

Y Master 711

Chapter 711 - Framing and Deceiving the Heavens

After Asakura No bled to death, Ye Fan calmly released two bursts of Gang Qi, shattering the bodies of Asakura No and Asakura Taiichi, and then silently left the villa.

Just like when he had previously killed Asakura Ichiro and Jing Gang, before entering Asakura No's villa, Ye Fan had casually set up an Enchanting Soul Array, isolating it from the outside world, making it impossible for anyone to see or hear what was happening inside the villa; everything in the mansion remained as usual.

At the gate of the mansion, four death soldiers of the Asakura Family faithfully carried out their duty to guard and keep watch; inside the mansion, ten death soldiers were divided into two groups responsible for patrolling.

In addition, there were ten more death soldiers hidden in the underground cultivation room of the mansion, engaging in meditation cultivation.

All of them were cultivators in the Innate Realm, the backbone among the Asakura Family's death soldiers, and would only take action during a severe crisis to the Asakura Family.

In a sense, the security forces of the Asakura Family were strong enough, but to Ye Fan, they were like nothing.

On one hand, he had already stepped into the Half-step Gang Qi realm, and with a robust body, his speed far surpassed that of cultivators at the same level. Even with the enhancement from the Ghost Ring, in terms of speed alone, he could compare to a cultivator at the Gang Qi Introduction Realm.

Furthermore, with the Ghost Ring, he could perfectly conceal his presence, preventing the death soldiers inside the mansion from detecting him.

"What kind of person did they let in just now? They didn't even perform a routine check, let them through immediately, and they went directly to the clan leader's villa."

At the gate of the mansion, one death soldier, bored, asked a tall young man beside him.

"It's said to be people from the Qinghong Organization, but I'm not sure who exactly they are."

The tall young man had previously driven Jing Gang's car to Villa 1. When he approached Villa 1, he returned the same way and did not see Jing Gang.

As the tall young man finished speaking, he added, "However, the clan leader and Mr. Asakura Taiichi personally welcomed them at the entrance of the villa, so the visitors must hold a prominent position within the Red and Blue Organization."

"Hey, there's a motorcade driving towards the mansion."

While the two were chatting, another death soldier, with keen eyes, saw bright lights on the road leading to the mansion and could faintly see several cars approaching.

Whoosh!

Hearing this, the other three death soldiers immediately looked over.

"Could it still be people from the Red and Blue Organization?"

"Should we report this?"

"Don't rush, let's wait and see."

After seeing that there were six cars heading to the mansion, the four death soldiers discussed briefly and unanimously agreed to wait until the motorcade was closer to confirm the identity of the visitors before making a report.

Meanwhile, two kilometers away from the mansion, inside the Infiniti Sedan which was central to the visiting fleet, two other leaders of the Qinghong Organization's Japan branch each held a glass of red wine, sipping it and chatting.

"Big brother is really something, even if that kid has hidden bodyguards around him, there was no need to make such a big deal. To be frank, I alone would have been enough!"

The muscular middle-aged man who spoke was the third in command of the Qinghong Organization's Japan branch, Meng Huo, a cultivator at the Innate Great Perfection Realm, and was known for his fiery temper.

If not for his temperament at the Dai Yuan Family Mansion that day, he wouldn't have suggested to Chen Feilian in front of him to send a group of experts to infiltrate Huaxia for retaliation.

"Young Master Chen is taking this matter very seriously, and big brother is probably just being cautious to avoid any mishaps," said Wang Jing, the second in command at the Japan branch of the Qinghong Organization.

"Even if big brother wants to be cautious, there was no need for us to come here and join forces with the Asakura Family. Honestly, having the Asakura Family with us, who only have a Half-step Gang Qi realm cultivator, is simply a burden!" Meng Huo continued to grumble.

"Young Master Chen's directive was to declare to the outside that this was all orchestrated by the Asakura Family. Big brother's actions must be aimed at keeping the deception more believable," Wang Jing reasoned.

Convinced by Wang Jing, Meng Huo did not say anything further.

Shortly thereafter, the motorcade arrived at the entrance of the Asakura Family mansion, and the leading car was stopped by the four Asakura Family death soldiers, forcing the motorcade to halt, unable to enter the mansion.

"Who are you?" one of the Asakura Family death soldiers stepped forward and asked.

"We are people from the Qinghong Organization; our boss is here visiting and sent us over."

From within the leading car, a member of the Qinghong Organization opened the window, first introduced himself, then slightly chagrined, said, "Don't you have any notification."

"No."

The Asakura Family's death soldier shook his head.

"What are you waiting for then? Go check it right now!" The Qinghong Organization member's face was full of arrogance, showing no respect to the other party.

Whoosh!

The four Asakura Family death soldiers heard this and their faces changed simultaneously, glaring with anger.

"Damn it, what's going on? Why have we stopped?"

Just then, the window of the Infiniti Sedan in the middle of the motorcade rolled down, and the hot-headed Meng Huo stuck his head out and shouted loudly.

"Boss Huo, the Asakura Family's gatekeepers say that there has been no notification about us coming, and they're not letting us in," replied the Qinghong Organization member immediately.

Hearing the other party's insulting words again, the faces of the four Asakura Family death soldiers turned livid with rage, feeling extremely angered but considering the power of the Qinghong Organization in Japan, they dared not act rashly but had to endure.

However—

The next moment.

Meng Huo's words nearly made them faint with rage.

"Damn it, are you all tired of living? Open the gate quickly, or else, in front of Asakura Ichiro, I'll smash your heads!"

Meng Huo glared furiously, threatening them blatantly in a manner reminiscent of a father scolding his son.

"That's Meng Huo, number three in charge of the Qinghong Organization; let's not provoke him."

A member of the Asakura Family's death soldiers whispered a sentence and then, not waiting for his three companions to respond, said, "Boss Meng, please wait a moment while we ask for instructions."

"You need to ask for instructions?"

Upon hearing this, Meng Huo's expression changed. He stopped talking nonsense, raised his right hand, and with a burst of power, created a gust of wind that hammered the speaking death soldier of the Asakura Family.

Bang—

A dull thud sounded as the death soldier was struck by the gust, his chest caved in, blood spurted from his mouth, and he was sent flying backward, slamming harshly onto the ground. After that, he lay motionless and was dead.

"Uh..."

Seeing their companion killed by Meng Huo, the remaining three Asakura Family's death soldiers were so frightened that their faces turned pale, and though their mouths were open, they dared not utter a sound.

"What the hell are you standing around for? Do you want to die with him?"

Meng Huo thundered furiously, acting as if he had just killed a chicken, not a man.

With Meng Huo's threatening voice echoing in their ears and seeing their companion's corpse, the three Asakura Family's death soldiers glanced at each other and quickly reached an agreement. One of them said, "I'll lead the way for you!"

As soon as the words fell, the manor's main gate opened, and the Asakura Family's death soldier got into a car, started it, and led the way.

The Qinghong Organization's convoy from Japan aggressively entered the estate as if they were returning to their own home.

Meanwhile, at the gate, another Asakura Family's death soldier immediately took out a radio and reported, "Teng Group, people from the Qinghong Organization have arrived at the manor. We hadn't had time to report to you when Meng Huo killed Gui Tian and barged into the manor."

Inside villa No.1, Ye Fan heard the transmitted report through the radio, initially stunned, but then he could not help but laugh.

Earlier, after killing Asakura Ichiro and Jing Gang, he had picked up Jing Gang's radio and imitated Jing Gang's voice to summon Wang Jing to come here, with only one purpose—framing and shifting blame!

He wanted to create a false scene of a fierce battle between the Qinghong Organization and the Asakura Family, causing chaos and provoking turmoil in Japan's Cultivation World.

In doing so, not only could he cover up the truth of the massacre between the Asakura Family and the Qinghong Organization, but he could also fish in troubled waters—taking advantage of the chaos in Japan's Cultivation World to sneak into Fuji Mountain and check the state of the Spirit Veins.

The plan was perfect, but Ye Fan also knew that how to trigger the conflict between the Qinghong Organization and the Asakura Family was the most crucial part of this plan.

Just now, Meng Huo's brutal killing of Gui Tian had, for Ye Fan, been like someone delivering a pillow to him as he slept, solving the biggest hidden risk of the plan.

"All units pay attention, people from the Qinghong Organization have killed our man and forcefully entered the manor, intending to kill our clan leader. Quickly come to villa No.1 and protect the clan leader!"

As Ye Fan secretly heaved a sigh of relief, inside the main hall of villa No.1, Teng Mu, the captain of the Asakura Family's death soldiers and the bodyguard of Asakura Ichiro, stood stiffly, his eyes lifeless as he held the radio and issued orders, appearing like a robot executing commands.

In fact, at this moment, there was not much difference between Teng Mu and a robot.

Previously, out of respect for Jing Gang, Asakura Ichiro had asked Teng Mu not to follow into the villa but to guard the entrance.

Before killing Asakura Ichiro and Jing Gang, Ye Fan had laid the Enchanting Soul Array which had alerted Teng Mu. After hesitating, and without consulting Asakura Ichiro, Teng Mu had entered the villa to investigate.

By then, Ye Fan had already killed Jing Gang and Asakura Ichiro. Upon encountering Teng Mu, he had swiftly overwhelmed Teng Mu's consciousness, turning Teng Mu into a vegetative person and laying the groundwork for the frame-up.

At this moment, Teng Mu was under Ye Fan's control through the Puppetry Technique—Ye Fan was directing his body to issue orders.

Swish!

Following the "Teng Mu"'s command, except for ten elite death soldiers who were in a Meditation Cultivation session in the underground cultivation room, all other death soldiers in the entire manor changed in expression and quickly rushed to villa No.1.

"People from the Qinghong Organization intend to harm the Asakura Family and will surround villa No.1. Immediately stop your cultivation and quickly head to villa No.1 to protect the safety of our clan leader!"

Using Teng Mu's memories, Ye Fan knew well that there were ten elite death soldiers of the Asakura Family meditating in the secret underground cultivation chamber. Thus, without pause, he continued to control Teng Mu and issued a second command.

Swish!

Swish!

Swish!

...

In the underground cultivation chamber of the manor, the ten elite death soldiers of the Asakura Family swiftly returned from their Meditation State and left the cultivation chamber, heading towards villa No.1.

"The spirit of Japan's ninjas is indeed commendable."

Sensing the rapidly approaching auras towards villa No.1, Ye Fan realized that all of the Asakura Family's death soldiers had executed "Teng Mu"'s command without fail and couldn't help but silently praise.

After the praise, Ye Fan completely relaxed, then continued to manipulate Teng Mu's body, making Teng Mu walk out of the hall alone.

For a time, the vast estate was filled with a menacing air!

Chapter 712 - Bloodstained Night

"Why do I feel something is off?"

Led by the car at the front, the Qinghong Organization's Japanese branch convoy slowly made its way toward Villa No. 1. Inside the central Infiniti sedan, Wang Jing's brows raised slightly as he spoke.

"Big Brother, what's wrong?" Meng Huo casually asked.

"Why are there so many cultivators' auras rapidly approaching our direction? And, I can't sense Big Brother's aura. Could there be some deception?"

Wang Jing had become the second-in-command of the Qinghong Organization's Japanese branch not only because of his formidable strength but also due to his clever mind, careful thinking, and strong insight.

"What deception could there be? Could it be that the Asakura Family, those wastes, would dare to challenge us over what happened earlier? As for not sensing Big Brother's aura, that's normal. If Big Brother, who is at the Gang Qi Introduction Realm, were to conceal his aura, we definitely wouldn't be able to sense it," Meng Huo said nonchalantly, completely unaware of anything amiss.

"Perhaps I'm being overly cautious."

After thinking it over, Wang Jing considered Meng Huo's reasoning sound. The Asakura Family, although their influence in Japan was not small, was not yet bold enough to openly defy the Qinghong Organization, let alone make an enemy of them over the death of a Death Soldier.

Besides, wasn't Jing Gang, the person in charge of the Qinghong Organization's Japanese branch, in the mansion?

At that moment, neither Wang Jing nor Meng Huo even considered the possibility that Jing Gang had already met with disaster.

Because, in the entire Japan Cultivation World, there were very few people who could kill Jing Gang!

A short while later, led by the car in front, the convoy arrived at the entrance of Villa No. 1.

At the entrance of the villa, more than a dozen of the Asakura Family's Death Soldiers had been waiting. Teng Mu, the team leader, stood at the forefront, enshrouded in Gang Qi which made it impossible to see his expression, though the cold murderous intent radiating from him was palpable.

The Death Soldiers from the Asakura Family behind him also appeared full of murderous intent. The terrifying waves of intent gathered together, sweeping toward the Qinghong Organization's convoy like a series of tides.

"It really was off."

Wang Jing frowned, speaking again.

If he had been simply doubtful earlier about whether something was amiss today, seeing over a dozen Asakura Family Death Soldiers gathered together, looking at them with such intent to kill, he became thoroughly convinced of it.

