embarrassed and had to pretend to cough to break the tension.

"Elder Hua of the Du Sect, are you sure you'll accept as much as we bet?"

This time, before the betting cultivators could chastise Elder Hua, Lv Zhan suddenly spoke up, his voice loud and clear, resonating throughout the arena.

"Confirmed!"

Elder Hua was overjoyed and responded loudly, meanwhile glancing at Lv Zhan, he asked, "Lv Family genius, it's said that you and Ye Fan, the Evil Emperor's Disciple, are the closest of friends. To support him, you must be betting big—how much are you putting down?"

"Ten thousand Essence Stones!"

Under everyone's gaze, Lv Zhan stretched out one finger, slowly beginning to speak, his voice like rolling thunder, "I bet ten thousand Essence Stones on my brother Ye Fan!"

Stunned!

As soon as Lv Zhan's words were spoken, the scene instantly erupted into chaos!

For practitioners who have reached a certain realm of strength, ordinary currency holds no meaning; they either barter goods or use Essence Stones to purchase what they need.

Generally speaking, a cultivator with ten Essence Stones is considered rich, one hundred Essence Stones makes them a tycoon in the Cultivation World, and a thousand signifies immense wealth!

As for ten thousand Essence Stones...

That's equivalent to the wealth of a secular conglomerate!

The shock of Lv Zhan suddenly producing ten thousand Essence Stones can only be imagined!

"Are... are you sure??"

On the stage, Elder Hua felt his heart trembling, his speech faltering.

"Although the Lv Family's assets are not vast, taking out a thousand Essence Stones isn't difficult,"

Lv Zhan gave Lv Yuan a 'you can count on me' look and stated confidently.

"Good, good, good, we at the Du Sect accept the ten thousand Essence Stones!"

Elder Hua was so agitated that he was shaking all over, as if the ten thousand Essence Stones were already in his hands.

"Elder Hua, are you still accepting bets?"

The next moment, Chu Ji also spoke up, her voice melodious yet resonant, clear to everyone's ears.

"Demon Queen, it's said Ye Fan is your nephew, how much are you going to bet on him?" Elder Hua asked with eyes narrowed into slits from smiling.

"I choose to bet on myself!"

Chu Ji made a shocking declaration, "If my dear nephew loses, I will become the possession of your Du Sect, to be dealt with as you wish—how much do you think that's worth??"

There was no response.

The next moment.

Nearly everyone, Elder Hua included, were astonished into speechlessness.

"What exactly allows the Evil Emperor's Disciple to defeat Bai Emperor who is in the Gang Qi Entry Realm??"

Swish!

The next moment, they turned their gaze in unison towards Ye Fan, standing next to Chu Ji, and couldn't help but quietly ask themselves.

Chapter 667 - Ye Fan Battles Emperor Bai II

Sensing those astonished gazes, Ye Fan's expression still looked very relaxed, as if he wasn't here to participate in a life-and-death battle, but more like he was here to watch the match.

Ye Fan's calm demeanor and relaxed expression intensified the curiosity in everyone's hearts, but they couldn't figure out what Ye Fan was relying on.

"Elder Hua, as far as I know, Du Sect claims there is no bet they would not take. Could it be that today you intend to make an exception?"

Chu Ji spoke up again. Yesterday, she had witnessed Ye Fan's strength and was convinced that victory was his.

"Cough cough... Demon Queen, your great name is widely known; you are the dream lover of many, and your value is immeasurable. Betting yourself, I honestly can't estimate how many Essence Stones you are worth."

Although Elder Hua believed that Ye Fan was definitely not a match for Emperor Bai, who had broken through to the Gang Qi Introduction Realm, when he heard Chu Ji's words again, his confidence shook.

A voice inside his head told him that if Ye Fan truly had no backup and was bound to lose, then Lv Zhan would never bet so recklessly before the match, and Chu Ji wouldn't stake herself as a bet!

All this made him dare not hastily accept Chu Ji's bet, opting instead for an indirect refusal.

"Giggle... Elder Hua, it seems you are scared."

Hearing this, Chu Ji revealed her signature enchanting smile that could kill without seeking restitution, but she did not insist on continuing to raise the stakes.

For her, making bets to earn Essence Stones was secondary; the main purpose was to build momentum for Ye Fan!

"__"

Faced with Chu Ji's provocation, Elder Hua wisely chose to remain silent.

Could it be that there was still suspense in today's life-and-death battle?

If the actions of Lv Zhan and Chu Ji had only initially made everyone doubt whether Ye Fan had the strength to battle Emperor Bai, who had broken through to the Gang Qi Introduction Realm, then now, almost everyone vaguely felt that this life-and-death battle would not be as simple as they had anticipated!

This only made them look forward to the upcoming battle between Ye Fan and Emperor Bai even more!

A while later, under the puzzled stares of the crowd, Ye Fan arrived at the spectator seats accompanied by Chu Ji and others. He sat down calmly, waiting for Emperor Bai to arrive.

Hu!

Hu!

At eight o'clock, two currents of air appeared above Tian Shan Sword Sect, whistling toward the center of the square and the fighting platform.

One of those currents was vaguely tinged with red. Inside that flow, Emperor Bai, his back carrying the blood-red Bloodthirsty Mad Blade, had his long hair fluttering in the wind. His blood-red pupils were shooting light in all directions, fixated on Ye Fan in the spectator seats, not concealing his war intent and murderous aura!

In the other air current, Jiang Ying clasped Jiang Yurong's arm, staring at Ye Fan, Zhe Xuanji, and Su Liuli in the spectators' seats with a sneer, as if looking at three dead people.

Shua!

In an instant, the two currents of air reached above the spectator seats. Jie Dao, Jiang Yurong, and Jiang Ying drifted down gently, while Emperor Bai leaped into the air toward the platform, his speed as fast as lightning.

Pa!

A crisp sound followed as Emperor Bai landed, and the ground under his feet cracked, forming a dense spiderweb-like pattern.

"Ye Family scum, come up here and face your death!"

Suddenly, as all eyes were focused on Emperor Bai, he glared at Ye Fan with a gaze as sharp as a knife and was the first to speak out. His voice was loud and clear, resounding across the entire Tian Shan Sword Sect square.

