

Y Master 671

Chapter 671 - Ye Fan Battles Emperor Bai VI

After Emperor Bai had broken through to the Gang Qi Introductory Realm, his initial move was the strongest killing move "Blood Kill", the power of which had increased drastically, terrifying as it was.

Ye Fan, unwilling to show weakness, had his Magic Cultivation break through to the Half-step Gang Qi realm and then directly urged two Xuanye Flying Blades, using the first move of "Flying Sword Skill" known as "Chun Light" at the Peak-Stage, to clash head-on with Emperor Bai's killing move.

Whiz!

Whiz!

Accompanied by two sharp sounds of breaking through the air, the two Xuanye Flying Blades, howling out from Ye Fan's sleeves, one after the other, shot directly toward the bloody sword light.

The scene froze, and above the blood mist-filled ring, the two Xuanye Flying Blades transformed into two streaks of white light, kicking up a wave of air, and collided head-on with the bloody sword light that was slashing toward them.

Bang!

In an instant, the first Xuanye Flying Blade struck the bloody sword light, creating a crack in it.

Bang!

Following that, the second Xuanye Flying Blade struck, hitting the same spot as the first one, effectively stacking the power of both flying knife assassinations together.

Boom!

A loud sound erupted, and the bloody sword light exploded apart like a cannonball, a terrifying energy wave immediately flinging both Xuanye Flying Blades away, shooting them in all directions.

"Evil Emperor's Disciple, has he broken Emperor Bai's strongest killing move?"

Above the vast Tian Shan Sword Sect plaza, everyone was staring at the ring, unable to help but silently question themselves.

Crackling!

The response to the crowd was the sound of the air exploding.

The bloody sword light dissipated into nothingness, where the energy wave passed through, the air exploded, turning into a vacuum.

Technique broken!

After Ye Fan broke through to the Half-step Gang Qi realm, his telekinesis transformed into a gaseous shape, also using the Peak-Stage 'Chun Light', the power of which increased several times compared to before, added to the power of the two knife assassinations, ultimately breaking Emperor Bai's strongest move!

Clap!

After breaking the technique, Ye Fan stamped violently on the ground, retracted explosively, and dodged the sweeping energy wave.

"Where do you think you're going?"

Emperor Bai bellowed, directly ignoring the energy wave, grabbed his Bloodthirsty Mad Blade, and sprang forward, charging at Ye Fan.

Ye Fan, calm and composed during his explosive retreat, quickly urged the Xuanye Flying Blades.

Whiz!

A flash of white light passed by, the flying blade howling, instantly piercing through the sweeping energy wave, and without losing momentum, headed straight for Emperor Bai.

"Get out of the way!"

Emperor Bai, without slowing down, continued his furious pursuit of Ye Fan, wielding his Bloodthirsty Mad Blade, he slashed at the incoming Xuanye Flying Blade.

Mad Slaughter!

This slash from Emperor Bai did not use his strongest move "Blood Kill", but instead, he used Mad Slaughter.

Because, in his opinion, breaking Ye Fan's flying knife assassination, Mad Slaughter would suffice!

Emperor Bai's slash created a bloody blade light again, dispersing the incoming energy wave and then struck directly the swiftly approaching Xuanye Flying Blade.

Clang!

A clear sound rang out, the Xuanye Flying Blade bounced off into the sky, and the bloody blade light also burst and vanished.

The terrifying energy wave, taking the point of impact as its center, swept around but could not harm Emperor Bai, dissolved by his protective aura.

Clearly, after breaking through to the Gang Qi Entry Realm, Emperor Bai's protective aura's defense had greatly increased.

On the other hand, Ye Fan, taking advantage of Emperor Bai breaking the flying knife assassination, explosively retreated several tens of meters, again creating distance between himself and Emperor Bai, also ensuring the energy wave could not reach him.

Whiz! Whiz!

Ye Fan retreated to the edge of the ring, steadied his stance without pause, and immediately urged the Xuanye Flying Blades, taking the initiative to attack, aiming to suppress Emperor Bai once again.

"You still want to suppress me?"

Emperor Bai sneered, not retreating but advancing instead, equipped with his Bloodthirsty Mad Blade, facing forward to attack.

Clang! Clang!

Two clear sounds transmitted, as Emperor Bai continually used Mad Slaughter, slashing the Xuanye Flying Blades and exuding immense dominance.

However—

The power of "Mad Slaughter" was far less than "Blood Kill". It only neutralized the stabbing of Xuanye Flying Blades, unable to send them flying off into the distance.

As a result, no sooner had Emperor Bai finished breaking the moves, Ye Fan's driven flying blades stabbed again, providing seamless continuity, leaving no breathing space for Emperor Bai.

For a time, on the ring, cries arose, blade lights flickered frequently, Emperor Bai continuously counterattacked, each slash more terrifying than the last, his momentum growing increasingly intense.

"I truly didn't expect, after Emperor Bai's breakthrough to the Gang Qi Entry Realm, the Evil Emperor's Disciple could still contend, it is truly unbelievable."

"Indeed, regardless of the outcome of this life and death battle, the Evil Emperor's Disciple, with today's performance, is worthy of a place in the history of the Hua Xia Cultivation World!"

Seeing that the battle between Ye Fan and Emperor Bai had again reached a stalemate, the few cultivators in the plaza who were able to follow the process of the fight couldn't help but voice their astonishment.

The other cultivators were utterly stunned by the destructive power of the life and death battle, just dumbly staring at the ring, completely unable to follow the intricacies of the battle between Ye Fan and Emperor Bai.

"After Emperor Bai broke through to the Gang Qi Entry Realm, his combat power skyrocketed, and although Ye Fan's flying knife assassination also grew much stronger, it could no longer completely suppress Emperor Bai. Instead, Emperor Bai's momentum became stronger and stronger. If this continues, Ye Fan is bound to lose!"

In the spectator seats, the Sect Leader Cang Bo of the Tian Shan Sword Sect, viewing the situation on the field, made such a judgment.

Bound to lose?

Including the Old Sword God Hua Jian and Gu Yun, the head elder of the Yanhuang Organization's Inner Sect, many powerful individuals remained silent, seemingly in agreement with Cang Bo's statement.

And Zhe Xuanji was moved for the first time.

His expression, no longer as calm as before, started to appear grave, and even his eyebrows involuntarily furrowed together.

All this, only because he knew that Ye Fan had only cultivated the first move 'Chun Light' of the "Flying Sword Skill" to the Peak-Stage.

This meant that simultaneously controlling two Xuanye Flying Blades, using the power of Chun Light in the Peak-Stage, was Ye Fan's extreme combat power!

At this moment, Ye Fan, employing his ultimate combat strength, still couldn't suppress Emperor Bai. The tide had turned, and the situation was extremely unfavorable for Ye Fan!

How could this not cause him concern?

If even Zhe Xuanji felt worried, what about Chu Ji, Su Liuli, and Lv Zhan?

At this moment, their faces bore no trace of ease, only tension, with Situ Ruoshui even clenching her hands tightly in front of her, praying.

"Did you really think the bastard from the Ye Family could break the ancient laws and defeat big brother Emperor Bai? How naive!"

At the same time, on the other side of the spectator stands, Jiang Ying also saw the dire situation and looked at Chu Ji and the others with a mocking expression, "Such a bunch of ignorant clowns!"

There was no response.

Although Chu Ji and Su Liuli knew very well that if it were a combatant from the Gang Qi Introduction Realm, Ye Fan was bound to win, the current situation was greatly disadvantageous for Ye Fan.

In this scenario, how could they afford to engage in a war of words with Jiang Ying?

And Su Jindi, while having blind faith in Ye Fan, began to worry about Ye Fan's safety seeing the solemn faces around him, ignoring Jiang Ying completely.

"Hey, even Zhe Xuanji can't sit still, huh."

Jiang Yurong, beside Jiang Ying, noticed Zhe Xuanji's increasingly somber expression and tight frown, and couldn't help but sneer.

"I'm really looking forward to seeing Old Dog Zhe committing suicide in public!"

Jie Dao snickered endlessly, having borne a grudge against Zhe Xuanji for many years due to his pursuit of Bodhi Wu Yin, and had been humiliated by Zhe Xuanji at the Tian Shan Sword Sect three months ago. Now, their enmity had reached a point of life and death.

He had always dreamt of slaying Zhe Xuanji, but due to his lack of strength, he never dared to provoke Zhe Xuanji's ire.

Now, he could use his disciple's hand to send Zhe Xuanji to meet the King of Hell, which made him even happier than winning Bodhi Wu Yin's heart, so much so that he wished he could burst into loud laughter right there and then!

At the same time, on the platform, Emperor Bai, using Mad Slaughter successively and growing increasingly frenzied, surged to the pinnacle of his momentum, like a Killing God descended on earth, sweeping through everything in his path.

After a wave of mad slaughter, the distance between him and Ye Fan had narrowed to less than a hundred meters.

A hundred meters.

For a cultivator in the Gang Qi Realm, this was an extremely dangerous distance, nearly instantaneous.

"Run out of tricks?"

After slicing away the Xuanye Flying Blade once again, Emperor Bai looked at Ye Fan with arrogant, domineering eyes and sneered, "Next, I want to see how you will defend against me?"

"Run out of tricks?"

Despite the extremely perilous distance between Ye Fan and Emperor Bai, no trace of fear could be found on Ye Fan's face. His expression remained as calm as ever, like a ripple-less surface of a lake, his tone bland yet confident, "What if I told you, I was merely using the fight as practice? Would you believe me?"

Would you believe me??

In an instant, the Tian Shan Sword Sect fell silent.

A feeling called astonishment appeared on everyone's faces to varying degrees.

Including Zhe Xuanji!

Because...

No one had expected that Ye Fan had been using that intense combat as practice!

Even the spectators below, let alone Emperor Bai, who had been engaged in combat with Ye Fan!

"What... what did you say?"

On the platform, Emperor Bai seemed to have heard the most inconceivable thing in the world, his eyes wide open, staring motionlessly at Ye Fan.

Just now, he had exerted immense effort through Mad Slaughter, growing braver with each kill, continually shortening the distance between him and Ye Fan, finally closing it to within a hundred meters, completely reversing the situation to gain the upper hand.

And at this moment, Ye Fan told him that it had all been just combat practice...

This... made him doubt if his ears were working correctly!

"You have no chance left."

Ignoring the question, Ye Fan spoke as if pronouncing Emperor Bai's death sentence.

"Hey, you Ye Family bastard, still trying to bluff me at this point?"

Emperor Bai completely disbelieved Ye Fan's words and replied with a mocking smile, "Do you think I'm a three-year-old child?"

"One move to defeat you!"

Ye Fan spoke again, his voice not loud, but it boomed like a muffled thunder, echoing across the entire Tian Shan Sword Sect square, snapping everyone out of their shock.

"You... die!!"

Seeing Ye Fan still so arrogant at this time, Emperor Bai trembled with rage, then roared into a frenzy!

Swish!

He bellowed, wielding his war blade!

Emperor Bai once again gripped the blade with both hands, preparing to execute his strongest killing move that would turn Ye Fan into a mass of flesh, to vent his heart's hatred!

However—

Before he could swing down the Bloodthirsty Mad Blade he had raised, Ye Fan made his move.

Flying Knife Assassination, the white light reappeared.

On this occasion.

The Xuanye Flying Blade made no sound.

It shot towards Emperor Bai silently, at a terrifyingly fast speed!

'Chun Light' Great Perfection!

Ye Fan, through combat practice, had fully comprehended 'Chun Light', unleashing the ultimate kill!

Chapter 672 - Kill Emperor Bai!

Before the Qing bang competition, Ye Fan had devoted almost all his energy to the cultivation of the "Flying Sword Skill", mastering the first move "Chun Light" to the Peak-Stage within just two months. After that, he was unable to advance it to Great Perfection and had to settle for less, refining the move to perfection. He attempted to simultaneously control two Xuanye Flying Blades to reach the peak stage's power, and he finally succeeded.

Since the beginning of the Qing bang competition, Ye Fan had repeatedly cultivated and sought inspiration for "Chun Light", wishing to advance it to the Great Perfection Stage, but he had never succeeded, which baffled him.

Just now, after Ye Fan's Magic Cultivation had broken through to the Half-step Gang Qi Realm, his Mind Power began to transform into a gaseous form, undergoing a qualitative change. This also allowed Ye Fan to discover a secret—his previous inability to cultivate "Chun Light" to the Great Perfection Stage wasn't due to a lack of understanding, but because the quality of his Mind Power wasn't sufficient to activate the Xuanye Flying Blade and unleash the Great Perfection Stage's power!

Understanding this, Ye Fan continued to suppress Emperor Bai with two Xuanye Flying Blades while attempting to advance "Chun Light" to the Great Perfection Stage.

After numerous trials, Ye Fan finally succeeded.

Because of all this, even when Ye Fan saw Emperor Bai enter a highly dangerous distance, he remained very calm.

At this moment, seeing Emperor Bai's frenzied intent to use his strongest killing move again, Ye Fan no longer gave Emperor Bai any chance and directly used "Chun Light" at the Great Perfection Stage.

The Peak-Stage Chun Light's power was three times that of the Entry Stage.

The Great Perfection Stage Chun Light's power was five times that of the Entry Stage!

When Ye Fan's Magic Cultivation was only at the Innate Great Perfection Realm, using the Entry Stage "Chun Light" was equivalent to the strongest strike of a Half-step Gang Qi realm overlord!

Now that Ye Fan's Magic Cultivation had broken through the Half-step Gang Qi realm, just how powerful would the Great Perfection Stage "Chun Light" be?

Only the Qi Ray was seen, not the flying knife!

Fast!

This time, the speed of the Flying Knife Assassination reached the extreme, instantly closing in on Emperor Bai!

Danger!

Emperor Bai's heart trembled violently, and he immediately changed from slashing to blocking, once again holding the Bloodthirsty Mad Blade horizontally in front of him.