"Damn it, do these Death Soldiers from the Asakura Family actually want to revolt?"

It wasn't just Wang Jing who felt something amiss, Meng Huo too perceived it, cursing out loud. Then he violently yanked open the car door, jumped out of the car, and glared angrily at Teng Mu and the other Death Soldiers, bellowing, "What the hell do you want to do?"

"Kill!"

The response to Meng Huo was a cold single word: "Kill."

Whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh...

As soon as the word was uttered, Teng Mu took the lead, charging at the convoy with his blade, followed closely by the other Death Soldiers.

Swish swish swish swish swish swish...

Shadows flickered, and blades were drawn.

In a split second, before Meng Huo and Wang Jing could even understand why the Asakura Family's Death Soldiers were attacking them so abruptly, Teng Mu and the other Death Soldiers had almost simultaneously drawn their Eastern Blades.

"Third Brother, be careful!"

From inside the Infiniti sedan, although Wang Jing didn't understand why this scene was unfolding, he could clearly perceive that Teng Mu and the others were determined to kill them. Sensing Teng Mu rapidly attacking Meng Huo, he immediately shouted out loud, warning Meng Huo.

Swish!

In the moment Wang Jing spoke, Teng Mu, who was dashing forward, held his blade with both hands and slashed in a fluid motion!

Fast!

This slash, executed by Ye Fan controlling Teng Mu's body, was at ultimate speed.

As the blade slashed, a wave of Gang Qi shot out from the blade's edge, turning into a blurry light of the sword, aimed at Meng Huo.

Beside the car, Meng Huo could never have imagined that the Asakura Family's Death Soldiers would actually attack without a second word. He was caught completely off guard, and by the time he realized what was happening, the sword light was already upon him, leaving him no chance to dodge.

"Puchi—"

Before Meng Huo could make any evasive move, the sword light flashed by, directly slicing Meng Huo into a pile of minced flesh, with blood spraying and staining the car windows red.

"Third Brother!"

Inside the Infiniti sedan, upon seeing Meng Huo cut into pieces in the blink of an eye, Wang Jing roared. With a wave of his right hand, he launched a wave of Gang Qi toward Teng Mu.

Swish!

As if anticipating the attack, Teng Mu avoided the Qi Ray by sidestepping with astonishing swiftness and shifting sideways.

Knowing it was extremely dangerous to stay in the car, Wang Jing smashed open the door and quickly leaped out right after releasing the wave of Gang Qi.

At that moment...

Teng Mu, who had evaded Wang Jing's strike, appeared beside Wang Jing like a ghost and slashed his blade at him.

"Scram!"

Facing Teng Mu's sneak attack, Wang Jing didn't dodge or avoid, but instead roared out and punched, releasing a Punch Ray!

Evil Yin Fist!

This time, Wang Jing used the globally renowned Evil Yin Fist—a technique from Chen Daozang—to attempt to explode Teng Mu with a single punch.

Bang—

The next moment.

The blade light formed by Gang Qi met with the Punch Ray, crashing together like two mountain peaks colliding, creating a staggering impact.

A terrifying Energy Wave emerged from the point of collision, spreading out in all directions.

Teng Mu staggered and immediately retreated, avoiding the Energy Wave.

Clang!

The Energy Wave, not hitting Teng Mu, nevertheless easily flipped the nearby cars, with the sound of shattering glass filling the air.

Meanwhile, members of the Qinghong Organization and the Asakura Family's Death Soldiers who were already fighting each other swiftly dodged to avoid being swept by the Energy Wave.

"What exactly do you want to do? Where is my Big Brother?"

After knocking back Teng Mu with a punch, Wang Jing didn't follow up with a relentless attack to finish him off, but instead asked coldly. He felt that everything happening today was far too abnormal.

"Kill!!!"

The response to Wang Jing was still the same cold word "Kill."

As his words ended, Teng Mu took the initiative, wielding his Eastern Blade and striking at Wang Jing once again.

"You're seeking death!!"

Wang Jing was uncontrollably furious.

Although he did not know where Jing Gang had gone, and why the Asakura Family's Death Soldiers had gone mad and started fighting them, he could see that at this point, he must first kill Teng Mu to take control of the situation and investigate the underlying trickery.

It must be said that Wang Jing, known as the strategist of the Qinghong Organization's Japan division, possessed a terrifying psychological quality and made the most correct decision in an instant.

Having realized this, Wang Jing frantically revved up the Gang Qi in his body, ready to unleash the Killing Move 'Shadowless Yin Demon Slash' from the "Evil Yin Fist," to kill Teng Mu in one fell swoop.

Both he and Teng Mu were at the Half-step Gang Qi realm, but his strength was slightly greater than Teng Mu's. If he unleashed the Shadowless Yin Demon Slash, Teng Mu would have no means to fend it off.

However—

Expectation is lavish, reality is skeletal.

What Wang Jing never dreamt was that the person he faced at this moment was not the real Teng Mu, but Teng Mu controlled by Ye Fan!

Hmm?!

Immediately, just as Wang Jing finished mobilizing his Gang Qi and was about to unleash a punch, a strong Mind quietly and stealthily entered through his Yintang point, attacking his Consciousness.

At the critical moment, Ye Fan, situated in the villa's main hall, made his move.

He multitasked, controlling Teng Mu's body while launching a Mind Attack on Wang Jing!

Whoosh!

The sudden Mind Attack caused Wang Jing's body to tremble violently, his face undergoing a drastic change!

He almost instinctively abandoned his attack, gathering his Consciousness as the first priority and reinforcing his Martial Arts Will to prevent his Consciousness from being shattered.

"Die!!"

Just then, Teng Mu with his sword in hand descended upon him, slashing with his blade once more.

The blurred sword light appeared again, like a crescent moon from above, cleaving directly into Wang Jing.

"Puchi—"

Blood spurted wildly, and like Meng Huo before him, Wang Jing was instantly cleaved into pieces, meeting his death.

"Urgh..."

The sudden turn of events utterly astonished the remaining members of the Qinghong Organization.

They never dreamed that both Meng Huo and Wang Jing would be consecutively killed by Teng Mu in just a brief moment!

"Kill!!!"

In stark contrast to the remaining members of the Qinghong Organization, the Asakura Family's Death Soldiers, as if injected with adrenaline, experienced a surge in morale, seizing the opportunity to launch a fierce attack on the Qinghong Organization members.

Puchi!

Puchi!

Puchi!

In an instant, weapons flashed, and with every slash from the Asakura Family's Death Soldiers, a head splattered with fresh blood would fall.

The Qinghong Organization members who had narrowly escaped death were so terrified that they shivered uncontrollably, like defeated soldiers who, without a word, turned their legs and ran.

In the battle of cultivators, momentum is extremely important—after Meng Huo and Wang Jing were cut into pieces, the morale of the Qinghong Organization's Japan division plummeted, deflating like a pierced balloon.

"Don't let a single one escape, finish them off!"

The Asakura Family's Death Soldiers took complete control of the initiative, roaring as they pursued the fleeing members of the Qinghong Organization.

At that moment.

No one noticed that the previously formidable Teng Mu was hit by a surge of Gang Qi, his body exploding into a mess of flesh.

Having killed Teng Mu without anyone's notice, eliminating the last piece of evidence, Ye Fan hesitated no more, his body flashing like a gentle breeze, silently merging into the night.

Ten minutes later.

All of the fleeing Qinghong Organization members were delivered to Yama Palace by the Asakura Family's Death Soldiers!

Meanwhile, at the Dai Yuan Family Mansion.

As Japan's number one Martial Arts genius and the deputy captain of the Japan Cultivator Self-Defense Force, Da Yuanchen, rushed frantically to the villa where Chen Feilian was.

"My dear friend, your complexion doesn't look good. What happened?" Noticing Da Yuanchen's abnormality, Chen Feilian asked with some puzzlement.

"Fei Lianjun, have you sent your men to the Chao Cang Family Mansion?" Da Yuanchen responded with a question of his own.

"Yes, what about it?"

Chen Feilian nodded in confirmation, a bad premonition rising in his heart as he furrowed his brows unintentionally.

"How did you offend the Asakura Family? Why would you order your men to massacre the Asakura Family?"

Da Yuanchen's face looked somewhat unpleasant. As the deputy captain of the Japan Cultivator Self-Defense Force, he found it troublesome that the Qinghong Organization and the Asakura Family were locked in a death struggle.

Beyond that, he was friends with Chen Feilian and did not want to penalize him for his actions. What was more important was that he received reliable information that the Qinghong Organization's Japan

division's elites were annihilated—including Jing Gang, who had entered the Gang Qi Introduction Realm!

"What... what did you say?"

Startled by Da Yuanchen's words, Chen Feilian rose from his seat in shock, "My people massacred the Asakura Family? How... how is that possible??"

"Fei Lianjun, this is news I just received, there's absolutely no mistake—your people have all been wiped out at the Chao Cang Family Mansion!"

Da Yuanchen spoke solemnly, confirming the fact.

"This... impossible! Absolutely impossible!!"

Chen Feilian shook his head repeatedly, wholly unable to believe that any of it was true.

Chapter 713 - Enemies, Benefactors

"Feilianjun..."

Seeing the usually calm Chen Feilian thrown into disarray and doubting his own words, Da Yuanchen wanted to explain again.

However—

This time, without waiting for Da Yuanchen to finish his sentence, Chen Feilian used the special communicator on his wrist to contact Jing Gang, the person in charge of the Qinghong Organization's Japanese branch, with a determination as if he wouldn't stop until he reached the Yellow River.

Seeing this, Da Yuanchen tactfully fell silent, hoping that the truth would tell Chen Feilian the outcome.

Half a minute later, Chen Feilian grimly put down his wrist, realizing that what Da Yuanchen said was mostly true.

"Feilianjun, this information has been confirmed; there won't be any mistakes, and the Japan Cultivator Self-Defense Force has already sent people to the Asakura Family Mansion for an investigation."

Observing Chen Feilian's reaction, Da Yuanchen spoke again, first clarifying the current situation, and then asked, "I came to you because I wanted to understand specific details, what exactly happened?"

"I indeed sent Jing Gang to the Asakura Family, but it was to discuss some cooperative matters, not to lead people into a fight with them. There must be some problems here," said Chen Feilian in a low tone, rationally sensing that there was definitely an issue, though he could not fathom what it was immediately.

"Jing Gang has already broken through to the Early-Stage Ninja God Realm; with his ability, wiping out the entire cohort of Asakura Family's Death Soldiers is easy. Now, even he has died there, while some of the Asakura Family's Death Soldiers have survived, which indeed makes the situation quite strange."

Frowning in thought, Da Yuanchen asked, "Feilianjun, do you think this could be the work of the Yanhuang Organization?"

"No."

Chen Feilian confidently shook his head, rejecting Da Yuanchen's guess, "This isn't the Yanhuang Organization's style. If they were to act, they would do so openly and let everyone know, creating a deterrent to intimidate foreign organizations. Plus, this incident not only involves our Qinghong Organization but also the Asakura Family—the Yanhuang Organization definitely wouldn't target the Asakura Family, otherwise, that would be tantamount to openly breaking with the American Alliance!"

"One thing we can be sure of now is that the person who killed Jing Gang is a Gang Qi Introduction Realm cultivator, which you, the Japanese cultivators, refer to as an Early-Stage Ninja God."

Chen Feilian added, "As for why my men ended up fiercely fighting with the Asakura Family's Death Soldiers in the end, there must be something odd, which requires a thorough investigation by the Japan Cultivator Self-Defense Force. Once the investigation results come out, we should be able to deduce the real murderer."

"It seems that's the only option we have for now."

Da Yuanchen's expression turned uglier, knowing that if they could catch the murderer it would be a relief, but if not, the incident would bring shame to the entire Japan Cultivation World.

"With the murderer's strength, slaughtering the Asakura Family's Death Soldiers and my men wouldn't be difficult, but to create such a scenario isn't easy. I am truly curious as to who would play such a hand."

Speaking with a grim voice, Chen Feilian's murderous intent was as impossible to conceal as the colors of spring in March, "Once I find him, I will certainly have a good 'discussion' with him!"

"I, too, want to see who would dare be so bold in Japan!"

Da Yuanchen's face was also filled with a menacing intent, as if wishing to immediately tear the murderer to pieces.

Meanwhile.

The Chao Cang Family Mansion was in complete chaos; nearly all the core members of the Asakura Family had rushed to Villa No. 1.

"Can someone tell me exactly what happened here?"

In the study of Villa No. 1, Asakura Tairo, the father of Asakura No, stood up after laying down Asakura Ichiro's body and roared loudly.

There was no answer; the other core members of the Asakura Family all had extremely grim expressions.

The Asakura Family's influence in Japanese politics and business was largely due to Asakura Ichiro's presence.

