

Y Master 761

Chapter 761 Since I'm Here, I Won't Leave_2

Bodhi Wuyin spoke and suddenly turned around, refusing to retreat but instead advanced head-on towards Chen Daozang.

"You think you can stop me? Die!"

Chen Daozang roared furiously, and the Xuanyin Sword in his hand suddenly swung, chopping a sword strike towards Bodhi Wuyin!

Shadowless Yin Demon Slash!

Chen Daozang made an enraged move, directly using his strongest killing move!

Woo woo woo! Woo woo woo!

The yin winds howled, thousands of ghosts roared, and the three-headed, six-armed Yin Demon reappeared, circling above Chen Daozang's head.

The omnipresent Evil Yin Qi surged into the Xuanyin Sword, then shot out a thick black Sword Radiance, emanating a terrifying energy fluctuation, with an evil aura, slashing towards Bodhi Wuyin!

This sword strike, although Chen Daozang could not absorb the Evil Yin Qi summoned by Chu Xuanji as he did before, was still terrifyingly powerful in his angered state.

Faced with Chen Daozang's fearsome sword, Bodhi Wuyin did not dodge nor did she immediately counter-attack to dissolve it, but instead took out a string of Buddha Beads and sat down cross-legged on the ground, her hands moving swiftly!

At this moment, she seemed like a Bodhisattva sitting cross-legged, radiating a noble and holy aura.

The Buddha Beads were placed above Bodhi Wuyin's head, Gang Qi streamed out from her body as if drawn by some force, merging into the beads above her, making them shimmer with golden light.

Then, without waiting for Chen Daozang's sword radiance to approach, Bodhi Wuyin's hands abruptly stopped their quick movement, joined together in front of her chest, and the circling Gang Qi above her head suddenly transformed into a large tree.

The tree, several meters tall with lush branches and leaves, vivid as if alive, one could see its trunk and leaves as though they truly existed.

It circled above Bodhi Wuyin's head, like a Guardian God, protecting her, making her seem even more holy and at the same time filled with a mystical aura.

There is no Bodhi tree, nor is there a mirror stand; originally nothing exists, where can dust alight?

Bodhi Tree!

When Bodhi Wuyin made her move, it was the ultimate technique of her self-created "Bodhi Skill"!

Swish swish swish swish swish...

The sound of cleaving air arose as leaves, evolved from golden Gang Qi, shot out rapidly, gathering together to form a shield in front of her to block the incoming Sword Radiance.

Boom!

A loud noise erupted as the shield, formed by the leaves of golden Gang Qi, was shattered by the black Sword Radiance, dissolving into nothingness, with the golden Gang Qi spreading across the sky.

At the same time, the black Sword Radiance remained concentrated, albeit slightly dimmed, and continued its path towards Bodhi Wuyin.

Just then...

The Bodhi Tree circling above Bodhi Wuyin's head suddenly evolved into golden vines.

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

One, two, three...

In an instant, the golden vines filled the sky, densely packed, shielding in front of Bodhi Wuyin and entwining the black Sword Radiance.

"Bang—"

Quickly, the first vine was sliced through by the black Sword Radiance, breaking into two and dissipating into nothingness.

Then the second, the third...

In the sky, the black Sword Radiance ceaselessly cut through the golden vines, seemingly unstoppable!

Seeing this scene, Bodhi Wuyin's expression became solemn, her hands joined together, she suddenly pushed forward!

Rumble rumble~

The next moment, the Bodhi Tree spiraling above Bodhi Wuyin's head suddenly moved, like a small mountain, it crashed swiftly towards the advancing black Sword Radiance!

Boom!!

A deafening sound erupted as the terrifying black Sword Radiance instantly cleaved the Bodhi Tree, evolved from the golden Gang Qi, into pieces, creating an energy storm that swept across the sky.

"Pu——"

Bodhi Wuyin bore the brunt, suffering the impact of the energy storm, and then was struck by the remaining sword radiance, the protective aura shattering instantaneously, coughing up fresh blood, and being sent flying backward.

"The Bodhi Tree can attack and defend, changing a thousand times, with unparalleled power, Bodhi Wuyin truly deserves to be the cultivation prodigy of this era with the greatest comprehension!"

"Indeed, it's just a pity that she did not become a top-level War God; otherwise, she could have completely contended with Demon Emperor Chen Daozang!"

"Even so, with this battle, at the peak of the Battle God Realm, she withstood Demon Emperor Chen Daozang's strongest blow and did not die immediately, which is enough to be recorded in the annals of cultivation history."

Seeing this scene, everyone below knew that Bodhi Wuyin had been defeated, and had suffered heavy injuries, most likely leading to death.

"No!!!"

At the same time, Chu Xuanji, who was always solitary and proud, had red eyes and let out a heaven-shaking, earth-shattering wail, his figure flashing as he madly rushed towards Bodhi Wuyin.

Chu Xuanji's wail suppressed everyone else's voices, also drawing all gazes.

The next moment.

In full view of everyone, Chu Xuanji caught the backward-flying Bodhi Wuyin, clearly seeing her pallid complexion, the white robe on her chest stained with blood, her breath rapidly weakening.

"You haven't even broken through to the Great Perfection of Gang Qi, why didn't you leave??"

Chu Xuanji gathered Bodhi Wuyin into his arms, swiftly taking out a Nirvana Pill and placing it into her mouth, then asked with red eyes and a trembling body.

"Not being able to cultivate and fight alongside you is my life's regret."

Bodhi Wuyin looked deeply into Chu Xuanji's eyes and said softly, her face devoid of any sanctity and nobility but instead showing a blissful smile, "Although I could not cultivate with you in this life, being able to fight alongside you today means I have no regrets."

"I'm... I'm sorry."

Chu Xuanji trembled, full of remorse and self-blame.

In the past, he neglected Bodhi Wuyin because he was absorbed in cultivation and the study of Ancient Books.

Bodhi Wuyin was disappointed time and again until she left in despair, and he never once tried to stop her!

Now, recalling all this, felt as if he had been stabbed in the heart with a sharp dagger, tearing it to pieces!

"Pu——"

Without a response, Bodhi Wuyin coughed up another mouthful of fresh blood, her face even paler.

"Wuyin..."

Seeing this, Chu Xuanji's heart shook, startled out of his remorse and self-blame, he called out to Bodhi Wuyin, his eyes filled with worry.

However—

Before Chu Xuanji could finish his sentence, Bodhi Wuyin struggled to lift her hand, then slowly... very slowly reached for Chu Xuanji's face.

At this moment.

She wanted to caress the face that was etched deep in her heart, but it was incredibly difficult, as if they were separated by an insurmountable distance.

"Xuanji, it feels so good to be held by you."

Ultimately, Bodhi Wuyin couldn't touch Chu Xuanji's face, but she revealed a happy and radiant smile.

Her arm fell limply, and she closed her eyes forever.

"Wuyin... Wuyin!!"

Chu Xuanji grabbed Bodhi Wuyin's hand, placed it on his face, and roared hoarsely.

There was no response, Bodhi Wuyin lay quietly in his embrace, her lips wearing a peaceful smile, motionless.

"No!!!"

Chu Xuanji tightly embraced Bodhi Wuyin, like a wounded lone wolf howling at the sky, letting tears and blood slide down.

Chapter 762 Extreme Anger, Battle to Madness!

Bodhi Wu Yin suddenly appeared, using his self-created supreme skill "Bodhi Tree" to help Chu Xuanji fend off Chen Daozang, but ultimately fell to Chen Daozang's sword due to being a realm lower.

All of this could be described as a series of unexpected turns, completely beyond everyone's expectations.

The scene seemed to freeze.

Time seemed to stop.

At this moment, what everyone saw was the image of Chu Xuanji tightly embracing Bodhi Wu Yin, howling up to the sky in grief, and what they heard was Chu Xuanji's heart-rending scream.

"Master!!"

After what seemed like an eternity, when Chu Xuanji's voice finally faded, a voice filled with utmost sorrow rose.

The voice came from outside the temple.

Its owner was Su Liuli.

Outside the temple, Su Liuli, clad in a white robe, stood stiffly in place, motionless as she stared at the sky, her face etched with shock and disbelief!

Bodhi Wu Yin had brought her here in stealth, and to avoid being discovered, purposely left her at the foot of the mountain, asking her to ascend alone.

At this moment, just as she arrived at the temple's entrance, she witnessed the scene of Bodhi Wu Yin being slain!

The shock this brought to her was imaginable.

She couldn't believe that Bodhi Wu Yin, with his great wisdom, perseverance, and exceptional comprehension, could die so easily!

"Liuli!"

Startled by Su Liuli's voice, Ye Fan returned to his senses from the shock, subconsciously taking a step forward to find Su Liuli, but the corner of his eye caught Chu Xuanji holding Bodhi Wu Yin as tears streamed down, causing him to stop in his tracks.

Although he knew that Su Liuli must be devastated and in need of consolation at this moment, he was even more worried about Chu Xuanji's safety—just now, Chu Xuanji had already been at a disadvantage, and now with Bodhi Wu Yin dead in battle, Chu Xuanji was very likely to follow in Bodhi Wu Yin's footsteps!

"I really didn't expect that the mysterious Bodhi Wu Yin would be killed just like that."

"Although Bodhi Wu Yin was a genius, created 'Bodhi Skill,' and the move 'Bodhi Tree' which is inconceivable, she was ultimately a realm below the Demon Emperor Chen Daozang."

Soon, those young geniuses in the temple recovered from their shock and began to discuss unwillingly.

"She didn't even break through the Gang Qi Great Perfection Realm and dared to fight my father, it was simply a death wish!"

Chen Feilian let out a cold laugh as he heard the discussions around him, and then he looked at Ye Fan with a mix of intention and nonchalance, "Being of a lower realm is a fatal weakness, not just anyone can challenge those above their level!"

Crack!

Ye Fan, upon hearing these words, glared at Chen Feilian, his fists clenched tightly, his whole body seething with intense killing intent.

At this moment, he had the intent to kill Chen Feilian!

"If Bodhi Wu Yin had broken through to the Top-level Battle God Realm, there might still be some suspense in this battle. Now that Bodhi Wu Yin has been slain, with only the Evil Emperor of Huaxia left, this battle will have no suspense at all."

"That's right. Not only is the Demon Emperor Chen Daozang stronger than the Evil Emperor of Huaxia, but he also possesses the Xuanyin Sword and Yanhuang Furnace, both his combat power and defense have skyrocketed, leaving the Evil Emperor of Huaxia no chance!"