Clang!

A crisp sound echoed as the rapidly flying Xuanye Flying Blade violently collided with the Bloodthirsty Mad Blade, and the terrible force exploded instantly, hammering into the Bloodthirsty Mad Blade.

Crack!

The sound of breaking bones was heard as Emperor Bai's Protective Aura instantly dimmed, his wrist unable to bear the terrifying force and being shocked into breaking inch by inch.

With a broken wrist, Emperor Bai's Bloodthirsty Mad Blade flew out of his hand and into the air.

For swordsmen, their battle blades are akin to their second life.

At this moment, with just one strike, Ye Fan had caused Emperor Bai's Bloodthirsty Mad Blade to fly out of his hand!

Besides that, Emperor Bai was shaken by that terrible force, his internal Qi in disarray, the Gang Qi turning against him, and his meridians and internal organs all suffered different degrees of damage.

Spit!

The next moment.

Emperor Bai, as if struck by lightning, shook violently and was sent flying backward, spewing out a mouthful of blood mist!

One knife!

With just one Flying Knife Assassination, Ye Fan had caused Emperor Bai to lose his battle blade, suffer heavy damage, and fly backward spitting blood!

This scene profoundly shocked everyone present!

The picture froze.

At that moment.

The vast Tian Shan Sword Sect plaza was dead silent!

Everyone's eyes were wide open, staring motionlessly at Emperor Bai, who was spitting blood and flying backward on the platform, completely dumbfounded.

Thud!

Immediately after, before the crowd could snap out of their daze, a thud was heard as Emperor Bai smashed heavily onto the ground, his complexion deathly pale and fresh blood continuously spilling from the corner of his mouth!

Emperor Bai defeated?!

Seeing this scene, the audience woke up from their trance, but couldn't believe the reality—Ye Fan had defeated Emperor Bai with one move!

Because they couldn't believe it, one cultivator after another shook their heads vigorously, widened their eyes, and tried to see more clearly that way.

Because they couldn't believe it, in the spectator stands, including Leng Feng, all the competitors of this Qing bang competition unanimously stood up from their seats.

Because they couldn't believe it, many strong people also widened their eyes for the first time, their faces filled with unmistakable shock!

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

Because she couldn't believe it, Jiang Ying, who had been continuously shouting and provoking before, seemed to have fallen from Heaven into Hell, her face written with disbelief.

She couldn't believe that Emperor Bai, known as the invincible of the younger generation, would be defeated by Ye Fan!

She found it even harder to believe that after Emperor Bai had broken through to the Gang Qi Introduction Realm, he couldn't withstand a single move from Ye Fan!

Just one move!!

This made her feel as if she was in a dream, that everything happening before her eyes was just an illusion!

"How... how could this happen?"

Next to Jiang Ying, Jiang Yurong was also completely shocked by the scene, and she couldn't help muttering to herself as if trying to confirm to Jiang Ying that all of this was not an illusion, but fact!

"This is impossible! Absolutely impossible!!"

Zhe Xuanji stood up uncontrollably, fists clenched, eyes red, staring dead at Emperor Bai lying on the ground like a dead dog, repeatedly muttering these words.

Impossible??

Slap! Slap! Slap!

On the silent Tian Shan Sword Sect plaza, heavy footsteps rang out.

Ye Fan walked towards Emperor Bai with big strides, every step he took not only cracked the ground but also resonated with the air.

After a few steps, the whole platform was shaking, feeling like an ancient battlefield where thousands of troops were charging, with a terrifying momentum!

"Ahh—"

Seeing Ye Fan closing in, Emperor Bai let out a roar, completely ignoring his injuries, and violently got up, wanting to continue the fight!

"Kneel before me!"

Ye Fan shouted coldly, his Consciousness moved, and once again, he activated the Xuanye Flying Blade.

Whoosh!

The sound of piercing the air suddenly rang out!

The Xuanye Flying Blade rose from the ground behind Emperor Bai, whistling as it shot towards him.

Pfft!

Blood spurted wildly as the sharp Xuanye Flying Blade instantly pierced through Emperor Bai's right knee.

With his right knee shattered, Emperor Bai's body violently trembled, his balance compromised, and he nearly toppled to the ground.

Whoosh!

At the same time, the blood-stained Xuanye Flying Blade, after piercing through Emperor Bai's right knee, turned sharply in the air like a spiral, reversing its course to target Emperor Bai's left knee.

Pfft!

Blood sprayed as Emperor Bai's left knee was pierced through, utterly losing his balance, his body pitched forward and fell.

Thunk!

With a dull thud, Emperor Bai's shattered knee directly smashed into the ground.

Just as Ye Fan had said, Emperor Bai knelt on the ground!

This outcome was like a harsh stomp on Emperor Bai's heart, pulverizing his unique pride as one of the young supremes.

"Ahh...Ahh!!"

Emperor Bai, like a wounded beast, raged to the brink of insanity, his roars unceasing.

Completely disregarding his shattered knees and the severe internal injuries, he forcibly stimulated the chaotic Gang Qi within his body, attempting to stand up again.

Whoosh!

At that moment...

A sharp sound of the air being pierced rose!

Pfft!

A flash of white light, blood splattered.

Under the stunned gazes of everyone present, Emperor Bai, like a target, was once again struck by the flying knife propelled by Ye Fan, hitting the Dantian!

Unlike before, this time, the flying knife didn't pass through but instead kept spinning within Emperor Bai's Dantian, like a meat grinder, directly shredding his Dantian!

With the Dantian destroyed, the Qi Vortex that Emperor Bai had generated within his Dantian after breaking into the Gang Qi Introduction Realm dissipated in an instant, turning into nothing!

It's over!

Witnessing this scene, almost everyone thought these two words.

Because everyone was clear that with Emperor Bai's Dantian destroyed and the Qi Vortex gone, it meant his cultivation was ruined, completely stripping him of his fighting power, reducing him to an ordinary person!

"Ahh...Ahh...Ahh!"

Emperor Bai was driven to madness, glaring at Ye Fan with bloodshot eyes, his roars unstoppable.

He could not accept this outcome!

As a leading figure of the young generation in the Hua Xia Cultivation World, he had never been defeated in his battles against contemporaries.

Not even once!

And now, he, who had become the only strong person among the young generation of the Hua Xia Cultivation World to break through to the Gang Qi Introduction Realm on his own strenuous cultivation, supposed to craft a legend, was defeated by Ye Fan with the strength of a Half-step Gang Qi realm!

Even, he had become the stepping stone for Ye Fan to break the ancient laws, dominate his generation, and leave his name in history...

All of this, far more painful than simply being killed by a single blow!

Looking at Emperor Bai, mad with rage, howling vehemently like a demon, struggling in his death throes, there was not a trace of mercy on Ye Fan's face.

He just walked step by step toward Emperor Bai.

One step, two steps, three steps...

Finally, under the gaze of everyone present, Ye Fan walked up to Emperor Bai, gazing down at him from a superior position.

"As far as I know, even the Mind Attack Secret Techniques of the Ancient Cultivation World can't be powerful enough to this extent. Otherwise, the law that a Half-step Gang Qi realm can't defeat a Gang Qi Introduction Realm would have been broken long ago!"

With Ye Fan's arrival, Emperor Bai gradually woke from his frenzied state, his eyes bloodshot, staring at Ye Fan, gasping for air and roaring, "You...what secret technique is this Flying Knife Assassination Technique you used?"

Whoosh!

As Emperor Bai's words fell, except for a few like Zhe Xuanji and Chu Ji, the others, as if being drawn upon, unanimously turned their gazes towards Ye Fan—Emperor Bai was asking what they all wanted to know!

"What secret technique I used is not important; what's important is that, whether fighting an equal or surpassing a realm, I can kill you as easily as slaughtering a chicken!"

Ye Fan answered obliquely, stepping on Emperor Bai's face and declaring word by word, "After today, you will be expelled from the Hua Xia Cultivation World; and in the near future, the Bai Family will bow out from the political stage of Huaxia!"

"Pfft!"

Upon hearing Ye Fan's words, Emperor Bai trembled violently all over, spitting out another mouthful of blood, then glared at Ye Fan like an evil ghost, "I...I hate that I did not heed my uncle's advice to strangle you in the cradle..."

"There are many drugs sold in this world, but regret is not one of them," Ye Fan interjected coldly.

"Kill...kill me..."

Upon hearing Ye Fan's comment again, Emperor Bai deflated like a pierced ball, earnestly begging Ye Fan to kill him.

"As you wish!"

Ye Fan's face was expressionless as he fiercely lifted his right foot.

"Don't..."

Jiang Ying suddenly stood up, screaming shrilly.

"Thud!!"

Responding to Jiang Ying was a dull sound!

In full view of the crowd, Ye Fan stomped Emperor Bai's head to pieces!

Chapter 673 - Young Supreme, Honor the Bet

After Emperor Bai broke through to the Gang Qi Introduction Realm, his combat power surged. He thought he could break free from Ye Fan's oppression but was unable to withstand even a single move from Ye Fan. In the end, Ye Fan crushed his head with a stomp...

This outcome was beyond everyone's expectations!

Even Chu Xuanji, Chu Ji, Su Liuli, and others who had full confidence in Ye Fan were incredibly surprised.

For a moment, the vast Tian Shan Sword Sect plaza quieted down again, as everyone instinctively turned their gaze towards the stage.

Atop the stage, Ye Fan stood proudly, his robe splattered with blood, his expression still as calm as water.

It felt as though, to him, slaying Emperor Bai was something to be expected, without causing much of an emotional ripple.

Ignoring the shocked stares, Ye Fan stepped off the exploded head of Emperor Bai and walked towards the edge of the stage.

"After Emperor Bai's breakthrough to the Gang Qi Entry Realm, his combat power was comparable to a ruler of the Gang Qi Entry Realm. Yet, he couldn't withstand a single blow from the Evil Emperor's Disciple—it's truly unbelievable."

"Indeed. The Evil Emperor's Disciple not only broke the age-old laws, but he did so even more extravagantly, proving to be a true Young Supreme in name and in fact!"

Witnessing Ye Fan's actions, the crowd gradually recovered from their shock. Those cultivators who came to watch the battle on the plaza began discussing animatedly, brimming with excitement.

"Originally, I thought it was a tragedy to be of the same era as Emperor Bai. Now it seems that being in the same era as the Evil Emperor's Disciple, Ye Fan, is the true tragedy!"

In the spectator stands, a cultivator participating in the Qing bang competition couldn't help but sigh with this realization.

Hearing this, the other cultivators taking part in the competition mostly nodded silently, feeling a deep sense of powerlessness.

Because in their eyes, Ye Fan seemed even more demonic than Emperor Bai—there was no longer any hope of catching up to Ye Fan!

"I once naively thought that losing to him was just due to being caught off guard. Now it seems, how ironic that is."

Xiao Selang couldn't help but speak out. He had lost to Ye Fan before and could not accept it. After losing to Ye Fan again in the Qing bang competition, he thought he had understood the gap between them. Now, it seemed like a joke—Ye Fan was far stronger than he had imagined!

Leng Feng remained silent.

If anyone among all the competitors knew just how terrifying Ye Fan's combat power was, he would definitely be the most qualified to speak.

Yesterday, before Ye Fan had broken through the Half-step Gang Qi realm and without using his extreme Yang Power, he had beaten him without giving him any chance to fight back. Today, after Ye Fan's breakthrough, his combat power skyrocketed, and killing him would be no different than squashing an ant!

Thinking back to before the competition, when he had confidently promised Hong Lie that he would give Ye Fan a lesson, Leng Feng wished he could find a hole to crawl into.

This... was indeed too ironic!

"The Evil Emperor has found a great successor," the many strong people in the spectator stands thought to themselves in unison, filled with envy.

Their envy stemmed from the fact that they had only two lifelong wishes: one was to find that legendary path to breakthrough to that legendary realm, and the other was to find an excellent successor to inherit their legacy.

Now, they clearly had no hope of breaking through to that legendary realm. The second wish was all that remained.

In their eyes, the successors they sought couldn't possibly be compared to Ye Fan, and indeed, many of them were not even a match for him!

This gap was unimaginable and how could they not feel envious?

Seeing that the strong people all looked at him with enviable faces, Chu Xuanji proudly straightened his spine, tilted his head up, and a smile that he couldn't hide emerged on his otherwise imperturbable face.

Apparently, for him, Ye Fan dominating the younger generation seemed to make him even more proud and jubilant than if he himself were to dominate the Hua Xia Cultivation World!

But—

Beyond pride and joy, Chu Xuanji's eyes also heated up, and he looked at the stage with a pang of heartache, watching the blood-stained young man, the center of attention, step by step descending from the stage.

A minute on stage takes ten years of work off stage.

Behind the glamor is endless dedication!

He was well aware that, while being far behind in strength to Emperor Bai, Leng Feng, and others, Ye Fan had strived upward, practicing day and night without pause, continuing his Cultivation all the way up to the start of the Qing bang competition!

Running naked against time and exerting himself beyond the limits.

This had almost become the true portrayal of Ye Fan over the past half-year.

Chu Xuanji knew very well that without such a desperate Cultivation, even with a miraculous Mind Attack Secret Technique like the Flying Sword Skill, such a result would have never occurred.

Chu Xuanji also knew that in the past half-year, Ye Fan had suffered immensely to improve his strength, even dancing on the scythe of death several times, a real case of nine deaths and one life!

And... Ye Fan did all this not to make a name for himself but to prove to the world that he had not disgraced his master Chu Xuanji's name!

How could all this not move Chu Xuanji?

"Master, although Xiao Fan's journey has not been easy, he has created a new legend. You should be happy," Chu Ji couldn't help but say, sensing something off about Chu Xuanji.

"Brother Xuanji, your disciple's talents and achievements, even when compared to the Ancient Cultivation World, are absolutely top-notch. What more could you ask for?" Lv Family Patriarch Lv Yuan said to Chu Xuanji, quite bluntly.