Now, with Asakura Ichiro dead, the Asakura Family was bound to decline.

This was something no member of the Asakura Family wished to see!

The surviving Asakura Family Death Soldiers, on the other hand, were completely bewildered.

Before they entered the study, they were unaware that Asakura Ichiro had been killed. On the contrary, they had been fighting desperately with the people from the Qinghong Organization's Japanese branch because they received an order from Teng Mu, informing them that the Qinghong Organization was going to take out Asakura Ichiro.

"Mr. Asakura Tairo, earlier Captain Teng Mu gave the order for all of us to rush to Villa No. 1 immediately to stop the Qinghong Organization from moving against Mr. Asakura Ichiro. After we arrived, Captain Teng Mu successively killed Meng Huo and Wang Jing of the Qinghong Organization's Japanese branch, and we took out the rest of their members," spoke one of the elders, a Level 8 Ninja (Innate Great Perfection Realm) hesitantly.

"After we had chased down those members of the Qinghong Organization and returned to the gate of Villa No. 1, we found Captain Teng Mu had been killed. As for the deaths of Mr. Asakura Ichiro and Jing Gang, we were not informed."

"However, based on the bloodstains at the scene, Mr. Asakura Ichiro and Jing Gang were killed before we fought with the members of the Qinghong Organization," the Level 8 Ninja elder added at the end.

"Then why didn't the murderer kill Teng Mu? Instead, it was Teng Mu who gave orders for you to engage in a fierce battle with the people of the Qinghong Organization's Japanese branch?" Asakura Tairo regained his composure and interrogated them.

"We don't know that,"

the Level 8 Ninja elder shook his head, just as curious about this fact.

"People from the Japan Cultivator Self-Defense Force have arrived."

Shortly thereafter, before Asakura Tairo could ask anything else, a Death Soldier entered the study and reported in a grave tone.

"Liu Chuanjun, from now on, you will be responsible for the security of the Asakura Family. Make sure to cooperate fully with the investigation of the Japan Cultivator Self-Defense Force and find the murderer as soon as possible!" Asakura Tairo pondered for a moment before making arrangements.

"Understood."

As a Level 8 Ninja, Liu Chuanjun hardly hesitated before agreeing to Asakura Tairo's arrangement.

"Tairo, do you think tonight's incident could be related to the Huaxia person who injured Taiyi and Xiao Ye before?" Just then, a core member of the Asakura Family suddenly spoke up.

Hm?!

Startled by the words of that core member of the Asakura Family, everyone was taken aback.

"It shouldn't be."

After a brief silence, Liu Chuanjun shook his head to dismiss the speculation, "Besides Mr. Asakura Ichiro being killed tonight, many other members of the Asakura Family, including Asakura Taiyi and Asakura No, were also murdered. Moreover, according to the information I have, the person who injured Asakura Taiyi was only a Level 5 Ninja, and simply could not have done everything that happened tonight!"

Hearing Liu Chuanjun's analysis, everyone, including Asakura Tairo, believed he made sense and did not pursue that line of thought further.

Ye Fan was unaware of all this.

After successfully implementing his plan to frame and blame, he quietly left and had now arrived at a secret hideout where President Xu and Su Jindi were staying—a villa located in the suburbs of Tokyo.

The villa was another Tokyo property owned by Chu Ji. After she had rewarded the villa at Tokyo Bay to President Xu, she would stay here every time she came to Tokyo.

To ensure the confidentiality of the information, Ye Fan only asked President Xu to bring the driver, Zhou Hu, and no one else was brought along.

"Mr. Ye."

Zhou Hu stood at the door of the villa on guard. Seeing Ye Fan arrive, he immediately appeared, saluted, and showed the utmost respect.

On one hand, he now knew Ye Fan's true identity and was well aware of the influence Ye Fan wielded in Huaxia. More importantly, Ye Fan was willing to seek justice for President Xu's daughter, Xu Ying, which greatly impressed him!

"Has there been any anomaly?" Ye Fan asked.

"No, everything is normal," Zhou Hu shook his head.

"Hmm."

Ye Fan nodded slightly, then entered the villa with a swift motion, quickly making his way to the living room.

In the living room of the villa, President Xu and his wife were nestled together, while Su Jindi sat cross-legged on the floor in meditation cultivation, and the body of Xu Ying had been taken to the crematorium according to Ye Fan's plan.

"Ye... Mr. Ye!"

Seeing Ye Fan enter, President Xu and his wife sprang up from the sofa as if they had been jabbed with needles.

"President Xu, I have already..."

Ye Fan started to say something, but before he could finish, President Xu and his wife suddenly knelt to the ground with great force.

Thump!

Thump!

With two dull thuds, the knees of President Xu and his wife heavily struck the floor, but they paid no attention to the pain, instead speaking with tearful gratitude, "Ye... Mr. Ye, thank you for obtaining justice for my daughter!"

"What are you doing?"

Startled, Ye Fan's expression changed, and he hurriedly stepped forward to help them up.

All this was because they had been informed about the clash between the Qinghong Organization's Japan branch and the Asakura Family, and they knew all of it was Ye Fan's doing.

"Mr. Ye, from this day forward, you are our family's benefactor!"

President Xu and his wife remained unmoved, having learned of the battle between the Qinghong Organization's Japan branch and the Asakura Family. They knew it was all Ye Fan's doing.

As for how Ye Fan accomplished it, they didn't care. They only knew that Ye Fan had avenged their daughter!

Chapter 714 - It's You Seeking Death!

"The Qinghong Organization's Japanese branch and the Asakura Family had a fierce showdown, suffering heavy casualties!"

That night, news of the incident spread through Japan's upper circles like wildfire, even reaching some factions of the other major alliances.

The next morning, the Asakura Family's heir, Asakura Tairo, held a press conference claiming that the Asakura Family had been attacked by an unknown cultivator, not as external sources circulated about a clash with the Qinghong Organization's Japanese branch—the Qinghong members were also bloodwashed by an unknown cultivator!

As soon as the press conference was released, it caused an uproar throughout Japan and even the American Alliance's elite society!

"Who could be so bold as to strike against both the Asakura Family and the Qinghong Organization at the same time?"

Instantly, the whole of Japan's elite society was speculating about the truth.

The following morning, as the Japan Cultivator Self-Defense Force mobilized a large number of personnel and resources to thoroughly investigate the incident, Xu Biao and his wife took their daughter Xu Ying's ashes, accompanied by Su Jindi, and hurried to the airport in a Mitsubishi van to board Tianshan Group's private jet and leave Japan for Huaxia.

Just in case, Ye Fan drove an Infiniti sedan, following them from a distance, secretly ensuring the safety of Su Jindi and the three others.

At the airport apron, the Tianshan Group's aircraft was ready, with the entire crew waiting for the arrival of Xu Biao's family and Su Jindi.

Not far from the Tianshan Group's private jet was a black business sedan parked.

"Fei Lianjun, are you certain this matter is related to that Huaxia monkey surnamed Ye?"

In the black business sedan, Da Yuanchen, Japan's number one prodigy and the vice captain of the Japan Cultivator Self-Defense Force, looked towards the Tianshan Group's plane and couldn't help but ask.

Whoosh!

As Da Yuanchen finished speaking, the other three in the car also looked towards Chen Feilian.

They were all members of the Japan Cultivator Self-Defense Force, one of whom, like Da Yuanchen, was from the Dai Yuan Family but less talented, only a Level 8 Ninja, equivalent to a cultivator at the Innate Great Perfection realm in Huaxia.

"I am fairly certain it was him."

Chen Feilian's eyes twinkled with confidence as he said, "Based on the current evidence, although there were no traces at last night's scene to indicate he was involved, the style is so similar to his—previously, he used the same method, deliberately creating conflict, to make the Nanqinghong Southwest branch enter into combat with the Wudang Sect of Huaxia."

"As you've said, his combat power is not inferior to that of an Early-stage Ninja God, so he would find it easy to kill your men and Asakura Family's Death Soldiers. But you know, it was the leader of the Asakura Family's Death Soldiers, Teng Mu, who ordered the attack yesterday—how could it be his doing?" Da Yuanchen asked, baffled.

"In Huaxia, there's a magical spell called Puppetry Technique, which can control the bodies of those whose consciousness is destroyed. That bastard is proficient in both magic and martial arts and knows this spell—previously, he used this technique to control a member of the Qinghong Organization's Black Dragon Guard, falsifying evidence, and, with the help of the Yanhuang Organization, sent my mother's chosen fiancé to prison!"

Chen Feilian spoke gravely, "If I'm not mistaken, last night, that bastard secretly infiltrated the Asakura Family mansion and first killed Jing Gang and Asakura Ichiro, then destroyed Teng Mu's consciousness and manipulated Teng Mu's body, creating the illusion of a clash between my men and the Asakura Family's Death Soldiers, attempting to conceal the truth."

"If it were truly his doing, he must be a very cunning man who wouldn't show himself easily."

After hearing Chen Feilian's explanation again, Da Yuanchen's cousin Dai Yu Ren spoke up, voicing skepticism, "Even if we capture Su Jindi and the other two Huaxia people here, would that guy show up?"

"Yes!"

Chen Feilian gave a firm reply, "The person who understands you the most in this world isn't your friend or relative, but your enemy—I understand him too well! He is a man of deep feelings and loyalty, and he would never just stand by and watch as trouble befalls those around him!"

"In that case, then it's easy to deal with. We are all wearing the 'Concealing Talismans' you provided, Mr. Feilian, which can hide our auras. Even if he comes in secret, he won't discover us."

Upon hearing this, Da Yuanchen couldn't help but laugh, then he made his arrangements, "Xiao Ren, when those three Huaxia people arrive later, you take the two of them down and capture them directly. If that Huaxia monkey surnamed Ye shows up, Mr. Feilian, don't make a move first, let me meet him and see if he is really as formidable as the legends suggest."

"Okay."

Chen Feilian smiled and nodded, readily agreeing to Da Yuanchen's plan.

Even though, according to his agreement with Da Yuanchen, eliminating Ye Fan would cost him fifty thousand Essence Stones, he still wanted Da Yuanchen to take action while he stayed behind the scenes.

For one, as the acting leader of the Qinghong Organization, he wasn't short of Essence Stones. More importantly, he was worried that Ye Fan wasn't the only one who had infiltrated Huaxia in secret and wanted Da Yuanchen to probe the reality of the situation for him.

"Report, the targets have appeared, a total of three people, specifically Xu Biao, his wife, and that Huaxia youth named Su Jindi."

Half an hour later, as Xu Biao and his wife walked out of the parking lot with Su Jindi and had not yet entered the airport terminal, they were spotted by members of the Japan Cultivator Self-Defense Force on the outside, who reported to Dai Yu Ren immediately.

As a Level 8 Ninja (Innate Great Perfection Realm), although Dai Yu Ren's status within the Japan Cultivator Self-Defense Force wasn't as illustrious as his cousin Da Yuanchen's, he was still one of the squadron leaders.

"Received, don't do anything, let them enter the airport terminal."

Dai Yu Ren immediately made the arrangements, then cut off the radio and turned to see Da Yuanchen looking somewhat excited, all geared up for action, while Chen Feilian furrowed his brows, seemingly lost in thought.

"Mr. Chen Feilian, what's the matter?" Noticing Chen Feilian's unusual demeanor, Dai Yu Ren asked curiously.

"I am thinking about why the bodyguard accompanying Su Jindi hasn't shown up," Chen Feilian pondered.

"It is said that the guy not only injured Asakura Taiichi but also issued a harsh threat. Now, with the Asakura Family facing a crisis and the entire clan in a state of fury, he must be afraid of becoming a target for revenge by the Asakura Family. After all, he's just a servant, and the Asakura Family doesn't have to worry about offending that Huaxia monkey surnamed Ye by killing him," Da Yuanchen made such an assessment.

Chen Feilian stopped discussing the matter and switched topics, saying, "Let's proceed according to the original plan."

Hearing this, Da Yuanchen and his group didn't waste any more words, staring straight ahead at the Tianshan Group's private aircraft, waiting for Xu Biao and his wife and Su Jindi to arrive.

A moment later, under the watchful eyes of Chen Feilian and the others, Xu Biao and his wife, along with Su Jindi, arrived at the parking position in the airport's VIP car.

As the car stopped, Su Jindi was the first to leap out of the car, and at the same time, he took a black leather case down from the car, handling the whole process with great care.

Because, inside that black leather case was Xu Ying's urn!

Following the decision of Xu Biao and his wife, they wanted to bring Xu Ying's ashes back to Huaxia and bury her in their hometown.

Hmm?

Shortly after Su Jindi's parents got out of the car, Su Jindi sharply noticed that someone had locked their gaze on him. He turned his head and was shocked to find three members of the Japanese Cultivators' Self-Defense Force, dressed in their uniforms, rushing towards him.