As his words fell, Emperor Bai was enveloped by a dense Blood Qi. His fighting spirit and murderous intent completely exploded, as if a sharp treasure sword had been unsheathed and a War God had descended, giving off an air of unrivaled dominance!

Such a powerful aura!

Feeling the invincible aura emanating from Emperor Bai from the inside out, even many strong people in the spectator seats changed their expressions.

Shua!

Sometime later, the crowd simultaneously turned their gaze to Ye Fan, eager to see his reaction.

In the spectator seats, Ye Fan slowly stood up, his face fearless, his complexion calm as water.

"Ye Fan, are you sure you want to engage in a life-and-death battle with Emperor Bai?"

Before Ye Fan could step onto the platform, Gu Yun stood up and asked.

Although he could see that the battle was inevitable, as the chief referee of the Qing bang competition, he had to fulfill his duty and follow proper protocol.

"Yes."

Ye Fan nodded lightly, his voice not loud, yet clear enough for everyone to hear.

"If that is the case, then the upcoming match will not have a referee. Each of you will rely on your own ability, and fate will determine life or death. After the match, no matter which side wins, the other side must not seek revenge, or else the Yanhuang Organization will impose severe punishment!" Gu Yun spoke again, his expression serious, his voice resonant and forceful.

"Elder Gu, you worry too much. After this battle, not only will that Ye Family bastard die, but his master Zhe Xuanji will also have to commit suicide on the spot. There's no talk of revenge to begin with,"

Emperor Bai responded confidently and domineeringly, even looking at Gu Yun with a gaze that regarded himself as a strong person on the same level as Gu Yun.

"Please be assured, Elder Gu, I will strictly adhere to Yanhuang Organization's regulations regarding life-and-death battles,"

Unlike Emperor Bai, Ye Fan did not show any arrogance, but was very polite to Gu Yun.

"Alright, Ye Fan, please come to the stage!"

Seeing that neither party had any objections, Gu Yun no longer wasted time and was ready to announce the start of the match as soon as Ye Fan stepped onto the stage.

"Wait a moment."

As Gu Yun's voice faded, Ye Fan was about to move, but saw Chu Ji stand up, a sneer on her face as she stared at Jie Dao and said, "My master made it clear that he would absolutely not interfere in this life-and-death battle, even publicly betting his own life to show his resolve. Yet, Sword King, you haven't even let out a fart—are you planning to intervene in the match?"

"You insolent wretch, it's not your place to speak! And tell your master to teach you how to respect your elders!" Jie Dao's face changed, and he responded coldly.

"You can't even give a straight answer, which makes it seem like you do indeed have such intentions," Chu Ji sneered sarcastically.

"Does my master need to get involved?"

This time, without waiting for Jie Dao to speak, Emperor Bai retorted in a deep voice, taking on Chu Ji.

"Child, that's what you think, but your master doesn't see it that way. By my estimation, he has no confidence in you, otherwise, he would have already staked his life on your victory like my master did, firmly believing in his disciple's success!"

Chu Ji smiled disdainfully, having already learned of Zhe Xuanji's bet on his life, and naturally was not about to let Jie Dao off easy, deliberately provoking and goading him before the match.

It must be said that Chu Ji, known as the Demon Queen, had exceptional emotional intelligence. With her words, she had backed Jie Dao into a corner—if Jie Dao dared not bet his head, it would imply he had no confidence in Emperor Bai!

"No confidence? What a joke!"

As expected, Jie Dao, having no other option, was forced into the hole Chu Ji had dug, declaring coldly, "If my disciple, Emperor Bai, loses this battle, I will take my own life on Mount Tian!"

"Good, good, good, let everyone here be the witness, so that Jie Dao, the old codger, can't back out later."

Having achieved her goal, Chu Ji loudly reminded everyone, then shifted her gaze to Jiang Ying beside Jie Dao, "Jiang Family's little brat, what about you?"

"You... what do you mean?"

Jiang Ying glared back furiously; although she was younger than Chu Ji, she believed her strength was not inferior to Chu Ji's and could not tolerate being referred to as a little brat.

"My meaning is quite simple. The Supreme Heir of the Buddhist Order fancies my nephew and, to retort the doubts of the world, dares to bet her own life, to live or die together with my nephew."

Chu Ji deliberately taunted, "Yet you keep saying you like your brother Emperor Bai, but you don't believe he can win the match. By my view, your love for him is cheaper than a harlot's virtue..."

"You... you're spouting nonsense!" Jiang Ying burst out in rage, "Who says I don't believe in brother Emperor Bai?"

"If you believe in him, why don't you dare to bet your life?" Chu Ji sneered.

"Little Ying..."

For some reason, seeing Chu Ji goad Jiang Ying to bet her life, Jiang Yurong, who was fully confident in Emperor Bai, felt a sudden sense of dread and instinctively tried to stop Jiang Ying.

However—

Before Jiang Yurong could finish her sentence, Jiang Ying angrily retorted, "A bet is a bet, what would I be afraid of? If brother Emperor Bai loses this battle, I'll die with him!"

"Good, that's the spirit, I like it."

Upon hearing this, Chu Ji smiled, patted Ye Fan on the shoulder, and said, "Alright, my good nephew, your aunt has brought you two more people to accompany the Bai Family's little brat in death, you may go and grant him death now!"

"Uh..."

Spectators were astonished to see how Chu Ji, in just a few words, pressured both Jie Dao and Jiang Ying into staking their lives for Emperor Bai.

After the shock subsided, the cultivators and audience members in the outer ring of the arena, as well as the various strong people present, all silently marveled—truly, the reputation of the Demon Queen was well deserved; there was no negotiating with her when it came to schemes.

Whoosh!

Ye Fan didn't waste words. With a flicker at his feet, his body shot forward, reaching the stage in two steps, standing a hundred meters away from Emperor Bai. He quickly composed his consciousness, adjusting his spiritual energy to its optimum state.

"Yesterday, I told you that if you couldn't bring me any new surprises, this battle would hold no suspense."

"Today, however, the situation has changed—regardless of whether you can bring surprises or not, the outcome of this battle is already destined!"

Seeing Ye Fan take to the stage, Emperor Bai immediately locked onto Ye Fan's presence, his gaze fixed on Ye Fan like lightning, with an air of total control, "But... I will give you a chance to display your Extreme Combat Power and to be thoroughly convinced in your defeat."