Just as Ye Fan could no longer restrain himself from wanting to take out Chen Feilian, representatives from the Cultivation Families and Sects of the American Alliance, European Union, and Tianzhu Alliance beside him also started to express their views, unanimously asserting that Chu Xuanji was undoubtedly doomed.

"Master Yan, I beseech you to take action and kill Chen Daozang!"

Through the previous confrontations, Ye Fan could tell that Chu Xuanji was completely at a disadvantage and had no chance, not even a slight one, of killing Chen Daozang. Hearing the words of the representatives from the Cultivation Families and Sects around him, he panicked and temporarily suppressed his killing intent, helplessly seeking help from Yan.

"Yan, please abide by the agreement and the rules!"

Before Yan could speak, Xi Wei'er on the side took the lead in speaking out. Though her tone seemed polite, it actually carried a veiled threat, "If you make a move, the outcome will be unpredictable!"

"Xi Wei'er, are you threatening me?" At the sound of her voice, Yan stared at Xi Wei'er with a cold gaze.

Xi Wei'er felt as if she were being stared at by a terrifying mutant beast, her whole body tensed up, hair standing on end, mouth opening, but she dared not to utter a sound.

"Xiao Fan, at this point, even if I could make a move, your master, with his temperament, would definitely not agree."

Seeing that Xi Wei'er dared not speak, Yan withdrew his gaze and sighed at Ye Fan.

"Uh..."

Upon hearing Yan's words, Ye Fan opened his mouth, wanting to say something, but found he had no ground for rebuttal.

Because he knew that what Yan said was true.

Firstly, the cultivators of the Three Great Alliances, led by Xi Wei'er, Caesar, and Mile, were watching like tigers eyeing their prey, restraining Yan and others from the Hua Xia Cultivation World, preventing them from acting rashly.

Secondly, he understood Chu Xuanji and knew the immense pride that lay deep within his bones—he would rather die standing than live kneeling!

Had it not been for this, Chu Xuanji would not have chosen to fight first, even knowing that the chance of killing Chen Daozang was slim!

Just now, Bodhi Wu Yin appeared and pierced through the barrier between them and Chu Xuanji, allowing both to feel the depth of each other's love!

And... Chen Daozang killed Bodhi Wu Yin!

Under such circumstances, with Chu Xuanji's temperament, he would definitely fight to the death, even if it meant certain doom and without a blink.

Realizing all this, Ye Fan attempted to enter the Consciousness Space to awaken Elder Xuan, but received no response.

Faced with this, Ye Fan had no choice but to give up, feeling as anxious as an ant on a hot pan, wishing he could fly up and fight side by side with Chu Xuanji immediately.

"Hey, Chu Xuanji, doesn't it feel great watching the one you love die?"

In the sky, Chen Daozang finally spoke, full of resentment—he wanted Chu Xuanji to experience the same heart-wrenching, worse-than-death feeling as he did!

Because in his view, it was Chu Xuanji who obstructed his being with Ling Yun, leading to her leaping off a cliff, making him experience a heart-wrenching feeling!

That was also why he had not continued to take action until now!

With no reply, Chu Xuanji slowly opened his eyes, reached out his hand, and gently wiped the blood pearl from Bodhi Wu Yin's forehead.

The most severe injury Bodhi Wu Yin suffered from that strike was to her head!

The Shadowless Yin Demon Slash contained a strong Evil Yin Qi, which surged frantically into her head after her Protective Aura shattered and she suffered heavy damage, destroying her soul.

"Wuyin, if there's an afterlife, let's not cultivate but get married and have children like ordinary people," Chu Xuanji said softly, then closed Bodhi Wu Yin's eyelids again.

"Heh, you two can go live such a life in hell!"

Chen Daozang let out a cold laugh, his right hand holding the sword and his left hand carrying the Yanhuang Furnace, stepping through the air, approaching Chu Xuanji step by step, ready to end the battle.

Still no reply, Chu Xuanji took a deep breath, and then released Bodhi Wu Yin's body.

Under the force of gravity, Bodhi Wu Yin's body fell rapidly, but was soon caught by a bed formed from Gang Qi Essence, drifting slowly towards where Yan stood.

Whoosh!

Yan, realizing the situation, gave a knowing nod and waved his right hand, sending out a wave of Gang Qi to guide the corpse of Bodhi Wu Yin to an unoccupied corner at the entrance of the Buddhist temple.

Throughout the process, Chu Xuanji's gaze never left the body of Bodhi Wu Yin, a deep sorrow showing in his eyes.

Swish!

Instantly, Chu Xuanji sensed Chen Daozang approaching. He withdrew his gaze and swept a piercing look toward Chen Daozang, with blood-red light flickering in his eyes.

"Don't be impatient, I'll send you off to the Netherworld to join her soon!"

Chen Daozang let out a cold laugh as his figure flashed, his speed exploding as he charged at Chu Xuanji with his sword.

"Evil disciple, give me your life!!"

Chu Xuanji roared furiously, the Gang Qi Essence within him burning wildly, his War Intent rampant.

As his words faded, the figure moved!

Chu Xuanji's body sprang up as if propelled by a spring, shooting forward.

"I'll send you on your way!"

The cold smirk remained on Chen Daozang's face. Amidst speaking, he once again raised his arm and made a slashing motion with the Xuanyin Sword in his hand.

Wooo! Wooo!

An eerie wind howled, and countless ghosts wailed as the terrifying black Sword Radiance emerged once more, carrying an evil aura as it slashed towards Chu Xuanji with the speed of lightning!

Despite the overwhelming sorrow that had put Chu Xuanji into a state of fury, his mind was extraordinarily clear.

This time, he didn't choose to clash head-on.

Swish!

Like someone with foreknowledge, the moment Chen Daozang made his move, Chu Xuanji paused and dodged to the side with extreme speed!

Whoosh!

The terrifying black Sword Radiance roared past, striking the afterimage left by Chu Xuanji, and without pausing, it descended from above and hit a Buddha Pagoda a kilometer away, causing it to collapse into rubble.

Hmm?

How did his speed increase?!

Astonished that his strike missed, Chen Daozang couldn't help but be shocked!

That sword strike—he had still activated the Xuanyin Sword, using 'Shadowless Yin Demon Slash'.

Chu Xuanji was lunging at him, and given the short distance between them and Chu Xuanji's previous speed, it should have been difficult to dodge.

Then, before Chen Daozang could come up with an explanation, he suddenly sensed Chu Xuanji's Qi rapidly approaching from the front left.

"Huh!"

Man arrives, fist swings!

This time, before Chen Daozang could attack, Chu Xuanji struck first, launching a punch that sent out a black Punch Ray.

"Hmph!"

Chen Daozang snorted coldly, quickly letting go of the Xuanyin Sword and the Yanhuang Furnace, supporting them with his Gang Qi. Then, he waved his hands, deploying the defensive technique of the Xuanyin Gate.

In an instant, the rolling Evil yin of the Xuanyin Gate reappeared, blocking in front of Chen Daozang.

Boom!

A loud noise erupted as the punch struck the Xuanyin Gate, sending an Energy Wave sweeping across the sky. The Xuanyin Gate was unscathed, the Punch Ray vanishing without a trace.

Hmm?

This result caused a stir in Chen Daozang's heart!

And in that moment...

Chu Xuanji's body whizzed past in front of the Xuanyin Gate, charging directly at Chen Daozang!

"Hmph!"

In an instant, Chen Daozang realized that Chu Xuanji had feigned an attack as a bluff, aiming to close in on him instead. Coldly snorting, he prepared to lift his sword to strike again.

However—

Chu Xuanji didn't give Chen Daozang any opportunity to strike and once again swung his right fist!

"You still want to come?"

Chen Daozang sneered inwardly, abandoning his offensive. He grasped the Yanhuang Furnace, bracing it across his body.

He intended to use the Yanhuang Furnace to neutralize Chu Xuanji's attack and then close in for a sword strike to shatter Chu Xuanji!

While the dream was grand, the reality was harsh.

This time.

Chu Xuanji was not feigning.

Completely burning the essence of his Gang Qi and falling into a frenzy, he unleashed his ultimate killing move, 'Qi Rushes to the Sky'!

This punch was not only the complete sacrifice of Chu Xuanji's Cultivation, as he burned all his Gang Qi essence, but it also carried his boundless rage, hatred, and killing intent, surpassing his Peak Combat Power!

Boom!!

The black Punch Ray roared out, striking the Yanhuang Furnace instantly, shattering the black light surface of the Furnace.

Forthwith, boundless force transmitted through the Yanhuang Furnace, shaking Chen Daozang to his core.

Whoosh!

Chen Daozang's protective aura dimmed, his body shook violently, his right hand numbed, his grip loosened, and he involuntarily dropped the Yanhuang Furnace.

Swish!

Seizing the opportunity, Chu Xuanji swung his arm, snatching the Yanhuang Furnace and smashing it down!

In this moment, he fought with madness!

Chapter 763 Flee in Panic

Chu Xuanji abandoned all his cultivation, utterly burning the essence of his Gang Qi, falling into a berserk state, his combat power soaring, but his mind stayed exceptionally clear. Instead of clashing head-on, he feigned a thrust, deceiving Chen Daozang, and closed in successfully to deliver a Jing Tian Strike, successfully snatching away the Yanhuang Furnace.

Striking, dodging, quick attacks, feinting a thrust, Jing Tian Strike, successfully snatching the furnace...

All this seemed complex, but in reality, it happened extremely quickly. Not to mention the young geniuses, even the representatives of the cultivation families and sects couldn't grasp the whole process, only catching sight of Chu Xuanji snatching away the Yanhuang Furnace and smashing it down in one go!

At that moment, Chu Xuanji used the ancient cultivation world's artifact renowned for its number one defense, as an offensive magic artifact, and smashed it directly towards Chen Daozang's head!

In an instant, the Gang Qi-infused Yanhuang Furnace's formation was triggered, the body of the furnace shone brilliantly, radiating a terrifying energy fluctuation that made hearts shudder.

Swish!

Without any hesitation, Chen Daozang replied with aggression, slashing out with his sword immediately.

"Clang!"

A crisp sound rang out as the Xuanyin Sword fiercely struck the Yanhuang Furnace, the energy storm sweeping across the skies, causing the sky to change color, shrouded by black light.

