

Y Master 741

Chapter 741 A Storm is Brewing

Let there be war!

Chu Xuanji's reply, as if it had wings, spread across the global Cultivation World instantly.

"People always say the Evil Emperor of Huaxia is aloof; it seems the rumors are not at all false!"

The response from Chu Xuanji likewise sparked heated discussions within the global Cultivation World, people found it surprising yet also felt it was expected.

This was because, for a long time, Chu Xuanji had been aloof, rarely interacting or communicating with cultivators in the Cultivation World.

"The Yanhuang Organization has yet to respond, yet the Evil Emperor of Huaxia has responded. Is he representing his own will or the attitude of the entire Yanhuang Organization?"

"If the response of the Evil Emperor of Huaxia represents the stance of the Yanhuang Organization, will the American Cultivators Alliance erupt in anger?"

Alongside the fervent discussions, many cultivators were anxious.

In their view, if Chu Xuanji's response did represent the attitude of the Yanhuang Organization, then the global Cultivation World was truly about to change—hearts might tear apart, turning their covert struggle into an overt one!

Chu Xuanji was unaware of all this.

After having Chu Ji send out the response through the Tianshan Group's platform, he had told Chu Ji that unless the American Cultivators Alliance responded to the challenge, she need not tell him anything, embodying a sense of "walk your own path and let others talk!"

Chu Ji had always greatly respected Chu Xuanji and followed his commands obediently, so she dared not report the reactions from various quarters to Chu Xuanji.

Chu Ji didn't go; Yan did.

On the evening Chu Xuanji issued his response, Yan arrived alone at the priceless Courtyard.

"What's the matter? Did I, without the Yanhuang Organization's approval, forcefully respond, and now you've come to hold me accountable?"

As soon as Yan entered the Courtyard, Chu Xuanji's voice echoed from inside the room.

Yan, hearing this, gave a bitter smile, did not reply, but walked straight to the door of the room.

Creak!

The door responded to the sound, opening, and Yan entered the room, immediately seeing Chu Xuanji with a tense face and a sly look, an air of "what can you possibly do to me" about him.

"Xuanji, I don't recall provoking you. We have no grievances between us, what's with the hostile stare?" Yan joked with a smile.

"Aren't you just here to question me? Well, I was forceful, so what? That Xi Wei'er, hasn't he broken through to the Great Perfection of Gang Qi? If he has the guts, let him come and fight me!" Chu Xuanji snorted coldly.

"Xuanji, isn't this a classic case of playing dumb?" Yan rolled his eyes.

"Those little Japanese committed heinous crimes last century and to this day won't admit it, but your Yanhuang Organization doesn't even dare to fart. My precious disciple stands up for you, helping Huaxia seek justice, you should be thankful and reward her—how is this playing dumb?!" Chu Xuanji snapped, his chest puffing with anger.

"Alright, alright, it's not you playing dumb; it's our Yanhuang Organization playing dumb, okay?" Yan said, unable to help but laugh and cry.

"Humph!"

Chu Xuanji snorted coldly, saying no more.

Clearly, he also understood that today's forceful response had tied the Yanhuang Organization together with his stance.

"Xuanji, although I reside in the Six Gates and have always prioritized the greater good, in this day and age, you are my only confidant—I have not taken a stance, actually waiting for you to do so!" Yan said with a bitter smile.

"Really? Don't fool me!" Chu Xuanji looked disbelieving, yet he was secretly relieved.

Yan considered him a confidant, and he, in turn, felt the same about Yan.

Deep down, he did not want to put Yan in a difficult position!

"Xuanji, to tell you the truth, I'm not worried about how the American Cultivators Alliance will react. Times have changed. Nowadays, Huaxia is the world's leading alliance, and the Huaxia Cultivation World is renowned across the global Cultivation World; the American Cultivators Alliance, even if furious, can only grind their teeth and swallow their anger, they're unlikely to truly tear their face away."

Yan was no longer arguing with Chu Xuanji; instead, he sighed and said, "What I'm really worried about is that Chen Daozang, that scourge, might take this opportunity to act."

"If he dares to use this opportunity to do something, I'll risk this old life of mine to eliminate him!" Chu Xuanji said determinedly, murderous intent bursting from him.

"Chen Daozang is very ambitious and has always wanted to overturn the existing world order, letting cultivators rule the world to achieve global dominion."

Yan's expression turned grave, "I'm afraid he might align with the American Cultivators Alliance to confront us—if Chen Daozang fully supports the American Cultivators Alliance, Xi Wei'er might very well take a desperate gamble!"

Chu Xuanji heard this and stayed silent.

He knew Chen Daozang too well.

He knew that Chen Daozang was a true Machiavellian, ruthless in his methods, and often willing to gamble all his chips like a gambler to achieve his goals.

He believed, given Chen Daozang's style, that he would certainly not waste this unexpected opportunity from heaven.

One must admit, both Yan and Chu Xuanji knew Chen Daozang quite well.

While Yan sought Chu Xuanji privately, the emerged Chen Daozang, manipulating his Qi, flew to the American Cultivators Alliance Headquarters.

"Xi Wei'er, my friend, I'd like to have a word with you."

Chen Daozang stopped flying, speaking politely, yet he released the aura of his Peak of Gang Qi, demonstrating his presence.

He did this for a simple reason.

On one hand, it showed his respect for War God Xi Wei'er, and on the other hand, it demonstrated that his strength was no less than Xi Wei'er's, and the Qinghong Organization was also strong, fully capable of engaging Xi Wei'er in a conversation as equals.

"Chen, I heard the Evil Emperor of Huaxia severely injured you; are your wounds healed?" While Xi Wei'er did not agree, he changed the subject instead.

"Ah, my old undying master, despite burning his Gang Qi essence to fight with me, only managed to inflict a minor injury on me—I have already fully recovered." Chen Daozang responded with a deep voice.

"Praise God, this is the best news I've heard today. Chen, my dear friend, the American Cultivator Alliance welcomes you."

Hearing Chen Daozang's words and feeling Chen Daozang's aura, which was not weaker than his own, Xi Wei'er's facial expression changed faster than a woman can take off her pants.

"I think so too."

Chen Daozang smiled slightly, no longer wasting words, and directly flew towards the platform of the American Cultivator Alliance Headquarters using Qi Manipulation.

The platform was equipped with a Nine Star Gathering Spirit Array, rich with spiritual energy, surrounding Xi Wei'er.

Whoosh!

As Chen Daozang landed on the platform, Xi Wei'er stopped cultivating, opened his eyes, and stood up with a smile.

"Old friend, congratulations on becoming a top-level War God."

The next moment.

Xi Wei'er and Chen Daozang spoke simultaneously, both congratulating each other.

"Hehe..."

As their words fell, the two men looked at each other and smiled, like a wolf meeting a jackal.

"Old friend, that old bastard of a master of mine has gotten a bit too arrogant. How do you plan to handle it?" After the polite small talk, Chen Daozang got straight to the point, stating his intention.

"The Evil Emperor of Huaxia is indeed too arrogant. Does he think he's the only one who has broken through to the top-level War God?" Chen Daozang's words echoed Xi Wei'er's thoughts, and Xi Wei'er snorted coldly.

"He's always been arrogant and egotistical," Chen Daozang said.

"Old friend, what do you think I should do?" Xi Wei'er, who was well aware of Chen Daozang's purpose, asked rhetorically.

"Old friend, although you have let the Japan Cultivation World self-manage, no matter what, the Japan Cultivation World is a part of the American Cultivator Alliance.

Now that this has happened, it's not only humiliating the Japan Cultivation World but also provoking the American Cultivator Alliance and, similarly, provoking you!"

Chen Daozang deliberately provoked, but his tone carried a hint of anger, as if he felt aggrieved for Xi Wei'er.

"Chen, I consider you a friend. We should be honest with each other, don't you think?" Xi Wei'er reminded, squinting his eyes, subtly hinting.

"Sorry, I was being too formal."

Chen Daozang was not at all bothered by Xi Wei'er's discontent; instead, he smiled slightly and said, "Personally, I think this matter absolutely cannot be left as is; we must punish my master and the Yanhuang Organization!"

"Old friend, what kind of punishment do you have in mind?" Xi Wei'er asked.

"Ever since the Huaxia Alliance rose strongly, including the American Alliance, all major alliances have been guarding against the Huaxia Alliance and are full of hostility towards it."

Chen Daozang spoke earnestly: "This time, my master, bringing along my junior, blatantly broke the rules, and the Yanhuang Organization condoned their actions. This not only angers the American Cultivators Alliance but also causes unease among other alliances. They fear that if the Huaxia Cultivation World does the same to them, what should they do?"

"They will definitely do everything possible to prevent this from happening—the best way is to unify and continuously resist the Huaxia Alliance!"

"This means that you can completely ally with other alliances to jointly accuse and suppress the Yanhuang Organization and the Huaxia Alliance!"

"Hm?!"

As Chen Daozang's words rang in his ears, a light appeared in front of Xi Wei'er.

This was something he had thought of after receiving a response from Chu Xuanji; Chen Daozang's and his thoughts coincidentally matched.

"As you said, the Yanhuang Organization has condoned the actions of the Evil Emperor of Huaxia and his disciple. In this situation, what if the Evil Emperor of Huaxia and the Yanhuang Organization continue to be aggressive?" Xi Wei'er vented the question troubling him.

"Yan is a wise man and someone who cares about the bigger picture. Given his identity, managing to maintain friendly relations with my obstinate master is already the limit," Chen Daozang said confidently.

"I can assure you, if you ally with other major alliances to accuse and suppress the Yanhuang Organization, Yan definitely won't even fart!"

"Alright, even if everything you said hold, Yan and his Yanhuang Organization won't continue to be aggressive."

Xi Wei'er looked deep into Chen Daozang's eyes and said, "But as you said, your master, accustomed to being arrogant, will definitely continue to be aggressive to the end. If that happens, how should we respond?"

"Hey, if my master, relishing on having broken through to top-level War God, doesn't regard anyone or any rule, then in front of everyone, I'll send him to Hell!" Chen Daozang sneered coldly, his intent to kill flaring up.

"Are you sure you can kill him?" Xi Wei'er was somewhat skeptical.

"Old friend, I came this time fully prepared—I brought along the Yanhuang Furnace and the Xuanyin Sword. Do you think my old bastard of a master has any chance of survival?"

Chen Daozang grinned sinisterly, confident.

Xi Wei'er was filled with anticipation.

The storm is about to burst!

Chapter 742 The East Wind Blows, The War Drums Beat! Go Up

Before the three-day deadline had arrived, two days later, just as the global cultivation community was focused on how the American Cultivator Alliance would respond to Chu Xuanji and the Yanhuang Organization, a bombshell news broke—the American Cultivator Alliance initiated the call to hold a global cultivation conference!

On that day, the American Cultivator Alliance first sent letters to the other five Great Alliances, including the Huaxia Alliance, and then extended special invitations to some of the ancient and powerful cultivation families and sects around the world, inviting them to participate in the first Global Cultivation Conference.

The location of the conference was set in Tianzhu, and the time was ten days later.

As soon as the news spread, it immediately caused a huge stir in the global cultivation world!

"What does the American Cultivator Alliance want to do?"

Almost all major powers and individuals in the global cultivation world knew that this was the American Cultivator Alliance's forceful response to Chu Xuanji, but they were unclear about the ultimate goal of the American Cultivator Alliance.

That afternoon, He Yunting, an outer elder of the Yanhuang Organization cultivators, received the invitation from the American Cultivator Alliance.

He reported to Yan at the first opportunity.

Because Ye Fan had overturned the whole Japan Cultivation World, causing an uproar that led to global cultivation instability, Yan could no longer continue as an absentee steward—in recent days, he had been working at the head office of the Yanhuang Organization.

"Leader, if nothing unexpected happens, the American Cultivator Alliance is taking this step to unite the other alliances to suppress us. How should we respond?"

After reporting the situation, He Yunting expressed his opinion and sought guidance from Yan.

"Although this cultivation conference is convened by the American Cultivator Alliance, clearly aimed against us, it's the first grand gathering of the global cultivation community, and we have no reason not to attend," sighed Yan.

"Hmm, Xi Wei'er the old fox has precisely calculated this, and that's why he dares send the invitation—he's not afraid of us refusing," He Yunting nodded in agreement and eagerly awaited Yan's decision.

"Previously, Xuanji responded forcefully, and our silence was tantamount to acknowledging Xuanji's dominant stance. Now, since the American Cultivator Alliance is pressing step by step, we must remain forceful through and through."

Indeed, as the number one person in the global cultivation world and the Guardian of Huaxia, Yan was a person of great decisiveness. He quickly made a decision and then arranged, "Yunting, immediately send a notice on behalf of the Yanhuang Organization to all the major cultivation families and sects, calling upon the strong people of the Dragon Ranking to represent us and form the Hua Xia delegation together with the Yanhuang Organization and head to Tianzhu to attend the cultivation conference."

"Got it!"

Hearing these words, He Yunting's heart stirred, immediately understanding Yan's intent.

Yan wanted to gather all the strong people of the Hua Xia Cultivation World to attend this global cultivation conference with a firm stance, forcefully resisting the suppression by the American Cultivator Alliance in partnership with the other alliances!

After leaving Yan's office, He Yunting immediately executed Yan's orders—issuing the call to the strong people on the Dragon Ranking and to all the major cultivation families and sects!

Lv Family Ancestral Land.

As the Family Head of the Lv Family, Lv Yuan had received the Yanhuang Organization's call to arms but had not yet made arrangements when a Gang Qi Introduction Realm aura suddenly surged from the southwest direction of the ancestral land!

Hmm?!

Feeling this aura, Lv Yuan's heart moved, and his pupils dilated sharply.