"I also told you that today, according to plan, I will take your head!"

Ye Fan responded, his voice not loud, but enough for everyone to hear.

"Hahaha... Hahahaha... Hahahahaha..."

On hearing this, Emperor Bai reacted as if he had heard the coldest joke in the world, laughing uproariously, then stared intently at Ye Fan, "And what gives you that right?"

"Because at the same realm, killing you is like slaughtering a chicken! And because, when it comes to killing you, there's no suspense, even if I were a level lower!"

Ye Fan suddenly shouted, his voice like a tiger's roar, as if to scatter the dark clouds above the square.

This moment.

He was no longer keeping a low profile!

He was going to utterly crush Emperor Bai with the most domineering approach!!

Chapter 668 - Ye Fan Battles Emperor Bai III

"On what basis? On the basis that within the same realm, killing you is like slaughtering a chicken! And also on the basis that killing you a level higher is without suspense!"

As Ye Fan's words fell, whether it was the cultivators watching the match around the arena, the contestants in the spectator seats, or even the many strong people, they were all shocked beyond measure.

However—

Shocking as it was, they had to admit that up to now, Ye Fan had single-handedly swept through various geniuses and demons with only his Innate Great Perfection Realm, mostly defeating those above his level.

"Heh heh..."

Emperor Bai laughed. As the leading figure of the young generation in the Hua Xia Cultivation World, he was not only invincible within his age group but was also considered the foremost under the Gang Qi Realm!

And yet, Ye Fan claimed he could kill him like slaughtering a chicken at the same level and without suspense if he was a level higher...

This infuriated Emperor Bai to the point of laughter!

"Clang!"

After laughing angrily, Emperor Bai let out a burst of shouts, drawing out his Bloodthirsty Mad Blade and pointing the blade at Ye Fan, his murderous intent chilling, "I want to see how you aim to kill me across levels?!"

"Whoosh!"

Ye Fan's response to Emperor Bai was a piercing sound of cleaving through the air!

The Xuanye Flying Blade flew out from Ye Fan's sleeve, turning into a streak of white light, howling as it shot toward Emperor Bai at the speed of lightning, killing in an instant!

Flying Sword Skill, the first move, 'Chun Light'!

In the previous battle, Ye Fan demonstrated the power of 'Chun Light' at the Small Success stage with two Flying Knives using the Flying Sword Skill, leaving Leng Feng utterly powerless to fight back.

In this battle, Ye Fan chose to strike first, and his move was the Flying Sword Skill, directly utilizing the Flying Sword Skill's first move, 'Chun Light', at the Small Success stage. How would Emperor Bai counter this?

"Useless!"

Emperor Bai yelled in rage, his right hand sweeping fiercely, and his blood-red Bloodthirsty Mad Blade transforming into a red gleam, flickering past.

With one slash, an overwhelming Gang Qi burst forth from the blade, mingling with Emperor Bai's Blood Qi and murderous aura, forming an arched blood-red sword light that slashed toward the Xuanye Flying Blade.

Blood Shadow Saber Technique!

Emperor Bai's first hand was his specialty, the Blood Shadow Saber Technique. Despite not using the 'Mad Slaughter' or 'Blood Kill' moves, the power was terrifying nonetheless.

"Clang!"

A crisp sound rang out as the Xuanye Flying Blade was knocked into the air, and the blood-colored sword light exploded instantly, with fearsome energy waves erupting from the point of impact as the epicenter.

So strong!

The first confrontation between Ye Fan and Emperor Bai elicited cries of alarm from everyone present.

Clearly, everyone could see that neither of them had any intention of holding back, immediately going for a fierce battle, resolved to cut down their opponent!

And both Ye Fan's Flying Knife Assassination and Emperor Bai's saber technique were incredibly powerful.

"Whoosh!"

As everyone inwardly gasped in shock, another sound of cleaving the air arose.

Ye Fan urged the second Xuanye Flying Blade!

"Enough!"

Emperor Bai shouted coldly, not avoiding or dodging but instead facing it head on.

Swish!

As his words ended, Emperor Bai's figure moved like the wind, his Bloodthirsty Mad Blade striking down fiercely, slicing toward the Xuanye Flying Blade that was shooting towards him.

Just at that moment...

The Xuanye Flying Blade suddenly accelerated, its power surging!

Flying Sword Skill's first move 'Chun Light' at the Great Success stage!

At that moment, Ye Fan switched tactics midway, directly using his strongest Killing Move!

Hmm?!

The sudden change filled Emperor Bai with a sense of crisis, his expression changed dramatically, but it was too late to alter his move!

"Clang!"

The next moment.

Without waiting for the blood-colored sword light to reappear, the Xuanye Flying Blade struck the Bloodthirsty Mad Blade like a white light, knocking it aside, then slightly veering off course, whistling past Emperor Bai's ear.

Click!

Emperor Bai's heart skipped a beat, cold sweat drenching his body!

Just now, Ye Fan's mid-way tactic alteration to increase the Flying Knife Assassination's power had completely caught Emperor Bai off guard!

If it were not for his rich combat experience, which made him subtly tilt his head at the moment of slashing, he would have become a soul under Ye Fan's blade by now!

And that included all the strong people present, who were all moved!

Because, in their wildest dreams, they had not anticipated that Ye Fan could be so dominant, pressing Emperor Bai from the get-go, almost managing to kill him!

Dominant?

"Whoosh!"

Once again, a sound of cleaving air rang out, and the Xuanye Flying Blade, under Ye Fan's control, spiraled in the air, taking a turn, and then killing back the way it came, aiming for the back of Emperor Bai's head!

Clearly, Ye Fan did not want to give Emperor Bai a chance to catch his breath, aiming to continue pressing with successive Killing Moves, preventing Emperor Bai from getting close to attack him.

Swish!

Without hesitation, Emperor Bai swiftly moved to the side, evading the quickly approaching Xuanye Flying Blade.

However—

The Xuanye Flying Blade, as if equipped with a tracking device, changed direction instantly after missing, continuing to stab towards Emperor Bai.

"Won't give up, will you?"

Having barely stabilized his figure, Emperor Bai detected the Xuanye Flying Blade, persistent like an unyielding spirit, stabbing towards him again and couldn't contain his fury.