At the same time, Ye Fan, who had secretly infiltrated the airport hall without being noticed by the members of the Japanese Cultivators' Self-Defense Force, also witnessed this scene.

Because Su Jindi and his parents were too weak to withstand the pressure and airflow of riding the "Flying Shuttle," Ye Fan couldn't secretly take them out of Japan. They had to leave through normal channels. Still, he didn't feel reassured, so he had been following them in secret, planning to leave once Su Jindi and his parents had safely boarded the plane.

Now, seeing three members of the Japanese Cultivators' Self-Defense Force approaching Su Jindi and his parents, the worst Ye Fan had feared was happening—the Japanese Cultivators' Self-Defense Force or the Asakura Family were targeting Su Jindi and his parents without any evidence!

Without any hesitation, Ye Fan immediately headed towards the Tianshan Group's private jet's parking spot.

"You, stop right there!"

Slightly later, before Su Jindi and his parents could board the plane, Dai Yu Ren, along with two of his subordinates, chased after them and shouted at their backs.

"Uncle Xu, you and aunty go ahead and board the plane."

Because he had been previously warned and instructed by Ye Fan, Su Jindi didn't panic or get angry but remained calm and collected, intending to hand over the black leather case containing Xu Ying's ashes to Xu Biao.

"I told you to stop, are you deaf?"

The next moment.

Before Xu Biao could take the black leather case, Dai Yu Ren bellowed sharply and leaped forward, shooting towards Su Jindi like an arrow released from a bow.

In the blink of an eye, Dai Yu Ren had reached Su Jindi and the others, with the other two members of the Japanese Cultivators' Self-Defense Force quickly following behind him.

"May I ask what you want?"

Upon seeing this, Xu Biao didn't reach for the black leather case but stepped forward, shielding Su Jindi and his wife, ready to confront the situation calmly.

"We've received a report that you are carrying contraband. Please comply with the inspection immediately!"

Dai Yu Ren spoke coldly, repeating the excuse they had previously concocted to arbitrarily detain Su Jindi and his companions.

"Everything was fine when we went through the security checkpoint, and we didn't carry any prohibited items. You must be mistaken..." Xu Biao said politely.

"Enough with your nonsense, step aside, and hand over the case!"

Dai Yu Ren interrupted Xu Biao with a cold command, waving his hand and reaching swiftly for the black leather case.

Thump—

A dull sound echoed. Before Su Jindi could react, the black leather case containing Xu Ying's ashes was firmly seized by Dai Yu Ren. The force of his grip caused the case to split open, and the urn fell into Dai Yu Ren's hands.

Without a word, Dai Yu Ren proceeded to open it.

"No... No!"

Xu Ying's mother went pale with shock and cried out loud upon seeing this.

"Put down Little Ying's ashes!"

Enraged, Su Jindi bellowed vehemently.

"So, it's an urn..."

Dai Yu Ren let out a sneer and, as if discarding rubbish, tossed the urn away.

Crack—

With a sharp sound, the urn hit the ground, the lid flew off, and the ashes scattered everywhere.

"Little... Little Ying!!"

Witnessing this, Xu Biao and his wife were first stunned and then, overwhelmed by grief, they rushed to the urn and knelt on the ground, cradling the ashes as if holding their own daughter's flesh and blood.

"You little Japanese bastards, fuck your mothers!"

At the same time, Su Jindi clenched his fists tightly, roaring with fury, like a lion provoked and on the brink of running amok.

Whoosh!

The next moment.

Before Su Jindi could react, Dai Yu Ren sneered, raised his right hand, and swiftly grabbed Su Jindi's throat as if picking up a chicken, hoisting him up, "Huaxia monkey, don't think you can act so arrogantly in front of me just because you have the backing of that so-called number one genius of the Hua Xia Cultivation World—do you want to die?"

"It's you who's seeking death!"

Just then, Ye Fan's figure rapidly approached.

His voice reached them before he did!

Chapter 715 - Ye Fan's Fury, Blood Splattered Within Five Steps!

When Ye Fan saw Dai Yu Ren and his two men appear, he had a premonition that trouble was coming. He rushed over immediately, but to his dismay, he was still one step too late. Not only had he failed to stop Dai Yu Ren from scattering Xu Ying's ashes, but Dai Yu Ren had also grabbed Su Jindi in the air.

Huh?!

Taken aback by Ye Fan's furious roar, Dai Yu Ren and his two subordinates were startled and instinctively looked over.

What they saw was a phantom!

The enraged Ye Fan pushed his speed to the limit. Not to mention Dai Yu Ren and his two men; even an ordinary half-step Gang Qi realm cultivator might not be able to see clearly.

"Such incredible speed!"

From a black business car not far away, Da Yuanchen's pupils suddenly contracted, and he couldn't help but remark.

Meanwhile, Chen Feilian's eyes narrowed instantly, excitement flashing in them. It was as if a hunter had discovered prey, a wolf had caught sight of a beauty—the feeling told him that the man before him was Ye Fan!

Danger!

At the same time, Dai Yu Ren abruptly snapped out of his shock, enveloped by a sense of impending danger.

Without any hesitation, Dai Yu Ren pulled Su Jindi in front of him, attempting to use her to threaten Ye Fan into not acting rashly.

However—

Ye Fan was even faster than him!

As he dashed frantically forward, Ye Fan reached Dai Yu Ren's side in an instant, his right hand transforming into a palm, and he struck Dai Yu Ren's head!

Bang—

A muffled sound followed as Dai Yu Ren's head burst open like a crushed watermelon, hot blood spraying out. His right hand weakly fell to the side, releasing Su Jindi's neck, and he was dead.

"Uh..."

Seeing this scene, the remaining two members of the Japan Cultivator Self-Defense Force were stunned.

They stared wide-eyed at Dai Yu Ren's exploded, shriveled head, their bodies rigid, seemingly unable to believe it was all real!

Disbelief?

Bang!

Their response was another muffled sound!

Dai Yu Ren's body fell powerlessly to the ground, motionless, like a dead dog!

"Mr. Ye..."

Xu Biao and his wife were originally in extreme grief because Xu Ying's ashes had been scattered. But now, seeing Ye Fan smash Dai Yu Ren's head with a palm, they were suddenly jolted from their sorrow to worry.

They were concerned that this incident could have a severely adverse effect on Ye Fan, even put him in danger!

"President Xu, get up. I will collect Little Ying's ashes."

Ye Fan interrupted Xu Biao's words. From the moment he chose to act, he stopped thinking about the consequences.

Hearing his words, Xu Biao and his wife hesitated, but seeing Ye Fan's composed face, they swallowed their words and quickly stood aside.

Observing this, Ye Fan wasted no more words immediately focused his consciousness and activated his telekinesis, influencing the scattered ashes.

Swiftly, under the disbelieving gaze of Xu Biao and his wife, the scattered ashes came to life, turning into a dark shadow and falling back into the urn.

"Magician?!"

At the same time, the two remaining members of the Japan Cultivator Self-Defense Force, having just snapped out of their previous shock, were taken aback once more upon witnessing Ye Fan's move.

They clearly understood that Ye Fan was employing a magician's techniques—the feats beyond the abilities of a martial artist!

"He's equivalent to a Level 8 Ninja with Dual Cultivation of Magic and Martial Arts. Who exactly is this guy?"

Not only they were surprised, but from the black sedan nearby, Da Yuanchen was also slightly shocked, asking with a sense of curiosity.

"Brother Dai Yuan, it's your turn to make a move."

Reflecting on Ye Fan's recent actions and hearing Da Yuanchen's inquiry, Chen Feilian's lips curled in a cold smile, "He's the bastard with the surname Ye!"

"Him? He doesn't look anything like the person in the photo?"

As an early-stage Ninja, Da Yuanchen's vision was no match for an ordinary person's. He could clearly see Ye Fan's appearance, even his facial expressions.

"If I'm not mistaken, he has either learned the lost Disguise Technique or is wearing the legendary Human Skin Mask."

Chen Feilian pondered for a moment before speaking. Although young, he was the son of Chen Daozang and had been solely managing the Qinghong Organization for quite some time, his insights and knowledge far surpassing those of his peers. "As for identifying him, firstly, his strength matches the information I have, and secondly, I've heard his voice before; his voice is very familiar to me."

"So that's the case."

Understanding dawned on Da Yuanchen, then with a cold chuckle, he said, "Fei Lianjun, wait in the car for a moment. I'll go and bring you his head!"

As his words fell, Da Yuanchen no longer waited, flung open the car door, and stepped out.

Huh?

Up ahead, Ye Fan had just handed back the urn with Xu Ying's ashes to Xu Biao and his wife and was about to deal with the remaining two members of the Japan Cultivator Self-Defense Force when he suddenly noticed Da Yuanchen!

Because Da Yuanchen was carrying a 'Concealing Talisman,' Ye Fan couldn't sense his presence or discern his strength. However, judging by Da Yuanchen's confident expression and steady stride, Ye Fan vaguely guessed that Da Yuanchen was likely not to be underestimated.

Realizing all this, Ye Fan quickly made a decision and instructed, "President Xu, board the plane and leave immediately!"

"But..."

Xu Biao's expression changed.

Ye Fan cut him off directly, "They targeted you just now only to force me to appear—they came for me, so they shouldn't trouble you further."

"Mr. Ye... Ye Fan, I'll stay and join you!"

This time, as Ye Fan's voice fell, Su Jindi was the first to speak with a firm tone.

"No way!" Ye Fan categorically refused, his tone leaving no room for doubt, "You staying here would only distract me. Leave immediately with President Xu!"

"What about you?"

Su Jindi was somewhat worried; he was very clear about what it meant for Ye Fan to stay behind.

"Don't worry, even if the old fogeys from Japan's Cultivation World all come out, they still can't take my life!"

Ye Fan said coldly, his gaze sweeping past the two members of the Japan Cultivator Self-Defense Force like a knife, then he looked towards Da Yuanchen, and finally, his eyes settled on the black sedan not far away.

A moment ago, when Da Yuanchen got out of the car, Ye Fan had caught a glimpse of another person inside.

Although he hadn't seen who was sitting in the car, reason told him that person was likely the most troublesome enemy!

However—

Understanding as he did, Ye Fan's face showed no fear!

Not to mention that he had the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown and Elder Xuan to rely on, just with the "Flying Shuttle," a mid-grade flying magical artifact, he could escape if he was outmatched.

Hearing Ye Fan's words and feeling his confidence once more, Su Jindi hesitated for a moment, but eventually boarded the plane silently with Mr. and Mrs. Xu Biao.

"You... who exactly are you?"

The two members of the Japan Cultivator Self-Defense Force, having regained their senses from their shock and no longer as terrified as before, even found a bit of courage, and one of them even dared to question Ye Fan.

"The one who is going to take your life!"

Ye Fan responded coldly. With a flicker of movement, he instantly arrived in front of the member of the Japan Cultivator Self-Defense Force who had spoken. He waved his hand, just as Dai Yu Ren had grabbed Su Jindi earlier, and grabbed the other's neck, lifting him up as if he were picking up a chick.

"You dare?!"

Da Yuanchen, who had been walking over unhurriedly in an attempt to pressure Ye Fan, was furious to see Ye Fan not only dismiss him as nothing but also blatantly attack the remaining members of the Japan Cultivator Self-Defense Force in his presence.

Not dare?

Crack—

Ye Fan responded with action!

A crisp sound rang out as Ye Fan exerted force in his wrist, shattering the opponent's power defense with just his physical strength and snapping the other's neck in one go!

Whoosh!

Ye Fan's actions caused the last member of the Japan Cultivator Self-Defense Force to change color dramatically!

He instinctively wanted to flee, but when he caught Ye Fan's icy gaze, he felt as if he was being targeted by the Death God, his legs like they weighed a thousand pounds, utterly unable to move even a little bit.

"Sss~"

On the other side, Da Yuanchen couldn't help but take a sharp intake of breath, shivering all over.

As Japan's number one Martial Arts genius, not only was he invited to be the deputy captain of the Japan Cultivator Self-Defense Force, but his status in Japan's Cultivation World was also distinguished. Not to mention his peers, even the older generation of strong people were respectful to him; who would have the audacity like Ye Fan to act so arrogantly in front of him?

"Huaxia monkey, you have successfully enraged me. Soon, I will let you know what happens when you enrage me!"

Annoyed, Da Yuanchen shouted angrily, and his figure flashed rapidly towards Ye Fan.

"Smack—"

What replied to Da Yuanchen was a muffled sound!

Without a word, Ye Fan slapped the last member of the Japan Cultivator Self-Defense Force, sending him tumbling to the ground.

With this slap, Ye Fan not only used his physical strength but also mobilized his Power, heavily and forcefully.

The last member of the Japan Cultivator Self-Defense Force couldn't resist at all; his head exploded, turning into a mess of blood and flesh, and he directly reported to Yama Palace!

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

Da Yuanchen stopped a hundred meters from Ye Fan, glared furiously at him, and screamed.