Whoosh!

The next instant.

Lv Yuan's figure flashed, sweeping out the door like a breeze, and upon reaching the ground, he leaped into the air, using Qi Manipulation to fly toward the cultivation secret land in the southwest direction of the Lv Family Ancestral Land.

Swish!

At the same time, almost all members of the Lv Family within the ancestral land turned their gazes towards Lv Yuan in the sky, all thinking the same thought: Could it be that Lv Zhan has succeeded in his breakthrough?

"Haha, hahaha..."

As if in response to everyone, hearty laughter erupted from the southwest direction of the family land.

Inside the cultivation secret land, Lv Zhan stood erect like a spear, his body exuding the aura of a Gang Qi Introduction Realm cultivator, laughing heartily with excitement and pride.

After days of seclusion, he had finally taken this step, entered the Gang Qi Introduction Realm, and become a true strong person in the cultivation world. He now possessed the capital to contend with other alliance's cultivating geniuses. How could he not be thrilled?

"Little Zhan, you really didn't disappoint me," said Lv Yuan, arriving above the cultivation secret land with a face of gratification.

"Of course! Who am I? I'm the Lv Family genius, destined to be renowned in the global cultivation world!" Lv Zhan was not modest at all, and instead bragged arrogantly, "Just wait, Grandpa, come the Hidden God List competition at the end of the year, I'll beat those other alliance's cultivation geniuses so badly they won't even recognize their mothers."

"_"

Although Lv Yuan was accustomed to his beloved grandson's braggadocio, he still found himself at a loss for words and soon sighed as he said, "I need to take a trip. Since you've succeeded in your breakthrough, you should come with me to get some exposure to the world."

"Exposure?" Lv Zhan was momentarily taken aback and blurted out, "Grandpa, where are you taking me to see the world?"

"The Global Cultivation Conference will be held in Tianzhu in ten days," said Lv Yuan.

"Global Cultivation Conference? I haven't heard of it before?"

Lv Zhan was a bit confused. As far as he knew, there had never been such a grand event in the modern cultivation world—it made no sense to suddenly organize one.

"It's initiated by the American Cultivators. It's an impromptu decision," Lv Yuan elaborated.

"Damn, the Yanhuang Organization didn't announce such a grand event, and the American Cultivators took the lead. Who do they think they are?" Lv Zhan complained loudly.

"It's all because of your good brother, Ye Fan," said Lv Yuan with a wry smile.

"Ye Fan called for the convening of the Global Cultivation Conference?!"

Hearing Lv Yuan's words again, Lv Zhan was taken aback, then instinctively asked, "Grandpa, what earth-shattering thing has my good brother done now? What's caused such a big stir?"

"He alone has toppled the Japan Cultivation World!" Lv Yuan did not conceal the truth and stated the facts.

"Uh..."

This time, Lv Zhan was utterly dumbfounded.

It was as if he had heard a mythological tale. He stared wide-eyed at Lv Yuan, his expression filled with shock as if to say, 'Grandpa, I haven't cultivated much, don't lie to me—how is this possible?!'

"It's like this..."

Seeing the look on Lv Zhan's face, Lv Yuan knew that if he didn't explain the situation to Lv Zhan, Lv Zhan would buzz around him restlessly like a fly. So he decided to take the initiative to tell the story.

"Sigh... originally I thought that after breaking through to the Gang Qi Introduction Realm, I could finally strut my stuff. But compared to what Ye Fan has done, I'm simply a minnow in the presence of a giant—since Fan was born, why was Zhan even needed!"

After hearing Lv Yuan's account, Lv Zhan let out a long sigh to the heavens. He seemed utterly melancholic, devoid of any of the demeanor of a strongman, looking more like a clown sent by the monkeys.

"_"

Lv Yuan's forehead was lined with black marks, feeling that his precious grandson was just too unconventional, so much so that he was starting to worry about entrusting the family to Lv Zhan in the future.

"But speaking of which, Ye Fan is my brother. If he's awesome, that means I'm awesome too."

After his long sigh, Lv Zhan's attitude did a three-hundred-and-sixty-degree turn, faster than a woman changing clothes. He was no longer melancholic but instead felt happy for Ye Fan, taking pride in having a brother like him.

"You'll continue to seclude yourself for the next few days to consolidate your cultivation. I'll come to find you when it's time to leave," said Lv Yuan helplessly.

"Got it, Grandpa!"

Lv Zhan nodded, then put away his irreverent facade. A cold light flashed in his eyes as he sneered, "This American Cultivator Alliance is hosting some damn Cultivation World conference, and they're clearly joining forces with the other alliances to settle the score with my brother. If they try to use their power to bully my brother, you must back him up along with the Evil Emperor—when the east wind blows, the war drums beat, who the hell is afraid of whom?!"

"__"

Lv Yuan was left speechless and silently departed.

From the Lv Family's point of view, they did not wish for the event to end in battle.

But... reason told him that if negotiations failed, this battle was unavoidable!

Meanwhile.

Jiang Family Ancestral Land.

The Jiang Family Patriarch also received a summons from the Yanhuang Organization.

"Heh, Yan is protecting the Evil Emperor and that little beast without regard for the bigger picture, angering the American Cultivator Alliance. Now they expect the entire Hua Xia Cultivation World to face this together, what a cunning plan!" In the ancestral house of the Jiang Family, Granny Jiang sneered.

"That may be, but we still have to go," the Jiang Family Patriarch stated.

"Of course we have to go, but not to help Yan wipe the Evil Emperor's and that little beast's behinds. We're going to enjoy the show!" Granny Jiang sneered, "I refuse to believe that Yan will truly disregard the bigger picture and risk tearing face completely with the other Five Great Alliances to protect the Evil Emperor and his disciple!"

"I don't believe it either," the Jiang Family Patriarch nodded in agreement.

"If Yan can't hold out to the end, then the Evil Emperor and that little beast are definitely in for it this time!" Granny Jiang sneered again.

"Indeed, it's hard to fend off many with just two fists. Although the Evil Emperor has broken through to the Great Perfection of Gang Qi, he was seriously injured before and it's almost impossible for him to recover to his peak state. How much combat power he can exert is a big question mark," the Jiang Family Patriarch added, nodding once again.

"And on the side of the American Cultivator Alliance, Xi Wei'er has already broken through to the Great Perfection Realm of Gang Qi, and they've allied with the other alliances as well. If Yan does not protect them strongly, the teacher and disciple duo are likely in for more trouble than luck," he said.

"Then let me take Little Ying to enjoy the show. It's a good opportunity to eliminate her Heart Demon and let her see more of the world," Granny Jiang suggested.

"Hmm."

The Jiang Family Patriarch nodded in agreement, knowing that all the big global cultivation families and sects would certainly bring their own cultivation geniuses to the event.

Just as the Jiang and Lv ancient cultivation families received the summons from the Yanhuang Organization, other forces within the Hua Xia Cultivation World and strong people of the Dragon Ranking also received the notice.

There was one exception though.

Bodhi Wuyin.

The Yanhuang Organization couldn't contact her, but she learned about the event through other channels.

"Master, shall we go?"

At the peak of the snowy mountain, Su Liuli asked Bodhi Wuyin.

"Go!"

Bodhi Wuyin looked up at the sky and slowly exhaled one word, her tone firm.

"Master, aren't you afraid to meet the Evil Emperor?" Su Liuli was surprised and blurted out the question.

"I don't wish to meet him, yet I'm willing to share life and death with him," Bodhi Wuyin said while closing her eyes, murmuring with a determined and persistent expression.

Su Liuli shuddered, picturing Ye Fan's figure in her mind.

"I'm willing too."

She thought to herself.

Chapter 743 The East Wind Blows, The War Drums Beat! Down

After the outbreak of the destroy virus, humanity withstood the greatest catastrophe in history, and the world's structure changed. Over two hundred countries were reorganized into the Six Major Alliances, namely Huaxia, American Alliance, European Union, Tianzhu, African Union, and Russian Alliance.

Among them, the Tianzhu Alliance, composed of India and other Middle Eastern countries, ranked slightly lower in terms of alliance strength, only somewhat stronger than the African Union. However, the strength of the Tianzhu Alliance's Cultivation World was not weak.

All of this was largely related to India.

Like Huaxia, India has revered martial arts since ancient times and has produced many powerful cultivators in history, such as Shakyamuni, hailed as the progenitor of the Buddhist Sect, and Shiva, the leader of the Brahmans during the ancient Cultivation World era.

As time passed, the Brahmans gradually declined in India, and Buddhism took over, becoming the flag bearer for both the Indian and the Tianzhu Alliance Cultivation Worlds.

Bodh Gaya is one of the four holy lands of Buddhism, the center of the Saha World, the most solid place, with the Kuxing Forest, Nilian Zen River, the Vajra Seat where a thousand Buddhas attained enlightenment, the Bodhi Tree, the Perfect Enlightenment Tower, and over 480 Buddha Pagodas groups lit by Buddha himself, including a life-sized statue at the age of 25, making it the most coveted place for Buddhists worldwide.

Bodh Gaya is also the location of the Sect of the Tianzhu Alliance Buddhism.

The Tianzhu Alliance Buddhism has its Sect established here to declare to the world that Tianzhu is the birthplace of Buddhism, and all Buddhas worldwide should return to the Tianzhu Alliance.

It must be said that the Tianzhu Alliance Buddhism's approach has been effective—after the Cultivation World flourished once again, especially after the world's structure changed and the era of nations had passed, many Buddhas from various countries migrated to India, joining the Tianzhu Buddhism.

The only exception was Huaxia Buddhism.

Neither the Shaolin Temple in the Central Plains nor the South Tibetan Buddhism went into the embrace of the Tianzhu Alliance Buddhism.

While the entire global Cultivation World turned its gaze towards Bodh Gaya, looking forward to the upcoming global Cultivation World assembly there, Bodh Gaya remained as tranquil as ever, only occasionally filled with the chanting of the Buddhas.

In the secret chamber of a Buddha Pagoda in Bodh Gaya, a young Buddha sat cross-legged, hands clasped together in meditation, motionless, with the dense Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi swirling around him, continuously flowing into his body.

Suddenly, the sound of light footsteps arose, drawing near from a distance, but the young Buddha did not open his eyes, still immersed in his Meditation Cultivation.

"Fantian, I haven't disturbed your Cultivation, have I?"

Before long, the footsteps came to an abrupt halt, and a young man appeared at the entrance of the secret chamber, speaking out.

The young man was broad-shouldered and fierce-looking; had he not been wearing monk's robes, no one would have associated him with Buddhism. Even in the robes, he seemed completely out of place in the surrounding environment.

In contrast, the young Buddha referred to as brother Fantian, although bearing a domineering name, had a lean figure, fair skin, and delicate features, looking at first glance like a frail scholar.

"Shini, what brings you here instead of focusing on your own Cultivation?" Fantian opened his eyes and asked calmly.

"I... I wanted to have a chat with you."

Despite Fantian's calm expression and tone, the fierce-looking Shini felt a surge of tension.

Because he knew better than anyone how terrifying Fantian was.

Once upon a time, he and Fantian had both been regarded as Cultivation geniuses of the Tianzhu Alliance Buddhism, each hailed as a potential successor to the Saint Monk.

In the end, he lost to Fantian.

Fantian became the Buddhist Saint Heir.

And besides him, all other candidates were killed by Fantian.

Buddhist Saint Heir.

That was the title given to Fantian by the Tianzhu Alliance Cultivation World.

Buddhist Killing God.

That was the Fantian in Shini's heart.

"What would you like to talk about?"

Fantian continued to ask calmly.

"The master and the elders have agreed to let the American Cultivator Alliance hold the global Cultivation World assembly here, and have invited representatives from the Six Major Alliances and some Elder Cultivation Families and Sects."

Shini stepped into the secret chamber and spoke as he walked: "Fantian, do you think all the strong people and geniuses will gather here for this event?"

"They will."

Fantian gave a simple and certain response.

"What about the Evil Emperor of Huaxia and that so-called Hua Xia Young Supreme?"

Shini continued, "This global Cultivation World assembly is largely because of that so-called Hua Xia Young Supreme. The American Cultivator Alliance obviously wants to settle scores with them. Do you think they will come?"

"I heard you've challenged that Hua Xia young supreme?" asked Fantian in return.

"Yes."

Shini nodded, his tone resentful: "That guy, relying on the help of the Evil Emperor of Huaxia, looted the Japan Cultivation World and that was tolerable. But then people started calling him the young supreme of the global Cultivation World—I can't stand that. Even you, brother Fantian, haven't been called the young supreme of the global Cultivation World. What makes him think he is anything special!"

"Hehe, it's just a title," Fantian chuckled and then inquired, "Do you really intend to challenge him?"

"As long as he dares to come, I will challenge him!" declared Shini fearlessly.

"Huaxia has always had many skilled cultivators. If he can be supreme among the younger generation, his strength is unlikely to be weak. Moreover, I heard that even Chen Daozang's son is not his match. It's best you do not challenge him to avoid bringing shame upon yourself," Fantian advised.

"Even if I'm not his match, there's still you, brother Fantian," replied Shini, feeling disgruntled, but knowing that Fantian wouldn't make empty comments. He didn't argue but smiled and said instead.

"Although he's extremely talented and has limitless potential, I'm not interested in geniuses who are doomed to fall," said Fantian indifferently, "Rather, it's the geniuses from the other major alliances and some Elder Families and Sects that are worth challenging."

"That's true," Shini thought it over, found Fantian made sense, and then remembered something else, "By the way, brother Fantian, if we're talking about someone truly worthy of your challenge, it should be Su Liuli, the disciple of Bodhi Wuyin, the Huaxia Buddhism Supreme. Rumor has it that the girl obtained Bodhi Wuyin's legacy easily, directly becoming a Ggang Qi realm strong person."