Swish!

After roaring in rage, Emperor Bai lashed out with another slash!

This time, he changed from holding the blade with one hand to gripping it with both hands!

Both hands holding the blade.

This was a sign that Emperor Bai was employing his Killing Move from the Blood Shadow Saber Technique!

In an instant, Emperor Bai's Blood Qi boiled within him, overflowing out from his body, merging with the pervasive Gang Qi, evolving into a giant being.

This giant had two heads, both damaged beyond repair, and stood five meters tall; its body was a bloody red, as if it was bleeding, utterly terrifying to behold.

The giant held in his hand a blood-red greatsword smeared with streaks of blood, like a demon from Hell, specially come to harvest human lives!

Blood Demon!

With Blood Kill unleashed, the Blood Demon appeared!

Emperor Bai drew upon the full extent of his Half-step Gang Qi realm combat power in a single move, creating a phantom of the Blood Demon!

Swish!

Emperor Bai and the Blood Demon phantom above his head, nearly simultaneously, brandished their swords.

In an instant, the air was thick with Blood Qi and Gangfeng howling!

The brutal Blood Qi mixed with Gang Qi, brimming with Emperor Bai's overwhelming intent to kill, formed a tangible blood-colored sword light.

The bloody glow bathed the sky above the arena in red, completely engulfing the white light of the Xuanye Flying Blade.

Clang!

A crisp sound rang out as the Xuanye Flying Blade was sent flying far into the horizon, whereas the blood-colored sword light remained intact and continued its relentless advance towards Ye Fan.

Crack—

Seizing the moment when the Xuanye Flying Blade clashed with the blood-colored sword light, Ye Fan stomped on the ground, shattering it. Using the rebound force, he rapidly leaped into the air to dodge the sword light's slash.

Whoosh!

The wave of Qi swept over as Ye Fan seemed to leap upon a bloody crescent moon, the sword light rushing beneath his feet with a howl, obliterating the afterimage he left behind!

Boom!

Immediately after, the blood-colored sword light, descending from above, struck the ground, carving a bottomless trench into the earth. The surrounding rock disintegrated to dust, the impact astonishing!

Too powerful!

With Emperor Bai employing his strongest killing move for the first time, everyone save for Chu Xuanji underwent a stark change of expression!

Including Chu Ji, Lv Zhan, and Su Liuli—who all had absolute confidence in Ye Fan.

In their view, the might of Emperor Bai's sword was enough to contend with the killing strike of a Gang Qi Introduction Realm powerhouse, truly terrifying!

After that one slash, the tide had turned. Emperor Bai's momentum soared, his figure flashed as he swept towards Ye Fan at high speed, intending to close the distance and finish Ye Fan at close range!

Swoosh!

Ye Fan seemed to have anticipated this; without waiting to touch ground, he multitasked and once again urged the Flying Knife for an assassination, blocking Emperor Bai's advance and forcing him to halt.

As expected, having experienced the might of Ye Fan's Flying Knife Assassination, Emperor Bai dared not be careless and immediately slowed down to dodge.

To Emperor Bai's irritation, this time the power behind Ye Fan's Flying Knife Assassination was far from its peak—if Emperor Bai had pressed his attack, he could have easily broken through and closed in.

However—

In this world, there are no what-ifs.

Opportunity slips away in an instant.

By the time Emperor Bai realized all of this, his chance had already slipped away.

Crack—

Ye Fan landed steadily, and before Emperor Bai could move again, he once again urged the Flying Knife, aiming to strike down Emperor Bai.

This time, instead of multitasking, he focused all of his Mind on employing the first move of the 'Flying Sword Skill,' 'Chun Light,' unleashing its Peak-Stage power!

Peak-Stage 'Chun Light' elucidated the true sense of its name. As the Flying Knife was deployed, it shrieked through the air with unimaginable speed, striking in an instant!

"This ends now!"

Angry beyond measure by Ye Fan's scare and deception, Emperor Bai faced the Flying Knife Assassination without flinching or dodging, and lashed out with his sword!

This time, because the Flying Knife Assassination was exceedingly fast, he couldn't use his strongest killing move 'Blood Kill' and had to replace it with 'Mad Slaughter.'

Mad Slaughter ranked just below 'Blood Kill' in terms of power in the Blood Shadow Saber Technique. It signified frenzied combat and was a chain of continuous attacks, each slash stronger than the last, never ceasing until the opponent was cut down.

Emperor Bai had already gauged the maximum strength of Ye Fan's Flying Knife Assassination with 'Blood Kill' and was confident that 'Mad Slaughter' was adequate to break through and switch from a passive defense to an active offense with a successive series of slashes.

Whoosh!

The blood-colored sword light reappeared, like a crimson moon, clashing with the Xuanye Flying Blade. The shockwave was so immense that it sent the Xuanye Flying Blade flying, while the blood-colored sword light also pierced through, instantly exploding into nothingness.

Evenly matched!

It must be said, Emperor Bai's combat experience was incredibly vast, and his predictive prowess was terrifying.

The slash that produced the blood-colored sword light, though dispersed after repelling the Xuanye Flying Blade, was a successful move that took him out of passivity.

"Heh, is this the extent of your combat power?"

Emperor Bai let out a cold sneer, his Bloodthirsty Mad Blade once again raised, ready to deliver the second 'Mad Slaughter' strike!

Swoosh!

Just then, another Xuanye Flying Blade materialized behind Emperor Bai, shooting towards the back of his head!

This attack was not only swift but also unpredictable and out of Emperor Bai's expectation!

Click!

Faced with the looming danger, Emperor Bai's heart lurched, ignoring the backlash of his Qi, he aborted his attack midway, withdrawing the Bloodthirsty Mad Blade to block behind him.

Clang!!

The sound rang out like hammer on anvil as the Xuanye Flying Blade struck the Bloodthirsty Mad Blade, sending sparks flying.

The Xuanye Flying Blade was knocked flying backward, while the Bloodthirsty Mad Blade also couldn't withstand the force and flipped backward, striking Emperor Bai himself!

Crackle and pop!

Unable to dodge in time, Emperor Bai's protective aura was hit by the Bloodthirsty Mad Blade and instantly shattered!

As Qi backlash struck and the protective aura collapsed, Emperor Bai's body violently shook, his face turned deathly pale, and blood seeped from the corner of his mouth!