Spear against shield!

The two famous magic artifacts of the ancient cultivation world collided head-on, their momentum earth-shattering!

Chu Xuanji and Chen Daozang's bodies simultaneously shook violently before being sent flying backwards by a terrifying force.

The two flew backwards for several hundred meters before they were able to stabilize their forms, their internal energy boiling, faces turning pale, and blood trickling from the corners of their mouths.

It was a draw, with both parties injured!

In this head-on clash, Chu Xuanji had completely burned the essence of his Gang Qi, entered a berserk state, and with the snatched Yanhuang Furnace, he fought Chen Daozang to a standstill!

This outcome was beyond everyone's expectations and made Chen Daozang's face turn extremely ugly.

Because his strength was a bit higher than Chu Xuanji's, and he also held the Yanhuang Furnace and the Xuanyin Sword. Not only did he fail to kill Chu Xuanji with ease, but he was instead wounded and had the Yanhuang Furnace taken from him by Chu Xuanji, which infuriated him!

Whoosh!

Immediately after, not waiting for the crowd below to recover from their shock, Chu Xuanji's figure moved again, clutching the Yanhuang Furnace and charging at Chen Daozang with an astonishing momentum, in a posture that showed he wouldn't cease until Chen Daozang was dead!

"Hmph!"

Facing the utterly berserk Chu Xuanji, Chen Daozang was not frightened but snorted coldly, directly lifting his sword to meet the challenge.

"Clang!"

"Clang!"

"Clang!"

...

For a time, the crisp sounds incessantly arose. In the sky, figures interweaved; Chu Xuanji and Chen Daozang were locked in frenzied combat, every move made with full force. The terrifying energy storm completely engulfed the sky and even destroyed some buildings in the distance, with a momentum that shook heaven and earth.

"Is this the strength of a top-level War God? It's simply terrifying!"

"Yes, we would surely die if caught in that energy storm with our level of strength!"

Below, the young geniuses were thoroughly shocked by this pinnacle battle, all of them exclaiming with admiration.

"I never thought that the Evil Emperor of Huaxia could turn the situation around and contend against the Demon Emperor Chen Daozang."

"Not just that, right now, with the Yanhuang Furnace in hand and having burned the essence of his Gang Qi, the Evil Emperor of Huaxia has taken the upper hand."

Unlike the young geniuses, some representatives of the cultivation families and sects, while shocked by the formidable strength of Chu Xuanji and Chen Daozang, also noticed that the situation in the field was changing — Chu Xuanji was not as vulnerable as they thought; instead, he had taken the upper hand!

This result made the expressions of Xi Wei'er, Caesar, and Miller turn unpleasant.

"Hey, what does it matter if he temporarily has the upper hand?"

"Yes, the Evil Emperor of Huaxia can't possibly kill Demon Emperor Chen Daozang!"

"Once the Gang Qi Essence in the Evil Emperor of Huaxia's body burns out, he will definitely be slain by Demon Emperor Chen Daozang!"

"Don't forget, Demon Emperor Chen Daozang hasn't even burned his Gang Qi Essence yet. If he does, the Evil Emperor of Huaxia is doomed!"

Representatives of Cultivation Families and Sects from the American Alliance, European Union, and Tianzhu Alliance, as well as Xi Wei'er, Caesar, and Miller, felt somewhat stifled but still full of confidence in Chen Daozang.

Looking at the Hua Xia Cultivation World's delegation, aside from Granny Jiang Yurong and Wudang Sect Leader Heavenly Master Zhang, everyone else secretly breathed a sigh of relief, their previously furrowed brows unconsciously relaxing.

Even Yan's expression was no longer as solemn as before!

Only Ye Fan remained full of worry, his heart still suspended in his throat, fearing Chu Xuanji might encounter some mishap.

Meanwhile, he couldn't help but notice that both Granny Jiang Yurong and Wudang Sect Leader Heavenly Master Zhang, who had been heavily injured earlier, were frowning, as if wishing Chu Xuanji could just die and ascend to heaven sooner.

Seeing this, Ye Fan clenched his fists tightly, silently swearing that no matter the outcome of today's battle, he would soon pay a visit to the Jiang Family Ancestral Land and the Wudang Sect!

"Clang!"

Another crisp sound rang out, as Chu Xuanji and Chen Daozang once again separated and gazed at each other from afar.

This time.

Everyone clearly saw that Chu Xuanji's mouth was stained with blood, and his body was spattered with blood, but his momentum was overwhelming, like an invincible War God.

On the other side, Chen Daozang's mouth also bore traces of blood, his robe was similarly spattered with blood, and even somewhat damaged.

Besides, he had gradually been falling into a disadvantage, his momentum pressed down by Chu Xuanji, appearing quite disheveled!

"Chu Xuanji, you're forcing my hand!"

Chen Daozang glared at Chu Xuanji, speaking in a deep tone.

Originally, this battle held no challenge for him, but due to his carelessness, it had escalated to this point, enraging him completely!

Whoosh!

Without any wasted words, Chu Xuanji responded with actions!

Under the watchful eyes of all, his hands moved rapidly, forming handprints.

Rumble rumble~

As the handprint was completed, the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi in the sky became chaotic, the yin and yang energies were divided, and streams of Evil Yin Qi, as if guided, surged towards the Yanhuang Furnace.

Clang!

The lid of the Yanhuang Furnace opened, forming a black vortex at the mouth of the furnace, crazily absorbing the incoming Evil Yin Qi.

"What is the Evil Emperor of Huaxia trying to do?"

Seeing this, the young geniuses and representatives of Cultivation Families and Sects below were all confused.

Only Yan, Xi Wei'er, and others had a faint idea of what was happening.

"He wants to use a magic skill?"

Chen Daozang also understood Chu Xuanji's intention and immediately roared, frantically mobilizing the Qi Vortex within his body.

This moment.

He finally couldn't bear it any longer and began to burn his Gang Qi Essence!

Because, for him, this battle absolutely must not be lost!

Today, he must slay Chu Xuanji and Yan, to clear the way for unifying the global Cultivation World and overturning the world order!

"Die!!"

After burning the essence of his Gang Qi, Chen Daozang's aura soared explosively, like a treasured sword unsheathed, extremely sharp, with a sky-high killing intent.

Whoosh!

With a loud roar, Chen Daozang once again charged at Chu Xuanji with his sword, his speed having surged dramatically!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Unperturbed, Chu Xuanji waved his hands again, forming handprints, summoning the Wood Element Qi from the sky, which crazily poured into the Yanhuang Furnace.

Crack!

Having done all this, Chu Xuanji slapped his palm on the Yanhuang Furnace, triggering the 'Fire Dragon Formation' inside it.

Wood engenders fire, Fire Dragon Formation.

This was meant for alchemy, but at this moment, Chu Xuanji used it for combat!

"Huff... Huff... Huff..."

The Fire Dragon Formation inside the Yanhuang Furnace was activated, and streaks of flames burst forth, black in color, exuding a cold and sinister aura.

"My God, that's Yin Fire!"

"Chu Xuanji actually activated the formation inside the Yanhuang Furnace to create Yin Fire!"

As soon as the black flames appeared, they caused exclamations of shock from two representatives of Cultivation Families and Sects below.

Although others remained silent, their faces were all filled with shock.

Because, Yin Fire is one of the most terrifying flames in the world, known to burn everything to ashes, and in terms of fame and power, it's only slightly less than the legendary Buddhist sect's Karmic Fire.

Huh?

In the sky, Chen Daozang, having burned the essence of his Gang Qi, had intended to directly slay Chu Xuanji, not giving Chu Xuanji any chance at all, but unexpectedly, Chu Xuanji had taken the opportunity while he burned his essence to activate the Yanhuang Furnace, creating one of the most terrifying Yin Fires in the world.

Seeing this, Chen Daozang's figure suddenly halted, stopping mid-air, his complexion fluctuating, his pupils constricting into the most dangerous pinpricks.

Even though he had burned the essence of his Gang Qi, he was exceedingly wary of the Yin Fire created by Chu Xuanji and found himself between a rock and a hard place.

Boom!

The next moment.

Before Chen Daozang could make a decision, the Yin Fire that leaped from the Yanhuang Furnace, under Chu Xuanji's control, merged into one, transforming into a fire dragon that whooshed toward Chen Daozang.

Swoosh!

As the fire dragon rushed towards him, Chen Daozang steeled his heart, clenched his teeth, and swung his sword in response!

This sword strike, he did not use the killing move 'Shadowless Yin Demon Slash', but another martial art, aiming to test the power of the Yin Fire.

Even so, with his combat power skyrocketing from burning the essence of his Gang Qi, he unleashed a terrifying black Sword Radiance, carrying powerful energy fluctuations, and ferociously slashed at the approaching black fire dragon!

Boom!!

A loud noise echoed as the Sword Radiance exploded, turning into nothingness. The black fire dragon dimmed slightly, but it did not dissipate and continued to lunge at Chen Daozang, burning everything into a vacuum in its path!

Dangerous!

As the fire dragon drew near, the wave of heat hit him, and Chen Daozang's heart trembled violently, shrouded by a sense of imminent death.

Swoosh!

Without any hesitation, Chen Daozang swiftly retreated, using Qi Manipulation to fly towards the distant horizon, as fast as lightning!

"Chen Daozang is fleeing?!"

Witnessing this scene, the young geniuses below and the representatives from various great Cultivation Families and Sects were dumbfounded.

Previously, they all believed that once Chen Daozang burned the essence of his Gang Qi, Chu Xuanji would stand no chance and be certain to be slain.

Now, Chen Daozang had indeed burned the essence of his Gang Qi, yet was scared off by the Yin Fire driven by Chu Xuanji and fled!

This result completely defied their expectations!

Not just them, Xi Wei'er, Caesar, and Miller were also staring blankly at the departing figure of Chen Daozang, feeling as if asking: How could this be?

"Yan, go after him and kill him, we absolutely can't let him escape today!"

The low roar of Chu Xuanji was the response to the puzzled looks of Xi Wei'er, Caesar, and Miller.

"Alright!"

Upon hearing this, Yan leaped into action, stepping on Gang Qi to vault into the skies.

"Catch!"

Seeing this, Chu Xuanji flicked his wrist, sending out a stream of Gang Qi to lift the Yanhuang Furnace towards Yan.

Swoosh!

Yan hesitated for a moment but ultimately caught the Yanhuang Furnace and chased after the fleeing Chen Daozang at high speed.