"I used to think Brother Ye would sweep through the younger generation, but I had no idea he would become so powerful that even a freak like Emperor Bai couldn't take a single hit from him—this gap between people is just too large, isn't it?"

Lv Zhan had a dejected look on his face. He had always believed that his talent was not inferior to his peers, and that with effort, catching up to Emperor Bai and Leng Feng was not impossible.

But... having witnessed the strength of Ye Fan, he felt Ye Fan was like an insurmountable mountain, forever blocking his path of Cultivation, becoming the target he strove to chase!

"Brother Zhan, it had to be so! I've said it long ago, no matter if that dumbass Emperor Bai is a genius that comes once in a hundred or a thousand years, when facing Brother Ye, he's just a clay chicken and pottery dog—Brother Ye would snuff him out with a wave of his hand!"

Su Jindi, as if injected with adrenaline, began to boast again, acting as if he himself had been the one showing off on the stage, not Ye Fan.

"_"

Lv Zhan was speechless for a moment.

Meanwhile, the hearts of Su Yuxin, Situ Ruoshui, and the others, which had been hanging in suspense, finally settled down.

"You... what did you say?"

At the same time, on the other side of the spectator stands, Jiang Ying exploded like a cat whose tail had been stepped on, her eyes burning with fury as she glared at Su Jindi, looking as if she was about to pounce and tear Su Jindi to pieces.

"You little bitch, I said your precious Emperor Bai is nothing but a chicken and a dog in front of my Brother Ye Fan!"

As Jiang Ying's angry shouts echoed in her ears and recalling her previously arrogant demeanor, Su Jindi sneered and said, "Additionally, your beloved Emperor Bai has already gone to report to the Yama Palace, so what are you still doing lingering in the mortal world? Quickly take your own life, so you can catch up with Emperor Bai on the Netherworld path and be lovingly together in hell..."

"Uh..."

Su Jindi's words hit Jiang Ying like a bucket of ice water, extinguishing her fury in an instant and sending a chill from head to toe!

Because... Su Jindi's words reminded her of something: Before the match, she had made a life-and-death bet to join Emperor Bai in death or in life!

Now, with Emperor Bai slain by Ye Fan, according to the bet, she was supposed to commit suicide in front of everyone to accompany Emperor Bai in death!

"It's not just the Jiang girl, but also the old bastard from Jie Dao."

Chu Ji sneered as she spoke, reminding Jie Dao.

Whoosh!

Upon hearing this, Jie Dao instantly snapped out of his anger and suspicion, his expression drastically changing!

On that day, the life-and-death duel between Ye Fan and Emperor Bai nearly started ahead of schedule. Jie Dao, believing confidently in Emperor Bai's victory, purposely taunted Chu Xuanji with sarcasm, suggesting indirectly that Chu Xuanji might intervene in the match. Unbothered by an upright stance, Chu Xuanji publicly declared that if Ye Fan lost, he would commit suicide for Tian Shan Sword Sect!

From that moment, Jie Dao dreamt of the day when the duel between Ye Fan and Emperor Bai would take place, just to see Chu Xuanji take his own life in front of everyone.

Today, however, fate had played a cruel joke on him.

The long-awaited duel between Ye Fan and Emperor Bai took place as scheduled, and prior to the match, in order not to shake Emperor Bai's confidence, he had staked his own life on the outcome. To his disbelief, the result had been the exact opposite of what he had anticipated!

This meant that not only could Chu Xuanji survive unscathed, but he, Jie Dao, would also have to take his own life in the presence of Chu Xuanji and everyone else!

In an instant.

The vast Tian Shan Sword Sect quieted down once again.

All eyes converged, as if by agreement, on Jie Dao, Jiang Yurong, and Jiang Ying.

"You little bitch, old bastard, you two aren't going to renege on your bets, are you?"

Su Jindi spoke up again, always straightforward in his stance that all enemies of Ye Fan were his enemies too. Since Jiang Ying and Jie Dao wanted to put Ye Fan to death, he naturally would not let them off the hook.

"Shut up! What right does a mongrel like you have to speak here?"

Jiang Yurong's cold shout instantly suppressed Su Jindi's words. Then, turning to Chu Xuanji, she articulated, "Evil Emperor, these are merely quarrels of the young..."

"And who do you think you are? Do you have the right to speak here?"

However—

Before Jiang Yurong could finish her sentence, a deep voice cut her off.

The owner of the voice was Ye Fan.

He leaped gracefully and alighted beside Su Jindi, facing Jiang Yurong head-on.

Although not the Jiang Family Patriarch, Granny Jiang was still a revered elder of the Jiang Family, whose status was not only high within the family but also held a place in the Hua Xia Cultivation World.

With such an identity, she was respected and treated with etiquette wherever she went. Never had she been scolded like she was today.

"You..."

Perhaps not expecting Ye Fan to interrupt her so forcefully, Granny Jiang was taken aback and then furiously tried to speak again.

"Don't talk to me about youthful quarrels. If it were me who had died today, would you have let my master and Liu Li off?"

Ye Fan cut off Jiang Yurong's words with a cold tone once again.

No!

As Ye Fan's words came to an end, almost everyone had the same answer in their minds.

"You... young man, there should always be room for leniency, so we can meet on good terms in the future. Do you really intend to be utterly ruthless?" Jiang Yurong asked sharply.

"Utterly ruthless? All I know is that one should honor their bets!"

Ye Fan replied with strong conviction.

"Evil Emperor, what about you?"

Jiang Yurong, trembling with rage, then looked towards Chu Xuanji and questioned, "Are you really going to treat these kids' squabbles as a life-and-death matter?"

"Since my disciple has spoken, you only have two choices," Chu Xuanji slowly stated, his tone leaving no room for doubt, "Either take your own lives, or I'll send you on your way!"

Chapter 674 - Kneel Down and Admit Your Mistake, Slap Yourself

"Either take your own life, or I'll send you on your way!"

In the quiet Tian Shan Sword Sect square, Chu Xuanji's voice wasn't loud, but it was like thunder blasting through the air, making everyone hear him loud and clear.

Swish!

The faces of Jiang Yurong, Jiedao, and Jiang Ying changed instantly!

Among them, Jiang Yurong's mouth hung open, wanting to say something, but seeing Chu Xuanji's determined posture, she felt as though something was stuck in her throat; she couldn't spit out a single word.

"The Evil Emperor is really too domineering!"

"It's not that the Evil Emperor is domineering, but that Sword King Jiedao and the Jiang Family have been fickle, which has infuriated him."

"That's right, since they placed a bet, they should accept their loss—Jiang Ying aside, but Sword King Jiedao, as a Supreme Strongman, is even going back on his word; he has none of the demeanor of a strong person!"

Jiang Yurong didn't dare to utter a sound anymore, but the scene had exploded into discussion, with many cultivators unanimously believing that Jiedao did not deserve to be a Supreme Strongman, lacking any of the demeanor of one.

"Jiedao is really unable to escape his doom this time."

"Yeah, it's a classic case of 'stealing a chicken only to lose the rice used to lure it'—hoping to use this life-and-death battle to have the Evil Emperor and his disciple Ye Fan die together, but he didn't expect that it would be him and his disciple who ended up dead."

Not only were the cultivators in the square expressing their feelings, but many strong people in the audience seats couldn't help but sigh, all agreeing that Jiedao brought this on himself and blaming no one else.

As the discussions of the crowd rang in his ears and he recalled Chu Xuanji's resolute words, Jiedao's face looked extremely ugly.

Better to live ignobly than to die honorably.

Although the Emperor Bai he prided himself on had been killed by Ye Fan, Jiedao did not want to accompany him in death.

However—

Regardless of whether he wanted to or not, he was well aware that Chu Xuanji's words just now were a death sentence for him—he was simply no match for Chu Xuanji!

Even, if he and Jiang Yurong were to join forces, there wasn't a sliver of hope to overcome Chu Xuanji!

"Chu Xuanji, yesterday, it was my fault, I should not have doubted your character."

After a moment's hesitation, Jiedao still mustered the courage to speak, lowering his stance very much, "Now that my disciple Emperor Bai has fallen in battle, let bygones be bygones between you and me, how about it?"

"You, a Sword King in name, the Supreme of those who wield swords in the Huaxia Cultivation World! You can't even keep your word on a wager; I think you better buy a block of tofu and smash your head with it to die rather than making a fool of yourself here!" Su Jindi retorted, jumping up and cursing as he heard this.

Although he followed Ye Fan in cultivation, he had only scratched the surface, not even counting as a proper cultivator, and thus he wasn't aware of the intimidating power the Sword King Jiedao had in the Hua Xia Cultivation World; one could say he was fearlessly ignorant.

"Jin Emperor is not wrong; Sword King, being one of the banner figures of the Hua Xia Cultivation World, how can you so disgracefully go back on your word, aren't you afraid of being laughed at by everyone under the heavens?"

Lv Zhan also spoke up, being the demon of the Lv Family with the Lv Family's protection naturally he wasn't afraid of the lone Jiedao.

Furthermore, in his opinion, Jiedao was undoubtedly going to die today.

"Old Jiedao, if you kneel down and give my master three kowtows, admitting your mistakes publicly, maybe my master will have a surge of compassion, open the net on one side, and spare your life!"

Chu Ji also chimed in, and compared to Su Jindi and Lv Zhan, her words were more cunning and sharp, like a heavy slap across Jiedao's face.

Upon hearing this, Jiedao trembled with rage on the spot!

As a Sword King, a Supreme Strongman ranked among the top ten of the Dragon Ranking, Jiedao had always been the one deciding the life and death of others, but now someone else was dictating his life and death...

This stark contrast was something he found difficult to bear at the moment, revealing a murderous intent, wishing he could chop Chu Ji down on the spot.

"It seems you want me to send you on your way."

Perceiving the murderous intent in Jiedao, Chu Xuanji slowly stood up, his gaze sweeping over Jiedao, Jiang Yurong, and Jiang Ying like bolts of lightning.

"Evil Emperor, my junior is ignorant. I apologize on her behalf and hope you can show mercy."

Perhaps realizing that Chu Xuanji was determined to make his move, Jiang Yurong softened her tone and earnestly begged him to turn a blind eye.

"Ignorant? But I remember her clamoring just now for her Emperor Bai brother to behead my Ye Fan brother—how great a grudge must that be?"

Su Jindi was displeased. Since Jiang Ying had been making a racket earlier, she naturally could not let it go easily.

"You..."

At these words, Jiang Yurong trembled with rage, about to lash out at Su Jindi. However, seeing Ye Fan staring straight at her, she suddenly came to her senses and swallowed the words that had reached her lips.

"I've heard that since the Qing bang tournament, the Jiang girl has tried more than once to have my nephew killed. How come she's suddenly ignorant? What if my nephew were to shoot her dead with a single stroke and then say he was ignorant?"

Chu Ji sneered, "Don't say we're bullying her. As long as she kneels in front of my nephew and slaps herself in the face ten times, to remember this lesson, we'll let her live."

"Ancestress... Great-Grandma, I don't want to!"

Hearing Chu Ji's words, Jiang Ying panicked instantly.

She had been injured by Su Liuli, Emperor Bai had been slain by Ye Fan...

All of this had escalated her hatred for Ye Fan to a terrifying degree. She wished she could skin Ye Fan alive, feast on his flesh, and drink his blood!

Now, to be asked to kneel before Ye Fan and slap herself to admit her wrong—it would be more unbearable than death itself!

"Jiang girl, are you sure you won't kneel?"

Chu Ji sneered coldly. As the Demon Queen, she was clueless about the words 'mercy' and 'kindness,' especially when facing her enemies.

"Little Ying, go apologize to the Evil Emperor's Disciple!"

This time, before Jiang Ying could utter another word, Jiang Yurong, trembling all over, spoke with a quivering voice.

Clearly, she was well aware that today's events would forever shame the Jiang Family!

But... at this point, if she wanted to save Jiang Ying's life, she had no choice but to feed the glory of the Ancient Cultivation Family to the dogs and publicly apologize to Ye Fan.

"Ancestress... Great-Grandma..."

Jiang Ying was taken aback at first, perhaps not expecting Jiang Yurong to agree, then she tried to speak again.

But—

Before she could finish her sentence, Jiang Yurong sharply interrupted: "If you're told to apologize, just do it. Why so much nonsense?"

"Uh..."

Jiang Ying was dumbfounded.

From a young age, due to her exceptional cultivation talent, she had been treasured and pampered by everyone in the Jiang Family, especially doted on by Jiang Yurong. When had she ever been reprimanded as sternly as today?

Seeing Jiang Ying with her mouth open, looking stunned, Jiang Yurong couldn't help but sigh, filled with regret.

In her view, had she not been deluded into thinking that Emperor Bai was sure to win this battle, which held the hope of turning around the political situation in Hua Xia, she would never have let Jiang Ying oppose Ye Fan, let alone allow her to become so close to Emperor Bai.

.....

On the contrary, she would make every effort to persuade Jiang Ying to give up Emperor Bai and instead seek the embrace of Ye Fan.

However—

Regrettable as it was, Jiang Yurong also knew that there were no ifs in this world, and certainly no medicine for regret. At this point, Jiang Ying had no other path but to kneel and admit her mistake.

Being fully aware of this, Jiang Yurong not only did not protect Jiang Ying out of ignorance of the time, but continued with a stern face, "What are you standing there for? Can't you hear me?"

"Ancestress... Ancestress Granny, I won't kneel! Even if you kill me, I will not kneel!!!"

When Jiang Ying heard Jiang Yurong's rebuke again, she snapped out of her daze, shaking her head frantically with the attitude of a pig not fearing scalding water.

"Slap—"

Jiang Ying's response was a loud slap.

In full view of everyone, Jiang Yurong slapped Jiang Ying to the ground!

"Ancestress... Ancestress Granny... you... you..."