Emperor Bai was injured!

Ye Fan stood proudly.

For the first time since the match began, he used his Extreme combat power, igniting two Xuanye Flying Blades, and unleashing the Great Success Stage power of 'Chun Light,' wounding Emperor Bai in one strike!

Chapter 669 - Ye Fan Battles Emperor Bai IV

Ye Fan, after making his move, had continuously dominated, pressing Emperor Bai throughout the fight, not retreating even when Emperor Bai used his strongest killing move, and ultimately employing his extreme combat power to injure Emperor Bai, who was reputed to be invincible under the Gang Qi Introduction Realm.

All of this, seemingly complex, actually occurred in a brief moment with extreme speed, overwhelming onlookers to the point that many at the scene couldn't even discern the process, only the outcome.

"What happened? How could Emperor Bai possibly be injured first?"

Above the square, a cultivator only in the Postnatal Realm, noticing Emperor Bai's pale face and bleeding from the corner of his mouth, muttered to himself.

He was a loyal supporter of Emperor Bai, firmly believing that Emperor Bai was the supreme of the younger generation, and at this moment, seeing Emperor Bai injured by Ye Fan, he was completely stunned.

Not just him, on the square, the majority of the cultivators watching the match were caught off guard by this result, each one of them widening their eyes, staring intensely at Emperor Bai on the platform, as if unable to believe that all of this was real.

"The disciple of the Evil Emperor, at the Innate Great Perfection Realm, not only continuously overpowered the undefeatable Emperor Bai of the same realm but even caused Emperor Bai to be injured first, this is truly unbelievable!"

The contestants in the spectator stands were also greatly shocked.

Among them, Leng Feng was the most astounded!

Yesterday, he had a fierce battle with Ye Fan, where Ye Fan had only invoked the first stance of the 'Flying Sword Skill,' the 'Chun Light' at the stage of Small Success, and had beaten him without letting him strike back, ultimately resulting in his defeat.

Just now, with his strength and keen eyesight, he could naturally tell that Ye Fan had used his extreme combat power, and the power of the Flying Knife Assassination was far beyond that of the previous day.

He even doubted whether he could withstand Ye Fan's strongest killing move!

"Originally thought the disciple of the Evil Emperor was too arrogant, but now it seems, he indeed has the capital to be arrogant—Emperor Bai genuinely does not even qualify to battle him in the same realm!"

"Not to mention the same realm, in my opinion, even if upgrading levels, Emperor Bai would lose more than win."

Many strong people also could not help but start discussing, as their formidable strength enabled them to clearly see all the details of the just past duel, and naturally understood the gap between Emperor Bai and Ye Fan.

"Brother Ye is domineering, the Young Supreme, none but you deserve the title!"

"Ye Fan, brother, powerful as ever, keep fighting until he doesn't even recognize his own mother!"

On one side of the spectator stands, Lv Zhan and Su Jindi, two lively souls, were as excited as if they had been injected with chicken blood, shouting excitedly.

Whereas Chu Ji, Su Yuxin, Su Liuli, and Situ Ruoshui four people, had their suspended hearts finally settled.

On another side, Jie Dao, Granny Jiang Jiang Yurong, and Jiang Ying three people, seeing Emperor Bai injured and hearing the discussions of the on-site audience, had extremely ugly expressions, feeling even more discomfort than swallowing a fly while eating!

However—

As uncomfortable as they were, both Jie Dao and Jiang Yurong kept their mouths shut.

Although they knew that Emperor Bai could break through to the Gang Qi Introduction Realm at any time and reverse the situation, they also had to admit, if Emperor Bai and Ye Fan were in the same realm, there would absolutely be no chance, and defeat was certain.

Even if Ye Fan were to challenge higher levels, Emperor Bai's situation would still be extremely perilous.

In such a scenario, if they brought up Emperor Bai's potential breakthrough to justify his situation, it would only prove Emperor Bai was inferior to Ye Fan, equivalent to humiliating themselves.

After all, throughout history, contests of genius have always occurred within the same realm!

"What's there to boast about, if Emperor Bai could now break through to the Gang Qi Introduction Realm, killing him would be as simple as eating and drinking!"

Jie Dao and Jiang Ying, well-versed in the ways of the world, kept their mouths tighter than a maiden's legs, but Jiang Ying couldn't contain her resentment and, far from being ashamed, she proudly started shouting.

"Yes, your Emperor Bai, known to be invincible under the same realm, invincible under the Gang Qi Introduction Realm, is now injured by my beloved nephew in cross-level combat, and can only immediately break through to continue the fight."

Upon hearing that, Chu Ji flashed an irresistibly charming smile at Jiang Ying, "He successfully attacked the Gang Qi Introduction Realm, your Emperor Bai is indeed very formidable!"

"You..."

"Shut up!"

Having heard Chu Ji's scornful mockery, Jiang Ying had wanted to say something else, but Granny Jiang strictly stopped her.

Perhaps she hadn't expected that Granny Jiang, who had always doted on her, would reprimand her so harshly—Jiang Ying was taken aback.

Immediately, she distinctly noticed that everyone around was looking at her as if she were a fool.

Beyond that, out of the corner of her eye, she saw Emperor Bai on the stage, his face iron-blue with obvious dissatisfaction at her actions.

"I admit, your combat experience is extensive, and your Flying Knife Assassination is deviously unpredictable, but you can only harm me this once."

On the stage, Emperor Bai had not immediately broken through to the Gang Qi Introduction Realm but was staring intensely at Ye Fan, his voice hoarse as he spoke.

"The same words again, in the same realm, killing you is like slaughtering a chicken; if it's a level challenge, killing you is without any suspense!"

Although Ye Fan could tell that Emperor Bai was delaying time to stabilize the internal disorder of his Qi and Gang Qi, he did not rush to act but confidently said, "Just like I told my father, no matter how desperately you struggle, it's futile; the outcome has already been sealed!"

"What an arrogant claim!"

Emperor Bai sneered coldly, his pale face had regained its color, his Qi and blood were boiling again, overflowing with war intent.

"Battle isn't conducted with mere words; if you've recovered, then let's continue the fight!"

Ye Fan smiled slightly, giving off the vibe of chatting with an old friend rather than engaging in a life-and-death battle with an enemy.