At the same time, Chu Xuanji, like a hunting eagle swooping down, descended from the heavens, heading for the Buddhist temple.

Crack!

Soon, Chu Xuanji's feet landed, and the ground immediately exploded. His War Intent did not diminish in the slightest as he swept his gaze over Xi Wei'er and the others like a cutting blade.

"Evil Emperor of Huaxia, what are you planning to do?"

Xi Wei'er and the others changed color, and a representative from an American Alliance Cultivation Family nervously inquired.

Swoosh!

No response.

Chu Xuanji simply slapped out his palm!

Bang——

A dull thud, the representative from the American Alliance Cultivation Family was struck by a palm of Gang Qi, his head exploding, and he died on the spot!

"Xi Wei'er, you colluded with Chen Daozang yet carried the banner of righteousness, pressuring me and my apprentice, suppressing the Hua Xia Cultivation World, causing Wuyin's death, you must be punished!"

Chu Xuanji stared fiercely at Xi Wei'er, then swept his gaze towards Caesar and Miller, and spoke slowly, his voice thunderous, "And you two, it's time to settle the score!"

Chapter 764 Settlement!

A Total Reckoning

Chu Xuanji turned the tables, seized the Yanhuang Furnace, and, after a frenzied battle with Chen Daozang, used magic to draw in Evil Yin Qi and Wood Element Heavenly Earth Qi. Then he activated the "Fire Dragon Formation" inside the Yanhuang Furnace, creating Yin Fire that directly scared off Chen Daozang, shocking everyone.

However—

Before the crowd could recover from their shock, Chu Xuanji handed the Yanhuang Furnace to Yan and let Yan pursue Chen Daozang. He himself forcefully descended in front of the Buddhist temple, smashed the head of a representative from an American Alliance Cultivation Family with a palm and prepared to settle scores with Xi Wei'er and the others!

This series of turns happened too quickly, startling everyone, including Xi Wei'er.

For a moment, the vast temple was quiet.

"Master, are you alright?"

Ye Fan was also greatly shocked, but he was the first to come to his senses and spoke up, breaking the silence of the temple.

"I'm fine."

Chu Xuanji gently shook his head, then told Ye Fan, "Go to Master Lv Yuan and let him protect you."

"Lv Yuan, I'm entrusting Xiao Fan to you, you must ensure his safety!"

While speaking, Chu Xuanji turned his head and admonished Lv Yuan.

"Don't worry, Brother Xuanji, with me here, no one will be able to touch Xiao Fan!"

Lv Yuan promised decidedly, seeing that Chu Xuanji intended to settle the score with Xi Wei'er, Caesar, and Mile.

Without those three, the other representatives from the Cultivation Families and Sects wouldn't be able to harm even a hair on Ye Fan's head under his protection!

"Evil Emperor of Huaxia, are you really going to make enemies with the entire Cultivation World?"

Xi Wei'er spoke up, feeling the War Intent and desire to kill emanating from Chu Xuanji, which left him quite uneasy, yet he remained outwardly calm.

"What are you? Who are you to represent the entire Cultivation World?"

Chu Xuanji said coldly, "Even if, for the sake of argument, you could represent the entire Cultivation World, I am still going to slaughter you today—battle in the sky!"

"Evil Emperor of Huaxia..."

"Xi Wei'er, if you don't want those behind you to join you on your final journey, you'd better meet me in battle in the sky. Otherwise, I don't mind having some of them join you!"

This time, before Xi Wei'er could finish speaking, Chu Xuanji coldly interrupted, overwhelmingly dominant.

"If it's a fight you want, then it's a fight you'll get. Do you think I'm afraid of you?"

Seeing that Chu Xuanji was determined to battle, Xi Wei'er went all in.

In his view, Chu Xuanji, in order to fight Chen Daozang, had burned up the essence of his Gang Qi and wouldn't last much longer.

This meant that as long as he could keep himself alive until Chu Xuanji's Gang Qi was exhausted, he could slaughter Chu Xuanji as easily as slaughtering a chicken!

"And you two!"

Chu Xuanji's gaze once again locked onto Caesar and Mile.

Whoosh!

Caesar and Mile's faces changed at the same time!

Like Chu Xuanji, Xi Wei'er was a top-level War God, with the confidence to battle Chu Xuanji.

But they hadn't yet stepped into the Top-level War God Realm, so battling Chu Xuanji would mean a certain death for them!

"Everyone, Chu Xuanji is relying on the burning of the essence of his Gang Qi, his combat power soaring, and he wishes to engage in mad slaughter!"

Mile, as the host, spoke up, wanting to incite the crowd to fight Chu Xuanji, "Let us join forces to stop him—if we can just hold him back for a moment, exhaust the Gang Qi in his body, he will completely lose his fighting power!"

Whoosh!

Shocked by Mile's words, before representatives from the American Alliance, European Union, and Tianzhu Alliance's Cultivation Families and Sects could take action, Chu Xuanji neatly swung a punch!

With the punch thrown, the black-colored Punch Ray reappeared, enveloped in Evil Yin Qi, with terrifying energy fluctuations, it blasted towards Mile.

This punch, although Chu Xuanji did not use the killing move "Qi Rushes to the Sky," his combat power had soared due to burning the essence of his Gang Qi, the power was unmatched, and Mile simply couldn't resist it!

"Hmph!"

At a critical moment, Xi Wei'er snorted coldly, and with a sudden wave of his right hand, he released a stream of Gang Qi that evolved into a golden gate, blocking in front of Mile and the others.

War God's Gate!

This was a defensive martial technique that Xi Wei'er had developed by referencing Chen Daozang's Xuan Yin Gate.

Boom!

The black Punch Ray roared in, striking the golden War God's Gate with an earth-shattering boom.

After the loud noise, the golden War God's Gate shattered with a bang, turning into nothingness, and the remnant black Punch Ray continued unabated, heading straight for Mile.

Thousand-Handed Guanyin!

In a moment of crisis, Mile, like a drowning man struggling for life, moved his hands rapidly, giving rise to numerous Gang Qi palms, like octopus tentacles, wrapping around the black Punch Ray.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The irresistible black Punch Ray instantly shattered each of the Gang Qi palms and struck Mile.

"Spurt—"

Mile's Protective Aura shattered instantaneously, and he was sent flying backward, spewing blood from his mouth, evidently gravely injured.

If it weren't for Xi Wei'er's earlier intervention, Mile would have been blown apart by Chu Xuanji's punch!

At the same time, a terrifying energy storm, with the shattered War God's Gate as the epicenter, swept in all directions, and those nearby representatives from the American Alliance, European Union, and Tianzhu Alliance's Cultivation Families and Sects were directly blown away, their Protective Auras shattered, spewing blood from their mouths, all severely injured and losing their combat ability.

Those representatives from Cultivation Families and Sects who were further away immediately released Gang Qi at the first sign of danger, evolving into defensive air walls to resist the energy storm.

Whoosh!

At that moment, Chu Xuanji shifted sideways like a ghost, instantaneously appearing before Mile, and with a sweep of his hand, reached out to grab Mile as if taking something from a bag.

Mile, unable to dodge or resist in time, was hoisted up by the neck like a small chick by Chu Xuanji!

"Bang—"

Chu Xuanji exerted force with his right hand, Gang Qi burst forth, and before Mile could even scream, his neck and head were shattered, with flesh and blood flying in all directions.

Chapter 765 Settlement!_2

"Hiss~"

This scene deeply shocked Xi Wei'er, Caesar, and representatives from the American Alliance, the European Union, and the Tianzhu Alliance, from the Cultivation Families and Sects, causing them to involuntarily draw in a breath of cold air.

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

...

Immediately afterward, without waiting for Chu Xuanji to make another move, except for Xi Wei'er, Caesar and all the representatives from the American Alliance, the European Union, and the Tianzhu Alliance's Cultivation Families and Sects scattered like a herd of frightened deer, fleeing in all directions.

"Do you think you can escape?"

Chu Xuanji shouted lowly, tossed aside the lower half of Mile's corpse, and with a swing of his right hand, he struck out with a burst of Gang Qi, transforming it into a giant palm that shot towards Caesar!

Perhaps knowing that she could not help Caesar defend, Xi Wei'er didn't waste any more effort, and seizing the opportunity as Chu Xuanji struck at Caesar, she punched towards Chu Xuanji!

Bang—

The palm made of Gang Qi whooshed by, and like swatting a fly, it hit Caesar, shattering his Protective Aura instantly and blasting his body into a pile of flesh mud, with a mist of blood diffusing in the air.

Meanwhile, a golden Punch Ray roared forth, arriving in front of Chu Xuanji!

Xi Wei'er's attack had arrived!

Whoosh!

Chu Xuanji didn't dodge or evade but waved his large hand, creating a wall of Qi to shield himself.

Boom!

The golden Punch Ray hit the Qi wall, causing a massive sound, and both were annihilated simultaneously, unleashing another energy storm that swept through the surroundings.

Crackle and pop!

Chu Xuanji bore the brunt, engulfed by the energy storm, but he deflected it with his Protective Aura, preventing it from harming even a hair on him.

Behind him, led by Lv Yuan, members of the Huaxia Cultivation World delegation swiftly created their own Qi walls to withstand the energy storm.

Crack!

Xi Wei'er's expression changed, and she sprung from the spot, stepping on Gang Qi to soar into the air, intending to escape just like Chen Daozang had done earlier!

From the recent engagement, it was clear to her that in Chu Xuanji's current state, unless she also burned her Gang Qi Essence, there was simply no way to stand against him!

And once she burned her Gang Qi Essence, it would take a long time and considerable effort to replenish it, potentially leaving fatal flaws that could affect her future path of cultivation.

That was a price she could not afford to pay!

Moreover, after Chu Xuanji had just repelled Chen Daozang, he was filled with an invincible War Intent and was completely ready for a do-or-die battle, having abandoned all his cultivation as he staked everything on one desperate fight.

In such a situation, even if she burned her Gang Qi Essence, she would likely still meet her demise on the spot!

On the other hand, if she could escape now and temporarily avoid Chu Xuanji's edge, once he overcame the frenzied state from burning Gang Qi and suffered a severe drain to his Primordial Qi or even lost all his Cultivation, he would then be like fish on a chopping board, at her mercy to deal with as she pleased!