On the ground, Jiang Ying instinctively reached out her hand, touching her swollen cheek, her face full of disbelief as she looked at Jiang Yurong, seemingly unable to believe that Jiang Yurong would slap her in public!

"Evil Emperor, the Jiang Family has failed to discipline properly, leading to Little Ying's spoiled and willful behavior. Should there be any offense, I hope for your understanding!"

Ignoring the aggrieved Jiang Ying, Jiang Yurong lowered herself, bowing her hands in apology to Chu Xuanji.

"Old Granny Jiang, there's no need for you to play the martyr. It's clear that the girl of the Jiang Family doesn't want to apologize to my nephew. In that case, fulfill the terms of the bet, and commit suicide at Mount Tian!"

Seeing Jiang Yurong lowering her dignity to pressure Chu Xuanji with her act of martyrdom, Chu Ji coldly huffed.

"Still not willing to admit your mistake?!"

Upon hearing this, Jiang Yurong was so angry that she trembled, but she dared not lash out at Chu Ji. Instead, she screamed at Jiang Ying.

"Ancestress... Ancestress Granny..."

"Listen to me, if you do not apologize to the Evil Emperor's disciple today, then I will destroy your Dantian, abolish all your cultivation, and expel you from the Jiang Family to fend for yourself on Mount Tian!"

Jiang Yurong interrupted Jiang Ying with a hoarse shout, wishing she could kneel and apologize in her place.

Abolish cultivation?

Expelled from the Jiang Family?

Fend for oneself?!

Upon hearing this, Jiang Ying was outright terrified.

She stared blankly at Jiang Yurong's face, twisted by anger, and for the first time found Jiang Yurong so unfamiliar.

However—

Soon, she came to her senses.

She knew that Jiang Yurong, who had always cherished her, was using this desperate strategy to save her.

"Why... why did it come to this?"

Jiang Ying, stiff all over, couldn't help but murmur to herself, feeling that everything that had happened today was like a dream, so unreal.

Why??

"Jiang Family demon, if you don't want to lose face in the Qing bang tournament as a member of a Cultivation Family, better crawl back early!"

There was no answer.

Jiang Ying saw Su Liuli standing beside Ye Fan.

The words said by Su Liuli during the Attack Power test day echoed like a curse in Jiang Ying's ears, dazing her.

In her daze, she raised her arm and slapped her own cheek.

"Slap—"

The slap was loud. Jiang Ying finally lowered her head, which had been held high all along, and said softly, "I'm sorry, Ye Fan, I shouldn't have provoked you repeatedly. I hope you can be magnanimous and not stoop to my level!"

"Slap!"

"Slap!"

"Slap!"

...

As soon as her words fell, Jiang Ying did not pause. As Chu Ji had said, she slapped herself ten times in a row, causing her mouth to split open, yet biting down on her teeth, with a gaze filled with deep-seated hatred.

"If you think that in this lifetime, there's a chance you can defeat me and successfully take your revenge, then you may challenge me anytime, anywhere!"

Aware of the hatred in Jiang Ying's eyes, Ye Fan said sternly, "But let me remind you, there is only one outcome for failure—death!"

Is there hope?

Jiang Ying shivered, unable to stop asking herself.

No.

The answer surfaced, and any trace of hate in Jiang Ying's eyes washed away as she completely collapsed on the ground.

There was a time when she regarded Ye Fan as a nobody, unworthy of even carrying Emperor Bai's shoes!

There was a time when she believed that Ye Fan setting a life-or-death challenge with Emperor Bai was simply suicidal!

There was a time when she even arrogantly told Ye Fan, "Killing you would be as easy as slicing vegetables."

Yet now, that boy she once saw as a waste had managed to leapfrog in killing Emperor Bai, breaking a law no one has ever broken since ancient times, and dominating the younger generation!

She had no chance of revenge!!

Chapter 675 - A Sudden Change, A Mysterious Figure Appears!

Swish!

As soon as Jiang Ying admitted her mistake, Jiang Yurong didn't say another word. With a flick of her hand, she sent a burst of Gang Qi, instantly sweeping up Jiang Ying and pulling her to her side.

Whoosh!

Having done all this, Jiang Yurong didn't wait around. She hugged Jiang Ying and with a push-off from the ground, leapt into the air, flying away into the distance with Qi Manipulation.

Clearly, everything that had happened today was a nightmare for her and the Jiang Family!

She felt that staying here even one second longer would be torture!

"Jie Dao, you old fart, is it your turn now? Are you going to kneel and admit your fault, or commit suicide in front of everyone?"

Seeing that Jiang Yurong had left with Jiang Ying, Chu Ji turned her gaze to Jie Dao.

Swish!

As Chu Ji's voice fell, everyone's gaze involuntarily turned toward Jie Dao.

Would Jie Dao kneel?

At this moment, almost everyone was silently asking themselves this question.

"Chu Xuanji, are you sure you want to back me into a corner?"

Jie Dao completely ignored Chu Ji, just staring at Chu Xuanji with a face full of rage, appearing ready for a fight to the death.

"I'm not backing you into a corner, but sending you on your way."

Chu Xuanji responded coldly;

As the lifelong nemesis of Jie Dao, he understood Jie Dao in a way others couldn't. Naturally, he knew Jie Dao wouldn't do something like kneeling and admitting fault.

"Good, good, good, since it is so, let's settle things between us once and for all!"

Saying this, Jie Dao swung his hand mightily and released a burst of Gang Qi that transformed into a giant hand, reaching for the Bloodthirsty Mad Blade on the stage.

Whoosh!

The sound of air being sliced apart rang out as the Bloodthirsty Mad Blade flashed red, landing in Jie Dao's hand.

With the battle blade in hand, Jie Dao's Blood Qi surged within his body, his killing intent icy. A terrifying pressure emanated from him, spreading out in all directions like a raging tide.

Clang~

As if resonating with Jie Dao's murderous intent, a faint ring sounded.

At the same time, apart from a few individuals like Chu Xuanji, Gu Yun, Lv Yuan, and Old Sword God Hua Jian, no one else could withstand the horrifying pressure Jie Dao emitted. It felt as if a mountain pressed on their chests, making it hard to breathe.

"A battle in the sky!"

Chu Xuanji shouted coldly and shot up from the ground, soaring into the air.

Swish!

In response to Chu Xuanji was a single strike!

Jie Dao didn't say a word. Gripping the blade with both hands, he suddenly slashed out!

Blood Kill!

Jie Dao didn't make a move until now, but when he did, it was his ultimate killing move!

This slash wasn't directed at Chu Xuanji but was instead aimed at Ye Fan and the others in the spectator seats!

This turn of events was unexpected by everyone, including Chu Xuanji!

As the blade came down, the heavens and earth seemed to change color!

The entire spectator area was shrouded in blood red. The surging Gang Qi burst forth from the Bloodthirsty Mad Blade, mingling with Jie Dao's boiling Blood Qi and frigid killing intent, forming a blood-red sword light three meters long and one meter wide. Almost solid in form, it carried a terrifying energy wave as it barreled towards Ye Fan and the others!

Swish!

Chu Xuanji's face changed dramatically. With a flick of his right hand, he released a burst of Gang Qi, creating a Gang Qi Wall to block the blood-red sword light.

Whew!

At the same moment, Chu Xuanji's form turned into a streak of light as he swiftly rushed towards Ye Fan and the others.

Clearly, he knew that the Gang Qi Wall alone wouldn't hold against Jie Dao's killing move.

And should Ye Fan and the others be struck by the blood-red sword light, they would be annihilated without a trace!

Swish!

Hua Jian also took action, transforming his hand into a sword and slashing out a Sword Radiance towards the blood-red sword light.

Whew!

Lv Yuan was quick to react as well. With a raise of his right hand, he released a burst of Gang Qi that turned into a Gang Qi Great Halberd, thrusting towards the blood-red sword light.

Swish, swish, swish!

Gu Yun also joined in, but instead of attacking the blood-red sword light, he kept waving his hands, releasing bursts of Gang Qi. He crafted wall after wall of Gang Qi, barricading the area securely to prevent the Energy Wave from sweeping through.

Because Gu Yun knew the fighting energy waves generated by powerhouses like Chu Xuanji, Jie Dao, Hua Jian, and Lv Yuan were extremely frightening. Not to mention Ye Fan and the others, even cultivators at the Gang Qi Introduction Realm would be instantly obliterated.

Bang!

A muffled sound. Chu Xuanji reacted the swiftest and was the quickest to act. The Gang Qi Wall he created out of thin air appeared in front of the blood-red sword light, only to be cleaved in two by it. Then, the sword light continued to slash forward.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

The air exploded. The blood-red sword light, with an unstoppable force, split the Gang Qi Wall in two, before carrying on its relentless path forward.

Bang!

Another muffled sound rang out. The sword radiance unleashed by Hua Jian met the blood-colored sword light, shattering with a mighty crash, turning into countless waves of energy that scattered in all directions. And the blood-colored sword light dimmed significantly.

Boom!

Just at that moment, the Gang Qi Great Halberd thrown by Lv Yuan hit the blood-colored sword light, causing a resounding blast.

After the loud noise, both the Gang Qi Great Halberd and the blood-colored sword light dissipated into nothingness, creating terrifying waves of energy which, like countless bullets, struck the Gang Qi Wall conjured by Gu Yun and vanished without a trace.

The four Supreme Strongmen, although not using their strongest killing moves, had joined forces in one attack, managing to resolve the ultimate kill move of Jie Dao, preventing anyone from getting hurt.

Seizing this opportunity, Jie Dao, grasping the Bloodthirsty Mad Blade, manipulated his Qi and shot towards the western horizon at an extreme speed, like a streak of blood-red light.

Clearly, he knew that he was no match for Chu Xuanji. Therefore, he resorted to deception, launching a surprise attack on Ye Fan and the others, catching everyone off guard to buy himself time to escape.

"Where do you think you're going?"

With the blood-colored sword light dissipated, Chu Xuanji let down his guard, sensed Jie Dao's rapidly receding aura with his Spiritual Sense, and immediately burst out in an angry bellow as he furiously pursued Jie Dao.

Lv Yuan, Hua Jian, and Gu Yun, although they scorned Jie Dao's actions, did not add fuel to the fire by helping Chu Xuanji— they all knew that given Chu Xuanji's strength, as long as he caught up with Jie Dao, killing him would be as easy as flipping his hand.

"Old Dog Chu, are you forcing me to unleash a bloodbath?"

In no time at all, Jie Dao had swept across half of the Tian Shan Sword Sect square. Detecting Chu Xuanji's rapid approach and knowing that he would inevitably be caught, he burst out in furious roars.

"The life and death of others, what does it have to do with me? Today, I must kill you!"

Chu Xuanji remained unmoved, pushing his speed to the limit as he pursued Jie Dao.

He was different from Yan; he had never cared for the lives of the people of the world.

If that were not the case, he wouldn't have been called the Evil Emperor, and there would have been no need for Yan to visit Spirit Mountain to request his help; he would have descended the mountain to save the world on his own!

"Brother Xuanji, do not force him. Wait for him to leave this place before killing him; it's not too late!"

While Chu Xuanji was indifferent to the lives of innocent cultivators, Gu Yun was anxious.

As the leader of the Yanhuang Organization's three Great Inner Sect elders, representing Yanhuang Organization as the chief referee of the Qing bang competition, and responsible for this Qing bang competition, if Jie Dao disregarded life and death, causing a massacre, Gu Yun would be unable to answer to Yan upon his return and would become a sinner.

"Chu Xuanji, if you don't stop now, I will start a slaughter, and I mean what I say!"

Hearing Gu Yun's words, Jie Dao, like a drowning man clutching at the last straw, desperately seized it, issuing another threat.

"Master, let him leave first!"

At the crucial moment, Ye Fan spoke up.

Nobody knew Chu Xuanji better than him.

Given the current situation, even if Yan spoke up, Chu Xuanji might not listen. Only if he spoke up would Chu Xuanji consider stopping.

And sure enough, after hearing Ye Fan's words, Chu Xuanji hesitated for a moment before ceasing the pursuit, allowing Jie Dao to escape.

Jie Dao's heart leapt with joy, and he immediately increased his speed to its utmost, flying rapidly towards the west.

However—

Just at that moment...

An extremely terrifying presence suddenly emerged in the skies above the western edge of the Tian Shan Sword Sect square.

A burly figure appeared out of thin air in the sky, enshrouded by a dense Evil Yin Qi, with evil aura rolling off in waves, like the arrival of the Demon Lord.

"Who might you be?!"

Sensing the dreadful presence ahead, Jie Dao paled in shock and steadied his form immediately.

"The Sword King in all his glory reduced to such a state? You may as well unleash a massacre, I'll hold off the others for you!"

The person's answer came unexpectedly, his voice like a thunderclap, booming across the sky.

As his words faded, his silhouette became visible!

The man took a step in the air, crossing over a hundred meters in one stride, arriving instantly before Jie Dao.

"You?!"

As Jie Dao drew close and recognized the person before him, his eyes widened in shock, then elation filled his heart.

For he knew that with this person's arrival, unless Yan himself appeared, today, the Tian Shan Sword Sect would undoubtedly witness a bloodbath, a mountain of corpses!

Swish!

Meanwhile, in the spectator stands, including Gu Yun, Hua Jian, and Lv Yuan, several older and more senior strong people all changed color!

"Are you sure you want to perpetuate tyranny?"

In the sky, Chu Xuanji stared at the blurred figure enveloped by the Evil Yin Qi, speaking slowly, with a tone deeper and a face more solemn than ever before.

"Perpetuate tyranny? No, I simply wish to hold a funeral here!"

The man answered with a mocking smile, his entire body's killing intent filling the sky, as if the Death God himself had descended to deliver calamity!

Chapter 676 - Supreme Strongman Battle

In the silent square of the Tian Shan Sword Sect, the mysterious figure's words echoed across the sky, lingering for a long time.