"Hiss~"

Hearing Ye Fan's words and seeing his relaxed demeanor, as well as picking up on his casual tone, Emperor Bai seemed like a cat that had its tail stepped on; he instantly bristled in anger, his lips twitching uncontrollably as he gasped in frustration.

"You stake your life!"

Emperor Bai roared explosively, bouncing off the spot like a phantom, swiftly sweeping towards Ye Fan.

Whoosh!

Responding to Emperor Bai was a sharp sound of cleaving the air.

Without any hesitation, Ye Fan directly activated the Flying Knife Assassination, blocking Emperor Bai's path forward, preventing him from getting close to him.

Swish!

This time, Emperor Bai didn't clash head-on but suddenly paused, dodging the Flying Knife Assassination while his figure flickered, aiming to break through diagonally.

However—

The moment Emperor Bai moved, he sensed a cold wind approaching from the side; the second Xuanye Flying Blade was howling towards him.

"Break for me!"

Forced to stop, Emperor Bai roared and slashed with his blade!

Mad Slaughter!

With his previous experience of breaking through, Emperor Bai did not use the ultimate killing move 'Blood Kill' that requires a significant amount of Gang Qi, but instead, he utilized Mad Slaughter.

Clang!

With a crisp sound, the swiftly approaching Xuanye Flying Blade was repelled by the sword light slashed out by Emperor Bai.

Whoosh!

At that moment...

The first Xuanye Flying Blade instantly struck, giving Emperor Bai no chance to breathe.

Swoosh!

Emperor Bai, having no escape, had to slash again, deflecting the Xuanye Flying Blade once more.

After breaking the move twice in a row, Emperor Bai no longer rushed forward but sharply turned around to face Ye Fan, his hands suddenly grasping the sword's hilt.

He wanted to seize the break in the exchange to activate his ultimate killing move by turning defense into offense and then rapidly closing in on Ye Fan while he dodged.

Once he was close enough, he could easily decapitate Ye Fan.

The ideal was plump, the reality was skeletal.

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Before Emperor Bai could slash with his Bloodthirsty Mad Blade, two sharp sounds of slicing air almost simultaneously rang out from two different directions, assassinating Emperor Bai.

Ye Fan perceived Emperor Bai's intention, but didn't rush to dodge, instead choosing to attack rather than defend—if Emperor Bai insisted on making his slash, he would definitely be unable to avoid the flying knife assassination and would undoubtedly die, while he still had a chance to evade.

Danger!

Emperor Bai's heart skipped a beat, and he hurriedly retracted his blade, abruptly retreating!

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Two Xuanye Flying Blades missed their target, hitting the afterimage left by Emperor Bai.

Emperor Bai halted his steps, his eyebrows deeply furrowed.

Although he had dodged Ye Fan's flying knife assassination, it also increased the distance between him and Ye Fan, which was greatly disadvantageous for him—because he was too far from Ye Fan, his attacks couldn't threaten Ye Fan, but the power of Ye Fan's flying knife assassination remained largely undiminished, posing a lethal threat to him.

"Don't even think about getting close to me; it's impossible!"

Ye Fan said, without halting, continued to propel the two flying knives, utilizing the power of the "Chun Light" at its peak stage, and kept pressing towards Emperor Bai.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

For a while, the sounds of flying knives slicing through the air continuously rose, accompanied by the sounds of Emperor Bai moving to dodge.

On the platform, Emperor Bai continuously moved left and right, daring not to meet the Xuanye Flying Blade head-on.

Because, he very well knew that once he countered the strike, it would expose gaps and weaknesses.

At that time, it would be very hard to resist the second Xuanye Flying Blade assassination!

"I really didn't expect the so-called Young Supreme, Emperor Bai, would be pushed to such an extent by a peer."

"If it were only that, it would be fine, but the key is that the disciple of the Evil Emperor is only at the Innate Great Perfection realm, and he used only magic attacks!"

As Emperor Bai looked like a bereaved dog fleeing east and scurrying west on the platform, the strong ones who could see clearly all sighed deeply.

After their sighs, they startingly discovered that after Emperor Bai's continuous dodging, his speed was slightly affected, and Ye Fan forced him into a corner of the platform.

Swoosh!

The next moment.

Emperor Bai couldn't restrain himself and swing his blade.

To avoid being forced off the platform by Ye Fan, he could only face the flying knife assassination head-on!

Clang!

A piercing clang sounded as the Xuanye Flying Blade shooting directly at Emperor Bai was sliced away.

At the same time, the second Xuanye Flying Blade almost simultaneously struck, and despite Emperor Bai's quick reaction, he was still hit by the flying blade.

Puff!

The sound of an iron needle piercing a balloon rang out, and the sharp Xuanye Flying Blade, bolstered by speed, broke through Emperor Bai's protective aura with terrifying power, passing beneath Emperor Bai's shoulder, and blood spurted wildly!

Emperor Bai's body shook violently, his bodily energies and Gang Qi becoming chaotic.

Whoosh!

This time, not waiting for Emperor Bai to stabilize his physical and Gang Qi, Ye Fan launched another attack, controlling another Xuanye Flying Blade shooting towards Emperor Bai's throat!

At this moment, with Emperor Bai's protective aura broken and his Gang Qi in disarray, he was temporarily unable to summon new protective aura. If stricken, he would undoubtedly die!

Swoosh!

In a critical moment, Emperor Bai could only dodge to the side and leap off the platform.

"Uh..."

Seeing Emperor Bai injured again and forced to leap off the platform, those strong ones who could clearly see the battle were taken aback.

"Little Emperor, don't play with this little beast anymore. Break through to the Gang Qi Introduction Realm, and cut him down!"

Jie Dao's face turned purple, finally unable to bear it any longer, he spoke out.

Clearly, he knew that Emperor Bai trying to defeat Ye Fan with just half-step Gang Qi realm strength was basically impossible, and he couldn't even get close to Ye Fan.

Thus, if Emperor Bai continued to insist on fighting with half-step Gang Qi realm's combat power, it would only invite humiliation and increase his injuries.

"Emperor Bai, brother, breakthrough to the Gang Qi Introduction Realm, and smash him!"