It must be said that as the leader of the American Cultivator Alliance, Xi Wei'er possessed not only formidable strength but also a high level of emotional intelligence. At this critical moment, she cast aside the so-called pride of the strong and made the most accurate judgment.

However—

Chu Xuanji, having abandoned all his Cultivation and utterly burning his Gang Qi Essence, did not pursue Chen Daozang because he feared he could not successfully kill him. Instead, he let Yan undertake the chase, planning to settle scores with Xi Wei'er and the others before the Gang Qi ran out!

How could Chu Xuanji possibly allow Xi Wei'er to escape?

"You won't escape!"

Chu Xuanji let out a cold shout, leapt up, and propelled by Qi Manipulation, chased after Xi Wei'er.

Clang!

Two breaths later, Xi Wei'er, who had not yet made it far, realized Chu Xuanji was hot on her heels, rapidly closing the distance between them, shocking her to the core—Chu Xuanji was much faster than she was!

This was not only because Chu Xuanji had burned his Gang Qi Essence but also because he had activated the Ghost Ring, doubling his speed!

"Evil Emperor of Huaxia, you're playing with fire!"

Seeing Chu Xuanji relentlessly pursuing her, Xi Wei'er, knowing she couldn't escape and left with no other choice, shouted angrily, gritting her teeth as she spurred the Qi Vortex within her, starting to burn her Gang Qi Essence!

After Xi Wei'er had burned her Gang Qi Essence, her aura grew stronger, and her speed increased significantly, but she still couldn't compare to Chu Xuanji.

Soon, Chu Xuanji closed the gap to less than a kilometer from Xi Wei'er, entering the range for an attack.

Whoosh!

Without any hesitation, Chu Xuanji swung his hand and struck out with a wave of Gang Qi, morphing it into a vast net that, like catching fish, enveloped Xi Wei'er.

"Break for me!"

Xi Wei'er let out an angry roar, abruptly halted her steps, turned around, and punched out fiercely!

Boom!

The golden Punch Ray reappeared, like a cannonball shot from its chamber, striking the black Gang Qi net, shattering it into pieces!

At the same time, the golden Punch Ray also vanished.

This strike left both parties evenly matched, each as good as the other!

Hu!

With one punch that forced Xi Wei'er to a stop, Chu Xuanji didn't pause, and threw another punch!

The black Punch Ray reappeared, emitting a heart-palpitating energy fluctuation, like a meteor, hurtling toward Xi Wei'er.

This time.

He held nothing back and directly activated the Killing Move, "Qi Rushes to the Sky," aiming to blow Xi Wei'er apart with one punch.

"Break for me!"

Xi Wei'er roared in anger, her momentum surged, inflamed with War Intent, and she, too, threw a punch!

With that punch, a surging golden Gang Qi converged, evolving into an almost tangible golden hammer, smashing towards the oncoming black Punch Ray!

War God's Hammer!

This was Xi Wei'er's strongest Killing Move, imbued with her boundless War Intent and unparalleled power.

Killing Moves clashing head on, pitting the sharp point against the edge of a wheat blade!

Boom!!

A loud explosion as the black Punch Ray and the golden hammer collided violently, shaking heaven and earth.

The next moment.

An energy storm swept across the sky, the golden hammer shattered into nothingness, while the black Punch Ray cracked but did not disappear.

Bang!

The remnant black Punch Ray, undiminished in power, struck Xi Wei'er squarely.

"Pugh——"

Xi Wei'er's Protective Aura was instantly shattered, her body was thrown backward, and she spewed a mouthful of blood mist into the sky!

She was injured!

This time, in the clash of Killing Moves, Xi Wei'er was at a disadvantage, sustaining serious damage, with her blood and Qi in turmoil, her meridians and viscera suffering various degrees of injury, and her Consciousness attacked by the Evil Yin Qi, trembling unceasingly.

"Join Wuyin in death!"

After striking Xi Wei'er with a punch, Chu Xuanji bellowed angrily, his right hand swinging out again, morphing into another black palm, aiming at the gravely injured Xi Wei'er.

Strike when the iron is hot, taking life when the enemy is sick!

With little Gang Qi left in his body, Chu Xuanji planned to take advantage of Xi Wei'er's serious injury to strike while the iron was hot and finish the battle swiftly!

"No!!!"

As the black palm descended ferociously from the sky and smashed down, Xi Wei'er let out an unwilling roar, completely disregarding her injuries, making a final struggle, and punched out again!

Boom!

Bang!

Two sounds almost went off at the same time, the black palm covering the sky and unstoppable, crushed the golden Punch Ray Xi Wei'er barely managed to release, then continued its unstoppable force, swatting Xi Wei'er's body like a fly.

Xi Wei'er's body exploded instantly, then was swept away by the energy storm, turning into a cloud of blood mist that spread across the sky!

With this, Xi Wei'er, Caesar, and Mile, all three were killed by Chu Xuanji!

This outcome shocked the young geniuses watching from below and the representatives of the Cultivation Families and Sects hiding in the distance.

"Representatives of the American Alliance, European Union, and Tianzhu Alliance Cultivation Families and Sects, I give you three breaths' time to get as far away as possible, or face death without mercy!"

In the sky, Chu Xuanji's voice thundered like an exploding thunderclap, echoing through the heavens, long lingering, his tone leaving no doubt!

Chapter 766 - Chen Feilian, Can You Escape?

Chu Xuanji exerted his might, powerfully slaying Xi Wei'er, Caesar, and Mile, leaving all onlookers in shock.

Immediately after, Chu Xuanji's voice resounded across the skies, awakening everyone from their dazed state.

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

...

The next moment, representatives from the Cultivation Families and Sects of the American Alliance, European Union, and Tianzhu Alliance turned pale with fright, spun on their heels, and fled as if their lives depended on it, wishing they could muster all the strength they had from birth.

Although they all knew that Chu Xuanji's state of burning Gang Qi Essence would eventually vanish, leaving him severely weakened or even completely drained of his Cultivation and reduced to an ordinary human.

But none of them knew just how long Chu Xuanji could maintain that condition—if he remained as such, killing them would be as easy as slaughtering chickens!

Under these circumstances, no one wanted to draw the short straw, or more accurately be cannon fodder—if anyone dared to provoke him, they would be killed by Chu Xuanji in an instant!

Moreover, even if Chu Xuanji's state of burning Gang Qi Essence were to disappear, they knew full well that attempting to kill Chu Xuanji wouldn't go unnoticed by the Hua Xia Cultivation World delegation; a great battle would be inevitable.

In an instant, the representatives from the Cultivation Families and Sects of the American Alliance, European Union, and Tianzhu Alliance scattered like startled deer, each fleeing for their lives.

The leaders of the Cultivator organizations from the Russian Alliance and African Union, along with representatives from their Cultivation Families and Sects, did not flee, but they were also somewhat uneasy, fearing that Chu Xuanji might come looking for trouble with them.

Especially the leaders of the Cultivator organizations from the Russian Alliance and African Union!

Although they did not lead the charge on how to deal with the Chu Xuanji and Ye Fan master and apprentice issue, nor did they side with Xi Wei'er entirely, they ultimately agreed to Xi Wei'er's suggestions.

"Well done, Evil Emperor!"

As those from the Russian Alliance and African Union felt unsettled, Sect Leader Cang Bo of the Tian Shan Sword Sect couldn't help but shout in admiration.

At the same time, within the Hua Xia Cultivation World delegation, except for Granny Jiang Yurong and Wudang Sect Leader Heavenly Master Zhang, although no one else spoke up, they all felt similarly exhilarated.

Whether it was Chu Xuanji's earlier powerful retort to Chen Daozang or his recent feat of killing Xi Wei'er, Caesar, and Mile, and finally scaring off the representatives from the Three Great Alliances' Cultivation Families and Sects, it was all very satisfying to them!

Amongst them, Lv Family Patriarch Lv Yuan, despite his excitement, also had a growing concern—worrying about Chu Xuanji completely burning his Gang Qi Essence and losing all his Cultivation, degenerating into an ordinary person.

Perhaps it was out of worry that Chu Xuanji would strike at any moment, or perhaps knowing that Chu Xuanji would not bully the young geniuses due to a difference in strength, the representatives from the Three Great Alliances' Cultivation Families and Sects did not take the young talents with them as they fled.

"How could this be??"

As the representatives of the Three Great Alliances' Cultivation Families and Sects departed, the many young geniuses gradually snapped out of their shock. Among them, Xi Wei'er's son, Hughes, a Young Supreme of the American Cultivator Alliance, widened his eyes, his face slack with disbelief.

There was a time when, upon emerging from seclusion and learning of Ye Fan's upheaval in Japan's Cultivation World, he boasted that he and his father would personally take down Chu Xuanji and Ye Fan.

And now, like chopping vegetables, Chu Xuanji had slaughtered Xi Wei'er!

The stark contrast between his expectation and the reality delivered such an intense shock and blow that he was left in a state of bewilderment; he couldn't believe that everything that had just happened was real!

"This... How is this possible?!"

A young talent from the American Cultivators murmured incredulously, as if questioning the people around him, or perhaps questioning himself.

He had always idolized the War God Xi Wei'er as if he were a deity; he even believed Xi Wei'er to be the symbol of strength and invincibility after he became a Top-level War God!

Possible?

The other young geniuses from the American Alliance, European Union, and Tianzhu Alliance remained silent.

Fear and shock were etched on their faces—they were astonished by what had just occurred and worried about becoming embroiled in the aftermath themselves!

Above all, Fantian, a Young Supreme from the Tianzhu Cultivation World, was extremely unsettled!

Possible?

Jiang Ying looked extremely troubled.

She had followed Granny Jiang Yurong here not only to broaden her horizons and interact with her generation's geniuses but also to revel in the misfortune she expected to befall Chu Xuanji and Ye Fan.

Instead of witnessing any misfortune, she saw Chu Xuanji's overwhelming display of power...

How could she not be frustrated?!

"Mighty Evil Emperor!"

In stark contrast to Jiang Ying, Lv Yuan was so excited he was practically dancing with joy, as if he himself was the one who had powerfully slain Xi Wei'er, Caesar, and Mile, not Chu Xuanji.

"Is this the power of a Top-level War God?"

Doug, known as the premier young talent of the global Cultivation World, stared intently at the figure of Chu Xuanji in the sky, his eyes glowing hotly while both fists were clenched tight, "One day, I will also become a Supreme Strongman like him!"