"She is indeed worth my effort, but not just for a challenge; I intend to defeat and even conquer her," this time Fantian's demeanor was no longer indifferent, but his eyes sparkled with determination. "If I can conquer her, or even take her as a Holy Maiden, it will surely deal a fatal blow to Huaxia Buddhism and benefit our cause of unifying global Buddhism immensely."

"Holy Maiden? Heh, I like that!"

Upon hearing this, Shini let out an evil chuckle, devoid of any Buddha-like nature or compassion.

All of this was because Tianzhu Buddhism had no precepts against sexuality.

The Holy Maidens of Tianzhu Buddhism, continuing the tradition of ancient India, were specifically sexual slaves for the high-level monks of Buddhism, known as "Buddha's prostitutes," and more so, "Holy Prostitutes."

In other words, if Fantian could take Su Liuli as his Holy Maiden, then Shini could also have his way with her!

While Shini and Fantian were discussing the prospect of taking Su Liuli as a Holy Maiden, meanwhile, the son of the War God Xi Wei'er from the American Cultivator Alliance had finished his seclusion.

"Father, why make things so complicated?"

After coming out of seclusion, Hughes, hailed as the young Supreme of the American Cultivators Alliance, sought Xi Wei'er immediately, "Wouldn't it be easier if we, father and son, join forces and just kill the Evil Emperor of Huaxia and his disciple?"

"Hughes, this matter isn't just about killing the two of them, it's also tied to many other issues such as compensation, impeachment, suppressing the Yanhuang Organization, and so on. It's not as simple as you think," Xi Wei'er replied.

"But as it stands, the Yanhuang Organization is very powerful," Hughes retorted.

"I don't believe that the Yanhuang Organization can stay strong until the end."

Xi Wei'er said confidently and then changed the subject, "Besides, even if we were to take action, there's no need for me to do it, Chen Daozang will take care of killing the Evil Emperor of Huaxia."

"What about the Evil Emperor's disciple?" Hughes asked.

"Do you think the disciple would still be alive if the Evil Emperor were dead?" Xi Wei'er responded with a counter-question.

"I see..."

Hughes frowned, "I hate scheming and politics, I want to kill that arrogant bastard with my own hands!"

"He's not the strongest of the younger generation; it won't be meaningful for you to kill him personally. Your opponents should be those few strongest individuals."

Xi Wei'er shook his head, "If nothing unexpected happens, you will meet them at the event. Then, you can spar with them, but you're not allowed to engage in a fight to the death."

"Will they all be there?" Hughes's eyes lit up.

"They should be," Xi Wei'er nodded.

"Praise God, this is the best news I've heard since I left seclusion."

Upon hearing this, Hughes was thrilled, eager to meet and compete with those so-called geniuses, to prove his strength, "I hope I can meet the Dark Son, Doug this time. It's said that he might be the strongest person of the young generation. Hmm, and the Dark Saintess, Olivia, who is rumored to be the sexiest creature in the world."

"They are dangerous," Xi Wei'er warned with a frown.

"Dangerous? I like dangerous beauties."

Hughes sneered with a lick of his lips, unfazed by the warning.

Seeing this, Xi Wei'er wanted to say something but then thought that even if Hughes met them, his life wouldn't be in danger, so he gave up on persuading and left by himself.

At the same time.

In an ancient castle in Europe.

"I hate the sunlight."

A blonde youth with purple eyes emerged from his Cultivation chamber, squinting in the sunlight as he spoke.

"Doug, you like the taste of blood," a seductive voice sounded as a white-haired blue-eyed woman floated over like a ghost.

"Olivia, your progress is not small," the purple-eyed youth, Doug, scanned the white-haired blue-eyed woman with piercing gaze and said indifferently.

"I'm always chasing after you, it would be difficult not to improve," Olivia responded with a slight smile, her voice carrying an alluring magic.

Unmoved, Doug asked, "Olivia, you've come as soon as I finished seclusion. Are you here for a sparring match?"

"Rest assured, I know better than to look for trouble without reason," Olivia replied with a cold laugh, "Our leader sent me to see if you had come out of seclusion, and if so, to take you with me to the global Cultivation World conference."

"The global Cultivation World conference? What's that about?" Doug frowned.

"It's like this..."

Olivia had no choice but to explain the situation to Doug.

"Chen Feilian, that waste, is truly a disgrace to his father and to our Underworld as well," Doug said disdainfully after hearing Olivia's explanation, not mentioning Ye Fan's overturn of the Japan Cultivation World, more focused on how Chen Feilian fled like a stray dog after Ye Fan defeated him.

"He is indeed a waste, but that so-called young Supreme of Huaxia has managed to reach this level in the Half-step War God realm, his talent is no less than you or me," Olivia remarked.

"Heh, may Satan bless that young Supreme of Huaxia to break through to the War God Realm before the conference," Doug interrupted with a smile, filled with a hint of expectation, "Only then would he be barely qualified to be my opponent."

"Are you intending to prove your invincibility at the same level?" Olivia asked with a sly smile.

"Invincible at the same level, is that... something that needs to be proven?"

Doug left with pride, emanating a powerful self-confidence, "It's just that it's been a long time since I've tasted the flavor of fresh blood!"

Chapter 744 Ye Fan Returns Part 1

Time is like grains of sand in the palm of your hand; no matter how hard you try, you cannot stop its flow.

Unknowingly, a week had blinked by, and only three days remained until the first global cultivation conference. All major alliances and forces began to set out towards the Buddhist holy land, Bodh Gaya.

As the cultivation world globally boiled in anticipation of the imminent grand gathering, the Yanhuang Organization, the most powerful force in the global cultivation world, remained indifferent.

Even rare internal disagreements arose within the organization, including Hong Lie. Many firmly opposed the protection of Chu Xuanji and Ye Fan by the Yanhuang Organization.

In the face of opposition, Yan was unmoved, sticking to his original decisions and even rarely lost his temper over it, ultimately silencing Hong Lie and the others.

That day, apart from Bodhi Wuyin and Chu Xuanji, nearly all Dragon Ranking strong people and representatives of various sects and forces arrived at the Yanhuang Organization, ready to form the Hua Xia Cultivation World delegation to attend the first global cultivation conference in Bodh Gaya together.

"Why haven't the Evil Emperor and his disciple shown up yet?"

"Could it be that the Evil Emperor and his disciple don't plan to attend this grand event?"

"This conference was initiated because of the Evil Emperor's disciple; if neither he nor his mentor participates, it would be unreasonable."

"Exactly, they are the absolute protagonists of this conference!"

In the courtyard of the Yanhuang Organization headquarters, representatives of various sects and families gathered together. Upon realizing that Chu Xuanji and Ye Fan had not arrived, they couldn't help but discuss it.

"Hey, I really didn't expect the Evil Emperor to also act like a turtle withdrawing its head!"

As everyone was discussing, amidst the crowd, Granny Jiang, Jiang Yurong, scoffed, quieting everyone's voices.

Swish!

Startled by Granny Jiang's remark, those who were initially discussing instantly shut their mouths and instinctively turned their gazes towards Jiang Yurong.

"Like master, like disciple. If the disciple is like that, how different can the master be?"

Under everyone's gaze, standing beside Jiang Yurong, Jiang Ying also spoke up, her voice unusually loud and clear, reaching everyone's ears.

"Jiang Ying, you can eat indiscriminately, but you can't speak recklessly!"

Suddenly, Lv Zhan stepped out from the crowd, glaring at Jiang Ying and Granny Jiang, coldly said.

"What reckless thing did I say?"

Jiang Ying glanced at Lv Zhan, completely disregarding him. Even though Lv Zhan had broken through to the Gang Qi Introduction Realm, it was insignificant—the overall power of the Lv Family was not comparable to the Jiang Family!

"You said the Evil Emperor and my brother Ye Fan are like turtles withdrawing their heads, isn't that talking nonsense?"

Lv Zhan exclaimed angrily, "That day, when Chen Daozang wanted to wipe out the Hua Xia cultivation world, had it not been for the Evil Emperor standing up and breaking through to the Gang Qi Great Perfection Realm in the face of danger, willing to burn his Gang Qi essence to fight, the Hua Xia cultivation world would have faced an unimaginable disaster! Such a hero who saved the world, and yet, in your mouths, he has become a turtle withdrawing its head, are you not blatantly lying?!"

"The Evil Emperor has lived an upright and honest life, never concealing himself like a coward; he has no relation with a turtle withdrawing its head!"

"Exactly, the Evil Emperor and Master Yan, are the grandmasters I respect the most, unlike some people who, though possessing strength, lack magnanimity and demeanor, are unworthy of the grandmaster title!"

Lv Zhan's words resonated with many representatives of cultivation families and sects present, and they started to speak in defense of Chu Xuanji's reputation.

"Cause leads to effect; had the Evil Emperor not let Chen Daozang go, would there have been the incident at Mount Tian that day?"

Jiang Yurong scoffed coldly, once again silencing everyone's voices.

For a moment, inside the vast courtyard, there was utter silence.

Including Lv Zhan, everyone who supported Chu Xuanji found themselves unable to refute Jiang Yurong's points.

After all, Chen Daozang had reached his current status solely because, back then, Chu Xuanji had spared him, considering their master-disciple relationship.

"Jiang Yurong, although your words are not wrong, Brother Xuanji sparing Chen Daozang does not directly relate to being a coward, does it?" Lv Yuan, the head of the Lv Family, spoke up, his tone quite dissatisfied.

"Hmph!"

This time, it was Jiang Yurong's turn to be at a loss for words.

"What about that Ye? He caused such a big commotion, involving our entire Hua Xia Cultivation World, and now he has disappeared without a trace, not daring to show his face. If that's not being a coward, what is?" Jiang Ying spoke again, directing her criticism towards Ye Fan.

"Hey, my brother dares to overturn the entire Japan Cultivation World alone, would he act like a coward? Have your brains been kicked by a donkey?!"

Upon hearing this, Lv Zhan first scoffed mockingly, then said earnestly, "Although I don't know why my brother has not shown up yet, I would bet my own head that he isn't hiding out of fear but probably because he's been delayed by something!"

"Delayed by something? That sounds better than it sings. So what exactly is delaying him?" Jiang Ying mocked with a smirk.

"Closed-door cultivation."

As he spoke, a gleam of wisdom flashed in Lv Zhan's eyes, "Don't forget, my brother has swept through the Essence Stones of the Japan Cultivation World. His accumulation is already sufficient, most likely he is currently breaking through somewhere."

Huh?!

Startled by Lv Zhan's words, including Jiang Yurong and Jiang Ying, everyone started to think that what Lv Zhan said was highly probable.

For a time, the scene quieted down once again.

An idea emerged simultaneously in everyone's minds: Ye Fan, still not having broken through to the Gang Qi Introduction Realm, had managed to make Chen Feilian flee like a homeless dog and swept across the Japan Cultivation World. What if he broke through the Gang Qi Introduction Realm?

Unrivaled in his generation!

At that moment, these four words surged in many people's hearts.

Meanwhile.

In that priceless courtyard in Yanjing, Chu Ji, Su Yuxin, Situ Ruoshui, and Su Jindi were gathered together.

The brilliant sunshine poured down, causing the flowers in the courtyard to bloom vibrantly, bringing a sense of vitality, yet a shadow hung over everyone's hearts, their faces filled with worry.

In the study of the courtyard, as usual, Chu Xuanji lay on a rattan chair, holding an ancient book, but his heart was not in it.

Like Chu Ji and the others, he was deeply concerned about Ye Fan's safety but did not show it on his face.

"Master, as you said, even if Xiao Fan found a place for closed-door cultivation, he should have sent us a message. He would've let us know," Chu Ji finally couldn't hold back any longer. She pushed open the door of the study and mustered up the courage to say this to Chu Xuanji.

Chu Xuanji put the book aside, furrowing his brows, remaining silent.

"According to Ye Fan's character, he would have informed us," Su Yuxin hesitated for a moment, then said, "Now that so many days have passed, his not informing us only suggests two possibilities. First, he has lost or damaged his communicator. Second, he... he has encountered a mishap."

Clang!

As Su Yuxin's words rang in everyone's ears, everyone, including Chu Xuanji, was deeply shocked.

Ye Fan had encountered a mishap...

This was what they feared most!

"Impossible!"

After the worry, Su Jindi said with conviction, "Brother Xiao Fan has swept across the Japan Cultivation World, how could he possibly encounter a mishap? In my opinion, it must be the first possibility!"

"If Brother Xiao Fan really encountered a mishap, there's only one possibility."

Finally, Chu Xuanji spoke, his eyes revealing deep concern.

"What?"

Chu Ji and others asked in unison.

"Cultivation gone wrong."

Chu Xuanji slowly opened his mouth, his voice carrying a barely detectable tremor, "The cultivation technique he practices is different from others, and each advancement in realm is very difficult. If he forcefully breaks through the Gang Qi Introduction Realm, there's a risk of cultivation going wrong."

Did he really suffer from cultivation going wrong?

As Chu Xuanji's words ended, everyone couldn't help but ask themselves in their hearts.

There was no answer.

At this moment,

Their hearts were all hanging in their throats, their faces filled with worry and unease.

Meanwhile,

In the extinct volcano crater of that island in Japan's sea area, fluorescence flickered, a vast expanse of white.

The Nine Star Gathering Spirit Array continuously operated, with Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi filling the entire bottom of the volcanic crater, terrifyingly dense.

Ye Fan sat cross-legged in the center of the Nine Star Gathering Spirit Array, his one hundred and eight Power Seeds rotating wildly, streams of dense Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi continuously entering his body, cleansing his internal organs, meridians, blood, and bones.