Jiang Ying also spoke, her face so flushed it seemed she desperately wished to replace Emperor Bai, break through to the Gang Qi Introduction Realm, and slay Ye Fan with a single strike.

"I really didn't expect to be pushed to such a point by you, but no matter, it all ends here—next, you will have no chance!"

As he spoke, Emperor Bai's aura suddenly surged extraordinarily, instantly breaking through the limit of the half-step Gang Qi realm, breaking into the Gang Qi Introduction realm!

Chapter 670 - Ye Fan Battles Emperor Bai V

Emperor Bai sustained consecutive injuries and was forced off the arena by Ye Fan, after which he immediately had a breakthrough in front of the crowd, entering the entry-level Gang Qi realm, a threshold that every cultivator dreams of.

All this could be described as being full of twists and turns.

And the excitement of this battle far exceeded everyone's expectations, with almost no one imagining that Ye Fan would dominate Emperor Bai so strongly, ultimately forcing him to break through to the Gang Qi Introduction realm.

At the edge of the arena, Emperor Bai's Blood Qi climbed relentlessly, seemingly without end. Streams of Gang Qi surged out of his body, rolling like tides and whipping up waves of energy.

An invincible aura radiated from his body at the epicenter, spreading outward in all directions, imposing immense pressure on the nearby cultivators. They felt weakened and couldn't help but retreat, distancing themselves from the arena.

At this moment, Emperor Bai was like a War God descended into the world, exuding an aura of invincibility!

"Although it has been rumored outside that he has successfully made a breakthrough into the Gang Qi Introduction realm, I never imagined that he would do so with such ease."

"Yes, he almost instantaneously completed the transformation from the Half-step Gang Qi realm to the Gang Qi Introduction realm. Such speed is simply unbelievable."

Although the outside world had already heard of Emperor Bai's success in reaching the Gang Qi Introduction realm, his breakthrough in the midst of battle still caused an uproar at the scene.

Without reaching the Gang Qi realm, one cannot be called a strong person.

The Gang Qi realm is a chasm that, since ancient times, has blocked too many geniuses and demons from entering this realm in their lifetimes.

All this is because breaking through to the Gang Qi realm requires not just cultivation accumulation, but more importantly, the embodiment of cultivation inspiration and willpower. The need to Break and Stand makes it extremely difficult.

"Although Emperor Bai has only just broken through to the Gang Qi Introduction realm, his aura is too powerful. He must have already been familiar with this realm, merely suppressing it deliberately."

"Yes, now that he has broken through, he can unleash the full combat power of the Gang Qi Introduction realm. In addition, he has practiced the 'Blood Shadow Saber Technique' to a terrifying extent and has a wealth of experience in life-and-death fights. His heart is filled with an invincible belief, and he has transformed it into an invincible aura, capable of contending with the overlords within the Gang Qi Introduction realm."

In the spectator stands, two strong people from the Gang Qi Introduction realm expressed such sentiments in succession.

Once Emperor Bai broke through, he could contend with the overlord existences within the Gang Qi Introduction realm?

As their words echoed, the previously noisy plaza instantly fell silent.

Above the plaza, those cultivators stared wide-eyed, looking at Emperor Bai with disbelief.

At the same time, in the spectator seats, many competitors looked on with envy and jealousy at Emperor Bai.

In their eyes, although Su Liuli and Emperor Bai were both in the Gang Qi Introduction realm, the two simply couldn't be compared. The former relied on inheritance and took shortcuts, while the latter relied on his own arduous cultivation.

Beyond that, Su Liuli was only barely able to exert the strength of a Gang Qi Introduction realm strong person, whereas Emperor Bai could contend with Overlord Level existences of the Gang Qi Introduction realm the moment he broke through, the difference between them was like heaven and earth!

"Although I'm really annoyed by this son of a bitch, I have to admit, he's a talent that Hua Xia Cultivation World rarely sees in a hundred years, or even a thousand."

In the spectator stands, Lv Zhan couldn't help but sigh as he felt Emperor Bai's terrifying aura.

"He is indeed very strong."

Su Liuli nodded. She too was at the Gang Qi Introduction Realm and could keenly feel the disparity between herself and Emperor Bai.

Chu Ji remained silent, as if tacitly agreeing with the two of them.

Upon hearing their words, Su Yuxin and Situ Ruoshui's sinking hearts suddenly rose again. Worry reappeared on their attractive faces, and Situ Ruoshui couldn't help but ask, "Big brother won't be in danger, right?"

"Ruoshui, how could Brother Ye possibly be in danger? No matter if that dumbass is a once-in-a-hundred or once-in-a-thousand years talent, when he faces Brother Ye, he is nothing but a clay chicken and pottery dog—Brother Ye can wipe him out with just a wave of his hand!"

Su Jindi, as always, had full confidence in Ye Fan, feeling as if Ye Fan was an omnipotent god in his heart, capable of anything.

"Ignorant wretch, you will never understand how powerful the Gang Qi Realm is!" On the other side of the spectator stands, Jiang Ying heard Su Jindi's words and sneered with contempt, full of a sense of superiority.

Su Jindi sneered coldly, "Little bitch, I indeed do not know how strong the Gang Qi Realm is, but what I do know is that Brother Ye will surely win, and that's enough!"

"Jindi's right. No matter how brilliant Emperor Bai is, when he faces Brother Ye, he is nothing but a clay chicken and pottery dog, not worth one strike!" Lv Zhan took up Su Jindi's words and emphatically agreed.

"At this point, what could the Evil Emperor's Disciple possibly rely on to achieve victory?"

Despite people dismissing Su Jindi's words, as Lv Zhan's voice faded, everyone, including the many strong people in the stands, were filled with doubts.

Beyond the doubts, many strong people couldn't help but glance at Chu Xuanji, only to find that he was still sitting as calmly as if he were fishing, seemingly not worried at all about Ye Fan.

This intensified the doubts in the hearts of the strong people and also filled Jie Dao with an inexplicable sense of unease.

"Little Emperor, go all out even when hunting a rabbit. Don't give that Ye Family runt any chance!"

Although reason told Jie Dao that Emperor Bai, after breaking through to the Gang Qi Introduction Realm, could kill Ye Fan as easily as slaughtering a chicken, Chu Xuanji's excessive calmness made him uneasy, prompting him to remind Emperor Bai.