Whoosh!

In an instant, the complexions of almost everyone had changed!

Because they could feel the mysterious figure's strength and assertiveness, and they could clearly sense the overwhelming murderous intent emanating from him.

Who was he?

At that moment, aside from a few people like Chu Xuanji, almost everyone was curious about the mysterious figure's identity.

They really wanted to know who this revered figure was, who dared to stand against many Supreme Strongmen of the Hua Xia Cultivation World all by himself!

"Chen Daozang, although you were dishonest in the past, the Evil Emperor, out of old affection, did not clean up the sect but only severed the master-disciple relationship with you and expelled you from Hua Xia,"

From the spectator stands, Elder Guyun, the head of the Inner Sect Elders of the Yanhuang Organization, spoke out, his expression filled with fury, "Originally, the Evil Emperor thought you would repent, but unexpectedly, you took the Qinghong Gang's help to tread the Demon Path, secretly sending people to infiltrate Hua Xia, establishing branches of the Qinghong Organization, and penetrating various fields of Hua Xia, attempting to cause division. Previously, you hid and that was all, but now you dare show up and spout nonsense, recklessly killing innocents in Hua Xia—do you really think you are invincible?"

Whoosh—

In the silent square of the Tian Shan Sword Sect, Guyun's words exploded like a bomb, instantly creating a stir.

"Heavens, this mysterious person is actually the leader of the Qinghong Organization, Chen Daozang!"

"I never expected that Chen Daozang would be the disciple of the Evil Emperor, this... this is just too outrageous?"

"Indeed, with Chen Daozang's strength second only to Leader Yan, ranked second on the Divine List and stronger than the Evil Emperor, how could he possibly be the Evil Emperor's disciple?!"

Above the square, in the spectator stands, many cultivators were shocked by this sudden news, including some who had stepped into the Gang Qi Realm.

"Auntie... what's going on? How could Chen Daozang possibly be Master's disciple?"

Simultaneously, Ye Fan was completely stunned, almost subconsciously asking the question.

No answer.

Beside Ye Fan, Chu Ji was as if cursed, her body stiff, her face bewildered as she looked up at Chen Daozang in the sky, her gaze extremely complicated.

"Auntie... what's wrong with you?"

Chu Ji's abnormality made Ye Fan feel very strange, but he did not expend any thoughts on it, and instead straightforwardly asked.

"This matter is very complicated and cannot be explained in a short time, I'll tell you later,"

Hearing Ye Fan speak again, Chu Ji snapped out of her daze, her expression turning extremely cold, her eyes flashing with deep-seated hatred, "Just remember one thing—if this person does not die today, he will become your greatest enemy in the future!"

"Uh..."

Chu Ji's evasive answer left Ye Fan astonished, and for a moment, he even forgot to speak.

At the same time, everyone on the square and in the spectator stands, as if by unspoken agreement, turned their gaze towards Chu Xuanji.

High in the sky, Chu Xuanji's expression was extremely solemn.

Before the battle between Ye Fan and Emperor Bai had started, he had sensed a strange fluctuation and flew with Qi Control to check, but he hadn't found Chen Daozang.

Now, Chen Daozang had appeared out of nowhere, without anyone sensing him, and even dared to make fierce declarations, intending to use Jie Dao to kill wantonly here!

This left him unable to remain indifferent!

Firstly, although he had severed the master-disciple relationship with Chen Daozang, Chen Daozang had once been his disciple, and secondly, Jie Dao was also his enemy.

This meant that if any killing started today, it would be all because of him!

He must stop this slaughter!

But... As Chen Daozang's former master, he knew better than anyone Chen Daozang's heaven-defying talent for cultivation!

Likewise, he knew that Chen Daozang was a very scheming person, who never did anything without certainty—today, since Chen Daozang dared to make a scene at the Qing bang competition, he naturally had something to rely on.

And according to Chu Xuanji's judgment, Chen Daozang's reliance was likely a huge increase in his own strength, otherwise he would never dare to utter such arrogant words!

"Invincible under heaven? I think, it's time to announce it to the world!"

As if to confirm Chu Xuanji's speculation, Chen Daozang spoke again, his tone brimming with unparalleled confidence, "Today, after conducting a funeral here, I will quietly wait for Leader Yan to come to Mount Tian and chop off Leader Yan's head, telling the world who is the strongest on this planet!"

And... this battle will also herald a new era—soon, cultivators will become the rulers of this planet, and all these changes will start from Hua Xia!"

Whoa!

As Chen Daozang's words were spoken, the scene was once again in an uproar.

"Even if Chen Daozang is stronger than the Evil Emperor, there are still the Lv Family Patriarch, Elder Guyun, Old Sword God, and a group of Supreme Strongmen. For him to think that he alone can stand against so many strong people is sheer folly, right?"

"What's even more preposterous is that he dares to claim he'll slay Yan, the current strongest person, to prove he's number one in the world. Isn't that a joke?"

Across the square, many cultivators began to denounce him.

To them, Yan was not just the number one on both the Dragon Ranking and the Divine List, Yan was also the Guardian of Hua Xia, the god in their hearts!

Even if Chen Daozang was incredibly talented, they did not believe he had the power to defile their 'god'!

"Ignorant of heaven's might, we don't need Leader Yan himself to come today—your life will stay here on Mount Tian!"

Guyun roared, leaping from the ground and shooting into the sky, landing beside Chu Xuanji with Qi Manipulation.

"I've been in seclusion for too long; it's time to unsheathe my treasure sword,"

Old Sword God Hua Jian announced. Just like Guyun, he leaped up, ready to join forces with Chu Xuanji and Guyun in battle.

"The Lv Family has been silent for too long; it's time to come forth,"

As his words fell, Lv Yuan grasped the Lv Family's ancestral Big Halberd and swiftly soared into the air.

Swish!

Swish!

Swoosh!

In addition, several Gang Qi Realm strong people also soared into the air, ready to join Chu Xuanji and others in the attempt to kill Chen Daozang.

All this, simply because Chen Daozang's words had infuriated them!

In Chen Daozang's own words, he not only wanted to kill wantonly here, but also to change the world's power structure, starting with Huaxia!

This... was something they could not tolerate!

"You lack sufficient strength, stand down."

Chu Xuanji glanced back at the several Gang Qi Realm strong people who had flown up, and straightforwardly spoke.

"Evil Emperor, we..."

Utterly astonished by Chu Xuanji's words, the complexions of the strong people who flew up changed, as they wanted to say something.

However—

Before they could utter the rest, Elder Gu Yun, the leader of the Yanhuang Organization's Inner Sect elders, sighed and said, "The Evil Emperor is right. With your strength, not to mention posing a threat to him, it's uncertain whether you can withstand the energy waves amid the fierce battle."

"_"

The words of Chu Xuanji and Elder Gu Yun doused the heated blood of several Gang Qi Realm strong people with cold water, silencing them completely.

Because, reason told them that what Chu Xuanji and Gu Yun said was the truth and was not meant to put them down!

"Immediately stand down and order those below to evacuate."

Chu Xuanji didn't waste any more words but immediately gave instructions, "Lv Yuan, Hua Jian, and I will strike down that wicked disciple, while you, Gu Yun, take on Jie Dao—your defensive skills are superior and can reduce casualties to the greatest extent."

"Okay!"

Faced with Chu Xuanji's arrangements, Elder Gu Yun had no objections.

For one thing, Chu Xuanji was the strongest and most experienced of them all, and further, his arrangements were the most sensible.

"Master, you should understand me—I wouldn't have entered Huaxia if I weren't confident, wouldn't you say?"

Chen Daozang, having heard every single word from Chu Xuanji, sneered disdainfully, "Aside from Yan, no one else in this world is worthy to be my opponent, including you, Master!"

"Chen Daozang, don't be so arrogant!" Elder Gu Yun couldn't help but shout angrily upon hearing this.

"Being worthy is not something you can claim with mere words."

Old Sword God Hua Jian, as he spoke, flicked his wrist, unsheathing his treasure sword as his War Intent surged to the max.

"It seems that the Lv Family has indeed been too quiet for far too long."

Lv Yuan sneered coldly, raising his Big Halberd in hand and pointing it towards Chen Daozang, full of fighting spirit.

Only Chu Xuanji remained silent.

A bad premonition welled up in his heart; his expression grew even more solemn, and he frowned deeply.

"It seems you, Master, do understand me after all."

Chen Daozang laughed, a scornful laugh, as if he were a ferocious tiger watching a troop of monkeys jumping around.

"Enough talk, old man—I shall fight you first!"

Old Sword God Hua Jian, his treasure sword in hand, took a step forward and instantly rushed towards Chen Daozang, wanting to be the first to duel.

All this was not only because of Chen Daozang's arrogant attitude, which had enraged him, but also because this was the Tian Shan Sword Sect, his home turf, he would never allow Chen Daozang to run amok here!

"Sword King, as I said earlier, leave those few to me. You go ahead and slaughter those ants below. Once you've slaughtered every last one of them below, I should have finished my battle by then, and we'll just wait for Leader Yan's grand arrival."

Chen Daozang spoke, and then, as if something occurred to him, his gaze swept towards Ye Fan's location like lightning, adding, "By the way, do not kill the son of Chu Ji and Ling Yun."

"Okay!"

Without any hesitation, Jie Dao nodded crisply.

Although he did not have many interactions with Chen Daozang, he knew that without Chen Daozang, he might have been at great risk today—since the moment he struck at Ye Fan and the others, he was completely on the opposite side of the Hua Xia Cultivation World!

Even if Chu Xuanji and the others failed to kill him today, the Yanhuang Organization would hunt him down from now on.

Under these circumstances, he was naturally willing to conspire with Chen Daozang and fully fall into the Demon Path.

Swoosh—

No sooner had he finished speaking than Jie Dao, without pausing for a moment, flashed and dove like a red light towards the plaza below, ready to carry out the massacre as Chen Daozang had said.

"Jie Dao, how dare you?!"

Elder Gu Yun shouted explosively, rapidly moving to intercept Jie Dao, trying to prevent him from striking.

"Master, you all might as well come at me together; it'll save time."

Unconcerned with Elder Gu Yun's move, Chen Daozang turned his attention to Chu Xuanji, Hua Jian, and Lv Yuan, speaking nonchalantly, as if not about to engage in a battle to the death but merely chatting with old friends.

"Bring me your life!"

Having heard Chen Daozang's arrogant words once again, Hua Jian was entirely furious, and with a thunderous shout, he led the charge towards Chen Daozang with his sword.

The great battle began!

Chapter 677 Massacre

"Even rice grain pearls still shine!"

As Hua Jian advanced brandishing his sword, Chen Daozang's disdainful expression did not diminish in the slightest. He seemed to be there for sightseeing, with his hands clasped behind his back, stepping forward to meet him.

Whoosh!

With one step, Chen Daozang's figure flashed like a streak of light, darting hundreds of meters. His speed was so fast that it was astonishing.

"Ten Thousand Swords United!"

Chen Daozang's contemptuous attitude completely enraged Hua Jian. His opening move was his unique absolute technique—the final form of the 'Heavenly Sword Nine Forms,' 'Ten Thousand Swords United'!

With one slash, Hua Jian's momentum erupted like a volcano, surging violently. A torrent of Gang Qi surged out from within his body, flowing through the palm of his hand and into the treasure sword he held.

"Clang~"

The treasure sword trembled continuously, emitting a light ringing sound.

Shiu shiu shiu shiu shiu...

The next moment.

Sword Qi fired from the treasure sword, evolving into multiple swords, dense and numerous, forming a sword net that enveloped Chen Daozang from all directions.

"Too weak."

Facing the 'Ten Thousand Swords United' from Old Sword God Hua Jian, Chen Daozang not only didn't retreat or dodge but simply commented lightly before throwing a punch with his tightly clenched fingers.

"Boom~"

It sounded like thunder, a terrifying wave of Gang Qi burst forth from Chen Daozang's right fist like a breached dam, rolling towards the sword net like a tidal wave.

Boom—

The Gang Qi tidal wave smashed into the sword net, scattering the dense web with an earth-shaking momentum.

A terrible wave of energy radiated from the point of collision, spreading outwards in all directions.

One punch!

Chen Daozang, without using any martial arts, simply threw a punch and shattered Hua Jian's sword net.

This outcome caused Lv Yuan, who was watching from a distance, to suddenly change his expression, while Chu Xuanji's expression became even more grave!

"Ten Thousand Swords United!"

Just at that moment, Hua Jian let out another explosive shout, and with a slash of his sword, a bizarre trajectory was drawn in the sky.

In an instant.

Bright white light burst forth, and the dispersed Sword Qi, as if summoned, suddenly converged in the sky and then formed a terrifying Sword Radiance that was ten meters long and three meters wide.

The Sword Radiance hung in the air, dazzling to the eyes and emitting a frightening energy fluctuation, causing hearts to palpitate.

Hmm?

The sudden change finally made Chen Daozang put aside his contempt. He squinted at the Sword Radiance in the sky, with a sharp gleam flickering in his eyes as if trying to comprehend the mysteries of the move.

"One sword to cut you down!"

Hua Jian coldly announced, raising the treasure sword high and slashing down with all his might!

Swish!

With a slash, the terrifying Sword Radiance in the sky, as if guided, descended with the momentum of destroying heaven and earth, striking at Chen Daozang. Everywhere it passed, the air was evaporated, turning into a vacuum.

"I never expected that after years of seclusion, Hua Jian's swordmanship would reach such a level."

Lv Yuan couldn't help but exclaim, sensing the terror of this sword—Hua Jian, with this single strike, even if he couldn't join the ranks of the peak Gang Qi masters, was not far off.

Chu Xuanji remained silent. In his view, although Hua Jian's sword was indeed powerful, there was no possibility it could kill Chen Daozang!

"Childish tricks, daring to show off?"