With the aid of the fluorescence, one could vaguely see that Ye Fan had become much thinner, almost skin and bones, his clothes raggedy and stained black and red.

That was a mixture of blood and filth.

In the recent past, he hadn't eaten or drunk water, becoming completely immersed in body refinement, entering a state of self-forgetfulness, his body repeatedly damaged by intense Gang Qi and repaired again and again by Pure Yang Qi.

In this process, he endured pain unimaginable to ordinary people, once directly having his body destroyed by out-of-control Gang Qi, which almost resulted in his death.

At the critical moment, relying on his strong will, he endured the pain and managed to control Pure Yang Qi to repair himself with the last bit of his Mind Power.

Day and night alternated, time ticked away.

Ye Fan sat like an old monk in meditation, motionless, completely immersed in his body refinement cultivation, forgetting the passage of time.

"Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!"

When all the Essence Stones at the bottom of the volcanic crater were consumed, Ye Fan absorbed all the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi into his body at once.

Just like that time when he nearly died, this time, he absorbed a bit too much Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi at once, and the Primordial Qi inside his body, like a bursting river, was close to losing control, frantically assaulting his body.

Crack—

Soon, a crisp sound was heard, and Ye Fan's bones broke once again.

Fresh, scarlet blood seeped from the wounds on Ye Fan's skin, staining him completely red in an instant.

Faced with such pain, Ye Fan shook uncontrollably all over, but he clenched his teeth hard, without crying out in pain.

On the contrary, his eyes revealed a deep anticipation!

Anticipation because, if he could endure this bout of pain, his current session of body refinement cultivation would be completely finished.

He was very much looking forward to seeing how strong his body would become!

Gradually, gradually, Ye Fan's body stopped shaking, the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi inside him diminished, and finally disappeared.

Meanwhile, the 108 Power Seeds inside Ye Fan ceased operating, surrounded by dense Gang Qi, appearing at first glance like a starry sky filled with nebulae.

"Hoo~"

With the end of body refinement cultivation, Ye Fan secretly breathed a sigh of relief, then without delay, controlled the Gang Qi containing Pure Yang Qi to flow towards every corner of his body, repairing the injuries.

Hmm?!

Suddenly, Ye Fan was startled!

Because, he astonishingly found that this time during the repair, not only did the Pure Yang Qi in the Gang Qi flow into the wounds, but the Gang Qi did so as well.

The Gang Qi merged into his flesh!

This was the initial sign of forming the Nine Heavens Profound Body!

After several days, consuming a massive amount of Essence Stones, and enduring great pain, Ye Fan's Nine Heavens Profound Body was initially formed!

This day.

There was one day left until the Global Cultivation World Conference.

This day.

Strong practitioners and young geniuses from the global cultivation world gathered at the Buddhist Holy Land Bodh Gaya!

Except for Chu Xuanji and Ye Fan, master and disciple, none arrived.

Chapter 745 Ye Fan Returns! Part Two

Night had fallen, and the relentless sound of waves crashing against the rocks shattered the tranquility of the isolated island.

The entire island was shrouded in darkness.

Within the darkness, Ye Fan stepped onto a Flying Shuttle and flew out of the volcano's crater; then, like an eagle swooping down on its prey, he plunged downward and landed by the seaside.

"Finally, I can take a bath."

Out of fear that unpredictable incidents might occur during the Body Refinement process, Ye Fan, despite being covered in filth and stinking to high heaven, had not interrupted his Cultivation.

Now that his Body Refinement Cultivation had concluded, he could no longer endure the stench on his body. After landing, he immediately packed away the Flying Shuttle and, with a leap, plunged into the sea.

"Plop—"

With a crisp sound, water splashed in all directions as Ye Fan stripped off his clothes to wash away the grime, and after cleaning himself, he also washed his tattered clothes.

"Oh no, I've been in closed-door Cultivation all this time and haven't informed Master and the others; they must be worried sick!"

After washing himself, Ye Fan fastened his damaged clothes around his waist, walked slowly ashore, and then, glancing at his empty wrist, he suddenly realized.

That day, during his pursuit of Chen Feilian, he was interfered with by Daiyuan Jia from the Dai Yuan clan. In the hard-fought battle against Daiyuan Jia, his special communicator on his wrist was shattered by an Energy Wave, which was why he hadn't contacted Chu Xuanji and the others all these days.

"Whoosh—"

At this thought, Ye Fan didn't linger. He immediately activated his Flying Shuttle and shot off towards Hua Xia like a streak of light.

...

"Report, Captain, a cultivator controlling a Flying Artifact has entered Yanjing airspace!"

Two hours later, as Ye Fan arrived in the skies above Yanjing on his Flying Shuttle, a member of the Yanhuang Organization detected his presence and immediately reported to Hong Lie, the captain of the Yanhuang Organization Law Enforcement Team.

Because he lacked sufficient strength and seniority, Hong Lie did not qualify to be a member of the Hua Xia Cultivation World's delegation attending the first Global Cultivation World Conference; instead, he was left in Yanjing, responsible for the safety during the conference period.

"Oh?"

Taken aback by his subordinate's report, Hong Lie rose to his feet and asked, "What's the strength of the incoming person?"

"Based on his Qi, he's at the Half-step Gang Qi Realm." The Yanhuang Organization member replied.

"Where is he now? Which direction is he heading?" Hong Lie asked.

"He just entered Yanjing airspace from the Northeast and is flying towards Chaoyang District."

"Got it!"

With that, Hong Lie cut off the communication and strode quickly out of the secret room. Then he operated a Flying Artifact and soared into the sky, rushing toward Chaoyang District, hoping to intercept Ye Fan midway.

The Flying Artifact he was operating was of a lower grade than Ye Fan's Flying Shuttle—the former was just a Low-level Magic Artifact.

However—

Even this Low-level Flying Artifact wasn't his own possession but belonged to the Yanhuang Organization; he was merely granted temporary user rights.

Huh?!

Moments later, as Ye Fan, riding his Flying Shuttle, was about to steer toward the Courtyard located in Chaoyang District, he suddenly detected Hong Lie's Qi. He immediately stopped flying and swept his gaze forward as sharp as a knife.

Similarly, Hong Lie detected Ye Fan's Qi and couldn't help but be startled!

With only one day left until the Global Cultivation World Conference, Ye Fan, being the main character, had yet to appear. Hong Lie, like everyone else, assumed that Ye Fan, knowing he could not escape his fate, dared not show up.

In such a scenario, Ye Fan's sudden appearance was, understandably, a shock to him!

Amid his astonishment, Hong Lie did not stop flying but continued on towards Ye Fan, as if to confirm the identity of the newcomer.

Soon, he made out the figure before him with his vision that was far superior to ordinary people.

The person who appeared in front of him was indeed Ye Fan!

"Hey, I thought you got so scared that you found a place to hide, but you still dare to show up!"

Seeing Ye Fan, Hong Lie couldn't help but think of his disciple being crippled by Ye Fan, and he himself being reprimanded by Master Yan because of Ye Fan's actions that flipped the Japanese Cultivation World, which made him irate, and he couldn't help but speak out.

"Does the American Alliance want to settle accounts with me?"

Upon hearing this, Ye Fan immediately guessed what was going on and asked in a deep voice.

"Kid, we're at this point, do you really find it amusing to play dumb?"

Hearing Ye Fan's words, Hong Lie subjectively thought that Ye Fan was pretending to be foolish and scolded him, "One rotten apple spoils the whole barrel; because of your actions, the Yanhuang Organization and the entire Huaxia Cultivation World have been implicated! Don't you feel the slightest bit of guilt?"

"Guilt? The little devils bullied us by taking advantage of their power, harmed my Huaxia compatriots, and even laid a Heaven and Earth Net to hunt me down; why would I feel guilty?"

Ye Fan frowned and said coldly, "Furthermore, Little Japan committed heinous crimes in the last century and has yet to repent. I sought justice for that war to let those compatriots who died rest in peace in the underworld; where is there any room for guilt?"

"You and your master, Chu Xuanji, bloodbathed the Japanese Cultivation World, was it not just for robbing the Essence Stones of the Japanese Cultivation World? Why pretend to be so noble?"

Hong Lie sneered, "Kid, are you going to confess and accept the punishment on your own, or do I have to take you there?"

"What did you say?"

Ye Fan narrowed his eyes.

By overturning the Japanese Cultivation World, he indirectly did what the Yanhuang Organization was supposed to do, yet now Hong Lie was asking him to confess his crimes like a criminal, which enraged him!

"Only if you confess and accept the punishment from the American Cultivator Alliance can the Yanhuang Organization and the Huaxia Cultivation World be kept out of this."

Hong Lie said coldly, "Otherwise, you will bring an unpredictable crisis to the Huaxia Cultivation World and the entire Huaxia, becoming an eternal sinner of Huaxia!"

"Who are you calling a sinner??"

Ye Fan asked coldly.

"The sinner is you!" Hong Lie sneered.

"Who the hell are you? Can you represent the Yanhuang Organization or the entire Huaxia Cultivation World? What right do you have to call me a sinner??" Ye Fan was completely furious.

"What? Could it be that you, the sinner, want to rebel?"

Hong Lie said coldly, "If you have no realization of your wrongdoing and don't go to confess and accept punishment by yourself, I don't mind taking you there!"

"Hahaha... Hahahaha... Hahahahaha..." On hearing this, Ye Fan laughed in anger, with killing intent bursting from him.

"Do you really want to start a rebellion??"

Sensing the killing intent erupting from Ye Fan, Hong Lie was shocked, but tried to appear calm.

Because he did not believe Ye Fan would dare to lay a hand on him—that would be trampling on the rules of the Yanhuang Organization!

Did not believe?

Whoosh!

Ye Fan gave his answer with actions.

Enraged to the extreme, he stopped wasting words, stepped on the Flying Shuttle, and streaked toward Hong Lie like flowing light, speeding towards him.

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

Seeing Ye Fan was actually going to make a move, Hong Lie was initially frightened, but when he saw that Ye Fan wasn't activating his Flying Knife to assassinate him but was approaching directly to attack him with his Martial Arts Cultivation, he sneered.

Clearly, he was only wary of Ye Fan's Flying Knife Assassination and not at all concerned with martial arts attacks.

As Hong Lie's voice faded, not waiting for the sneer to leave his face, Ye Fan stepped on the Flying Shuttle and appeared in front of Hong Lie like a ghost, slinging a slap across his face.

In this slap, Ye Fan did not use any martial arts techniques; he simply stimulated his Gang Qi, adding to it his physical strength.

"Smack! Smack! Smack!"

The air exploded with a sonic boom as Ye Fan's right hand lashed out like a whip toward Hong Lie.

"Crack—"

A crisp sound erupted. Hong Lie could not react in time, and the protective aura around his body was shattered by Ye Fan's slap, his left cheek taking a direct hit.

One slap.

Hong Lie, once hailed as the strongest below the Gang Qi Realm, couldn't even block a slap from Ye Fan when he wasn't using martial arts techniques!

"Crack—"

The sound of breaking bones resounded as Hong Lie crashed down from his flying artifact, his left cheek caved in, a bloody, gruesome mess.

Swoosh!

Ye Fan didn't linger. Stepping onto his Flying Shuttle, he dove down like a hunting falcon, quickly catching up to Hong Lie.

Whoosh!

With a swipe of his hand, as if reaching into a bag, he grabbed Hong Lie by the neck and, like picking up a chick, lifted him into the air.

"You... Do you know what you're doing??"

Hong Lie's mouth streamed with fresh blood as he lowly growled, hoarse like a duck.

What was he doing?

"Smack! Smack! Smack!"

The sound of sharp slaps was his reply to Hong Lie.

In the sky, Ye Fan held Hong Lie in his right hand, striking him with several slaps in succession, like a father disciplining his son.

This time, he only used physical strength and deliberately controlled his force, but still managed to shatter Hong Lie's jawbone, sending blood and flesh flying.

Whoosh!

Having done all this, Ye Fan suddenly let go of his right hand, and Hong Lie, like a kite with its string cut, plummeted toward the ground below.

"Ah...!"

With the cold wind blowing harshly, the fear of death gripped Hong Lie's heart, and he howled in agony, like a pig being led to slaughter.

Clearly, he was well aware that without his Flying Artifact, such a fall would leave his body shattered beyond recognition.

"No... don't kill me! Please, don't kill me!!"

As Hong Lie plummeted faster and closer to the ground, the breath of death enveloped him completely, his wails becoming incoherent.

Swoosh!

Then, just as Hong Lie was about to hit the ground, Ye Fan darted down on his Flying Shuttle and caught him with the ease of fishing the moon from the sea.

"Huff... Huff..."

Hong Lie felt as if he had passed through the gates of the underworld, his body trembling, even his breathing becoming labored.

"For the sake of Master Yan being your teacher, I'll spare your life."

Ye Fan, holding Hong Lie, said coldly, "If you dare to provoke me without knowing the consequences next time, I promise I will send you to discuss life with the King of Hell!"

"Bang—"

After speaking, Ye Fan tossed Hong Lie onto the ground like discarding trash, stepped on his Flying Shuttle, and drifted away.

"Huff... Huff..."

As Ye Fan departed, Hong Lie hadn't yet recovered from the shock, his heart still racing, his breathing still heavy.

"How could this happen?"

"Even if his Martial Arts Cultivation broke through to the Half-step Gang Qi Realm, how could I be so completely powerless against him??"

Moments later, Hong Lie came to his senses, shaken by the thought that Ye Fan had only used his Martial Arts Cultivation.

No answer.

Hong Lie lay petrified on the ground, motionless.

Ye Fan could not guess at Hong Lie's feelings at that moment, nor did he care to consider what Hong Lie might think.