"Brother Emperor Bai, let those ignorant people below watch with wide eyes as you cleave him with one stroke!"

Jiang Ying also couldn't restrain herself. She looked eager, as if she couldn't wait to see Ye Fan's flesh and blood fly.

Snap!

The response to Jie Dao and Jiang Ying was a crisp sound.

At the edge of the ring, Emperor Bai shattered a Healing Holy Medicine Nirvana Pill, sprinkling the powder on his shoulder wound to quickly stop the bleeding and heal it.

After doing all of this, he sprang up, leaping back onto the ring.

"The fact that I had to use the combat power of the Gang Qi Introduction Realm to kill you means you haven't lost Chu Xuanji's face. You should be proud!"

Above the ring, Emperor Bai, enveloped in Blood Qi, exuded a chilling killing intent, his eyes bloodshot as he stared at Ye Fan. With a low and hoarse voice, he said, "Tell me, how do you want to die?"

"Die?"

Ye Fan heard this and instead of anger, he laughed, still domineering. "I've said, killing you beyond my level is without suspense—did you think you're the only one who can suppress his realm?"

As his words ended, Ye Fan moved his mind. No longer deliberately suppressing his own realm, he instead stimulated his Mind, breaking through the bottleneck of the Half-step Gang Qi realm in an instant!

In an instant, Ye Fan's aura erupted like a volcano, soaring abruptly!

Atop the arena, golden light flickered in Ye Fan's eyes, and a golden bead appeared intermittently at his brow, shrouded in strands of golden mist.

Transforming Force into Qi!

This was the sign of breaking through to the Half-step Gang Qi realm!

After Ye Fan's breakthrough to the Half-step Gang Qi realm, his Mind Power began to transform into a gaseous state, and its might surged dramatically.

More than that, his entire demeanor also changed. Although it wasn't as domineering and ferocious as Emperor Bai, and didn't give off an invincible feeling, it was not to be outdone, exuding a sense 'meet the soldiers with general, and stem water with earth'.

"So that's how it is, the Evil Emperor's Disciple has also been deliberately suppressing his realm."

"Although both are suppressing their realms, Emperor Bai suppressed a Great Realm, instantly leaping up, whereas the Evil Emperor's Disciple merely suppressed a smaller realm. The two are not comparable."

"That's right, below the Gang Qi realm, there are no strong people! Since ancient times, no one has been able to defeat a Gang Qi Introduction Realm strong person while at the Half-step Gang Qi realm. Once Emperor Bai makes his breakthrough, his combat power will be that of the Overlord among Half-step Gang Qi realm— the Evil Emperor's Disciple stands no chance and is doomed for sure!"

Seeing that Ye Fan was making a breakthrough on the spot, the venue once more went into a commotion, with the crowd abuzz with discussion, expressing their opinions. Almost everyone believed Ye Fan was doomed.

If even outsiders thought so, what about Emperor Bai himself?

"Do you think that by making a breakthrough to the Half-step Gang Qi realm, you can compete with me? How naïve!"

Upon the arena, Emperor Bai spoke, his tone confident and imperious, as if in his eyes, Ye Fan was already a dead man.

"It's not about competing, but killing."

Ye Fan's aura ceased to climb, the golden bead at his brow gradually vanished, and the golden light in his eyes no longer shimmered. He looked calmly at Emperor Bai, as if speaking of something that was a

matter of course, "No one at the Half-step Gang Qi realm could defeat a Gang Qi Introduction Realm, this law, today, will be broken by me!"

In the tranquil Tian Shan Sword Sect square, Ye Fan's seemingly casual words, resonated like a spring thunder, leaving everyone momentarily dazed.

At this moment, nearly everyone had a feeling. Although Ye Fan's tone was very calm, that bone-deep confidence and domineering energy were in no way inferior to Emperor Bai's!

"If that is so, then let me to tell you how ignorant and foolish you are!"

Emperor Bai sneered, and his Blood Qi and Gang Qi boiled within him. War Intent exploded in an instant, and Killing Intent soared to the sky, as if a Killing God had descended, ready to start a massacre.

"Ignorant? It's the same old phrase, defeating you of a higher level is not a concern— Today, I will use your fresh blood and head to break the ancient law!"

Ye Fan responded strongly, adjusting his spiritual energy to the optimum state in a flash.

"A single slash to kill you!"

Emperor Bai roared, hands gripping the sword, slashing the blade toward Ye Fan.

Blood Kill!

After making his breakthrough into the Gang Qi Introduction Realm, Emperor Bai used his ultimate Killing Move once again.

With the Blood Kill unleashed, the Blood Demon appeared!

The terrifying Blood Demon emerged once more above Emperor Bai's head, and this time it looked even clearer.

It roared and howled in fury, as though enraged.

The next moment.

It swung the war blade at the same time as Emperor Bai!

With one slash, the color of the arena changed!

A thick Blood Qi enveloped the entire arena, and the pungent stench of blood pervaded the whole venue.

A five-meter-long, three-meter-wide blood-colored sword light emerged from the Bloodthirsty Mad Blade, combined with Emperor Bai's terrifying Killing Intent and invincible belief, carrying violent energy fluctuations, it slashed toward Ye Fan.

This was Emperor Bai's first use of the Blood Kill after breaking through to the Gang Qi Introduction Realm, a move comparable to the strongest Killing Move of an Introduction Realm Overlord!

Too terrifying!

This slash was so horrific that it caused the cultivators and spectators in the stands to choke, and many strong people to change color!

This slash seemed to slice through everything in its path, giving the impression that even if there were a mountain in front, it would be cleaved apart!

"Break for me!!"

Faced with such a fearsome slash, Ye Fan did not dodge or evade but shouted lowly, instantly activating two Xuanye Flying Blades.

He would clash head-on with Emperor Bai's Killing Move!

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PS: I recommend a friend's book, "Nine Desolates," a fantasy category, the author Ce Hu Hengdao is a good friend of Feng Kuang's, and is also an established author. Book number: 3351298.

Synopsis:

There are eight Desolates in the world, yet I desire to battle against all the realms.

Pushing through the ages, gathering billions of blood and bones to erect my stairway to the heavens.

Facing the Desolates, shattering reincarnation, prostrating for a long life of immortality,

Just for the smile in that one glance before the heavens opened.