As he screamed, his aura was unleashed!

In an instant.

Da Yuanchen, being in the Early-Stage Ninja God Realm (Gang Qi Introduction Realm), released his aura completely, combined with his terrifying killing intent, forming a fearsome pressure, like a massive mountain, rolling towards Ye Fan.

Ye Fan gathered his consciousness, firmed his Martial Arts Will, and remained completely unaffected by Da Yuanchen's pressure, without even a slight change in his facial expression.

This discovery caused Da Yuanchen's pupils to suddenly contract!

Only at that moment did he truly abandon his regard of Ye Fan as an inferior—reason told him that Ye Fan not only qualified as his opponent but was going to be a very dangerous one!

Meanwhile, Mr. and Mrs. Xu Biao and Su Jindi successfully boarded the plane, the pilot operated the aircraft, retracted the stairs, and made preparations for takeoff.

"You think you can leave? Is it possible?"

Seeing this, Da Yuanchen smirked, ready to pick up a special communicator and inform the members of the Japan Cultivator Self-Defense Force periphery, so they could have air traffic control stop the Tianshan Group's private jet from leaving.

"They haven't violated any of the Japan Cultivator Self-Defense Force's rules, nor have they broken the law, you'd better let them go," Ye Fan said with a frown and a cold voice.

"Today, whether it's you or those three Huaxia monkeys, you are all doomed—I will use your blood to uphold the dignity of the Japan Cultivator Self-Defense Force!"

Da Yuanchen kept sneering, like a judge pronouncing death sentences on Ye Fan, Mr. and Mrs. Xu Biao, and Su Jindi.

"Whether you want to fight me one-on-one or gang up on me, I'll take it,"

Ye Fan narrowed his eyes and stared coldly at Da Yuanchen, word by word, he said, "But... if you dare touch any innocent Huaxia people, I guarantee the Yanhuang Organization will flatten Japan's Cultivation World!!"

Chapter 716 - Identity Revealed, Unstoppable!

Identity Exposed, Instant Kill!

Upon hearing Ye Fan's final words, Da Yuanchen fell silent.

As Japan's number one genius in the Cultivation World, also serving as the deputy leader of the Japan Cultivator Self-Defense Force, he was an extremely arrogant and conceited person!

However—

Even with all his arrogance and conceit, he had to admit that, at present, not only did Japan lack the qualifications to challenge Huaxia, but the Japan Cultivation World also didn't have the capital to

challenge the Hua Xia Cultivation World—let alone the fact that the Hua Xia Cultivation World had numerous experts and a gathering of top strong people; a single Yan could sweep across the entire Japan Cultivation World!

With the rise of Huaxia's strength, their attitude towards the outside world also became increasingly tough.

Those who offend Huaxia, though distant, must be eradicated!

To this day, this phrase was no longer just a slogan, but a solid fact!

In such a situation, if he truly killed the three members of the Su Jindi group who did not violate any laws or the regulations of the Japan Cultivator Self-Defense Force, the Yanhuang Organization might indeed go to war over this matter!

At that time, he would be the first to be held accountable, and the entire Japan Cultivation World might get dragged into it, paying a price!

"Huaxia monkey, don't pressure me with the Yanhuang Organization, this is Japan, not Huaxia!"

Although Da Yuanchen had considerable reverence for the Yanhuang Organization, his mouth wouldn't admit defeat, and he coldly retorted, before swiftly changing the topic, "Even if they didn't break any Japanese laws or the rules of the Japan Cultivator Self-Defense Force,

you just killed three members of the Japan Cultivator Self-Defense Force, and you must die!"

"You think you can kill me?"

Ye Fan didn't immediately make a move but was waiting, waiting for the Tianshan Group's private jet to take off smoothly.

As long as Xu Biao and his wife and the three people from the Su Jindi group safely left Japan, he would have no worries, and then even if he turned the Japan Cultivation World upside down, he would have no fear!

Originally, Da Yuanchen was stuck in a dilemma over what to do about Xu Biao and his wife and the three people from the Su Jindi group—if he acted against the Su Jindi group, he was scared of retaliation from the Yanhuang Organization; if he let them leave freely, he felt it would be too shameful

.

At this moment, seeing a trace of concern emerge from Ye Fan, Da Yuanchen took the opportunity to go down the slope, laughing coldly: "You're worried that I will stop them from leaving, that I will act against them? Hehe... It seems that even you aren't very confident about the Yanhuang Organization."

"You can try."

Ye Fan responded coldly, a flicker of murderous intent appearing in his eyes, ready to kill Da Yuanchen the moment he dared to block the departure of the Su Jindi group.

"Originally, I planned to let those three join you in death, but hearing what you just said, I now feel that dealing with those lowly ones would be beneath my stature."

Da Yuanchen said with a smile, exuding the epitome of hypocrisy, "All I need to do is take off your head! Hmm, you barely qualify as my opponent."

Clang!

As his words ended, Da Yuanchen wasted no more words and suddenly drew his sword!

The blade unsheathed, Da Yuanchen's momentum instantly soared to its peak, his murderous intent overwhelming, his entire being sharp as the treasure sword in his hand.

Feeling the oppressive aura and the piercing intent to kill from Da Yuanchen, Ye Fan's pupils slightly narrowed as he contemplated making a quick and decisive battle.

"Ye from Huaxia, I heard that in the Huaxia Youth List competition, you broke the ancient rule, defeating the disciple of the Huaxia Saber King while at the level of a Level 8 Ninja. Hmm, bring out your strongest battle power, let me see if you, a once-in-a-century genius of the Hua Xia Cultivation World, are truly as powerful as the legends say!" Seeing Ye Fan's pupils narrow, sensing his hesitation, Da Yuanchen thought Ye Fan was afraid and couldn't stop sneering.

"You've mistaken me for someone else."

Seeing Da Yuanchen seemed to have recognized him, Ye Fan was taken aback but did not admit it, although yesterday he had caused significant damage to the Asakura Family and the Japan branch of the Qinghong Organization, without anyone being aware, he didn't believe that the Japan Cultivator Self-Defense Force could have discovered it.

"You don't have to hide anymore, Feilin brother is in the car; he remembers your voice. Moreover, at this point, what's the use of hiding your identity?"

Da Yuanchen looked at Ye Fan mockingly, as if Ye Fan was Sun Wukong and he himself was The Buddha, and no matter how powerful Sun Wukong was, he could not escape the Buddha's Five Finger Mountain.

So that's how it is!

Upon hearing this, Ye Fan suddenly realized.

"Huaxia monkey, in your own words, since you killed three members of the Japan Cultivator Self-Defense Force, breaking their rules, even if I kill you, I presume the Yanhuang Organization and your master would have no grounds for objection—

—die!"

At the end, Da Yuanchen raised his voice abruptly and stamped his foot on the ground.

"Crack——"

A crisp sound emitted, and the concrete beneath Da Yuanchen's feet instantly exploded.

Whoosh!

Gang Qi surged beneath Da Yuanchen's feet, using the rebound, he shot towards Ye Fan like a streak of white light.

Swish!

With movement came the swing of his sword!

In his swift charge, Da Yuanchen swung the treasure sword in his hand naturally.

In that instant, Da Yuanchen and his treasure sword fully merged into one, becoming the sword and the man, Unity achieved, he fused all his War Intent and killing intent into this single strike.

One Strike Style!

Just like Asakura Taiichi on that day, Da Yuanchen employed the One Strike Style in his first move!

However—

When compared, the two were as different as heaven and earth!

This was not only because of a vast difference in strength between them but also because 'One Strike Style' was the original martial art created by the first generation Clan Leader of the Dai Yuan clan, it was the Dai Yuan clan's ancestral technique. What was passed on in the Japan Cultivation World was just a fragment, incomparable to the original.

Swish!

With the strike, Da Yuanchen's internal Qi Vortex churned wildly, streams of Gang Qi furiously poured into the treasure sword in his hand, then transformed into a crescent-shaped sword light, cleaving towards Ye Fan.

Chapter 717 - Identity Revealed, Unstoppable!_2

Half Moon Slash!

This was a martial technique created by watching the stars for inspiration by the first Clan Leader of the Dai Yuan family when he invented the "One Strike Style," signifying that a single slash could even cut down the moon in the sky.

Once Da Yuanchen made a move, he not only used the "One Strike Style" but also unleashed the powerful "Half Moon Slash," intending to kill Ye Fan with one stroke and prove his strength to Chen Feilian!

Whoosh!

The sword light howled as it approached. Ye Fan's consciousness moved, and he promptly met the attack with the "Flying Sword Skill," at the "Great Success" stage of the first stance, Chun Light.

Clang!

A crisp sound rang out as the half-moon-shaped sword light fiercely struck the Xuanye Flying Blade, directly knocking it away, and then, with undiminished power, ferociously slashed towards Ye Fan.

Swoosh!

Ye Fan was prepared. With a flicker of his feet, he moved like a ghost, dodging to the side.

He used the flying blade to strike as a means to buy himself time to dodge!

Boom!

A heavy thud sounded as the terrifying blade light cut through Ye Fan's afterimage and then, from the bottom upwards, struck the ground, slicing it like a cutter and carving a deep trench into the surface.

For a moment, dust flew everywhere, and the concrete debris shot out like dense bullets in all directions, but it couldn't come close to touching the bodies of either Ye Fan or Da Yuanchen.

"Heh, I thought you, the once-in-a-century Huaxia cultivation genius, were something special, but turns out you are just a paper tiger, unable to even catch one of my strikes!"

After Da Yuanchen's one strike sent the Xuanye Flying Blade flying and forced Ye Fan to dodge, his confidence swelled, and his momentum became even more victorious. The look in his eyes towards Ye Fan was like looking at a dead man, "It must be that your master, the Sword King from Huaxia, is also a waste,

and the so-called breakthrough into the Early-Stage Ninja God Realm is probably fake too. Hmm, this fight has lost all meaning, let's end it!"

"Indeed, it's meaningless now,"

Ye Fan replied calmly.

Whoosh!

As his words fell, a sharp whistling sound rose once again!

This time, Ye Fan took the initiative, driving the Xuanye Flying Blade first, launching an attack!

This time, Ye Fan held nothing back, directly exerting the full might of the "Great Perfection" stage of the first stance, Chun Light, from the "Flying Sword Skill."

At the Qing Gang's grand competition, Ye Fan had instantly killed Emperor Bai with this move, someone who had broken through to the Gang Qi Introduction Realm and whose combat power was comparable to a lord of that realm.

Now, using this move against Da Yuanchen, who was acclaimed as the number one genius of the Japanese Cultivation World and had already broken through the Early-Stage Ninja God Realm, what would happen?

"Pffft—"

The blade edge penetrated bone, and blood spurted wildly!

Instant kill!

Without any suspense, Da Yuanchen had no chance to react before he was pierced through the head by the swiftly passing Xuanye Flying Blade!

Time seemed to slow down as the scene froze. Da Yuanchen's smile had not yet faded and was still on his face.

Only—

At this moment, the smile on his face was not only mocking and arrogant but also filled with shock and horror!

He almost subconsciously looked down, trying to see his wound.

The next moment,

what he saw was his own blood spraying out, scalding hot.

The blood stained the white kimono he wore, exceptionally jarring!

"You... you..."

Immediately, Da Yuanchen turned his gaze from his chest, trying to lift his head to look at Ye Fan. His mouth opened, wanting to say something, but as soon as he uttered a word, he violently coughed up blood, his body became unsteady, and his breathing extremely rapid.

Bang—

A few seconds later, Da Yuanchen fell to the ground, his body convulsed violently, and then, like a dead dog, he lay there, motionless.

The morning light poured down, illuminating his bloodstained face, allowing one to clearly see his expression.

There was no more arrogance or scorn on his face, just disbelief!

Because... until his death, he couldn't believe that Ye Fan could have killed him instantly!

"Sss~"

Not only the dead Da Yuanchen, but also Chen Feilian in the car ahead was shocked by the terrifying combat power displayed by Ye Fan, drawing a sharp gasp.

"He... his combat power is terrifying to this extent?"

Chen Feilian's eyes widened as he stared at Ye Fan without moving, murmuring to himself uncontrollably.

Although he knew Ye Fan's combat power was extraordinary since he had killed Emperor Bai, who had broken through to the Gang Qi Introduction Realm, Chen Feilian had not taken Ye Fan lightly.

But when Ye Fan activated the Xuanye Flying Blade and instantly killed Da Yuanchen, Chen Feilian still felt he had underestimated Ye Fan's combat power!

Because even he himself couldn't guarantee that he could have easily dodged Ye Fan's flying knife assassination at that instant!

"Chen Feilian, you've been plotting to lure me out, haven't you? Now that I'm here, why don't you dare to show yourself?"

Having killed Da Yuanchen in one strike, Ye Fan once again cast his gaze toward the car ahead, slowly speaking, his voice booming like thunder, echoing across the airport.