Sure enough, facing such a fearsome Sword Radiance, Chen Daozang, after unraveling its mysteries, not only remained unafraid but also scoffed, swinging his right fist again and launching a punch into the sky!

Wuu wuu wuu! Wuu wuu wuu!

As the punch went out, a cold wind arose, and a thick Evil Yin Qi suddenly emerged around Chen Daozang. It combined with the Gang Qi in his punch, forming a Punch Ray.

Above the Punch Ray, evil aura rolled, revealing ghastly faces as if numerous Evil Ghosts were roaring in madness.

"Xuanyin Fist!"

At this moment, Chen Daozang was no longer holding back, using his unique technique, the "Xuanyin Fist."

This boxing technique was adapted and created by Chen Daozang based on Chu Xuanji's "Xuansha Fist," ingeniously combining magic and martial arts to create an even more powerful and sinister martial arts technique.

Boom!

A muffled blast, and the terrifying Sword Radiance instantly exploded into nothingness.

However, the Punch Ray that Chen Daozang had released still existed, albeit slightly dimmer, no longer allowing one to see the sight of thousands of ghosts roaring, but its power could not be underestimated. It directly neutralized the incoming energy wave and blasted towards Old Sword God Hua Jian.

Whoosh!

Without any hesitation, Hua Jian's feet flashed, and he soared away, covering hundreds of meters in an instant.

He chose to dodge!

Because he had just used his killing moves in quick succession and could not use another immediately. His other techniques were unlikely to break through the remaining Punch Ray.

Thump!

Just as Hua Jian soared away, the damaged Punch Ray, like a meteor streaking across the sky, then collided with a mountain ahead. The summit instantly shattered, turning into nothing!

One punch to break a mountain peak!

And that was after shattering Hua Jian's ultimate killing move!

Upon acting, Chen Daozang stunned everyone except Chu Xuanji—who had not anticipated that Chen Daozang could be so terrifying!

Including Ye Fan.

He had once slain a Dragon Guard of the Qinghong Organization and had witnessed the horror of the "Xuanyin Fist". But in his view, the version of "Xuanyin Fist" used by the Dragon Guard was incomparable to Chen Daozang's—it was like the difference between heaven and earth, not fit to be compared.

"I told you all to come at once, stop wasting time."

After breaking Hua Jian's ultimate killing move and shattering the mountain peak, Chen Daozang did not press his advantage to defeat Hua Jian in one go but instead stood proudly, hovering in the air, looking down upon Chu Xuanji and Lv Yuan with an unrivaled gaze.

As his words fell, Chen Daozang then turned his head, looking at the side below at Jie Dao, and said, "Sword King, if I deal with these three and you haven't killed half of them, I might change my mind and let you accompany them to death!"

"Ah—"

Shocked by Chen Daozang's words, the cultivators below snapped out of their trance and began to scream as they scattered in all directions.

"Die!!"

Jie Dao let out a sinister laugh, his hand gripping the Bloodthirsty Mad Blade which burst into a vivid red glow as he slashed down towards the people below.

"How dare you?!"

Gu Yun bellowed, his hands moving rapidly to send out a surging wave of Gang Qi that evolved into a giant Gang Qi Shield, enveloping the area below.

Boom!

The crimson sword light reappeared, loudly cleaving down, splitting the Gang Qi Shield in two, and without diminishing in strength, continued to chop towards the crowd below.

Spurt!

Blood flashed, and those cultivators struck by the blood-colored sword light on the square did not even have time to scream before they were blown apart, turning into a heap of flesh and blood.

In the blink of an eye, dozens of cultivators had evaporated from the mortal world, a massive crevice cut into the ground, its depths unseen.

"Jie Dao, come and take my life!!"

Witnessing this scene, Gu Yun's eyes reddened, he roared and clenched his right fist, slamming it towards Jie Dao.

The killing move of "Yanhuang Fist," 'Yanhuang's Fury'!

Striking again, Gu Yun directly unleashed his strongest killing move—'Yanhuang's Fury'!

Clearly, Gu Yun realized that merely relying on defense would not stop Jie Dao's massacre; only by attacking Jie Dao could he prevent him from slaughtering those innocent cultivators.

As he launched his punch, Gu Yun's battle intent was explosive!

A true dragon, evolved from Gang Qi, appeared out of nowhere, merging with Gu Yun's terrifying war intent. It roared and pounced on Jie Dao, as if it intended to tear him to shreds.

Swish!

Seeing Gu Yun immediately resort to a desperate ultimate killing move, Jie Dao dodged the brunt and instead dove towards the crowd below to continue the slaughter.

Clearly, he was well aware that his main task was to kill the cultivators below.

As for Gu Yun...

In Jie Dao's view, once Chen Daozang had dealt with Chu Xuanji and the other two, he would naturally step in to end Gu Yun's life!

It must be said that Jie Dao played the situation on the field to perfection, with his plans working out exceptionally well.

"Liuli, you and Lv Zhan, immediately take Yuxin, Ruoshui, and the Jin Emperor and leave!"

Seeing Jie Dao confront Gu Yun, avoiding the fight and diving towards the cultivators below, Ye Fan knew that the lives of those cultivators were hanging by a thread and urgently addressed Su Liuli.

"What about you?"

Su Liuli remained unmoved, looking at Ye Fan with worry.

"I'll stay here," Ye Fan quickly replied.

"But..."

"Liuli, do as Xiao Fan says, alright? Chen Daozang said he wouldn't kill him; he will be fine," Chu Ji interrupted Su Liuli, speaking with an unquestionable tone.

"Okay!"

Having heard Chu Ji and recalling the earlier reminder from Chen Daozang to Jie Dao, Su Liuli nodded in agreement.

Su Yuxin, Su Jindi, and Situ Ruoshui all knew that staying would be of no use, they would just be sending themselves to death. Furthermore, recalling that Ye Fan would be fine, they said nothing and chose to leave with Su Liuli.

Only Lv Zhan did not move.

"Brother Lv, you?"

Ye Fan's expression changed as he questioned Lv Zhan.

"My great-grandfather's life and death are uncertain; I cannot leave."

Without moving, Lv Zhan stared into the sky, his response firm and decisive as if he was prepared to share life and death with Lv Yuan.

"Gu Yun alone may have a hard time stopping Jie Dao. Hua Jian, quickly go help Gu Yun; I and Lv Yuan will join hands to deal with this scourge!"

As Lv Zhan's words fell, not waiting for Ye Fan to say anything, Chu Xuanji, who was in the sky, spoke up.

He had seen everything from above and knew the situation was dire, promptly making arrangements once again.

"Alright!"

Hua Jian, hearing this, raised no objections.

Because, through the recent exchange, he knew his strength was significantly less than Chen Daozang's. Even if he assisted Chu Xuanji and Lv Yuan in confronting Chen Daozang, it would not be very meaningful. It would be better to assist Gu Yun against Jie Dao and reduce the casualties of innocent cultivators.

Swish!

As soon as he finished speaking, Hua Jian did not linger; his figure flashed, intending to dive below.

But—

Someone was faster than him!

Chen Daozang!

In the sky, Chen Daozang's footwork shifted, taking another step.

This time, he pushed his speed to the limit!

"Did I say you could leave?"

As his voice fell, so did his presence.

Chen Daozang stood proudly, like an insurmountable mountain blocking Hua Jian's path, launching a punch at him!

Whoo, whoo!

Gusts of chilling wind howled, and thousands of ghosts screamed as the punch ray struck Hua Jian.

"Bang—"

A muffled sound echoed, and blood splattered.

In the sky, Hua Jian's body exploded abruptly, turning into a cloud of blood mist.

Instant kill!

Hua Jian, revered as the Old Sword God of Huaxia, was instantly killed by Chen Daozang!

"Master, if you haven't made any progress over these years, then your end might not be much different from his," Chen Daozang arrogantly stood high in the sky, looking down at Chu Xuanji as though a divine being gazed upon an ant!

Chapter 678 Unstoppable

"What... what happened? How did he instantly kill the Old Sword God?"

The scene of Chen Daozang instantly killing Hua Jian deeply shocked Lv Zhan, who couldn't help but cry out in astonishment.

"The 'Xuanyin Fist' merges magic and martial arts. When executed at close range, it can disturb the opponent's consciousness—the Old Sword God's consciousness was disturbed just now, preventing him from dodging in time, and he was hit by the punch ray."

Chu Ji stared intently at Chen Daozang's figure, speaking in a low tone, "Of course, what's more important is that Chen Daozang has been the absolute dominator among the peak of Gang Qi for a long

time, claiming to be invincible under the Peak of Gang Qi, thus placed second on the Divine List, while the Old Sword God can only be barely considered a dominator at the peak of Gang Qi. There is a significant gap in their strength."

"So, are you saying that master and old Mr. Lv Yuan are in danger?"

Ye Fan's face changed, his eyebrows tightly knotted, and worry filled his expression.

"Yes."

Chu Ji hesitated for a moment, but ultimately chose not to deceive Ye Fan and nodded to acknowledge this point.

Crack!

Upon hearing this, Ye Fan clenched his fists tightly, feeling an urge to fly into the sky to aid Chu Xuanji, but due to his insufficient strength, he felt helpless and could only watch anxiously as Chu Xuanji and Lv Yuan fought.

In the sky, Lv Yuan's expression also became unprecedentedly solemn!

A man's reputation, a tree's shadow.

From the beginning to the end, Lv Yuan never underestimated Chen Daozang, who was ranked second on the Divine List. Instead, he regarded him as very strong.

But—

He hadn't expected that Chen Daozang could instantly kill Hua Jian!

And more importantly, Chen Daozang had not used the ultimate killing move of 'Xuanyin Fist,' the 'Shadowless Yin Demon Slash,' when he made his move just now.

He couldn't imagine how strong Chen Daozang would be using his ultimate killing move, but he believed it would be very hard to resist.

"I will take him on myself, you go down and help Gu Yun against Jie Dao, we must kill them as quickly as possible,"

The change of circumstances forced Chu Xuanji to alter his strategy again, preparing to fight Chen Daozang alone.

"Master, you should all go together,"

Chen Daozang gave a slight smile and advanced toward Chu Xuanji and Lv Yuan.

After instantly killing Hua Jian, he began to take the initiative to attack!

"Evil disciple, perish!"

Chu Xuanji let out a cold shout, and his aura suddenly surged, with evil aura swirling around his body like a nefarious god descending, embodying both righteousness and wickedness.

"Master, although you practice dual cultivation of magic and martial arts and are skilled in the illusion technique, manipulating Evil Yin Qi is useless against me, and mind attacks have minimal impact on me. Therefore, you can only use your martial arts cultivation to fight me."

Feeling the terrifying aura emanating from Chu Xuanji, Chen Daozang was not only fearless, but his smile did not fade in the slightest.

"Evil disciple, perish!"

Chu Xuanji, with an indifferent face, coldly shouted again, and with a thought, a mind attack shot out instantaneously from his brow, silently targeting Chen Daozang.

Mind Attack!

Just as Chen Daozang had anticipated, Chu Xuanji attacked with a mind attack from the start!

"Master, it won't work!"

Chen Daozang sneered, his aura even more dominant, his blood Qi boiling, merging with the evil aura and Gang Qi to form a unique protective aura that enveloped him.

Like a caress as gentle as a whisper, the mind attack propelled by Chu Xuanji effortlessly penetrated Chen Daozang's protective aura and attacked his consciousness.

"I told you, it's useless!"

Chen Daozang was well-prepared, bellowing out as his Martial Arts Will solidified like a rock, forming an invisible barrier, making Chu Xuanji's mind attacks futile.

Whoosh!

While Chen Daozang was resisting the mind attack, Chu Xuanji did not stop; he swiftly leaped forward, plunging toward Chen Daozang.

At this moment, Chu Xuanji no longer held back. His aura soared to its peak, his body enshrouded in evil aura, his speed maximized!

Whoosh!

In the blink of an eye, Chu Xuanji closed to within a hundred meters of Chen Daozang, swinging his right fist in a thunderous blow toward Chen Daozang.

—Qi Rushes to the Sky, Ninth Layer!

Power increased eighty-one times!

Chu Xuanji was sparing in his moves, but when he did strike, it was with his most powerful killing move, aiming to severely injure or kill Chen Daozang in one hit!

As he threw the punch, nearly a quarter of the Gang Qi in Chu Xuanji's body was drawn out through his right fist, whistling forth and stirring up the surrounding Evil Yin Qi to form a huge dark Punch Ray, carrying terrifying energy fluctuations as it roared toward Chen Daozang!

"Well met!"

Facing Chu Xuanji's strongest attack, Chen Daozang did not dodge or flinch but instead roared excitedly, his right hand transformed into a blade, cutting with a Hand Blade.

Shadowless Yin Demon Slash!

Chen Daozang also held nothing back, delivering his strongest killing move!

Woo woo woo! Woo woo woo!

As the Hand Blade cut through the air, a chilly wind howled.

Streams of Evil Yin Qi gathered above Chen Daozang's head, morphing into a three-headed, six-armed Yin Demon.

That Yin Demon, as if a Demon Lord had descended, vividly alive, hovered above Chen Daozang's head, holding a Demon Blade formed from Evil Yin Qi, also cleaving with a slash!

At that instant,

The heavens and the earth changed color!

An uncountable amount of Evil Yin Qi merged into the sword light unleashed by Chen Daozang's Hand Blade, combining with the Gang Qi within the blade light, emitting a dark glow and morphing into numerous terrifying faces, as if thousands of ghosts were howling, striking terror into the hearts.

Boom!

The dark sword light struck the oncoming Punch Ray with a thunderous collision that echoed through the heavens, dispersing the clouds in the sky.

After the thunderous noise, the Punch Ray unleashed by Chu Xuanji instantly shattered, forming terrifying energy waves shooting in all directions.

While the sword light unleashed by Chen Daozang appeared dimmer and without shine, it did not dissipate but continued slashing toward the advancing Chu Xuanji.