After teaching Hong Lie a lesson, he flew straight to the Courtyard where Chu Ji was located.

Swoosh!

In the Courtyard, Master Chu, Chu Ji, and others, who had been anxious, instantly sensed Ye Fan's presence and looked up into the sky.

The next moment.

They saw Ye Fan, stepping on his Flying Shuttle, gracefully landing on the ground.

"I'm sorry, my communicator was shattered. Afterwards, I was preoccupied with my Cultivation retreat and forgot to notify you."

Seeing the anxious and overjoyed expressions in the eyes of Master Chu and the others, Ye Fan felt regret.

"Whack—"

The response to Ye Fan was a fierce head knock.

Without a word, Master Chu sped to Ye Fan's side and slapped his head, nearly knocking him to the ground.

"Master, you?"

"Master Chu, you?"

Seeing Master Chu's action, Chu Ji, Su Yuxin, Situ Ruoshui, and Su Jindi all cried out in surprise.

"Because you overturned the Japan Cultivation World, the American Cultivators wanted an explanation, and I responded with a call to battle, with the full support of the Yanhuang Organization!"

The American Cultivator Alliance didn't dare to fight and changed strategies. They called upon other major alliances to convene the first global Cultivation World congress with the intention of settling scores with us, master and disciple. They even plan to impeach and suppress the Hua Xia Cultivation World!"

Ignoring Chu Ji and the others, Master Chu asked in a grave voice, "Now, the strong people and young geniuses from all around the world have gathered in Tianzhu, thinking that we, master and disciple, are all talk and won't show ourselves, calling us cowards. What do you say we should do?"

"Cowards?"

Hearing this, Ye Fan was initially startled, then slowly began to speak, his voice like rolling thunder, "Leave the older generation to you. The young ones to me—until we make them shut up!!"

Chapter 746 - Who is the Turtle that Shrinks its Head?

October 1st—this is the National Day of the Huaxia era.

Now, the era of the state has come and gone, but the tradition of National Day remains preserved.

On this day, the land of Huaxia is filled with jubilation and bustling festivity.

At the same time, thousands of miles away, the Buddhist holy land Bodh Gaya is likewise bustling with activity, with representatives from powerful factions across the global cultivation world and a gathering of young Supremes and geniuses.

At two in the afternoon, representatives from the Cultivator Organizations of the Six Major Alliances, including the Yanhuang Organization, convened for a preliminary meeting to discuss related matters in advance.

The overt purpose of this was to avoid any deadlock in tomorrow's formal meeting.

The covert goal—The American Cultivator Alliance wanted to ascertain the Yanhuang Organization's stance!

A spacious hall in the temple had been converted into a conference room, with Buddha statues lined all around, and an oval conference table in the center.

The leader of the American Cultivators, Xi Wei'er, sat at the forefront of the conference table, with the representatives of Yan and the other four major cultivator organizations seated in turn.

"Leader Yan, before we officially commence the preliminary meeting, I would like to confirm if the Evil Emperor of Huaxia and his disciple will be attending?"

Before the meeting had even begun, Xi Wei'er assumed the role of chairperson and turned his head to question Yan with anticipation.

Shua!

As Xi Wei'er's words ended, heads from the other four major alliances' representatives turned in unison toward Yan, awaiting his response.

"I don't know."

Yan shook his head gently, providing an unexpected answer to the crowd.

"Leader Yan, I'm curious, what do you mean by 'I don't know'?"

Xi Wei'er's eyebrows raised in an interrogative tone, "Are you saying that you didn't notify the Evil Emperor and his disciple about this grand assembly?"

"Xi Wei'er, please be mindful of your tone."

Yan gave Xi Wei'er a serene look, speaking calmly, yet all five leaders from the major alliance organizations, including Xi Wei'er, felt an inexplicable pressure.

Xi Wei'er's face turned somber, but he did not say anything further, quietly resisting the pressure from Yan.

"When I say I don't know, it's because I cannot be certain if the Evil Emperor and his disciple will come."

Yan's expression remained calm, "If the Evil Emperor can find his disciple before the congress begins, he will surely bring his disciple to the meeting; otherwise, the Evil Emperor alone will not come."

"His disciple has not appeared yet?"

"I think that's highly unlikely."

"That's right, the Evil Emperor's disciple must be deliberately hiding and not showing up, and the Evil Emperor definitely knows where his disciple is."

"It seems, then, that they intend to shirk their responsibilities in this manner."

As Yan's words filled their ears, representatives from the African Union, Russian Alliance, Tianzhu Alliance, and European Union also began to speak.

"Leader Yan, do you think this is appropriate?"

Xi Wei'er, the leader of the American Cultivators, was the last to speak, questioning Yan once again, "Or rather, are you helping them evade their responsibilities?"

"Leader Yan, by doing so, you are leading by example in breaking the rules."

The European Union representative spoke up once more.

In the era of nations, the United States and European countries had very close relations, and they had jointly embargoed and suppressed Huaxia.

With the coming of the alliance era, and the rise of Huaxia as a dominant global power, the American Cultivator Alliance and the European Union naturally became allies.

"Caesar, are you able to command Augustine of the Dark Council and have him follow your orders and arrangements?" Yan glanced at Caesar, the European representative, and countered.

"__"

Caesar fell silent.

Although he was the head of the European Union cultivator organization, his personal combat power was not the strongest within the Union.

The most powerful individual in the Union was none other than Augustine, ranked fifth on the Divine List. Although he had not reached the Great Perfection of Gang Qi, he had already taken that step, and like the once Chen Daozang, he was an invincible presence among the high-level War Gods in the Peak of Gang Qi.

Moreover, Augustine was the ruler of the Dark Council!

The Dark Council.

This organization was second only to the Qinghong Organization in the Underworld and wielded influence over the European underworld!

"It seems to me, the Evil Emperor is doomed to cower like a turtle, too afraid to show his face."

Mile, the representative of the Tianzhu Cultivator Alliance, joined in the conversation.

Dressed in a kasaya and radiating with golden light, he exuded an aura of compassion, though his words were harsh.

There were two reasons for his attitude:

First, the Tianzhu Cultivator Alliance had formed an alliance with the American Cultivators—if not for this, the global cultivation world congress would not be held in Tianzhu!

Thus, naturally, he spoke in favor of Xi Wei'er.

Secondly, he was not only the head of the Tianzhu Cultivator Alliance but also the leader of Tianzhu Buddhism!

Ever since Bodhi Wu Yin joined Buddhism and revealed his extraordinary comprehension, Mile had foreseen that one day Bodhi Wu Yin would become a Supreme Strongman, hoping Bodhi Wu Yin would join Tianzhu Buddhism.

As he had predicted, Bodhi Wu Yin not only became a peerless strong person but also created the Supreme Skill "Bodhi Skill" and became the supreme being of Huaxia Buddhism.

To his disappointment, Bodhi Wu Yin did not join the Tianzhu Alliance, and with worldly attachments unsevered, she could not let go of her past romance with Chu Xuanji.

This made Mile, who considered himself the global leader of Buddhism, very angry!

He also blamed Chu Xuanji for Bodhi Wu Yin's refusal to join Tianzhu Buddhism and harbored longstanding resentment.

"I never imagined the mighty Evil Emperor of Huaxia would be such a coward!"

Having been left speechless by Yan earlier, Caesar seized the opportunity to strike back after hearing Mile's comment.

This time, Yan remained silent.

Because.

He knew that no amount of explanation would be of use to convince them that Chu Xuanji was not a coward; only Chu Xuanji's own appearance and the proof of his actions would suffice!

...

As the preparatory meeting commenced, powerful representatives from the global cultivation community and young geniuses, who had been invited, engaged in free activities.

They split into two camps, using this rare opportunity and platform to exchange views.

"The Evil Emperor of Huaxia once saved humanity by single-handedly developing a drug to resist the destroy virus, becoming a savior, yet now he openly breaks the rules for the sake of his disciple and dares not show his face, truly a lamentable matter," said a family head from the ancient cultivation family of the Tianzhu Alliance.

What?!

As his words were spoken, they immediately caused the other representatives who were conversing and interacting to stop.

"It is indeed unexpected. Before coming here, I thought the Evil Emperor of Huaxia would come for sure."

"So did I, after all, everyone says the Evil Emperor of Huaxia is proud and worthy of the name of a strong person."

"But the reality is that the Evil Emperor of Huaxia is a coward!"

"I don't think the Evil Emperor of Huaxia is a coward. His absence is mostly likely because he wants to protect his disciple."

"First there was Chen Daozang, and now another harmful disciple has appeared; the greatest failure of the Evil Emperor of Huaxia's life lies in accepting disciples!"

...

Soon, representatives from some of the world's most powerful cultivation families and sects began to speak up, expressing diverse attitudes: some sighed with regret over Chu Xuanji throwing away his entire reputation, others took pleasure in his misfortune, some were full of hostility, and there were those who analyzed the situation objectively.

Meanwhile, in the neighboring monastery, young geniuses from across the world gathered together, similarly engaging in exchanges.

"Hey, I originally wanted to see just how powerful the guy who could break the laws of the modern cultivation world and make Chen Feilian suffer is, but it turns out he doesn't even have the courage to come here, what a disappointment!" said Hughes, the son of Xi Wei'er, who was acclaimed as a young supreme within the American Cultivators' Alliance.

No sooner had his voice faded than a whiff of war intent and killing intent emerged from Hughes.

Though the killing intent and war intent that emerged from Hughes were very weak and fleeting, all who were gathered were geniuses from major cultivation families and sects with not inconsiderable strength, and they all perceived it.

"Could it be that Hughes wants to challenge the young supreme of Huaxia to a life-and-death duel?"

At this moment, numerous cultivating geniuses internally questioned themselves.

"A genius destined to fall is not worth the anticipation, coming or not."

The response came from the voice of Fantian, the saint heir of Tianzhu Buddhism.

Like their leader, Mile, he wore a golden kasaya and was an absolute focal point among the crowd.

"There are many ways to fall, and if he could break through to the War God Realm and make his way here, it would not disgrace the name of Huaxia's young supreme."

This time, it was Doug, the Dark Saint Child of the Dark Council, who spoke.

He emitted a chilly aura, standing there indifferently as if he were an unapproachable Demon God.

What?!

The crowd was taken aback by Doug's words, as they had not expected him, hailed as the strongest among the younger generation, to take an interest in Ye Fan.

"Lord Doug, it is said that you are the strongest among the younger generation. Even if that bastard breaks through the War God Realm, he's not worth your anticipation, nor does he merit your attention,"

Jiang Ying replied quickly, a smile on her face, breaking the silence in the courtyard: "Because, with your strength, killing him would be like cutting grass!"

As her voice fell, Jiang Ying took steps toward Doug.

She was a realistic and vain person.

With Emperor Bai gone, she had buried her admiration and affection for him as well.

Before coming to this meeting, she had looked forward to seeing the true face of Doug and was even more eager to get to know him.

Now, she believed she had found her opportunity.

"Jiang Ying, you really go overboard in fawning over foreigners!" Lv Zhan immediately felt annoyed and said, "Is it because you think he's strong, or do you think he has a big enough bird between his legs to satisfy you completely?"

"Lv Zhan, watch your mouth!"

Jiang Ying trembled with anger at his words, giving Lv Zhan an angry glare, "Am I not stating facts? What qualifies that Ye character to be mentioned in the same breath as Lord Doug? He is just a shrinking turtle!"

"A shrinking turtle, hm, a very fitting metaphor."

As Jiang Ying's words echoed around him and seeing the internal discord among Huaxia's cultivating geniuses, Shini, the second genius of the young generation of the Tianzhu Alliance, began to laugh mockingly.

"Heh..."

Once Shini spoke, the other cultivating geniuses also felt it was a very apt description and couldn't help but laugh.

For a while, laughter rang out.

But then, before the laughter on the faces of the many geniuses had faded, a terrifying presence emerged from afar, so daunting it left people breathless!

What?!

As this sudden presence struck, everyone was startled and instinctively turned their gazes towards the distance.

In the distant sky, Chu Xuanji and Ye Fan were seen approaching the temple at high speed while flying with qi manipulation!

Is it the Evil Emperor and his disciple from Huaxia?

Sensing Chu Xuanji's chillingly powerful aura and seeing the figures of him and Ye Fan, the gathered young geniuses secretly asked themselves.

Whoosh!

Answering them was the ear-piercing sound of something slicing through the air!

In the sky, Ye Fan and Chu Xuanji separated, each riding a Flying Shuttle. In an instant, they hovered above the monastery.

"Who did you call a shrinking turtle??"

Ye Fan ceased flying and stood proudly aloft on the Flying Shuttle, his gaze like a blade, sweeping across Shini!

Chapter 747 - Dominate and Explode!

Just when those participating in the global Cultivation Conference, including Cultivation Families, Sect representatives, and young geniuses, thought that Chu Xuanji and his disciple Ye Fan wouldn't dare to appear, Chu Xuanji and Ye Fan made a powerful entrance!

Among them, Chu Xuanji unreservedly released a powerful aura, shaking all directions, while Ye Fan stood proudly in the air on a Flying Shuttle, sternly questioning Shini, the second genius of the Tianzhu Cultivation World, with an overwhelming presence.

"Uh..."

Inside the temple courtyard, Shini, upon seeing Ye Fan's commanding entrance, was initially stunned, and then his face flushed red.

Because Chu Xuanji and his disciple Ye Fan had not appeared for quite some time, he subjectively thought that they would not come at all, and even deliberately used Jiang Ying's words to mock them, causing many young geniuses to laugh along.

And now, Chu Xuanji and his disciple Ye Fan had not only appeared, but did so with an extremely commanding presence!