Whoosh!

In an instant.

The airport staff and passengers, upon hearing Ye Fan's voice, subconsciously turned their attention to him.

Clap! Clap! Clap!

Under their watchful eyes, Ye Fan strode toward the car in front, his steps firm and powerful, resonating with the air, causing the ground beneath his feet to crack with each step as if an army of thousands was charging forward.

"Hoo~"

Inside Tianshan Group's cabin, Mr. and Mrs. Xu Biao watched this scene and heaved a long sigh of relief.

"Brother Ye Fan is so mighty!"

Su Jindi, as if injected with chicken blood, was leaning on the window, yelling loudly, feeling as though the person who had just killed Japan's number one martial arts genius, Da Yuanchen, was him and not Ye Fan.

Hmm?

At the same time, a flicker of anger crossed Chen Feilian's face!

As the son of Chen Daozang, the second-best expert on the Divine List, he had been enveloped in an aura since childhood that made ordinary cultivators envious and resentful.

Such an identity had naturally led him to develop an arrogant personality from a young age.

As Chen Daozang went into seclusion, and he started to manage the Qinghong Organization, responsible for the entire organization's operations, his arrogance rose sharply—he believed himself to be no less a genius than any of his contemporaries!

At this moment, Ye Fan's words felt like a heavy stomp on his chest, trampling on his pride and arrogance!

This made him furious beyond measure!

However—

Despite his anger, he, who believed that intellect was more important than martial strength, did not let his fury cloud his judgment and blindly jump out of the car to engage in a deadly fight with Ye Fan.

He was desperately controlling his emotions, his pupils suddenly contracting into the most dangerous pinpoints—the power of Ye Fan’s flying knife assassination made him sense a deep threat!

Reason told him that even if he fought with his strongest combat power, he might not be able to ensure that he could kill Ye Fan; on the contrary, he might be sent to Yama Palace by Ye Fan!

Having realized this, Chen Feilian forcefully suppressed the anger in his heart, clenched his teeth, made a decision, and then pushed open the car door and jumped out.

Clap! Clap! Clap!

Seeing Chen Feilian get out of the car, Ye Fan, unafraid, continued striding forward with his unwavering steps.

At this moment, he didn’t say a word, but his whole body was filled with an invincible war intent!

Unbeatable among his peers!

This was the requirement Yan had for him!

It was also the first step he must take to kill Chen Daozang and eradicate the Qinghong Organization!

To Ye Fan, the recent killing of Da Yuanchen did not even count as a step forward, not even a small one!

He wanted to take the opportunity to kill Chen Feilian in one go, to take a small step forward, and then to "sweep all the cultivating geniuses at the Hidden God List competition" to fully take this step!

Sensing the invincible war intent surging from Ye Fan's body, Chen Feilian became even more resolved in his decision—to avoid the battle!

Yes...

It was to avoid the battle!

Because he had no certainty in killing Ye Fan, once inside the car, Chen Feilian decided to evade Ye Fan's edge for the time being and to settle scores with Ye Fan another day.

"Ye scum of the Ye Family, I must admit, your growth rate has exceeded mine and everyone else's expectations, and indeed, your flying knife assassination poses a deep threat to me!"

Chen Feilian stared intently at Ye Fan and pronounced each word, "Today, I have miscalculated, underestimating your combat power, but the days are long, I'll let your head stay on your neck for a few more days!"

Swish!

As the words fell, Chen Feilian no longer lingered, immediately stimulating the Gang Qi within his body, and with Gang Qi surging beneath his feet like a whirlwind, he rapidly fled the scene.

It must be said, Chen Feilian was very decisive, disregarding so-called pride and dignity after making his decision, and he left at the first opportunity!

"Do you think you can escape?"

Ye Fan bellowed, immediately channeling the Gang Qi into the mid-level magic artifact flying shuttle, which immediately inflated and hovered in the air.

Whoosh!

Ye Fan leaped onto the flying shuttle in an instant, pursuing Chen Feilian at high speed.

No need to spend effort seeking what comes without searching!

All this time, Ye Fan had wanted to "return the favor" and properly repay Chen Feilian for the several times he had schemed against him and Ye Wenhao.

Now that the opportunity arose, he naturally would not miss it!

Chapter 718 - Chasing Chen Feilian

Ye Fan had not only continuously exterminated three members of the Japan Cultivator Self-Defense Force, including Dai Yuan Ren, but also instantly killed Dai Yuanchen with his Xuanye Flying Blade, demonstrating terrifying combat power. This made Chen Feilian deeply apprehensive, leading him to decide to avoid battle.

Chen Feilian made a quick decision, left immediately, and did not care about losing face.

Meanwhile, Ye Fan activated his intermediate-grade Flying Magical Artifact, the Flying Shuttle, and pursued Chen Feilian, intent on seizing this rare opportunity to kill him.

After Ye Fan and Chen Feilian had rapidly disappeared, the airport staff and passengers were still in a state of shock.

Being ordinary people, they could not clearly see the scene of Ye Fan killing Dai Yuanchen earlier, but they could see the bodies of Dai Yuanchen and the four members of Dai Yuan Ren's team.

The bloody scene assaulted their consciousness, leaving them deeply shocked!

Not only them, but a member of the Japan Cultivator Self-Defense Force in the airport and two peripheral members were also extremely frightened by the sudden turn of events.

However, as cultivators, they had stronger mental resilience and quickly recovered from the shock.

"Dai Yuanchen and Dai Yuan Ren are dead. We must report this immediately, or the consequences will be unimaginable," suggested one peripheral member of the Japan Cultivator Self-Defense Force, after the shock had subsided.

"Yes."

The only surviving member of the Japan Cultivator Self-Defense Force, Yamaguchi, nodded solemnly, then without another word, raised his wrist to contact the headquarters of the Japan Cultivator Self-Defense Force using a special communicator.

"This is Airport Squad 005, I have very urgent and important information to report..."

Soon, Yamaguchi connected with the headquarters of the Japan Cultivator Self-Defense Force and immediately began his report.

However—

Before he could finish his report, the other person coldly interrupted him, "According to the regulations, you do not have the right to report directly to headquarters. You must follow the protocol of reporting up the chain of command— you must first report to your captain, who will then report to headquarters!"

"Reporting, the captain of the Airport Squad, Dai Yuan Ren, and two other companions have all been killed; I am the only one left!"

As he spoke, Yamaguchi recalled the shocking moment just then, becoming very emotional, and his voice even began to tremble.

"What... what are you saying?!"

The member of the Japan Cultivator Self-Defense Force headquarters who was on the phone stood up, shocked, his voice suddenly louder.

All this was because the news was simply too shocking!

On one hand, Dai Yuan Ren, as a Level 8 Ninja, was a formidable force. Ever since he had been appointed as the captain of the Japan Cultivator Self-Defense Force's airport squad, no cultivator had dared to provoke him!

What's more important was that Dai Yuan Ren was a direct descendant of the Dai Yuan Family!

This identity not only made the cultivators in Japan wary, but also made the cultivators of other states in the American Alliance and even those from the other Five Great Alliances cautious— the Dai Yuan Family was a symbol of Japan's Cultivation World, and they held a significant position even within the global cultivation community!

"Reporting, just now, Dai Yuanchen, Dai Yuan Ren, and my two companions have been killed..." Yamaguchi managed to regain his composure and began his report again.

"Is it... is it Dai Yuanchen or Dai Yuan Ren?" the member of the Japan Cultivator Self-Defense Force headquarters interrupted Yamaguchi again.

"They are all dead," Yamaguchi answered.

"All dead?!"

The member of the Japan Cultivator Self-Defense Force headquarters upon hearing this stood still, instinctively saying, "Are... are you sure? Dai Yuanchen is the top cultivation genius in Japan, having already broken through to the Early-stage Ninja God Realm. How could he possibly have died??"

"I also can't believe it, but, it's the truth!"

Yamaguchi spoke again, his emotions turning very excited and his body trembling, "One move! That Huaxia bastard killed Dai Yuanchen with just one move!!"

"One move to kill Dai Yuanchen, how the hell is that possible? Damn it, are you sure you are thinking clearly??"

If the member of the Japan Cultivator Self-Defense Force headquarters had believed Yamaguchi before, he did not believe him at this moment.

In his view, to kill Dai Yuanchen with one move, the perpetrator would at least have to be a supreme or invincible existence within the Early-stage Ninja Gods!

According to the information held by the Japan Cultivator Self-Defense Force, no Ninja God level powerhouse had entered Japan recently.

"This is true..." Yamaguchi was almost crying.

"Damn it, Airport Squad 005, I remind you, if I find this information to be incorrect, you will face severe punishment..."

"I ¥ ¥ & *% !# ¥ ..."

You can choose not to believe it, and you can also choose to contact other departments to verify this matter. Despite remaining explanations, headquarters didn't believe it, which also angered Yamaguchi; he burst out cursing and then shouted loudly, "Damn it, I reiterate once again, the information I just reported is absolutely correct!

"Wait... wait..."

Whether because he felt Yamaguchi's fury or was scared by Yamaguchi's threat, the member of the Japan Cultivator Self-Defense Force headquarters, who had previously been rather arrogant, suddenly sounded a bit nervous and asked, "Then tell me, who did it?"

"A Huaxia cultivator, surnamed Ye."

Yamaguchi recalled the conversation between Dai Yuanchen and Ye Fan, and hurriedly said, "He seems to be a young supreme from the Huaxia Cultivation World, and now he's going after the son of Chen Daozang from the Qinghong Organization, Chen Feilian..."

"You bastard, why didn't you say this earlier?!"

This time, it was the member of the Japan Cultivator Self-Defense Force headquarters' turn to explode. He cursed furiously, then cut off the communication and immediately reported up the chain of command.

Meanwhile, Ye Fan and Chen Feilian had already left the airport, disappearing from everyone's sight.

Not far from the airport, in a vacant lot, Chen Feilian was using all his might to stimulate his Gang Qi, maximizing his speed, yet he still could not shake off Ye Fan.

On the contrary, Ye Fan was continuously closing the distance through the Flying Shuttle, and had already entered attack range.

This discovery was extremely frustrating for Chen Feilian!

On one hand, he had never imagined that he would one day be chased by Ye Fan like a dog who had lost its home; furthermore, although he was Chen Daozang's son and currently in charge of the Qinghong Organization, possessing many treasures, he did not own a single Flying Magical Artifact!

The number of Flying Magical Artifacts was simply too few... far too few!

If it weren't so, the mid-grade flying shuttle in Ye Fan's hand wouldn't possibly hold the same value as other high-level magical artifacts.

"Scum, don't push me!!"

Perhaps knowing he would eventually be caught by Ye Fan, or perhaps feeling utterly stifled, Chen Feilian suddenly stopped in his tracks, looked up at Ye Fan, and roared in anger.

Whoosh!

No response.

Without another word, Ye Fan immediately activated the Xuan Ye Flying Blade. The sharp sound of slicing through the air rang out again as a Xuan Ye Flying Blade transformed into a white light, shooting towards Chen Feilian at high speed.

Chun Light' Great Perfection!

As Chen Feilian exposed his aura in his escape attempts, Ye Fan took no chances and used his strongest killing move right from the start!

"Die!!"

Instead of running away again, Chen Feilian faced Ye Fan's most powerful kill technique, shouted in anger, and his right hand transformed into a blade, slashing out a hand blade.

Shadowless Yin Demon Slash!

An enraged Chen Feilian, not attacking was one thing, but when he did, it was with his strongest killing move too!

Whoo! Whoo! Whoo!

As the hand blade slashed, a chilling wind howled.

A stream of evil yin qi converged above Chen Feilian's head, morphing into a three-headed and six-armed yin demon holding a demon blade formed from evil yin qi.

As a lord of the Introduction Realm of Gang Qi, Chen Feilian, using 'Shadowless Yin Demon Slash,' also conjured a yin demon. However, compared to the yin demon Chen Daozang evolved during his great battle with Chu Xuanji back in the day, it was quite indistinct and failed to capture the essence.

Swoosh!

As the yin demon appeared, it directly executed a slash!

The demon blade struck, and the streams of evil yin qi merged into the sword light formed by Chen Feilian's hand blade. The qi within the blade fused with the Gang Qi, flickering with a dark glow and morphing into terrifying faces, as if thousands of demons were howling, horrifying to behold.

Clang!

The dark blade light struck the swiftly passing Xuan Ye Flying Blade, creating a crisp sound!

Terrible fluctuations of energy directly knocked the Xuan Ye Flying Blade away, but the dark blade light remained concentrated and directly slashed towards Ye Fan in the air.

Swoosh!

Ye Fan activated his flying shuttle, dashed sideways with a speed as fast as lightning, easily dodging the deadly slashing blade light, and quickly closed in on Chen Feilian again!