"The Evil Emperor of Hua Xia, burning his Gang Qi Essence and donning two High-level Magic Artifacts, must have reached the pinnacle of Top-level War God combat power, hasn't he?"

By Doug's side, the Dark Lady Olivia also spoke up, analyzing calmly, "And had it not been for a moment's negligence that allowed the Yanhuang Furnace to be taken, the Demon Emperor Chen Daozang wouldn't have been wounded by the Evil Emperor at all! By comparison, Demon Emperor Chen Daozang is even more terrifying!"

"Hmm."

Doug nodded at the words, then subconsciously glanced in the direction of Chen Feilin, only to find, to his shock, that Chen Feilin was trying to sneak away.

"Chen Feilin, do you think you can escape?"

Although Ye Fan was extremely excited by Chu Xuanji's display of divine might, he also worried that Chu Xuanji might lose all his cultivation. He had wanted to approach Chu Xuanji as soon as he landed to inquire, but when he noticed Chen Feilin trying to flee, he immediately urged on his Flying Shuttle, taking to the skies in pursuit of Chen Feilin.

Whoosh!

Ye Fan's low roar instantly drew everyone's attention.

Then, everyone's gaze turned towards a corner of the monastery, finding Chen Feilin's body stiffened in place, not knowing whether to leave or stay, looking extremely embarrassed.

Originally, he followed Chen Daozang here, intending to personally take down Ye Fan to vent the hatred in his heart after Chen Daozang killed Chu Xuanji.

And just now, like what happened to him, Chen Daozang was beaten and fled like a dog losing its home. Moreover, he was chased by Yan with the Yanhuang Furnace, his life and death uncertain.

In contrast, although Chu Xuanji paid a devastating price, he slaughtered all around and repelled the representatives of the Three Great Alliances and the various Cultivation Families and Sects.

All of this left him in utter fear!

He was both shocked by the terrifying power of Chu Xuanji after going berserk and afraid that Chu Xuanji would seek him out for revenge if Bodhi Wuyin was killed by Chen Daozang. Therefore, he attempted to slip away while everyone was in shock, yet he did not expect to be spotted by Ye Fan, who chased after him!

"What do you want to do?"

Chen Feilin spun around abruptly, looking up at Ye Fan in the sky, and asked with a deep voice.

Needless to say, as the son of Chen Daozang, he had learned quite a lot from him. Even with great fear inside, his face remained very calm.

"You said before that you would cripple me before I went to report to Yama Palace, and that I should prepare a coffin, right?" Ye Fan stood proudly on his Flying Shuttle in mid-air, looking down at Chen Feilin from above.

"You..."

Chen Feilin's face turned red with anger upon hearing those words, but he had no power to refute them.

Previously, seeing Chu Xuanji, Ye Fan, and even the entire Hua Xia Cultivation World being oppressed by the major powers, plus his firm belief that his father, Chen Daozang, would be able to kill Chu Xuanji and even Yan, he was arrogant when he arrived and provoked Ye Fan multiple times.

In fact, were it not for the timely intervention of the Tianzhu Buddhism, he would have killed Ye Fan in public to avenge his grudge!

At this moment, with Chen Daozang being driven away, his life and death unknown, he had lost his backer!

Under such circumstances, Ye Fan bringing up Chen Feilin's previous words in public was like a silent slap on Chen Feilin's face, leaving him both enraged and fearful!

He was both angry and afraid that Ye Fan would take advantage of Chu Xuanji's power to settle scores with him!

"When Master Wuyin died in battle, you gloated and said that even a top-level War God was no match, and daring to fight your father above his level was simply seeking death, right?"

Thinking of Bodhi Wuyin's death in battle and Chu Xuanji's mournful howling, while Chen Feilin coldly jeered, Ye Fan felt a rage burning in his heart, his tone ice-cold, filled with murderous intent.

"Ye Fan, do you really want to bully others by relying on your master's power?"

Hearing Ye Fan's words again, Chen Feilin knew well that Ye Fan was determined to settle the account with him, feeling extremely uneasy but without panicking; cleverly, he mentioned Chu Xuanji and straightaway countered Ye Fan!

Indeed, Chen Feilin's countermeasure was extremely smart!

If Ye Fan truly bullied others by taking advantage of his position, he would undoubtedly be despised by many young geniuses, and Chu Xuanji would even be vilified, his reputation destroyed!

But if Ye Fan didn't rely on Chu Xuanji to bully others, then he would not fear Ye Fan in the least!

"Bullying others by relying on position? Don't worry, I'm not a cowardly weakling like you!" Ye Fan's voice was heavy, "A battle above levels, I will send you on your way!"

"You..."

Chen Feilin trembled with rage upon hearing this and wished he could agree on the spot, but he also feared Chu Xuanji's intervention, so he laughed out of extreme anger and said, "A challenge above levels? So easy to say than to act..."

"I have said that in a contest between peers, if my disciple dies in battle, I will not interfere; it will be his fate!"

This time, before Chen Feilin could utter the rest of his words, Chu Xuanji landed from the sky, stepping on Gang Qi, his voice thundering across the heavens.

Whoa!

As Chu Xuanji spoke these words, it immediately made the crowd restless, especially the young geniuses, all shocked, feeling as if asking: Back in Japan, the Young Supreme of Huaxia could suppress Chen Feilin entirely because he had a Flying Artifact, and now, Chen Feilin also had a Flying Artifact, on what basis would the Young Supreme of Huaxia battle Chen Feilin?!"

"If that's the case, then I will fulfill your disciple's death wish!"

Chen Feilin responded with a low roar.

At this moment, Chen Feilin was all in.

He was betting that Chu Xuanji would not take action!

Ignoring Chen Feilin, Chu Xuanji proceeded to take off the Ghost Ring and the Black Iron Fist set, intending to pass them to Ye Fan.

"Master, I don't need those two artifacts to kill him."

Ye Fan shook his head in refusal, his War Intent surging, "Chen Feilin, come up and face your death!!"

Chapter 767 - Punch Flying!

Rustle— —

Above the silent temple, Ye Fan's voice rang through the sky, like a ladle of cold water poured into a boiling oil pan, causing the crowd below to instantly erupt in an uproar.

"Has the Young Supreme from Huaxia gone mad?"

"He is only a Half-step War God, yet now he intends to abandon his Magic Artifact and engage in a deadly fight with Chen Feilian, an Early-Stage War God Dominator. Is he seeking death?"

"Originally, even with the use of a Magic Artifact, he had no hope of defeating Chen Feilian. Now that he has decided to fight without the Magic Artifact, he is definitely seeking death!"

Within the temple, whether it was those young geniuses or representatives from the cultivation families and sects of the African Union and Russian Alliance, they were all shocked by Ye Fan's words and couldn't help but engage in heated discussions.

They were unanimous in their views, almost all of them believed Ye Fan was seeking death.

At the same time, the strong people from the Hua Xia Cultivation World delegation also wore expressions of shock.

"Xiao Fan, do not be impulsive!"

Amidst their shock, Lv Family Patriarch Lv Yuan subjectively believed that Ye Fan was blinded by anger and had made such an impulsive decision, immediately speaking out to remind him.

Clearly, he did not believe that Ye Fan could defeat Chen Feilian without the Ghost Ring and Black Iron Fist set.

"Master Lv, rest assured, I have a sense of measure."

Ye Fan responded to Lv Yuan, his expression calm and composed, not at all like someone who had been blinded by anger, nor did he show any arrogance, but rather conveyed an air of inevitability.

Uh?

Hearing Ye Fan's words again, and seeing Ye Fan's composed demeanor, including Lv Yuan, everyone had a moment of stunned realization.

"I'm really curious, what is the Young Supreme from Huaxia relying on?"

"Could it be that he can break through to the Early-Stage War God realm at any moment??"

Perhaps because Ye Fan was just too composed, some young geniuses no longer thought Ye Fan was seeking death, and they became very curious as to what Ye Fan was relying on.

Relying on what?

In the sky, Chu Xuanji took a deep look at Ye Fan, then silently retrieved the Ghost Ring and Black Iron Fist set and slowly landed in a secluded corner of the Buddhist temple, gently holding the body of Bodhi Wuyin in his arms.

At this moment, his expression was neither joyful nor sorrowful, but everyone could feel the desolation emanating from him.

He buried his sorrow deep in his heart!

Seeing Chu Xuanji's actions, and feeling the desolate aura radiating from him, the killing intent in Ye Fan rose up sharply, startling many young geniuses below.

"Are you sure you want to abandon the Ghost Ring and Black Iron Fist set to fight me?"

Finally, Chen Feilian spoke, his tone filled with anger.

That's right...

It was anger!

As the son of the Demon Emperor Chen Daozang, he had inherited Chen Daozang's martial legacy. Although he had not devoted all his mind to cultivation, his strength was one of the strongest among the younger generation!

Even faced with a battle against Doug, hailed as the strongest of the younger generation, he was unafraid—if he couldn't win, he could flee!

Because of all this, he was extremely irked when Ye Fan, using a Flying Artifact combined with Flying Knife Assassination, had forced him to flee in disarray in Japan some time ago—he hated not having a Flying Artifact!

In his view, if he had a Flying Artifact at that time, Ye Fan wouldn't have been able to suppress him!

Today, he came with a Flying Artifact, and immediately challenged Ye Fan, wanting to avenge his previous humiliation, but was stopped by the strong people of Tianzhu Buddhism.

At this moment, however, Ye Fan was ready to abandon the Ghost Ring and Black Iron Fist set to fight him, adopting a stance that seemed to decide his fate...

This... completely infuriated him!

He viewed Ye Fan's actions as contempt for his strength and a trampling on his dignity!

Swish!

This time, Ye Fan did not answer with words but sharply turned his gaze toward the temple entrance, where he saw Su Liuli in a white robe stepping into the temple.

Bathed in sunlight, Su Liuli was so clearly visible that one could see the tear stains on her face, as well as her reddened eyes, sensing her sadness.

Beyond that, Ye Fan could also feel the deep worry in Su Liuli's eyes, worried that he was no match for Chen Feilian.

Noticing this, Ye Fan was about to say something, but before he could speak, he saw Chen Feilian sneering coldly at Su Liuli, "Hey, are you here to avenge your master? Good, join forces with the Ye family's aberration, it will save me the trouble!"

Slap—

As soon as the words were spoken, Chen Feilian sprung from the ground, the ground beneath him shattered, and he rose into the air on his Flying Artifact, looking at Ye Fan as if he was looking at a corpse.