This was like a resounding slap on his face, causing him immense embarrassment, a feeling worse than swallowing a fly during a meal!

The embarrassment was not limited to Shini; those young geniuses who had just mocked Chu Xuanji and his disciple also looked unnatural.

Jiang Ying was no exception!

"Brother, I knew you would come!"

Unlike Shini and Jiang Ying, Lv Zhan, upon seeing Ye Fan, was visibly excited, "This slapping feeling is really enjoyable!"

Originally, Shini, Jiang Ying, and others were already uncomfortable; upon hearing Lv Zhan's remark, they felt even more displeased.

Among them, Jiang Ying scoffed coldly, seemingly convinced that Ye Fan was fated to perish here.

Shini also scoffed coldly, "Hey, to be honest, I really didn't expect you to come courting death!"

"Courting death?"

Upon hearing this, Ye Fan suddenly descended from the air, landing steadily on his feet, his gaze fixed on Shini, still overwhelmingly imposing, "A while ago, a cultivator from the Tianzhu Alliance boasted about challenging and killing me. Was it you?"

"What if it was me?"

Feeling Ye Fan's overwhelming presence and hearing his words ringing in his ears, Shini, as the host, felt humiliated and retorted, "Do you think just because you used some Magic Artifacts to suppress Chen Feilian, and relying on your master who plundered the Japan Cultivation World, you really consider yourself the Young Supreme? It's laughable! Without your master's intervention, you would have died in Japan long ago. Likewise, without Magic Artifacts, you're nothing!"

"True, this guy, under the protection of the Evil Emperor of Huaxia, thinking he is invincible in the world with a few Magic Artifacts, is really amusing."

"Just a Half-step War God and yet so arrogant. Are you not putting us in your eyes?"

"Don't provoke him; be careful he gets angry and kills someone. Hmm, with the Evil Emperor of Huaxia around, he fears nothing."

As Shini finished speaking, many young geniuses began to speak up, some showing displeasure, some smirking, and others sarcastically mocking.

"You mean, if I don't use Magic Artifacts, you can kill me?" Ye Fan's expression was calm as water, simply staring at Shini.

"Hey, if you don't use any Magic Artifacts, I can kill you as easily as cutting grass, squash you with one hand!" Shini continued to scoff.

Although Fantian had warned him not to provoke Ye Fan, or to challenge him, in his view, if Ye Fan did not use Magic Artifacts, the biggest trump card, the Flying Knife Assassination, would be nonexistent, the power of Magic Attacks would drastically reduce, and Martial Arts Attacks were hardly worth mentioning.

In such a situation, he was not afraid at all to challenge Ye Fan; on the contrary, he hoped that Ye Fan would take the initiative to issue a challenge.

"Shini, in terms of personal combat power, his biggest reliance is on the Magic Artifact. If you don't allow him to use the Magic Artifact, it's almost the same as directly asking him to admit defeat and kill himself. Why bother with a duel?"

Jiang Ying saw Shini's intentions and deliberately spoke in a mocking tone, adding fuel to the fire, trying to trick Ye Fan into making a mistake.

"Shini, although this guy is a bit too arrogant, forcing him to fight unarmed is a bit of bullying, isn't it?"

"Exactly. If he doesn't use his Magic Artifact, any one of us here could easily defeat him."

Many young geniuses in the crowd began to laugh teasingly.

"Little Yezi, don't fall for their trick!"

Lv Zhan's expression changed; he quickly walked toward Ye Fan and spoke out to stop him, fearing that Ye Fan would fall for the crowd's provocation and, in a moment of rashness, fight Shini relying solely on his Martial Arts Cultivation.

Because Ye Fan was wearing the Ghost Ring, Lv Zhan could not sense Ye Fan's aura and was unaware that Ye Fan's Martial Arts Realm had broken through the Half-step Gang Qi Realm.

In such a situation, even though he knew that Ye Fan's combat power was unparalleled, he also believed that Ye Fan's combat power mainly relied on Magic Attacks, more specifically, the Flying Knife Assassination.

In this case, if Ye Fan abandoned the Magic Artifact and battled Shini relying only on Martial Arts Cultivation, it would be akin to inviting humiliation.

After all, as the second-most talented youth of the Tianzhu Alliance, Shini had almost reached the threshold of the Gang Qi Introduction Realm and could break through at any moment. He just wanted to accumulate more for a stronger breakthrough into the rank of powerful individuals within the Gang Qi Introduction Realm.

Moreover, before coming, he had carefully reviewed the profiles of geniuses worldwide and learned that Shini had cultivated the Buddhist sect's ultimate skill, "Vajra Immortal Body," which gave him immense physical strength. Once he made a move, the overwhelming power of Gang Qi combined with physical strength made him a formidable force, truly an invincible dominator in the Half-step Gang Qi Realm!

"Rest assured, Brother Lv, I know what I'm doing."

Ye Fan ignored everyone's mockery and instead gave Lv Zhan a slight smile, indicating that he was clear-headed.

"Phew~"

Upon hearing this, Lv Zhan couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

"It seems you don't dare to fight without your Magic Artifact. In that case, it seems I wasn't wrong in calling you a coward earlier, haha..."

Hearing Ye Fan's words, Shini thought that Ye Fan was too scared to fight and began to laugh teasingly.

At the same time, those young geniuses who had previously looked down on Ye Fan now had even less respect for him. Even the other young geniuses, who had been watching indifferently, now thought that this Young Supreme from Huaxia was greatly overrated.

"It looks like you were right, he really isn't worth expecting much from."

Doug spoke up; he had been observing Ye Fan and was also hoping that Ye Fan could bring him a bit of surprise.

At this moment, seeing that Ye Fan didn't even have the courage to fight Shini without the Magic Artifact, he immediately lost interest in Ye Fan and coldly responded to Jiang Ying.

Upon hearing this, Jiang Ying seemed to climax instantly, her face full of delighted smiles: "Exactly! Compared to Doug, he's like a firefly to the sun and moon, absolutely incomparable!"

"Brother Lv, could you please hold onto my Magic Artifact for a moment?"

At that moment, Ye Fan spoke again, while pulling out a Magic Artifact from his body and handing it to Lv Zhan.

"Little Yezi, you?"

Lv Zhan's expression changed, and he did not reach out to take it.

"Before coming here, my master told me that because we, master and disciple, did not arrive here immediately, many people said we were hiding like turtles. He asked me what to do."

Ye Fan said calmly, "I told him, leave the older generation to him and the younger generation to me — fight until those people shut up!"

"Uh..."

Upon hearing Ye Fan's calm yet exceptionally domineering words, whether it was Lv Zhan or Shini and other young geniuses, all were taken aback.

Even Doug was slightly startled, and his gaze refocused on Ye Fan.

The next moment.

Ye Fan took off the last High-level Magical Artifact, the Ghost Ring, and handed it to Lv Zhan, with the aura of the Half-step Gang Qi realm completely unshielded.

"Hey, since you are looking for death, then I shall fulfill your wish!"

Shini, originally thinking that Ye Fan would act like a scared turtle and not dare to fight without the Magic Artifact, now heard Ye Fan's words and sensed that Ye Fan was just at Half-step Gang Qi realm, first blushing with embarrassment and then becoming utterly furious!

"You talk too much."

Ye Fan turned around to face Shini head-on.

"Sss~"

Hearing this, Shini trembled with anger and then coldly said, "Let everyone bear witness, this guy wants to discard his Magic Artifact and engage in a fight to the death with me!"

This time, Shini's voice was loud, not only audible to the young geniuses present but also to representatives of the Cultivation Families and Sects in the neighboring monastery.

Whoosh!

Initially, the representatives of those Cultivation Families and Sects, stunned by Chu Xuanji's arrival, hadn't dared to make a sound. Now, hearing Shini's words, they first looked at Chu Xuanji, and seeing Chu Xuanji's indifferent expression, they suddenly rose up and turned their gaze towards the monastery where Ye Fan was.

"Hey!"

Seeing this scene, Shini sneered and completely relaxed, no longer having any concerns.

Because, as long as Ye Fan dared to accept the challenge, even if he killed Ye Fan, Chu Xuanji would have no say — if Chu Xuanji chose to aggressively intervene, he would be breaking the rules in front of the global Cultivation World, using force to bully the weak, and would certainly provoke public outrage!

It must be said, Shini's thoughts were very malicious, considering every aspect.

"Boy, come over and die!"

After sneering, Shini roared, his body erupting with War Intent, a murderous aura appearing in his eyes, viewing Ye Fan as already a dead man.

No response.

Ye Fan moved!

He suddenly disappeared from the spot, as if he had never been there!

So fast!

As soon as Ye Fan made his move, it sent a shock through the hearts of some powerful young geniuses in the monastery.

Even the representatives of the Cultivation Families and Sects in the neighboring monastery slightly widened their eyes.

Fast, eh?

Whoosh!

The next moment.

Ye Fan appeared out of nowhere in front of Shini, and swiftly drew back a hand, as fast as lightning.

"Pop! Pop! Pop!"

A burst of sound erupted, the Gang Qi in Ye Fan's palm exploding, combined with terrifying Physical Strength, instantly shattered Shini's Protective Aura.

"Bang—"

A muffled sound as Shini's body flew sideways, his head bursting like a crushed watermelon, instantly exploded!

A single slap.

Ye Fan had used just one slap to burst Shini's head!

This outcome was completely unexpected by everyone!

For a moment, whether it was the young geniuses on the scene or the Supreme Strongmen in the neighboring monastery, all were stunned.

The scene was utterly silent, save for the flying flesh and blood!

Bang!

Immediately, Shini's decapitated corpse fell to the ground, emitting a dull sound that broke the silence on the scene, causing everyone to snap out of their astonishment, gazing at Shini's headless corpse and Ye Fan's lone proud figure.

In the silent monastery.

Ye Fan stood proudly, his gaze sweeping around: "Who else wants to fight?!"

Chapter 748 - Fearless, Strong to the End!

"Who else wants to fight?"

In the quiet monastery, Ye Fan's voice thundered across the sky, rolling like a tide, lingering for a long time.

There was no response.

At that moment, whether it was those young geniuses or representatives from Cultivation Families and Sects in the neighboring monastery, all remained silent, still immersed in shock.

Because no one had expected that Chu Xuanji and his disciple Ye Fan, who were likely to be settled, would make such a dominant entrance.

Nor did anyone expect that as soon as Ye Fan appeared, he would strike with the force of thunder, blowing up the head of the number two genius of the young generation of the Tianzhu Cultivation World.

And with just one slap!

If it weren't for Shini's headless body lying there like a dead dog, motionless, almost no one would believe all this was true!

"Why is his Martial Arts Battle Power so strong?"

After the shock, people stared straight at Ye Fan, and someone blurted out, asking the question that had emerged in their minds.

There was no answer.

Those young geniuses who had previously mocked Ye Fan as a turtle hiding in its shell, fearing to show his face, believing that Ye Fan without his Magic Artifact could not withstand a single blow, only felt a burning sensation on their faces, as if Ye Fan had slapped them in public.

Because, reason told them, with the Martial Arts Battle Power Ye Fan had just displayed, if it were them in the ring, they would definitely end up like Shini, instantly killed by Ye Fan!

"How... how is this possible?"

Jiang Ying's eyes widened, staring motionlessly at Ye Fan, her face devoid of the schadenfreude smile that had been there before, replaced by unmistakable horror.

She still hadn't snapped out of her shock!

Even now, she couldn't believe that without using a Magic Artifact, Ye Fan had smashed Shini's head with a single slap, causing Shini's instant death!

After all, Shini was the number two genius of the young generation in the Tianzhu Cultivation World, ranking high among many young talents—even she was not as good as Shini!

"It seems it is still worth looking forward to, hm, just that the realm is a bit low."

Doug spoke again, his face showing no hint of surprise, just casually making his remark.

For him, although Ye Fan's forceful crushing of Shini's head was strong and shocking, it was not enough to fully move him, nor did it arouse his interest.

As he said, Ye Fan's realm was too low, not even qualifying as a sparring partner!

Hearing Doug's evaluation ringing in his ears, and looking at Shini's corpse, Fantian, being among the strongest of the young generation and leading the Tianzhu Cultivation World's youth, had a very ugly expression on his face.

Although he had warned Shini not to provoke Ye Fan, he didn't speak out to stop him when he saw Ye Fan was going to fight Shini without using a Magic Artifact.

Because, just like everyone else, he thought that Ye Fan fighting without his Magic Artifact would be playing to Shini's strength, and couldn't possibly gain any advantage.

But the result was Shini's head blown off by a slap from Ye Fan!

This was far beyond his expectation, making him very regretful while his face turned extremely ugly.

He really wanted to step up, fight, and avenge Shini, but without the confidence of a sure victory, he could only choose to remain silent for the time.

At the same time, Hughes from the American Cultivators Alliance had his disdainful expression completely wiped off, replaced by a hint of seriousness.

A few days ago, after coming out from seclusion, and hearing about Ye Fan overturning the Japanese Cultivation World, he had assertively proposed to Xi Wei'er that he and his son would personally take down Chu Xuanji and his disciple Ye Fan!

This moment, having witnessed firsthand Ye Fan blow up Shini's head with a slap, and feeling Ye Fan's strength and the subtle invincible War Intent, it spontaneously sparked a thought in his mind: If Ye Fan were to use his Magic Artifact and fight him with all his strength, it was hard to say who would fall!

It wasn't just Xi Wei'er who had this thought, but also members of the African Union, Russian Alliance, and some powerful ancient Cultivation Families and Sects' exceptional geniuses.

This moment, they all felt they didn't have the assurance of victory, and since there had been no conflicts with Ye Fan, no one came forward to challenge.

Even they felt this way, not to mention those weaker young geniuses!