As the distance closed again, Ye Fan, taking advantage of the opening left by Chen Feilian's use of 'Shadowless Yin Demon Slash,' once again activated the Xuan Ye Flying Blade for an assassination attempt!

Whoosh!

The second Xuan Ye Flying Blade instantly arrived, giving Chen Feilian no chance to catch his breath.

Danger!

Chen Feilian's heart skipped a beat, not daring to fight head-on, and hastily retreated with a rapid withdrawal!

Phew!

The Xuan Ye Flying Blade whistled past, piercing through the afterimage left by Chen Feilian.

Chen Feilian halted, his forehead drenched in a cold sweat and fully wrinkled.

The flying knife assassination by Ye Fan had already made him extremely wary; now, with Ye Fan piloting the flying shuttle and launching flying knife attacks, they perfectly complemented each other, greatly increasing their power!

More crucially, because Ye Fan was piloting the flying shuttle at terrific speed, able to shuttle back and forth instantly creating distance, his attacks became non-threatening to Ye Fan.

This situation rendered Ye Fan practically invincible!

"Chen Feilian, don't struggle, today is your death day!"

Ye Fan stood on the flying shuttle, looking down at Chen Feilian from the air, spoke for the first time, his voice not loud, yet like a demonic chant from the Nine Nether Abyss, assaulting Chen Feilian's consciousness.

No response.

Chen Feilian's expression was grave as he was enveloped in a fear of death.

From childhood to now, this was the second time he felt death was so near.

The first time was in the Southeast Asia Special Zone.

That day.

Chen Feilian had a great battle with Ye Wenhao.

Ye Wenhao, enraged for his son, did not hesitate to burn his Essence of Power and used a forbidden technique!

That day.

Ye Fan could only hide under his father's protection, narrowly surviving.

Today.

The youth who once depended on his father to desperately survive, no longer needed protection.

He stood alone, a proud figure in a foreign land, making Chen Feilian flee like a dog that had lost its home!

Chapter 719 - Beating Up Chen Feilian!

In the Qing bang competition, Emperor Bai broke through to the Gang Qi Introduction Realm, using the killing move 'Blood Kill,' his attack power surged, and its might was almost equal to that of a master of the Gang Qi Introduction Realm throwing a full force punch.

However... at that time, Emperor Bai could not truly be considered as the master of the Gang Qi Introduction Realm, it was only that the attack power of his killing move was comparable to that of a master, but his overall strength was considerably weaker.

Chen Feilian was different from Emperor Bai.

He had always been suppressing his realm until he couldn't suppress it any longer, then he finally made a breakthrough to the Gang Qi Introduction Realm. Afterward, he secluded himself for a long period of cultivation, not only stabilizing his cultivation but even taking a step further, becoming the absolute ruler within the Gang Qi Introduction Realm.

Even when using the 'Shadowless Yin Demon Slash,' the might of his attack almost reached the strongest attack power of the Gang Qi Introduction Realm, earning him the title of an invincible presence.

It was for this reason that at the beginning, when Ye Fan attacked Chen Feilian with the 'Chun Light' of Great Perfection power, his result was the Xuanye Flying Blade being directly shaken off by Chen Feilian using the 'Shadowless Yin Demon Slash.'

Afterward, Ye Fan utilized the Flying Shuttle to instantly close the distance and suddenly launched an assassination attempt, which still was narrowly dodged by Chen Feilian with his terrifying speed.

However—

Even so, facing Ye Fan, Chen Feilian felt unprecedented pressure, his mind completely enveloped by the aura of death—his reason told him that if things continued this way, he would sooner or later be killed by Ye Fan!

All this because he knew Ye Fan, driving the Flying Shuttle at extreme speed, could instantly increase or reduce the distance, perfectly combining it with the Flying Knife Assassination, causing the might of the attack to soar tremendously.

Besides, because Ye Fan was using the Flying Shuttle, the speed was too fast, and his attacks could hardly pose any threat to Ye Fan.

In this way, Ye Fan stood on invincible ground!

On the open ground, Chen Feilian's brows were tightly knitted, his expression was solemn, and his aura had completely vanished, showing signs of defeat.

In contrast to Ye Fan, standing on the Flying Shuttle, his entire body was filled with invincible War Intent, like a War God descending to earth, unstoppable.

Whiz!

With his first strike missing, Ye Fan did not linger and once again spurred on the Flying Shuttle, his figure flashed to close the distance, and then with a move of his Consciousness, the Xuanye Flying Blade whistled out, turning into a streak of white light, and shooting towards Chen Feilian again.

Faced with Ye Fan's Flying Knife Assassination for a second time, Chen Feilian didn't dodge anymore. Instead, he swiftly waved his hands to produce streaks of Gang Qi.

In an instant, those streaks of Gang Qi merged with the evil yin aura around Chen Feilian's body, evolving into a massive gate rolling with evil aura, blocking in front.

Xuanyin Gate!

At that moment, Chen Feilian unleashed the strongest defensive move from 'Xuanyin Fist' called 'Xuanyin Gate' to withstand Ye Fan's Flying Knife Assassination.

As the son of Chen Daozang, Chen Feilian had fully inherited Chen Daozang's Martial Arts mantle, cultivating all the martial arts from 'Xuanyin Fist,' just not yet fully comprehending or mastering them.

"Zzz—"

The Xuanye Flying Blade, whizzing with tremendous power and emitting terrifying energy fluctuations like a streak of white light, hit the Xuanyin Gate and the evil aura gathered in front of the gate evaporated instantly.

However, quickly after, the Xuanye Flying Blade was wrapped in even more Evil Yin Qi as if it had entered a quagmire, its speed gradually slowed, then it came to a standstill.

"Heh!"

Seeing that the 'Xuanyin Gate' withstood Ye Fan's Flying Knife Assassination, Chen Feilian felt a surge of joy in his heart, and his cold sneer was unrestrained—if Ye Fan's Flying Knife Assassination couldn't break through his Xuanyin Gate, then he would no longer have to worry about his life!

Whiz!

The next moment.

Before Chen Feilian's cold smile could fade, an even sharper sound of piercing the air rose.

A second Xuanye Flying Blade burst out from the sleeve, killing instantly, and shot into the Xuanyin Gate!

Boom!

A loud explosion resonated and the Xuanyin Gate blew apart, turning into nothingness!

Break!

Ye Fan, using the 'Chun Light' with Great Perfection power, broke Chen Feilian's Xuanyin Gate in one go!

As the Energy Wave swept over, the Xuanye Flying Blade trembled lightly before continuing its trajectory towards Chen Feilian, albeit slightly reduced in speed.

Swish!

The smile on Chen Feilian's face instantly froze, and his expression twisted wildly!

As danger loomed, Chen Feilian, relying on his years of combat experience, almost subconsciously tilted his head.

"Pfft!"

The sound of a blade cutting flesh rang out, and the powerful Xuanye Flying Blade easily shattered Chen Feilian's Protective Aura, then hit Chen Feilian's left ear.

Blood splattered, and Chen Feilian's left ear, stained with blood, fluttered down from the air.

Swish!

In excruciating pain, Chen Feilian didn't make a sound, or even bother with the wound, but rather, his right hand suddenly swiped at the severed left ear.

Clearly, he understood that if he couldn't retrieve his severed left ear, even if he were to escape alive today, he would later be known as 'One-Eared'—a fate he absolutely could not accept!

Whiz!

Just as Chen Feilian's right hand was about to catch his left ear.

The blood-stained Xuanye Flying Blade, like a spinning top, turned around in mid-air and headed back on the same path, shooting towards the back of Chen Feilian's head!

Strike while the iron is hot, aiming for your life!

Ye Fan gave Chen Feilian no chance, intending to finish him off in one fell swoop!

Without any hesitation, Chen Feilian instantly gave up trying to retrieve his ear, not even pulling his hand back, and instead urged the Gang Qi within his body. With Gang Qi surging under his feet, he took a step that was almost like teleportation, narrowly dodging Ye Fan's Flying Knife Assassination once again.

Thwack!

The Xuanye Flying Blade shot through the afterimage left by Chen Feilian and coincidentally struck Chen Feilian's left ear. The terrible energy wave from the blade directly turned his left ear into a pile of minced flesh.

"Ye Family bastard!!"

Upon seeing this, Chen Feilian was consumed by hatred to the point of madness, roaring continuously.

Swoosh!

Amidst his roar, Chen Feilian fiercely grabbed an object from his bosom and hurled it with all his might at Ye Fan.

That object was sphere-shaped, about the size of a crystal ball, transparent and bright. Within it flowed shimmering light, containing intense fluctuations of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi.

Primordial Qi Thunder!

This was an attack magical artifact, a single-use weapon that stored a vast amount of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, made with a special material. The user could detonate the vast quantities of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi inside the Primordial Qi Thunder, causing a disturbance and even an explosion of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, to injure or kill the opponent!

The Primordial Qi Thunder was one of the secret weapons of the Demon Sect from the ancient Cultivation World, which had shone brightly in the battles between the Demon Sect and the righteous sects, with many experts having met their end at its hands.

Chen Daozang had by chance acquired an ancient book that detailed the refining techniques for the Demon Sect's secret attack magical artifacts, which included the method for refining Primordial Qi Thunder. After many experiments, he finally succeeded in crafting it.

However, due to the complex and difficult nature of the technique for refining Primordial Qi Thunder, coupled with the extremely rare materials required, only a few were successfully made. Chen Feilian had received just one from Chen Daozang, meant to save his own life.

At this moment, with one ear destroyed, Chen Feilian completely lost his mind and pulled out the long-forgotten Primordial Qi Thunder, hurling it towards Ye Fan!

Hmm?

Although Ye Fan could not see clearly that what was being hurled at him was the Primordial Qi Thunder, he sensed the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi contained within it immediately. His mind stirred, suspecting that it was most likely the infamous Primordial Qi Thunder from the great wars of the Ancient Cultivation World, hence, he did not dodge or flinch.

"Explode!"

Seeing Ye Fan's reaction, Chen Feilian rejoiced in his heart and hurriedly thundered the command.

Boom!

With a loud explosion, the Primordial Qi Thunder detonated in front of Ye Fan like a timed bomb. The massive amount of chaotic Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi burst forth like floodwaters breaking through a dam, completely engulfing Ye Fan.

"Heh, the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi contained within the Primordial Qi Thunder is enough to burst an entry-level Gang Qi cultivator. I want to see how you can withstand this!"

Watching this scene unfold, Chen Feilian sneered continuously, as if he already saw Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi rushing into Ye Fan's body, causing him to explode to death.

Expectations are plump, but reality is skinny!

In the sky, the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi stored inside the Primordial Qi Thunder, like a white torrent, gushed into Ye Fan's body through the Bai Hui point on the top of his head!

Ye Fan's forehead shimmered with golden light, his mind surging as he began refining the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi that entered his body on the spot!

In an instant, the 108 Power Seeds within Ye Fan's body whirled into action, transforming into individual vortexes, sucking in the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi and then turning it into pure Gang Qi.

"What's going on?"

Seeing Ye Fan seemingly unfazed, not afraid of being burst by the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, and instead comfortably absorbing the Qi, Chen Feilian couldn't help but be astounded.

"Any more? Bring me two more!"

As if responding to Chen Feilian, Ye Fan continued to absorb and transform the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi while teasingly speaking.

"You... you..."

Upon hearing this, Chen Feilian came to a realization as if waking from a dream, remembering how Ye Fan had managed to refine the Lifespan Extension Pill while at Innate Great Perfection during the events at Ao Xiang Villa.

Back then, when Ye Fan was refining the Lifespan Extension Pill, he faced a Heavenly Tribulation. A Primordial Qi Column descended from the sky and everyone thought he would explode and die. Instead, Ye Fan not only survived but also increased his strength by absorbing and refining the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, stunning everyone present!

The quantity of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi contained within the Primordial Qi Thunder indeed was plentiful, but compared to the Primordial Qi Column that descended during the Heavenly Tribulation, it was miniscule — not even close to being a threat, naturally posing no harm to Ye Fan.

"I am filled with hatred..."

Upon realizing this and seeing that his attempt to gain an advantage had backfired, Chen Feilian trembled with rage and almost coughed up blood.

"Die for me!!"

In his fury, Chen Feilian looked up to the heavens and howled, once again pulling out a crystal ball from his bosom and smashing it towards Ye Fan!

This time, he hurled a black crystal ball at Ye Fan, inside which swirled tumultuous Evil Yin Qi, as if it imprisoned a demon.

Yin Thunder!

This was one of the most mysterious secret weapons of the Demon Sect from the ancient Cultivation World. Using special materials and refining techniques, it gathered Evil Yin Qi within a crystal ball and detonated it in battle, allowing the Evil Yin Qi to enter the opponent's body and destroy the opponent's consciousness.

Like the Primordial Qi Thunder, the Yin Thunder was also a single-use attack artifact, and the methods for its refining were also learned by Chen Daozang from that ancient book.

Hmm?