"Liu Li, go check on Master Bodhi Wuyin, I'll soon take Chen Feilian's head to commemorate Master Bodhi Wuyin!"

Ye Fan called out to Su Liuli from afar.

Without responding, Su Liuli nodded slightly and walked toward Bodhi Wuyin with a look of sorrow.

"Arrogance!"

At the same time, Chen Feilian was utterly enraged by Ye Fan, and with a roar, he stood on the Flying Shuttle and shot toward Ye Fan like an arrow, making his move first but refraining from attacking, aiming for close combat instead.

In his view, the only attack from Ye Fan that posed a threat to him was the Flying Knife Assassination!

Now, with a Flying Artifact that greatly increased his speed, he could easily dodge Ye Fan's Flying Knife Assassination.

Thus, he would be in an invincible position!

As for Ye Fan, even though he was riding a Flying Artifact, since he wasn't wearing the Ghost Ring and was a whole realm lower than him, his speed was definitely far inferior, unable to prevent him from getting close.

Once he managed to close in, it would be easier for him to kill Ye Fan than to crush an ant!

And according to his plan, before killing Ye Fan, he would severely injure him and humiliate him harshly!

Only by doing so could he vent the hatred in his heart!

Faced with Chen Feilian's strike, Ye Fan did not dodge or hide, he merely stood proudly in the air.

"What is happening to the Young Supreme of Huaxia?"

Witnessing this scene, the young geniuses below were all somewhat puzzled.

According to the information they had obtained, the reason Ye Fan could kill postnatal martial artists beyond his level was solely thanks to an unknown mind attack secret technique, which he used to control the flying knife and execute assassinations.

Under such circumstances, if Ye Fan wanted to defeat Chen Feilian, he had to maintain a safe distance from him, otherwise it would be extremely dangerous.

"You think you can wait for me to get close, then activate the flying knife to assassinate me and catch me off guard, huh? Hehe... Ridiculous!"

Ye Fan's actions also caused Chen Feilian to be somewhat doubtful, but he quickly made a judgment and didn't care at all, not even reducing his speed in the slightest.

"Pretending to be profound, get down from there!"

Soon, Chen Feilian, stepping on his flying artifact, arrived in front of Ye Fan like a breeze, shouted loudly, and with his right hand turning into a palm, it seemed as if he was swatting a fly, slamming it fiercely at Ye Fan!

With a palm strike, the surrounding evil yin qi was absorbed into the palm, combined with the surging Gang Qi, and evolved into rows of grim and horrifying ghost faces, exuding an evil and chill aura.

Evil Yin Palm!

In this strike, Chen Feilian did not utilize the supreme skill 'Shadowless Yin Demon Slash' of Chen Daozang, but only used a very ordinary Evil Yin Palm from the 'Evil Yin Fist'.

Because, in his view, Ye Fan's martial arts cultivation was just at the half-step Gang Qi realm, and with the power of the Evil Yin Palm, he could easily break Ye Fan's protective aura and knock Ye Fan off the air.

Whoosh!

The next moment.

Ye Fan made his move!

Under everyone's gaze, he did not dodge or avoid, but directly raised his fist towards Chen Feilian's palm!

As he threw his punch, the Gang Qi inside Ye Fan's body surged wildly, rushing to his right fist, covering its surface, shimmering with black light, as though he had put on a set of black iron gloves.

Foolish!

Seeing Ye Fan's fist meeting head-on, about to clash hard with Chen Feilian.

The young geniuses below, along with representatives from the African Union, the Russian Alliance, and families and sects from the cultivation world, all believed that Ye Fan had made a basic mistake.

Because...

Palm defeats fist!

This was common knowledge known to all postnatal martial artists!

Including Lv Yuan, numerous strong figures from the Hua Xia cultivation world all knit their brows with concern showing on their faces.

Among them were not Granny Jiang of the Jiang Family and Heavenly Master Zhang of the Wudang Sect.

These two were sporting mocking smiles, as if ridiculing Ye Fan for overestimating his own abilities.

If even outsiders thought this way, what could be said of Chen Feilian, who was in the midst of the duel with Ye Fan?

At this moment.

A scornful smile spread across Chen Feilian's lips!

It seemed as if he already foresaw the scene where his palm would shatter Ye Fan's protective aura and crush his fist!

Dreams are full, but reality is bare!

Bang!!

A muffled sound rang out as Ye Fan's fist struck Chen Feilian's palm, the terrifying physical strength combined with the Gang Qi suddenly erupted!

Crack! Crack! Crack!

The evil yin qi on the surface of Chen Feilian's right palm was instantly scattered, the Gang Qi in his palm exploded, his arm numbed, his palm split open, and blood splattered everywhere.

At the same time, the fearsome counter-shock force caused Chen Feilian's internal energy to churn violently, his body's protective aura rapidly faded, and he, like a baseball hit by a bat, flew backward through the air.

A single punch!

Ye Fan sent Chen Feilian flying with one punch!

Furthermore, he did so without employing the killing move 'Qi Rushes to the Sky'!

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

This scene deeply shocked the young geniuses below; their eyes widened, and they watched the sky motionlessly, completely dumbfounded.

Even Doug, touted as the strongest of the young generation, was no exception!

Because they could all clearly feel how terrible Chen Feilian's palm strike had been.

Among them, those who could have taken that palm strike were very few!

And now, Ye Fan had not only broken through Chen Feilian's palm strike with a single punch, but he had also sent Chen Feilian flying backward...

The shock this brought to them was unimaginable?

Had it not been for Chen Feilian's body still flying backward, they would have even wondered if the scene they had just witnessed was an illusion!

"Why is this happening?"

Not only the young geniuses but also representatives from the various cultivation families and sects all widened their eyes, displaying looks of disbelief.

In their opinion, Ye Fan at this moment was only in the half-step Gang Qi realm, even if he had been deliberately suppressing his realm and could break through the Gang Qi Introduction Realm at any time, he could not possibly be tough enough to fight Chen Feilian, who was a whole realm higher, and come out on top, sending Chen Feilian flying!

After all, looking back at the ancient cultivation world, even the monstrous geniuses with terrifying talent who could challenge beyond their level mostly relied on martial arts, magic artifacts, and combat experience advantages to win, not by brute force like this.

This... completely overturned the laws of the cultivation world!

Chapter 768 - The Power of the Nine Profound Body

Whether it was those young geniuses or the representatives of the cultivation families and sects, they all thought that Ye Fan's close-quarters combat and direct confrontation with Chen Feilian was a foolish act.

But now, Ye Fan launched Chen Feilian away with a single punch, leaving everyone utterly shocked, beyond imagination.

Only two people were exceptions.

Su Liuli and Chu Xuanji.

Among them, Su Liuli had been worried about Ye Fan, but after hearing Ye Fan's words and feeling his confidence, all her worries disappeared.

Because she understood Ye Fan, knew that he was not a rash person.

Ever since she had regarded Ye Fan as such, every matter that he insisted on doing, he did with full assurance and preparation, and he had never failed.

Not even once!

Chu Xuanji knew about Ye Fan's refining of the "Nine Profound Body", knew that Ye Fan's physical strength was extremely formidable, and with the power of Gang Qi, dealing with Chen Feilian was not a problem, it was just not easy to easily kill Chen Feilian, that's all.

That was why he did not stop Ye Fan when he saw that he wanted to fight, and showed no reaction when Ye Fan decided not to wear the Black Iron Fist set and the Ghost Ring.

Chu Xuanji and Su Liuli were not shocked, but for Chen Feilian, the shock in his heart was beyond that of the young geniuses and the representatives of the cultivation families and sects below!

"What happened??"

In the sky, Chen Feilian stabilized his form, stopped flying backward, and stared at Ye Fan with eyes wide and filled with horror.

At this moment, he felt as though he was seeing Ye Fan for the first time—Ye Fan appeared so unfamiliar to him!

So unfamiliar that he couldn't believe or accept the outcome that just happened!

He couldn't believe, nor could he accept, that Ye Fan, who was only at the half-step Gang Qi realm, had gained the upper hand in close-quarters combat!

However—

Even if there were a thousand, ten thousand reasons not to believe all this, the pain in his palm and the flowing blood told him that everything was true.

His "Evil Yin Palm" had been countered by Ye Fan's simple punch, and he was also blasted away!

And... Ye Fan, remained unmoved, still standing proud in the sky!

"How could his physical strength be so strong?"

Immediately, just as Chen Feilian secretly pondered the reason for his disadvantage, in front of the Buddhist temple, Granny Jiang from the Jiang Family, Jiang Yurong, spoke with full of astonishment.

As the second strongest in the Elder Gu cultivation family of the Jiang Family, although her strength was not the pinnacle of the cultivation world, her discernment and knowledge were second to none.

From the exchange between Ye Fan and Chen Feilian just now, she could tell that Ye Fan used his physical strength combined with the power of Gang Qi to break Chen Feilian's "Evil Yin Palm", and to blast Chen Feilian away.

Physical strength!

At the mention of these two words, whether it was those young geniuses or the representatives of the major cultivation families and sects, they all suddenly realized!

"So the Young Supreme from Huaxia relies on physical strength!"

"His physical strength is so strong, it is simply unbelievable!"

"Yes, looking at the whole cultivation world, among the younger generation, absolutely no one can compete with him in terms of physical strength. Even in the ancient cultivation world, it would be difficult to find such a person!"

The answer was unveiled, and those young geniuses below once again heatedly discussed, no longer thinking that Ye Fan was overestimating himself, nor that he was seeking death, but instead they marveled at the incredible strength of Ye Fan's physical body.

As the discussions of those around her reached her ears, recalling the stunning punch from Ye Fan just moments ago, Jiang Ying felt more uncomfortable than if she had swallowed a fly during a meal!

Once, when Ye Fan killed Emperor Bai and made her kneel and admit her wrongs, she vowed that one day she would kill Ye Fan!

As time passed, she realized that the gap between Ye Fan and herself was growing wider.

Today, she had to reluctantly accept a fact—with her own strength, wanting to kill Ye Fan in this lifetime was nothing but a pipe dream!

"Ye Zi, you really are full of surprises!"

In stark contrast to Jiang Ying, Lv Zhan was as excited as if he had been injected with chicken blood.

It seemed as though Ye Fan's impressive performance had made his friend feel very proud and honored!