"Haha, Little Yezi is mighty!"

Recalling Ye Fan's dominant move and seeing that none of the many young talents dared to respond, Lv Zhan came back to his senses from his astonishment and burst out laughing as if he was injected with chicken blood.

The feeling was as if he, not Ye Fan, was the one who had just performed the feats that stunned all the young talents!

"Jiang Ying, little maid, weren't you shouting quite fiercely just now? Why is your mouth clamped tighter than your legs now?"

After laughing, Lv Zhan thought of Jiang Ying's deceitful behavior, and sneered at her.

"You..."

Jiang Ying's face changed with anger, but she didn't know how to retort. Then, seeing Doug beside her, her mind sparked, and she again taunted with a mocking smile, "Why don't you challenge Lord Doug then!"

"You jump around like a clown, which is very annoying. Get lost!"

Just as Jiang Ying's words fell, Olivia, standing next to Doug, raised her eyebrows, a hint of dislike flashed in her eyes, and her tone was icy and low.

"You..."

Jiang Ying heard this and was immediately enraged. Then, realizing that the person who spoke was Olivia, who was known as the Dark Saintess, she swallowed back the words she had on her lips.

Because she could clearly sense the Gang Qi Introduction Realm aura emanating from Olivia and knew she couldn't contend against it.

Moreover, she had heard that Olivia had inherited the action style of the leader of the Dark Council—ruthless and decisive. If she talked back to Olivia, with Olivia's temperament, it was very likely she would get in big trouble!

"Jiang Ying, little maid, sucking up and kissing ass to the point of feeling like shit, how does it feel?" Lv Zhan saw Jiang Ying being put down and laughed so hard his eyes were almost squinting into slits.

"Hmph~"

Jiang Ying, hearing this, trembled with anger, but didn't strike back, instead glaring at Lv Zhan. Then she turned her resentful gaze back onto Ye Fan, and sneered, "What's there to be arrogant about with someone doomed to fall?"

"Didn't the lesson last time leave a deep enough impression on you?" Ye Fan directed his gaze at Jiang Ying for the first time.

Although he was lazy to deal with Jiang Ying's kind, her clown-like hopping up and down, never-ending antics, started to annoy him.

"You..."

Jiang Ying's face changed dramatically upon hearing these words!

Last time, Emperor Bai was killed by Ye Fan, not to mention that she was almost crippled by Su Liuli and was forced to kowtow to Ye Fan and admit her mistake in public—it was the greatest humiliation of her life.

Now, as Ye Fan publicly recounted the past, she was driven to madness with hatred. However, recalling the terrifying combat power Ye Fan had just displayed and his astonishing feat of making Chen Feilian flee like a dog who had lost its home, she dared not respond verbally.

"Wow, still pretty domineering!"

Just then, a deep, resentful voice suddenly rang out, "Bastard, do you really think you can dominate the younger generation?"

As the voice fell, a figure flashed.

Chen Feilian, stepping on a Flying Artifact, swooped across the sky, as fast as lightning!

Whoosh!

The appearance of Chen Feilian immediately drew everyone's attention, whether they were young geniuses, or the representatives of Cultivation Families and Sects from the neighboring monastery; all of them swiftly turned their gaze toward him.

On the faces of the young geniuses, a trace of surprise appeared, more or less.

Apparently, they had not expected Chen Feilian to appear at this moment.

The representatives of the Cultivation Families and Sects had thoughtful expressions and secretly released their minds to sense the surroundings, trying to determine if Chen Daozang was also present.

At the same time, Chu Xuanji also slightly raised his eyebrows and released his mind.

The next moment.

Including many strong people, no one sensed the presence of Chen Daozang!

Meanwhile, Chen Feilian, riding his Flying Artifact, raced to the temple above, his eyes fixed on Ye Fan like knives, with undisguised hatred and intent to kill.

"A defeated foe, you dare to be so arrogant?"

Ye Fan looked up, deliberately gazing at the prosthetic ear Chen Feilian was wearing, and said coldly.

"Back then, if you hadn't relied on your Flying Artifact, I would have slain you as easily as cutting grass!" Chen Feilian said coldly, his whole body bursting with killing intent, "Today, don't you act so arrogant!"

"If you want to die, I'll grant your wish!"

Even though Chen Feilian had found somewhere a Flying Artifact, Ye Fan was not intimidated and responded forcefully.

Since he had succeeded in refining his body and initially combining the Gang Qi with his body to condense the Nine Profound Body, he had been fearless against anyone from the younger generation, filled with a belief in his own invincibility!

"Who allowed you to duel privately here?"

Immediately, without waiting for Chen Feilian to respond, a deep voice sounded.

As the voice fell, a figure dressed in a kasaya, emitting a terrifying aura, stepped out from a Buddha Pagoda, stepping on the Gang Qi, swiftly flying toward the temple where Ye Fan and others were.

"He is Shijia, the second strongest of Tianzhu Buddhism!"

Quickly, someone recognized the identity of the newcomer.

"Shini is his descendent; he's probably here to stand up for Shini!"

Someone further revealed the identity of Shijia, making such an inference.

Whoosh!

Upon hearing this, the representatives of the Cultivation Families and Sects in the neighboring monastery instinctively directed their gaze toward Chu Xuanji.

Chu Xuanji remained unmoved, only slightly narrowing his eyes.

"Miscreant, what do you think this place is, Huaxia??"

Sure enough, Shijia was indeed here to settle accounts with Ye Fan, and as soon as he arrived, he shouted at Ye Fan.

With that shout, Shijia secretly used the "Buddha Lion Roar," targeting Ye Fan's consciousness to teach him a lesson.

Ye Fan's mind trembled, nearly losing its defense, and then with his strong Martial Arts Will, he stabilized his consciousness, but his face still turned slightly pale, and his body uncontrollably trembled twice.

Hmm?

Seeing that Ye Fan had resisted his covert attack on the consciousness, Shijia was slightly taken aback. Then, standing proudly above Ye Fan, he said coldly, "You committed heinous crimes in Japan, and not only did you not surrender and commit suicide, but now you have also run to our Tianzhu Alliance to kill in public. You must be executed!"

Boom!

Responding to Shijia was a loud blast.

A palm formed from condensed Gang Qi suddenly appeared in the air and struck down at Shijia with the speed of lightning.

"Bang—"

A muffled sound rang out as Shijia's Protective Aura shattered, he spewed fresh blood, and was sent flying!

"Are you seeking death?!"

Chu Xuanji slapped Shijia away with his palm, stepped on the Gang Qi, and soared into the sky, appearing like the War God reincarnate.

"Evil Emperor of Huaxia, you've gone too far!"

Shijia stopped his backward flight, his body covered with blood, his face pale as paper, glowering at Chu Xuanji with resentment, "Do you really think you're invincible?"

"Another word, and I'll send you on your way!"

Chu Xuanji replied coldly, his voice echoing across the entire sky, "If peers want to compete, and my disciple dies in battle, I have nothing to say. But if anyone wants to bully the weak with strength, they'll need to deal with my fist first!"

Chapter 749 - In a Predicament, So What If the Whole World Is Against Us?

"Evil Emperor of Huaxia, you are too oppressive!"

As Chu Xuanji's domineering words fell, six silhouettes rushed out from the temple that served as a makeshift meeting hall almost simultaneously. Among them was Mile, the head of the Tianzhu Cultivation World Organization and leader of the Buddhist sect. He stepped on Gang Qi and soared into the air, angrily shouting.

"Oppressive?"

Chu Xuanji looked coldly at Mile and said word by word, "He just secretly made a move against my disciple. You should feel lucky that I did not send him to his death!"

Huh?!

Astonished by Chu Xuanji's words, whether it was those geniuses present, representatives from cultivation families and sects, or even the heads of the Six Major Alliances including Mile, all were taken aback.

"Evil Emperor of Huaxia, you..."

Upon hearing this, Shijia's face changed, wanting to argue.

"Old bald donkey, just now, while you spoke, you secretly used the 'Buddha Lion Roar' intending to harm my consciousness; still think you can argue your way out?" Ye Fan interrupted Shijia coldly.

"__"

Shijia was visibly embarrassed.

On one hand, he had indeed secretly made a move, hoping to teach Ye Fan a lesson. More importantly, as a Supreme Strongman at the Peak of Gang Qi who used the 'Buddha Lion Roar,' failing to injure Ye Fan was a humiliation for him!

Hearing Ye Fan's words and seeing Shijia speechless, Mile's complexion looked unsightly.

"Shijia bald donkey, I might as well tell you. Even if you hadn't secretly made a move, just merely using your position to scold my disciple because you think you're superior, I wouldn't have let you off easily," said Chu Xuanji again, still immensely assertive and extremely protective, "because, it was your worthless descendant who provoked my disciple over and over again, forcing my disciple into battle. He truly deserved death!"

"You..."

Shijia trembled with anger, almost fainting.

Mile had an unsightly look, but he couldn't really say anything.

Since Chu Xuanji and his disciple started dominating the scene, Mile had his ears perked inside the venue and his mind outside, using his terrifying hearing to keep track of everything outside; he naturally knew it was Shini who provoked first and was murdered by Ye Fan, which could be seen as reaping what he sowed.

Thus, Shijia stepping in on behalf of his descendant Shini was in fact not justified.

His reason for speaking up was just because Chu Xuanji had made a move against Shijia!

Now, knowing that Shijia had secretly made a move against Ye Fan, naturally, he had nothing more to say.

"The Buddhist Holy Land strictly forbids bloodshed. If anyone wishes to spar, they may go to the ancient arena on the south side," said Mile in a cold voice after the silence. "Additionally, the matter of the Evil Emperor of Huaxia and his disciple massacring and looting the Japan Cultivation World is of great importance. Before the results of the Six Major Alliances' meeting are out, it is forbidden for anyone to challenge the disciple of the Evil Emperor of Huaxia!"

As his words fell, Mile gave Chu Xuanji a cold glance and then manipulated his Qi to land. With a flash of his body, he reentered the hall.

"Heh!"

At the same time, Xi Wei'er, head of the American Cultivator Alliance, had a sinister smile and then followed Mile back into the meeting hall.

Beyond that, Caesar, head of the European Cultivator Alliance, also sneered continuously.

Even the leaders of the Russian Alliance and the African Union looked at Chu Xuanji with ill intentions.

Clearly, in their view, Chu Xuanji was too assertive and too domineering!

Seeing this scene, Yan internally sighed but said nothing, entering the meeting hall last.

Chu Xuanji, recognizing the change in the situation, stopped speaking and did not even glance at Shijia. He gracefully fell into the temple, causing several nearby representatives from cultivation families and sects to silently step away from him, avoiding him as if he were the plague.

"I initially wanted to cripple you before you face the trial and report to the Yama Palace, but it seems now that wish will not be fulfilled."

In the sky, Chen Feilian spoke with mock regret, yet his lips curled into a sinister smile, as if he had already deemed Ye Fan to be doomed in Tianzhu.

"If you manage to survive, and if one day you break through to the War God Realm, come find me in the European Union—I will give you the opportunity for a battle!" Doug also spoke, his arrogance and pride clear in his words.

Regarded as the strongest of the young generation, he was already on the threshold of the Mid-stage War God Realm (Gang Qi Great Success) and could break through at any time. But to ensure dominance within his realm and generation, he continued to accumulate experience, waiting to break through once he had accumulated enough.

Under such circumstances, looking at the Early-Stage War God Realm (Gang Qi Introduction Realm), not to mention the young geniuses, even those tyrannical overlords who had broken through didn't scare him.

However, having witnessed the scene of Ye Fan slapping Shini to death earlier, he considered that once Ye Fan broke through the Early-Stage War God, he would be stronger than other Young Supremes from the major alliances and worthy of a battle against him.

"Cripple me? Heh, Chen Feilian, you were rescued that day and narrowly escaped, but you won't be so lucky next time."

Ye Fan mockingly looked at Chen Feilian, then turned his gaze to the dangerous-looking Doug, confidently saying, "You are strong, but with my current realm, I have no fear of battling you! As for breaking through the Early-Stage War God Realm, you won't stand a chance!"

"The Young Supreme from Huaxia is really confident and assertive!"

"I don't think it's confidence and assertiveness, but rather arrogance and conceit!"

"Correct, Doug is called the number one person of the young generation. No genius from the major alliances dares to fight him, yet he says he can fight across levels. That's just too hilarious."

Upon Ye Fan's words, many young geniuses heatedly discussed, generally thinking Ye Fan was overestimating himself.

Ye Fan was utterly unconcerned.

Doug said nothing more.

Although he thought Ye Fan's earlier statement was a cold joke, as the strongest among the younger generation, he possessed a pride and conceit that outsiders couldn't have, deeming it beneath him to argue.

In contrast, Chen Feilian was the lesser man; he sneered coldly, "Such big talk! You better prepare your coffin and find someone to bury you!"

This time, Ye Fan did not respond.

He and Chu Xuanji came here to show everyone that they, as master and disciple, were not afraid to attend the great conference of the Cultivation World and also to spare Yan from too much trouble by following the rules.

"Looks like the situation is dire for Huaxia's Young Supreme."

"Indeed, otherwise Chen Feilian and Doug wouldn't have spoken like that."

Seeing that both Chen Feilian and Doug thought Ye Fan couldn't escape judgment, and observing Ye Fan's silence, many young geniuses couldn't help but discuss it, with almost all of them believing Ye Fan was in a grim situation.

"It's true that Huaxia's Young Supreme is in dire straits, but the Evil Emperor of Huaxia is too dominant and protective—he made himself quite clear earlier; if anyone tries to bully or oppress with power, it would not be accepted!"