In the sky, while Ye Fan continued to absorb and refine the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, he had kept his focus locked on Chen Feilian and immediately noticed his actions, also sensing the unnerving Evil Yin Qi contained within the crystal ball.

This time, Ye Fan remained unshaken, letting the Yin Thunder crash toward him.

"Explode!"

"Boom!"

Following another furious shout from Chen Feilian, the Yin Thunder loaded with rolling Evil Yin Qi instantly exploded, and countless amounts of Evil Yin Qi, forming into terrifying faces, rushed toward Ye Fan like vicious ghosts seeking lives.

"Bastard, you should be proud to force me to use Yin Thunder to kill you!!"

As he watched Ye Fan engulfed by the Evil Yin Qi, Chen Feilian sneered continually, feeling as if he had already seen Ye Fan's consciousness shattered and him crashing to the ground.

Chapter 720 - Overturning the Japan Cultivation World! One

In the sky, evil yin Qi surged. Ye Fan stood proudly on his flying shuttle, enveloped in golden light, his eyes glittering with gold.

"What's happening?"

Chen Feilian's pupils dilated abruptly, his face a picture of confusion.

Although he was the son of Chen Daozang and had been in charge of the Qinghong Organization for no short time, with a breadth of experience unrivaled among his peers, he still could not comprehend why golden light appeared around Ye Fan.

"Elder Xuan, don't be too hasty to absorb; I will use this opportunity to temper my Martial Arts Will."

Elder Xuan appeared in Ye Fan's Consciousness Space for the first time, intending to absorb the Evil Yin Qi, but Ye Fan stopped him in time. Seizing the chance, he decided to let the Evil Yin Qi invade his body and attack his consciousness.

"That's right, the path of cultivation is about tormenting and torturing oneself. Only by being ruthless to oneself can one go further."

Upon receiving Ye Fan's mind transmission, Elder Xuan understood his intent and responded approvingly.

Ye Fan wasted no more words, immediately stimulating the Blood Qi within his body to resist the invading Evil Yin Qi.

The Blood Qi was stimulated and burst forth from the top of Ye Fan's head, forming a red aura that enveloped him.

In an instant, the surrounding Evil Yin Qi, much like vapor met by the blazing sun, was instantly evaporated into nothingness.

However—

The amount of Evil Yin Qi contained in the Yin Thunder was far too vast; Ye Fan's Blood Qi could negate less than a tenth of it. Soon, more Evil Yin Qi surged frantically toward Ye Fan, engulfing him.

The red light surrounding Ye Fan dimmed and then was thoroughly destroyed by the overwhelming Evil Yin Qi, his entire being shrouded as if plunged into the Nine Nether Abyss.

Without the protection of the Blood Qi aura, the abundant Evil Yin Qi, like a tidal wave, moved uncontrollably into Ye Fan's body through the Bai Hui point on the top of his head.

"Heh, you can't resist the Evil Yin Qi entering your body—not even a cultivator at the Gang Qi Introduction Realm could!"

Witnessing this scene, Chen Feilian recovered from his initial shock. He sneered, feeling a surge of schadenfreude, contemplating leaping into the air to seize the moment Ye Fan's consciousness wavered under the attack of the Evil Yin Qi and launch an assassination strike.

Whoosh!

As if anticipating Chen Feilian's actions, before Chen Feilian could make his move, Ye Fan divided a thought to control the flying shuttle, shooting abruptly into the sky, out of Chen Feilian's reach.

"Ye Family's scum, do you think by hiding in the air, you can save your life? I tell you, even if the Heavenly King himself came today— he couldn't save you. Next year on this day will be your death anniversary!"

Seeing Ye Fan suddenly shoot into the sky, Chen Feilian had no choice but to abandon his plan to attack, merely shouting in a petty triumph.

Ignoring him, Ye Fan stopped the shuttle, steadied his body, and concentrated his consciousness.

Just then—

Streams of Evil Yin Qi gathered together, like a torrent rushing toward Ye Fan's consciousness.

Ye Fan strengthened his Martial Arts Will, which transformed into a grand gate guarding the outside of his consciousness, preventing the Evil Yin Qi from entering his Thought Space.

Because, once the Evil Yin Qi entered the Thought Space, it would create various illusions that could devour the consciousness, destroy the soul, and, ultimately, leave one a soulless shell.

The next moment.

The gathered Evil Yin Qi collided against the gate formed by Ye Fan's will, like a flood against a dam, causing his consciousness to tremble intensely!

"My heart is as firm as a rock!"

Ye Fan once again firmly established his Martial Arts Will and resisted the invasion of the Evil Yin Qi.

At the same time, more Evil Yin Qi entered Ye Fan's body and accumulated with the previously gathered Qi, continuing to assault his Consciousness.

Once, twice, thrice...

As time passed, the Evil Yin Qi surrounding Ye Fan's body almost completely vanished, entering his body and dramatically increasing in power, making it increasingly difficult for him to resist. He had even reached his limit!

"I want to see how long you can hold on!"

On the open ground, Chen Feilian, seeing that the Evil Yin Qi around Ye Fan had disappeared, did not believe that Ye Fan could resist. Instead, he was convinced that Ye Fan would eventually disperse his Soul and Spirit, thinking it was only a matter of time now.

"I can even withstand the Heavenly Tribulation, what is Yin Thunder compared to that?"

Although he had reached the limit of what he could endure, Ye Fan did not ask Elder Xuan to intervene but continued to grit his teeth and resist with his will.

"This young man is really becoming more satisfactory. I truly look forward to him growing stronger quickly and taking the stage in the Xuan Realm!"

In the Consciousness Space of Ye Fan, Elder Xuan stood with his hands behind his back, clearly feeling the condition of Ye Fan. Discovering that he had reached his limit but was still persistently enduring, Elder Xuan was very relieved and full of anticipation.

Unaware of all this, Ye Fan was just staunchly guarding his own Consciousness, preventing the Evil Yin Qi from contaminating his Spirit and entering the Consciousness Space.

Gradually, gradually, the Consciousness of Ye Fan, like a fortified dam, no longer trembled and steadily stabilized.

"How is that Ye Family bastard still holding on?"

As time ticked away, the smile gradually disappeared from Chen Feilian's face, his brows furrowed again, and a faint sense of unease emerged in his heart.

"No one can shake my Martial Arts Will, no one can stop my cultivation path!"

As if responding to Chen Feilian, after stabilizing his Consciousness, Ye Fan roared in his heart, as if making a grand vow or setting an oath.

After his roar, Ye Fan multitasked, resisting the invasion of the Evil Yin Qi while simultaneously activating the 108 Power Seeds within his body!

He was ready to counterattack and eliminate the Evil Yin Qi within his body!

The next moment.

The 108 Power Seeds inside Ye Fan spun wildly, connecting together, forming a whole, like 108 stars forming a small cosmos.

Streams of Gang Qi containing Pure Yang Qi shot out from the Power Seeds, gathering together. Under Ye Fan's manipulation, they surged toward his Consciousness.

Yin and Yang countered each other!

Initially, Ye Fan had used the principle of Pure Yang Qi conquering Evil Yin Qi to help Su Yuxin remove the Yin Energy from her body and cure her.

Now, Ye Fan was using this principle to eliminate the Evil Yin Qi within his body!

Soon, the Gang Qi containing Pure Yang Qi collided with the Evil Yin Qi, like ancient armies clashing on the battlefield, engaging in fierce combat.

"Kid, even a small mosquito is still meat. Leave some for this old man!" In the Consciousness Space, Elder Xuan sensed all this and couldn't help but feel both amused and helpless.

"Uh... I got carried away for a moment and forgot about that."

Initially, Ye Fan was completely immersed in resisting the Evil Yin Qi. Now, receiving the Mind Transmission from Elder Xuan, he suddenly awoke and cursed himself for being foolish.

In the Consciousness Space, Elder Xuan stopped the idle talk, waved his right hand, and shot out a Golden Light, striking the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown.

The Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown was activated in an instant, flying out of the consciousness space, then transformed into a golden vortex.

Whoosh—

A terrifying suction force appeared; the Evil Yin Qi outside Ye Fan's consciousness could not resist and crazily surged into the golden vortex.

"The golden light has appeared again? What on earth is happening?"

Above the open ground, Chen Feilian saw the golden light reappear, his face changing once again.

Whoosh!

What responded to Chen Feilian was the sound of tearing through the air!

Ye Fan no longer cared about the Evil Yin Qi entering his consciousness space, but immediately activated the flying shuttle, swiftly flying toward Chen Feilian.

"The Yin Thunder didn't hurt him? This... how is that possible??"

Sensing Ye Fan's rapidly approaching aura and seeing that Ye Fan was unharmed, filled with an invincible war intent all over, a huge shock went through Chen Feilian's mind.

Could it be possible??

Whoosh!

Chen Feilian, like a mouse seeing a cat, quickly recovered from his shock and began to run wildly.

Just now, he was beaten down by Ye Fan, losing an ear and becoming 'One-Eared,' mad to the point of insanity, using two secret weapons, 'Primordial Qi Thunder' and 'Yin Thunder,' both of which failed to kill Ye Fan.

At this moment, with Ye Fan once again taking the offensive, Chen Feilian no longer held any cards to turn the situation, his only choice was to flee from the sharp edge!

"Can you escape?"

Ye Fan roared furiously, reaching maximum speed, like a streak of light, flashing by and pursuing Chen Feilian directly.

"Could it... could it be that today I capsize in the gutter??"

Chen Feilian also pushed his speed to the limit, but could not compare to the flying shuttle, realizing that Ye Fan's aura was getting closer, the distance between them constantly shrinking, like ants on a hot pan, he was panicking, and for the first time, desperation surged in his mind.

Whiz!

Three breaths later.

Ye Fan completely closed the distance with Chen Feilian, entering the attack range, without another word, his consciousness moved and he immediately activated the Xuanye Flying Blade to attack, but instead of attacking Chen Feilian directly, he shot toward Chen Feilian's front, seeking to block Chen Feilian's escape route.

Huh?!

The tearing sound rang out, danger descended, Chen Feilian's mind stirred, his body paused and changed direction, running diagonally.

Whiz!

Just then...

The second tearing sound echoed.

Another Xuanye Flying Blade, whistled out, like a flickering light, aiming for the back of Chen Feilian's head!

Whoosh!

Chen Feilian's heart jolted, his steps wavered, and he dodged sideways again.

Clack! Clack! Clack!

The Xuanye Flying Blade almost brushed past Chen Feilian's body, tearing through the afterimage he left behind, the swept-up air blast struck Chen Feilian's protective aura, sounding like firecrackers exploding, cracking incessantly.

Chen Feilian broke out in a cold sweat, his body taut with tension, once again breaking into a run, like prey being hunted, determined to try everything to escape.

However—

Ye Fan gave him no chance, continuously activating the flying knife for assassination, stepping up the pressure, determined to shoot Chen Feilian down!

Whiz! Whiz! Whiz!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

For a moment, the sound of the flying knife tearing through the air kept ringing out, accompanied by the sound of Chen Feilian moving and dodging.

Above the open ground, Chen Feilian continuously dodged left and right, avoiding Ye Fan's flying knife assassination, like dancing on the scythe of the Death God, each time feeling his heartbeat skyrocket.

"Puchi——"

Finally, on Ye Fan's tenth activation of the Xuanye Flying Blade for assassination, due to a slight glitch in Chen Feilian's inner Gang Qi circulation which slowed his speed, he was struck by the Xuanye Flying Blade through his left shoulder, blood gushing out violently!

Ignoring the pain from his left shoulder, Chen Feilian's feet faltered, then flashed out again, nearly grazing the rapidly-shooting Xuanye Flying Blade.

If not for the protective aura, the airflow stirred up by the Xuanye Flying Blade alone could have knocked him to the ground!

"Ye... Ye Fan, if you let me go today, we can write this off!"

With his left shoulder injured, Chen Feilian's breath somewhat unsteady, knowing it wouldn't be long before he could no longer withstand Ye Fan's flying knife assassination, he quickly chose to surrender, compromising, "Besides, to make up for my past mistakes, I am willing to offer you ten thousand Essence Stones as an apology!"

"Today, even if the Heavenly King himself arrives, he can't save you—your death anniversary will be this day next year!"

Ye Fan coldly responded, giving him a taste of his own medicine.

"__"

Chen Feilian's mouth slightly opened, at a loss for words, his heart growing even more desperate.

Just then...

Several powerful auras, rapidly approaching this area!

Huh?!

Ye Fan and Chen Feilian's minds stirred simultaneously!

"Haha, the strong people from the Japan Cultivation World have collectively made a move, you are doomed!!"

Suddenly, Chen Feilian, like a drowning man who had fiercely grasped a life-saving straw, was no longer desperate, compromising; instead, his face changed faster than taking off his pants, immediately revealing his true nature, and he laughed maliciously enjoying the misfortune.