"Hmph!"

Chu Xuanji let out a cold snort, swiftly waving his hands and forming seals.

Woo woo woo! Woo woo woo!

The sound of howling winds rose again.

However—

This time, streams of Evil Yin Qi, as if summoned, began to surge towards Chu Xuanji.

Among them, the Evil Yin Qi from the broken sword light was also summoned, detached from the sword light, and converged with the other Evil Yin Qi, forming an Evil Yin Demon that stood in front of Chu Xuanji.

Swish!

The Evil Yin Demon, holding an Evil Yin Great Saber, slashed directly at the incoming sword light.

Woo woo woo! Woo woo woo!

The wind howled as a sword light composed of Evil Yin Qi cleaved the damaged sword light; both sword lights shattered together, with evil aura rolling and Gang Qi scattering, forming waves of energy.

"Qi Rushes to the Sky seamlessly integrates with the Illusion Technique creating the Evil Yin Demon, combining two moves into one. Master, you indeed have great skills!"

Waves of energy swept towards Chen Daozang's protective aura and dissipated into nothingness. Chen Daozang stood proudly, still smiling, "However, Master, if I'm not mistaken, although the move Qi Rushes to the Sky is powerful, it consumes excessive Gang Qi. I wonder how many times you can use it?"

Chu Xuanji remained silent.

Just as Chen Daozang said, Chu Xuanji had combined Martial Arts and Magic, merging two moves into one, consuming nearly a quarter of his stored Gang Qi—it was indeed his strongest combat power unleashed!

Yet—

He had paid such a high price but only managed to break Chen Daozang's ultimate killing move without harming Chen Daozang at all!

This result meant that Chen Daozang was essentially invincible now!

"Chen Daozang, what are you up to?"

Just as Chu Xuanji and Chen Daozang had exchanged a killing move, Lv Yuan, following Chu Xuanji's earlier instructions, took the opportunity to break away from the battlefield, swooped down to the plaza, and joined forces with Gu Yun to pursue Jie Dao.

Facing the joint attack of the two, Jie Dao, like a stray dog, was chased around, begging Chen Daozang for help.

"Useless!"

Upon hearing this, Chen Daozang cursed angrily.

Swoosh!

As his voice fell, Chen Daozang didn't move against Chu Xuanji but instead flashed downwards, intending to first help Jie Dao kill Gu Yun and Lv Yuan.

"Sinful disciple, where do you think you're going?"

Seeing this, Chu Xuanji's expression changed, and he rapidly pursued.

"Master, did I say I was leaving?"

With a step forward, Chen Daozang's figure suddenly halted, he turned his head with a sinister smile and then unexpectedly turned around, returning the way he had come, like a swiftly flying arrow, shooting towards Chu Xuanji.

At this moment, Chen Daozang was as before when he instantly killed Old Sword God Hua Jian, pushing his speed to the extreme!

Clearly, his intention to help Jie Dao fight Gu Yun and Lv Yuan was a feint—the real aim was to force Chu Xuanji into pursuit!

He wanted to catch Chu Xuanji off guard!

Swish!

As the figure flickered, Chen Daozang's right hand transformed into a blade, slashing at Chu Xuanji!

This hand blade was premeditated for a long time by Chen Daozang, utterly unexpected and hard to defend against.

Woo woo woo! Woo woo woo!

The wind howled, ghosts roared, and the sword light whizzed, instantly reaching in front of Chu Xuanji.

With nowhere to dodge, Chu Xuanji could only clench his right fist tightly and meet the dark sword light, directly throwing a punch!

This punch, still driven by Chu Xuanji's strongest killing move 'Qi Rushes to the Sky,' unleashed eighty-one times the power!

Boom!

The loud noise spread as Chu Xuanji's punch ray appeared, only to be shattered instantly by the dark sword light.

A terrifying wave of energy swept through Chu Xuanji's protective aura, causing his body to tremble.

Immediately, the remnants of the dark sword light struck Chu Xuanji's protective aura.

Splat!

Although Chu Xuanji's protective aura withstood a strike from the broken sword light, it was also shattered, and the terrifying backlash sent him flying backwards, spitting a mouthful of blood mist as he fell from the sky.

After two moves, Chu Xuanji was injured!

Although the second move was clearly a trick from Chen Daozang, this outcome completely shocked Ye Fan, Chu Ji, and Lv Zhan, who were watching the battle.

"Master!"

Ye Fan and Chu Ji almost simultaneously let out a shout, their feet springing off the ground, leveraging the recoil to shoot into the air, intending to catch Chu Xuanji.

Hmm?

Chen Daozang initially wanted to strike while the iron was hot, launching a killing move to kill Chu Xuanji in one go, but seeing Ye Fan and Chu Ji flying up to catch Chu Xuanji, he hesitated for a moment.

The hesitation was because he knew that if he attacked, not only would Chu Xuanji die, but Ye Fan and Chu Ji would also perish with him!

And he did not want to kill Chu Ji.

As for Ye Fan...

Although he wanted nothing more than to slap Ye Fan to death, he felt it would be better if his son, Chen Feilian, dealt the killing blow—it would show the world that Chen Feilian was not inferior to Ye Fan!

This was also why he had previously instructed Jie Dao to spare Ye Fan and Chu Ji.

"Master, cherish these final moments. After I've killed those two, it'll be your turn!"

After abandoning the idea of attacking, Chen Daozang coldly smiled, then his figure flashed, rapidly moving towards Gu Yun and Lv Yuan.

Chapter 679 - A Fight to the Death

Chen Daozang first instantly killed Old Sword God Hua Jian, and then by deceit, he wounded Chu Xuanji, proving himself unstoppable.

Seizing the moment when Chen Daozang was battling Hua Jian, Lv Yuan, and Chu Xuanji, Jie Dao landed on the square, like a wolf entering a flock of sheep, and commenced a frenzied slaughter, killing nearly a quarter of the cultivators on the square in an instant.

Seeing this, Gu Yun was furious to the point of madness and was determined to kill Jie Dao at all costs. Jie Dao dodged his attacks, avoiding direct confrontation while continuing his carnage, until Lv Yuan came to assist Gu Yun, and only then did he start to flee.

In a short time, nearly a quarter of the cultivators on the square had died, their bodies hardly intact, mostly turned into piles of flesh and blood, the blood dyeing the ground red, and the pungent smell of blood pervading the sky, turning the entire square into a veritable hell on earth.

"Haha... Gu Yun, Lv Yuan, you will both die today!"

While fleeing, Jie Dao kept an eye on the situation, and seeing Chen Daozang wound Chu Xuanji, he leapt towards Gu Yun and Lv Yuan, instantly sneering.

Gu Yun and Lv Yuan also sensed Chen Daozang's rapidly approaching aura. They stopped in their tracks, exchanged looks, and as if reaching an understanding, they temporarily abandoned their pursuit of Jie Dao and simultaneously swept toward Chen Daozang.

"Jie Dao, continue slaughtering those ants. I'll handle these two," Chen Daozang said with a sneer of disdain as he saw Gu Yun and Lv Yuan attacking him at the same time.

"Okay!"

With a sneer, Jie Dao picked up his blade again and pounced toward the innocent cultivators who were fleeing in panic.

"Chen Daozang, blood for blood!"

At that moment, Gu Yun was the first to close the distance, and with a loud shout, he swung his right fist, delivering a punch towards Chen Daozang.

Yanhuang's Fury!

At that moment, Gu Yun's combat spirit was explosive, nearly mad, as he launched with his strongest killing move!

With the punch, a torrential force of Gang Qi burst forth like a breached dam from Gu Yun's right fist, infused with his frenzied war intent, transforming into a dragon over ten meters long that lunged at Chen Daozang.

"Sending you on your way!"

Chen Daozang sneered coldly, with a flick of his right hand, transforming it into a blade, and he executed a hand blade strike.

Shadowless Yin Demon Slash!

Chen Daozang, aiming to quickly decide the battle, also used his strongest killing move. The three-headed, six-armed Yin Demon reappeared, circling above Chen Daozang's head, also slashing with the demon blade in its hands.

Woo woo woo! Woo woo woo!

In an instant.

Between heaven and earth, the chilly wind howled, and countless ghosts roared, countless streams of Evil Yin Qi merged into the blade light that Chen Daozang had slashed forth, thunderously striking the ferocious True Gang Qi Dragon.

Boom—

A loud noise resounded, the True Gang Qi Dragon was slashed into two by the dark blade light, exploding apart and forming terrifying waves of energy that swept through the surroundings.

The dark blade light, however, did not disperse but instead scattered the nearby energy waves and continued its path unabated, striking towards the ahead-standing Gu Yun.

Gu Yun, with a desperate strike, temporarily disordered the Gang Qi inside him, and now seeing the blade light slashing towards him, tried to manipulate Qi to dodge, but he was unable to muster enough strength to move and was struck full-on by the dark blade light.

Spurt!

A burst of blood blossomed, and Gu Yun's body exploded into a mist of blood, completely dissipating from the mortal world.

Swish!

Just then, a sharp breaking sound filled the air as the Lv Family's Inheritance Spear slipped from Lv Yuan's grip, like a streak of white light, flashing by and howling towards Chen Daozang's back!

Just as during the day when Lv Zhan battled Shaolin's martial arts genius Shi Yongsheng, Lv Yuan, using the opportunity Gu Yun had fought for, threw the Lv Family's Inheritance Spear.

This strike not only utilized the Lv Family's inherited ultimate skill "Heaven Piercing," but he also infused his spiritual energy into it, combining his physical strength and Gang Qi, effectively unleashing combat power beyond his limits!

He staked everything on one throw, a life-risking strike, determined to pierce Chen Daozang!

"Not bad, not bad!"

However—

Facing such a powerful attack from Lv Yuan, Chen Daozang remained calm and composed, commenting while rapidly moving his hands to produce strands of Gang Qi, which blended with the Evil Yin Qi around his body, evolving into a gigantic gate brimming with evil aura, blocking his front.

Xuanyin Gate!

This time, Chen Daozang executed the strongest defensive move "Xuanyin Gate" from "Xuanyin Fist", to withstand Lv Yuan's life-risking strike.

"Zzz—"

The Lv Family's Inheritance Spear, infused with Lv Yuan's physical strength and Gang Qi, emitting terrifying energy fluctuations, struck the Xuanyin Gate like a beam of white light, instantly vaporizing the gathered evil aura at the gate's forefront.

Boom!

A loud noise ensued, and the Xuanyin Gate explosively burst apart, swept away by energy waves. The Lv Family's Inheritance Spear trembled, then dimmed and slowed slightly, continuing its trajectory towards Chen Daozang.

Just then...

A second Xuanyin Gate appeared, the Lv Family's Inheritance Spear entered it like it was plunging into a morass, its speed gradually slowing, and then it came to a complete halt.

Clang!

Suddenly, a crisp sound rang out, and the Lv Family's Inheritance Spear was sent flying back.

Lv Yuan utilized the opportunity created by Gu Yun's death and launched a desperate strike at the limit, yet Chen Daozang easily neutralized it with two Xuanyin Gates.

This outcome left Lv Yuan astounded!

Whoosh!

The next moment, Lv Yuan grabbed the flying Lv Family's Inheritance Spear but did not continue his assault on Chen Daozang; instead, he turned and walked away.

At this point, even if Lv Yuan was deeply unwilling, he had to admit that Chen Daozang's strength was simply too formidable—his ultimate strike failed to threaten Chen Daozang, and continuing to fight would only lead him to follow in the footsteps of Old Sword God Hua Jian and Gu Yun, sent by Chen Daozang into hell!

"Ah—"

Just as Lv Yuan fled abandoning the battle, in the square, the swordsman wielding the Bloodthirsty Mad Blade seemed like the Death God had descended, once again unleashing a frenzied massacre.

For a moment, screams were unending, and flesh flew everywhere. It was utterly tragic.

"Sword King, you, as a Supreme Strongman of the Hua Xia Cultivation World and listed on the Dragon Ranking, not only do you not protect Hua Xia, but you actually collude with Chen Daozang..."

"Pfft!"

An elderly cultivator pointed his finger accusingly at the swordsman, berating him. But before he could finish his sentence, he was sliced into pieces by the swordsman, instantly killed.

Apart from that, the other cultivators around him, affected by the sword light from the swordsman's slashes, all turned into piles of flesh with no complete bodies left.

"Brother Xuanji, Chen Daozang is too strong. Even if we join hands, it's akin to seeking death. Better preserve our lives and plan for the long term!"

Soon, Lv Yuan, controlling his Qi to fly, landed next to Chu Xuanji, reluctantly speaking.

"You take your great-grandson and leave first; I'll stay."

Chu Xuanji slowly opened his eyes, staring at Chen Daozang flying towards them, slowly saying.

Earlier, he was caught by Ye Fan and Chu Ji. Immediately, Ye Fan administered the healing holy medicine, the Nirvana Pill, and channeled his power containing Pure Yang Qi into Chu Xuanji's body to heal him. Now, his injuries had recovered about seventy to eighty percent, allowing him to continue fighting.

"Xuanji, why the trouble?"

Lv Yuan grasped Lv Zhan's shoulder without hurrying to leave. He persuasively spoke again, "I know you think this disaster is your fault and you'd rather die than leave. But have you considered that even if you stay, it won't change the outcome, and you'll only sacrifice your life in vain?"

"Lv Yuan, my mind is made up. There's no need for further words. Quickly, take your great-grandson and leave; it will be too late soon!"

Seeing the swordsman continuing his grisly slaughter and Chen Daozang arrogantly flying over, controlling his Qi, Chu Xuanji trembled with anger, his eyes bloodshot, and he abruptly stood up, preparing to fight once more.

"Thinking of leaving? Today, without my permission, none of you will leave!"

Though his figure had not yet arrived, his voice came first. Chen Daozang already saw himself as the ruler of this world, capable of deciding life and death for Chu Xuanji, Ye Fan, and others. "Master, since you still wish to fight, then I shall give you a chance to depart with dignity!"