"Huaxia's Young Supreme openly broke the rules, staining Japan red with blood and plundering the Essence Stones of the Japan Cultivation World; it's only right that he be punished, so how is that bullying or oppression?"

"While that might be true, I think the Evil Emperor of Huaxia will definitely protect his disciple."

...

After unanimously agreeing that Ye Fan's situation looked bleak, the many young geniuses once again discussed whether Chu Xuanji would forcefully protect Ye Fan.

Hearing the discussions of the many young geniuses, representatives from the Cultivation Families and Sects in the neighboring monastery couldn't help but shift their gaze to Chu Xuanji, only to find him indifferent and sporting an impassive expression.

"The Evil Emperor of Huaxia is strong, but he is not invincible. And he's not the only one who's broken into the top-level War God."

Suddenly, Hughes, a Young Supreme from the American Cultivator Alliance, spoke with an unfriendly tone.

"If the Evil Emperor of Huaxia dares to protect his disciple forcefully, it will definitely provoke public indignation and lead to a siege!"

Fantian, the Young Supreme from the Tianzhu Cultivation World, also couldn't help but speak out.

"Although his realm is low, he has an unmistakable air of invincibility about him; it would be somewhat regrettable for him to fall like this."

Holy Maiden Olivia from the Dark Council also spoke.

She had no dislike for Ye Fan; on the contrary, she greatly admired his dominance—looking across the global Cultivation World, only Ye Fan dared to pursue Chen Feilian and faced Doug in battle without fear!

Because of this admiration, her words carried a hint of pity.

Hearing the statements of several powerful young geniuses, Lv Zhan's face showed a trace of worry as he instinctively stepped beside Ye Fan and said, "Ye Zi, this time it seems the odds are more against fortune than in favor."

"If they want to reason and establish rules, I will comply; if they try to oppress with power, then it will be a battle to the end!" Ye Fan replied, fearless.

"Is Yan going to support you all the way?"

Hearing this, Lv Zhan's heart stirred, asking with some anticipation.

In his view, if the Yanhuang Organization, led by Yan, would support Chu Xuanji and Ye Fan to the end, they need not fear a union of the other Major Alliances.

After all, the Huaxia Cultivation World had the most experts; as long as Yan rallied the call, except for the Jiang Family, other Supreme Strongmen would definitely respond.

"I don't know."

Ye Fan gently shook his head.

Although he knew Yan and Chu Xuanji were good friends privately, and Yan had been silently supporting them till now, reason told him that Yan likely wouldn't tear his face with the other Five Great Alliances to start a war, just to support them.

After all, Yan was the leader of the Yanhuang Organization, revered as the Guardian of Hua Xia—he had to prioritize the greater picture in the end!

"If the Yanhuang Organization doesn't support you, what will you do?" Lv Zhan, initially startled, then appeared even more worried.

"What if the world becomes the enemy?!"

Ye Fan's face showed no fear.

Because he knew, even if the Yanhuang Organization finally changed its stance and no longer supported them, it would not be difficult for Chu Xuanji, even outnumbered, to take him away.

And...as long as he lived, Ye Fan was confident about seeking justice in the future!

For one, he was full of confidence in his path of cultivation!

Moreover, he possessed the formula capable of completely eliminating the destroy virus, and should the destroy virus burst forth again, the other Five Great Alliances would definitely come wagging their tails like poodles, begging him!

What's more, he had the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown!

If it really came to making enemies around the world, he wouldn't mind letting Chu Xuanji sweep the global Cultivation World's Essence Stones, allowing Elder Xuan to awaken, regain his strength, and crush all adversaries!

Chapter 750 -Attitudes from Various Parties

"Uh..."

Although Ye Fan was speaking with Lv Zhan, he had not intentionally set up a Soundproof Array, so many young geniuses heard everything loud and clear.

Even the representatives of the Cultivation Family and Sects from the Six Major Alliances staying in the neighboring temple heard it as well.

"So domineering!"

This was everyone's first impression.

"If not for the support of the Yanhuang Organization, what exactly are the Evil Emperor and his disciple relying on to fearlessly face adversaries from the entire world?"

While surprised by Ye Fan's strong position, this was the question that rose in everyone's mind.

There was no answer.

In their view, even if Chu Xuanji was exceptionally powerful, without the support of the Yanhuang Organization, facing the world as an enemy would win him no favors, on the contrary, there was even the risk of falling if besieged by numerous Supreme Strongmen!

In response to this, Ye Fan did not say anything further but temporarily bid farewell to Lv Zhan and went alone to the temple next door to find Chu Xuanji.

Because Mile, the leader of the Tianzhu Alliance Cultivator organization, representing the Six Major Alliances, strictly forbade the young geniuses from challenging Ye Fan. For this reason, although many were eager to test his strength and see just how powerful Ye Fan really was, they could only suppress their impulses.

Besides, these young geniuses did not spar with each other either.

For they were more interested in knowing the final outcome of the Ye Fan overturning the Japan Cultivation World incident than in sparring.

As the setting sun was about to dip behind the mountains, the meeting that lasted for several hours finally concluded, with representatives of the Cultivator organizations from Yan and the other Six Major Alliances departing from the hall and returning to their respective alliance delegation residences.

What were the results of the negotiations?

As the meeting ended, whether it was the representatives of the Cultivation Families and Sects or the many young geniuses, all were filled with curiosity. They immediately surrounded the leaders of their respective alliance's Cultivator organizations.

Yan was no exception.

He had just returned to the lodging of the Hua Xia Cultivation World delegation when the many strong people from the Hua Xia Cultivation World gathered around, while Chu Xuanji and his disciple Ye Fan stood unaffected, quietly in a corner.

"Master Yan, what were the results of the negotiations?"

Within the crowd, Lv Yuan, the Lv Family Patriarch, was the first to ask.

As soon as Lv Yuan spoke, the scene fell silent. Everyone was staring straight at Yan, waiting for his answer.

"Tomorrow, Ye Fan and the representatives of the Japan Cultivation World will present the course of events that transpired in the Japan Cultivation World at the meeting. The leaders of the Six Major Alliances Cultivator organizations will form an adjudication panel to review their statements and then propose a resolution."

Yan got straight to the point and shared the outcome of the negotiations, glancing towards Chu Xuanji and his disciple Ye Fan, noticing that neither was the least bit perturbed, seemingly indifferent to the matter.

At this, Yan could not help but smile bitterly in his heart.

He knew that Chu Xuanji and his disciple Ye Fan came here not only to prove to the world they were not cowards, but to a large extent, they did not want to put him in a difficult position.

"Xi Wei'er, that Old Fox, initiated this grand Cultivation World conference and chose Tianzhu as the location, clearly colluding with Mile from the Tianzhu Alliance in secret. The American Cultivator Alliance has always been allied with the European Cultivator Alliance. In this way, Xi Wei'er effectively has three votes in the adjudication panel, which puts Xuanji and his disciple Xiao Fan at a great disadvantage!" Lv Yuan said with evident concern upon hearing this.

Many from the Hua Xia Cultivation World present nodded subtly, agreeing with Lv Yuan's words.

Granny Jiang, Jiang Yurong, then incisively asked, "Yan, I want to know, if the final result is to punish the Evil Emperor and his disciple, what stance will the Yanhuang Organization take?"

"Jiang Yurong, what do you mean by that?"

Lv Yuan's face changed, he could see that Jiang Yurong was pressing Yan to take a stance and then exploit the situation to erode the cohesion of the Hua Xia Cultivation World.

"Lv Yuan, why are you so agitated?"

Jiang Yurong said coldly, "At this critical juncture that concerns the future of the Hua Xia Cultivation World and even the entire global Cultivation World, it's normal for me as a member of the Hua Xia Cultivation World to ask, right?"

"You..."

Lv Yuan made a face but found himself unable to refute.

Although he knew that Jiang Yurong had ulterior motives, what she said was flawless just on the face of it.

"Don't others present here want to know as well?"

Seeing Lv Yuan at a loss, Jiang Yurong spoke again directly, "Keep in mind, if the Evil Emperor and his disciple are punished and the Yanhuang Organization stands by them, it would effectively represent the stance of our Hua Xia Cultivation World! In that case, the entire Hua Xia Cultivation World will be responsible for the actions of their disciples and may even pay a heavy price!"

Upon hearing Jiang Yurong's words again, many of the Hua Xia Cultivation World's strong people present were visibly moved.

Clearly, this was also of concern to them, and they felt conflicted as well.

On the one hand, they did not want other Major Alliances to band together to impeach and suppress the Hua Xia Cultivation World; on the other hand, many indeed did not want to clean up the mess that Ye Fan had stirred.

"Jiang Yurong, you worry too much; one person does the deed, one person takes responsibility. If the other Major Alliances truly want to punish my disciple, we don't need your help," Chu Xuanji spoke up at that moment, his tone calm as if discussing an insignificant matter.

"Hey, everyone knows the Evil Emperor's reputation, so naturally we lowly folk don't need to pitch in," Jiang Yurong said with a mix of sarcasm and delight as she heard Chu Xuanji's statement.

Because in her view, without the support of other strong people in the Hua Xia Cultivation World, it would be a pipe dream for Chu Xuanji alone to contend with the other major alliances!

"Jiang Yurong, the other major alliances are jointly impeaching and suppressing our Hua Xia Cultivation World. At such a time, you, because of a little personal grudge, ignore the overall situation and sow discord. Such a heart deserves death!"

Enraged, Lv Yuan shouted, then turned to Chu Xuanji and said, "Brother Xuanji, back then, for the sake of the common people in the Hua Xia Cultivation World, you ignored life and death, burning the essence of Gang Qi to battle to the death. Everyone saw it. Now, the other Alliances seem intent on bullying you and your disciple, but rest assured, many will stand by you firmly, just like me!"

"Senior Lv's words are very true. We, the Tian Shan Sword Sect, will advance and retreat together with you and your disciple!"

Sect Leader Cang Bo of the Tian Shan Sword Sect spoke up. Although his disciple had clashed with Ye Fan before, Chu Xuanji's key moment of battling Chen Daozang to save many cultivators, including those from his own sect, gratified Cang Bo. Now, he was returning the favor.

"If the final verdict is that the Evil Emperor and his disciple have erred, whatever the punishment may be, the Wudang Sect will not be involved." This time, it was Wudang Sect Leader Heavenly Master Zhang who spoke.

Like Jiang Yurong, he harbored deep hatred for Chu Xuanji and Ye Fan, but because the Wudang Sect was on the decline and its foundation and strength far less than the Jiang Family, he initially dared not show enmity. Now, seizing the opportunity, he made a statement, hoping to influence those who had yet to take a stance, an utterly sinister move.

"Shaolin Temple will decide after understanding the true outcome of the matter," also stated the Shaolin Abbot, being quite smooth and noncommittal in his approach.

After that, other strong people from Hua Xia also voiced their standpoints one after another. A few close to Chu Xuanji supported him unconditionally. A few with grudges against Chu Xuanji and Ye Fan made it clear they wouldn't help, while many others, like the Shaolin Abbot, decided to wait and see.

Swish!

As the standpoints concluded, everyone's gaze once again turned to Yan, waiting for his statement.

"Yan, rest assured, we, master and disciple, won't make this difficult for you!"

Chu Xuanji spoke again, preemptively blocking what Yan was about to say with a particularly resolute attitude.

"Let's wait for the outcome," sighed Yan, not wanting to take a stand at this moment. With a flash, he then left.

Meanwhile.

In the residence of the Tianzhu Alliance delegation.

"Master Mile, the Evil Emperor of Hua Xia and his disciple are too arrogant; they simply did not take our Tianzhu Alliance seriously!"

"Indeed, that Evil Emperor of Hua Xia dared to publicly kill Shini here; this is intolerable!

"No matter what, we must use this opportunity to give a severe punishment to the Evil Emperor of Hua Xia and his disciple, preferably costing them their lives!"

Unlike the Hua Xia Cultivator delegation, the strong people of the Tianzhu Alliance were very unified, rallying behind Mile and unequivocally supporting Mile and Xi Wei'er to punish Chu Xuanji and Ye Fan, with some even bluntly calling for their heads.

Besides, over at the European Union, except for one elder from the Dark Council who did not firmly support Caesar, all the other great ancient Cultivation Families and Sects expressed their support.

To this, Caesar and the strong people of the European Union were not surprised.

After all, the strength of Augustine, the Dark Council's leader, was greater than Caesar's, and the power of the Dark Council was quite terrifying, not an overstatement to call it the strongest force in the European Cultivation World!

In such a situation, Caesar, the head of the European Cultivator Alliance, simply couldn't command the Dark Council, or even represent its stance!

Even the Tianzhu Alliance and European Union were so united, determined to punish Chu Xuanji and Ye Fan; what more could be said of the American Cultivator Alliance?

"Xi Wei'er, your stance represents the entire stance of the American Cultivator Alliance!"

"The actions of the Evil Emperor of Hua Xia and his disciples not only broke the rules of the global Cultivation Community but also trampled on the dignity of our American Cultivator Alliance. We must seek justice!"

"If the Hua Xia Cultivation World disregards the rules and wishes to burn the bridges, we are not afraid to fight!"

In the residence of the American Cultivator Alliance, representatives of the great Cultivation Families and Sects voiced their opinions, united like never before.

"Indeed, the dignity of the American Cultivator Alliance cannot be trampled upon!"

In the final moment, Xi Wei'er spoke out, her voice loud and clear, echoing across the skies of Bodh Gaya.

At this moment.

She was not only responding to the many strong people of the American Cultivator Alliance but also seemed to be declaring to the world.

The next moment.

A surge of War Intent shot up to the sky.

Chu Xuanji's voice boomed like thunder, shattering the heavens.

Still the same four words.

"If it's war you want, war you shall have!!"