"If that's the case, let's fight to the death then, Xiao Zhan, you must leave quickly!"

Hearing Chen Daozang's domineering words, Lv Yuan was thoroughly infuriated, deciding to fight to the death while also making sure Lv Zhan escaped.

After all, Lv Zhan was the most distinguished genius of the younger generation in the Lv Family, the hope for the family's future, and he absolutely must not perish here.

"Ji, you take Xiao Fan and Xiao Zhan and leave quickly!"

Chu Xuanji also made arrangements.

"I won't leave!"

Almost at the same time as each other, Ye Fan and Lv Zhan spoke, both with determined faces, looking ready to share life and death with Chu Xuanji and Lv Yuan.

"Master, wear my Black Iron Fist set and Ghost Ring to fight him!"

Ye Fan took out the two high-level magical artifacts he owned and handed them to Chu Xuanji. Then, he suddenly thought of something and said, "Right, I'll transmit the Flying Sword Skill cultivation method to you right now."

"It's too late."

Chu Xuanji took the Black Iron Fist set and the Ghost Ring but stopped Ye Fan from imparting the Flying Sword Skill cultivation method.

Because he knew the cultivation method of the Flying Sword Skill was extraordinary, to expect instant mastery was delusional, and Chen Daozang wouldn't likely give him the chance to cultivate it.

"Lv Yuan, you deal with the swordsman, remember, at all costs, you must execute him!"

Chu Xuanji turned to glance at Lv Yuan, then leaped into the air, shooting up, eager to once again battle Chen Daozang.

"Master, do you think wearing that young man's two magical artifacts will enable you to withstand me? You really are senile."

Chen Daozang saw everything but showed no fear. He stood in the air with his hands behind his back, embodying the aura of unrivaled arrogance in heaven and earth.

"In this lifetime, I only made two mistakes. The first was accepting you as my disciple. The second, sparing your life that day."

"This battle, let it be for the sake of my redemption!"

As he finished speaking, Chu Xuanji's aura suddenly surged explosively, instantly breaking through the limit of the Peak of Gang Qi, and it continued to grow without end.

"Aiming to die fighting?"

Even though he sensed Chu Xuanji's increasingly terrifying aura, already breaking through the limit of the Peak of Gang Qi, Chen Daozang remained arrogantly confident as if everything was under his control.

"Today, unless you breakthrough to the Great Perfection Realm, you will certainly die!"

As the words fell, Chu Xuanji fully activated the Gang Qi vortex inside him, burning the essence of Gang Qi, seemingly unafraid of its destruction.

"Brother Xuanji!"

"Master!!"

Noticing Chu Xuanji's actions, Ye Fan, Chu Ji, and Lv Yuan screamed in horror.

Without heeding them,

Chu Xuanji's face was resolute!

At that moment,

the man who once disregarded all beings, accustomed to solitude, and known as the Evil Emperor, committed to killing Chen Daozang, to cease the disaster in the Hua Xia Cultivation World, and to atone for his sins, completely went mad!

This battle.

He was prepared to gamble all his cultivation, fight to the death!

Chapter 680 - Great Perfection of Gang Qi

"Master, even if you burn through all your Gang Qi essence and risk your entire cultivation, you cannot change the final outcome," said Ye Fan.

Feeling Zhe Xuanji's aura growing stronger and vaguely entering the realm of Peak of Gang Qi, Chen Daozang was initially shocked, then realized that Zhe Xuanji was burning the most precious essence of Gang Qi cultivation, and he couldn't help but sneer.

No answer came.

At that moment, Zhe Xuanji, resolute, endlessly burned his own Gang Qi essence.

An evil Yin Qi enveloped his body, merging with the burning Gang Qi and boiling Blood Qi to form a protective aura of black and red.

The terrifying pressure, like rolling waves, surged towards Chen Daozang with the force of a collapsing mountain.

He was about to unleash his most potent strike in his life, aiming to kill Chen Daozang!

"Enough!"

Seeing Zhe Xuanji about to burn all his Gang Qi essence, Chen Daozang's expression finally changed. He was no longer as confident as before but suddenly shouted and rushed towards Zhe Xuanji.

Whoosh!

A figure flashed, and a Hand Blade chopped down!

Shadowless Yin Demon Slash!

Knowing Zhe Xuanji was sacrificing his life's cultivation for one strongest strike, Chen Daozang took no risk and launched his most powerful killing move right away.

In an instant, evil aura filled the air, and the three-headed six-armed Yin Demon reappeared, circling above Chen Daozang's head, slashing with its Demon Blade.

Wooo! Wooo!

The sword light emerged, an icy wind swept up, countless Evil Yin Qi merged into the blade light, evolving into terrifying faces that screamed, as if the apocalypse had dawned.

In the spreading Evil Yin Qi, the dark sword light, carrying an eerie and sinister aura, seemed to be about to destroy everything and mightily slashed towards Zhe Xuanji.

Whoosh!

As the crisis loomed, Zhe Xuanji moved.

He didn't confront Chen Daozang directly but leapt up, using the speed boost from the Ghost Ring, dramatically increasing his speed and instantly moving over a hundred meters away.

The dark blade light flashed by, slicing through the afterimage left by Zhe Xuanji, then its power faded as it slashed far away, where the air exploded and energy waves swept terrifyingly.

"Wicked disciple, meet your death!!"

After dodging Chen Daozang's blade light, Zhe Xuanji didn't pause but sprang forward, like an arrow from a bow, shooting rapidly towards Chen Daozang.

Whoosh!

As he spoke, Iron Fist swung!

This punch was still the ninth level of Qi Rushes to the Sky.

But—

Because Zhe Xuanji had equipped the Black Iron Fist set and burned his Gang Qi essence, it was entirely different from before.

Fast!

This punch reached the ultimate limit in speed, not even Ye Fan, Chu Ji, and Lv Zhan, or Lv Yuan targeting Jie Dao, could see when Zhe Xuanji had thrown the punch.

All they saw was a fleeting punch light that seemed constricted to the size of a fist, but the energy fluctuations it emitted were much more intense than before.

The punch light flashed like a shooting star across the sky, silently barreling towards Chen Daozang, so fast that he had no chance to dodge!

Chen Daozang, facing the imminent danger, swiftly waved his hands, casting Qi forms and once again evolving the defensive move 'Xuanyin Gate'.

Boom!

No sooner had the Xuanyin Gate appeared than it was struck by the punch light, exploding instantaneously and emitting an earth-shattering noise.

A punch burst Xuanyin Gate!

At this moment, Chen Daozang's prized defensive technique seemed frail before Zhe Xuanji's life-risking strike, directly blasted away by a single punch!

Whoosh!

This outcome dramatically changed Chen Daozang's expression!

He moved to swing his hands again, trying to cast a second Xuanyin Gate.

However—

Before the second Xuanyin Gate could appear.

The black punch light roared in!

Boom!

A loud boom ensued, and Chen Daozang got struck by the punch light, his protective aura unable to withstand the terrifying energy impact, which burst apart.

The dreadful energy wave, like a raging wind, swept in all directions.

Spit!

Chen Daozang's body flew backward, spewing a mouthful of blood mist.

The scene paused.

The flying Chen Daozang's face, once so arrogant, now showed only horror!

Because, in his wildest dreams, he hadn't anticipated that Zhe Xuanji, after donning the Black Iron Fist set and burning his Gang Qi essence, would deliver such a horrifying punch!

What he didn't know was that at this moment, Zhe Xuanji had already cast aside his entire Martial Arts Cultivation and even his life, filled with a resolve to either kill or be killed!

In such a situation, Zhe Xuanji unleashed unprecedented potential, delivering a punch with force that had surpassed the limits of the Peak of Gang Qi, comparable to a strike from a Supreme Strongman at the Great Perfection of Gang Qi!

After spitting blood, Chen Daozang's body flew backwards for several hundred meters before stopping, his face as pale as paper with traces of blood at the corners of his mouth, his robe tattered, and his chest dyed red with fresh blood, glaringly bright.

He was injured!

Zhe Xuanji's terrifying punch, after destroying the Xuanyin Gate, shattered his protective aura and severely damaged his internal organs and meridians.

Without any hesitation, Chen Daozang quickly stabilized the chaotic Gang Qi within his body and took three Nirvana Pills, prompting the Gang Qi to refine them.

Meanwhile, Zhe Xuanji did not take advantage of the situation to kill Chen Daozang but stood in the air, his eyes slightly closed and twinkling as if he was contemplating something.

"Master, I must admit, you are stronger than I imagined, capable of injuring me."

In an instant, Chen Daozang refined the three Nirvana Pills, and his injuries recovered slightly. He stood proudly in the air, staring coldly at Zhe Xuanji with a terrifyingly low voice, "But that is still not enough—as I said, even if you fight desperately today, you can't change the final outcome!"

"Now, let me show you my true strength!"

As he spoke, Chen Daozang let out a loud roar, his aura erupting like a volcanic explosion, exploding completely.

He was like a divine being descending to earth, an extremely terrifying aura suddenly bursting from his body, powerful enough to make one's heart tremble!

Great Perfection of Gang Qi!

Realizing the terrifying aura that suddenly exploded from Chen Daozang, whether it was Ye Fan, Chu Ji, and Lv Zhan, or Lv Yuan and Jie Dao on the other side about to battle, even the cultivators who were fleeing in terror, everyone was shocked!

Because they only now understood a fact—Chen Daozang had already broken through to the Great Perfection Realm of Gang Qi, he had just been deliberately suppressing his realm in battle!

"Indeed, if he had not broken through to the Great Perfection of Gang Qi, it would not have been possible for him to display such terrifying combat power at the Peak of Gang Qi."

After the shock, Lv Yuan suddenly realized, and then his expression became extremely solemn.

As the Patriarch of the Lv Family, a hidden Supreme Strongman in the Hua Xia Cultivation World, he was very clear that, although there was only a subtle difference between the Great Perfection of Gang Qi and the Peak of Gang Qi, it was like a chasm, blocking all the strong people of this era outside, including himself and Zhe Xuanji!

There was only one exception.

Yan.

Before this, on this planet, only Yan had broken through the Great Perfection of Gang Qi, thus always occupying the first seat on the Divine List, not giving them, who were at the Peak of Gang Qi, even the courage to challenge!

The Great Perfection of Gang Qi, proclaimed as an invincible strongman, is referred to for this reason.

And now Chen Daozang had also reached the Great Perfection of Gang Qi...

What did this mean?

In this era, only Yan was qualified to battle with Chen Daozang!

Aside from that, including Zhe Xuanji, none of the current strong people were even qualified to be Chen Daozang's opponents!

"Haha, Chen Daozang, you truly exemplify 'the student surpassing the master' in full glory—Zhe Xuanji has lived a life of pride, only to end up dying by your hand, how utterly amusing!"

Three hundred meters away, Jie Dao seemed as if injected with chicken blood, excitedly exclaimed.

Just now, although Chen Daozang had acted invincible, Jie Dao still doubted whether Chen Daozang had the strength to fight Yan Yi.

At this moment, however, he had no worries whatsoever, even feeling that Chen Daozang indeed had the strength to kill Yan and then change the world's structure!

"It's over!"

Simultaneously, those cultivators who had originally been running away in terror, one by one, looked as if the Death God had pronounced their death sentences, their faces filled with despair, some even collapsing onto the ground in fright.

All of this because they knew that a Supreme Strongman in the Peak of Gang Qi could kill them more easily than squashing an ant!

In front of Chen Daozang, they were as weak as ants!

"It's... it's over! It's really over this time!"

Lv Zhan was completely terrified, his face filled with horror and unease.

Clearly, in his view, at this point, unless Yan Yi personally arrived, no one could contend with Chen Daozang—today, everyone was going to die at Mount Tian!

Crack!

Ye Fan clenched his fists, his eyes bloodshot as he stared at Chen Daozang, his gaze filled with anger and unwillingness!

Originally, he had thought that Zhe Xuanji, by burning his own Gang Qi Essence, could turn the tide, but fate had played a huge joke on him.

"Chen... Chen Daozang, do you really disregard the past and repay kindness with enmity?"

The development of the situation made Chu Ji unable to hold back anymore, she stared intensely at Chen Daozang, her voice hoarsely shouted.

"Past kindness?"

Chen Daozang sneered coldly, his entire being radiating killing intent, "From the day that waste, Ye Wenhao, betrayed Ling Yun, forcing Ling Yun to leap off a cliff to her death, I severed all ties of gratitude and righteousness with you! From the day Zhe Xuanji personally chased to kill me, driving me out, I swore—me, Chen Daozang, would one day return to Hua Xia, cut off Zhe Xuanji's head, kill all of Ye Family, and overturn the rules of Hua Xia and the entire world!"

"You're talking nonsense; it was clearly you who killed our senior sister, then even tried to kill Ye Wenhao, but were stopped by our master." Chu Ji was furiously unstoppable.

"Haha... Hahahaha... Hahahahaha!"

Upon hearing this, Chen Daozang burst into laughter rather than anger, "Fine, since you're all going to die anyway, say whatever you want."

"Zhe Xuanji, originally I planned to use the combat power of the Peak of Gang Qi only when I fought Yan Yi, but I didn't expect you to force me to reveal my power ahead of time."

In the sky, Chen Daozang once again fixed his gaze on Zhe Xuanji, no longer sarcastically calling him 'master' and 'you', but directly by his name, displaying an invincible stance, looking at Zhe Xuanji as if looking at a corpse, "Just for this, you could be considered invincible at the Peak of Gang Qi! But... you will never know the gap between the Peak of Gang Qi and the Peak of Gang Qi Realm!"

"Is that so?"

Zhe Xuanji gave a cold hum, his aura suddenly surged again, completely breaking the shackles, surpassing the limits of the Peak of Gang Qi, and stepping into the Peak of Gang Qi Realm!