"With the strength he just showed, he doesn't need to break through to the War God Realm to be qualified to battle with you!"

The Dark Saintess, Olivia, also spoke up. As she said this to Doug, the strongest among the younger generation alongside her, she looked at Ye Fan with surprise in her eyes.

Before coming here, she had heard of Ye Fan's exploits, but to see is to believe—today, Ye Fan had given her too many surprises!

Doug frowned, tacitly agreeing with Olivia's words—Ye Fan now indeed had the qualifications to battle him!

Not far away, both the Young Supreme Fantian from the Tianzhu Alliance and the Young Supreme Hughes from the American Cultivator Alliance had even deeper frowns and their expressions were very grave!

Initially, when they heard Chu Xuanji say that in a battle among peers, if Ye Fan died, he wouldn't intervene, they were eager to try, wanting to challenge Ye Fan and to kill him in the challenge, avenging the deaths of Xi Wei'er and Mile!

Now, after witnessing the unbelievably strong physical power displayed by Ye Fan, they realized how ridiculous their thoughts were!

Just now, if Ye Fan had used his Martial Arts Killing Move or donned the Black Iron Fist set and Ghost Ring, Chen Feilian would have suffered more than just minor injuries—he would have been seriously wounded!

And... Chen Feilian's strength was not the slightest bit weaker than theirs—if they were in his place, the result would have been the same!

"Bastard, I admit, your physical strength shocked me, but you missed the best chance to defeat me!"

In the sky, after Chen Feilian learned the truth, he quickly snapped out of his shock, stabilized his internal qi and blood, crushed a Golden Healing Pill, and sprinkled it on his injured right palm, aiding the wound to heal.

"Missed the best chance?"

Ye Fan heard this, sneered, and took a step through the air towards Chen Feilian. "I just didn't want your death to be too easy!"

"Hiss~"

Hearing Ye Fan's confident words, watching as Ye Fan casually strode forward, feeling the invincible aura emanating from Ye Fan, Chen Feilian trembled with rage.

Previously, the reason he chose to fight in close combat was to humiliate Ye Fan and, after venting his hatred, to send Ye Fan to Yama Palace. Instead, it was Ye Fan who ended up humiliating him!

"Bastard, come with your life!!"

Completely enraged, Chen Feilian roared, his figure flashed, and he quickly swooped towards Ye Fan.

Whoosh!

In the sky, Chen Feilian left behind an afterimage, his true body now only a hundred meters from Ye Fan, and immediately raised his arm, transforming his hand into a blade, and delivered a Hand Blade strike.

Shadowless Yin Demon Slash!

Experience is a hard teacher because she gives the test first, the lesson afterward.

Haunted by the painful lesson just now, Chen Feilian dared not underestimate Ye Fan in close combat and instead, he directly used his strongest killing move.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

As the Hand Blade sliced through the air, eerie winds howled, and the surrounding Evil Yin Qi rapidly converged with the Gang Qi unleashed by Chen Feilian, morphing into gruesome ghostly faces. These amalgamated into a vague black sword light, cleaving towards Ye Fan.

Whoosh!

The black sword light whooshed toward him, and Ye Fan's right fist thundered out again, his physical strength surging, creating a wave of Qi. This, combined with the Gang Qi bursting from within his right fist, formed a blurred Punch Ray that met it head-on.

Sword light against Punch Ray, it was like the tip of a needle against a wheat awn!

At this moment, both parties unleashed their strongest killing moves against each other!

Boom—

A muffled sound echoed as the black sword light smashed into the Punch Ray. The Punch Ray shattered instantly, dissipating into nothingness, while the black sword light dimmed but did not fade away; instead, it broke through the Energy Wave and continued to slash towards Ye Fan.

Swoosh!

In the nick of time, Ye Fan activated his Flying Shuttle, his figure flashed, and he instantly moved several meters away, leaving behind only an afterimage.

The damaged black sword light, like a streak of black lightning, flashed by—where it passed, the air exploded, and the vacuums created pierced through Ye Fan's afterimage without harming even a single hair on him.

That's fast!

Below, whether it was the cultivation geniuses or representatives from the various Cultivation Families and Sects, they were all shocked.

Because the speed that Ye Fan had just displayed was in no way inferior to Chen Feilian!

"Attacking from a distance, physical strength cannot merge with Gang Qi attacks, and the power of physical strength is less than half of what it is in close combat."

Having successfully dodged the damaged sword light, Ye Fan did not immediately counterattack but instead reflected and summarized internally.

The reason why he had chosen not to wear the Black Iron Fist set and Ghost Ring against Chen Feilian in this life-and-death battle was not only because he had absolute confidence in his own strength but also because he wanted to test the power of the Nine Profound Body through this fight.

After two consecutive encounters, he understood with his current strength, should he engage in close combat, even without wearing the Black Iron Fist set and Ghost Ring, he would not fear anyone from the younger generation!

Once he put on the Ghost Ring and Black Iron Fist set, even if his opponent was Doug, who was hailed as the number one powerhouse among the younger generation, he would blast him away!

However, if he attacked from a distance with martial arts to release Gang Qi attacks, he wouldn't be able to utilize the strength of his body. Even wearing the Black Iron Fist set and Ghost Ring, he couldn't match the strongest few of the younger generation in a head-on clash.

"Bastard, let's see how many moves you can take!"

Chen Feilian, equally shocked by the speed Ye Fan had displayed, knew he couldn't let his momentum fall; otherwise, he might end up dead in this battle. Thus he shouted again to bolster his morale.

With a shout, the Hand Blade slashed!

Taking the initiative, Chen Feilian once again raised his Hand Blade, unleashing a vague black sword light that struck down from above, aiming directly at Ye Fan.

Swish!

This time, Ye Fan didn't meet the attack head-on but instead fully activated the Flying Shuttle, dodging like a ghost.

Boom!

The black sword light roared past, once again piercing through Ye Fan's afterimage before striking a Buddhist temple not far behind him, causing it to collapse with a thunderous crash.

Swish!

Having successfully evaded the sword light, Ye Fan pushed his speed to the limit, like a streak of flowing light, closing in on Chen Feilian.

Danger!

Sensing Ye Fan's rapidly approaching presence, Chen Feilian was instantly enveloped by a sense of danger. He knew that even if he attacked, it would be hard to hit Ye Fan, and he would likely be closed in on instead.

And once Ye Fan got close enough for hand-to-hand combat, he would not stand a chance and would most likely be blown away!

Swish!

Without any hesitation, Chen Feilian abandoned the attack, fully activated his Flying Artifact, and turned to flee towards the sky!

A desperate escape!

Before, Chen Daozang had been put to flight by Chu Xuanji.

Today, so too was Chen Feilian!

"I told you, you won't get away today!"

Ye Fan chased after Chen Feilian relentlessly, his speed undiminished, his shout echoing across the sky.

Zoom! Zoom!

As his shout fell, piercing sounds split the heavens, and two Xuanye Flying Blades almost simultaneously shot out from Ye Fan's sleeves, howling as they targeted the fleeing Chen Feilian.

Swish!

The Flying Blades whooshed toward him, turning Chen Feilian's face pale with fright as he hurriedly slowed down to dodge the Flying Knife Assassination.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The two Xuanye Flying Blades flew past the front of Chen Feilian, causing him to break out in a cold sweat.

"This is where it ends!"

Just then...

As fast as the wind, Ye Fan arrived in time, unleashing a punch at Chen Feilian!

Chapter 769 - Blast Chen Feilian!

After Ye Fan sent Chen Feilian flying with a punch, he clashed with Chen Feilian's killing move and then avoided direct confrontation, seeking to fight up close!

Realizing the danger, Chen Feilian turned to flee but was forced to stop by Ye Fan's Flying Knife Assassination.

At that moment, Ye Fan's punch roared to life!

All this seemed complex, but it happened incredibly fast, so fast that the majority of the young geniuses below couldn't see the details, only perceiving Ye Fan as if appearing out of thin air in front of Chen Feilian, a punch thundering out!

This punch, unleashed with full force by Ye Fan, held nothing back as he used the killing move—Qi Rushes to the Sky!

With the punch, Evil Yin Qi gathered, surging into Ye Fan's right fist, mingling with Gang Qi to shine with black light, radiating terrifying energy fluctuations, with an astonishing might!

Clank!

Chen Feilian's heart tightened, too late to dodge, his hands moved rapidly, emitting a wave of Gang Qi, frantically absorbing the surrounding Evil Yin Qi in an attempt to evolve a gateway.

Xuanyin Gate!

In a critical moment, Chen Feilian dared not confront Ye Fan directly and instead employed the unique defense art 'Xuanyin Gate' from Chen Daozang's repertoire to counter Ye Fan's attack!

However—

Before Chen Feilian's Xuanyin Gate could take shape, Ye Fan's Iron Fist, teeming with horrific energy fluctuations, thunderously arrived!

Boom!!

With a loud bang, the forming 'Xuanyin Gate' was directly shattered, an Energy Wave sweeping across the area.

Ye Fan and Chen Feilian were the first to bear the brunt, enshrouded by the Energy Wave but remained unharmed—the wave was blocked by their Protective Auras!

Bang—

At the same time, Ye Fan's right fist, still carrying its formidable momentum, smashed viciously onto Chen Feilian's chest.

"Puh—"

Chen Feilian's Protective Aura dimmed, almost shattering, his body violently trembled, spewing a mouthful of fresh blood as he flew backward once again.

Whoosh!

Just then, Ye Fan's left hand suddenly swung out in a claw shape, tightly gripping Chen Feilian's wrist, yanking back fiercely as his body tensed and Gang Qi surged, ready to strike out.

Sticking Close to the Mountain!

After dealing a heavy blow with one punch, Ye Fan followed up with the ferocious Baji Fist technique, like a might mountain crashing into Chen Feilian.

Bang—

Upon collision, Chen Feilian's already dimming Protective Aura completely shattered, turning to nothing as his chest was ruthlessly struck by Ye Fan.

Crack!

The sound of bones breaking could be heard as Chen Feilian's ribs fractured on impact, his chest caved in, blood gushing from his mouth, staining the sky.

"Die!!"

Suffering heavy injuries, Chen Feilian did not resign himself to fate but instead, disregarding his wounds, lashed out with a Hand Blade in a fierce, ghastly manner.

Desperation!

At this life-or-death moment, Chen Feilian ignored his own survival, taking a desperate stance, aiming to seize the opportunity to kill Ye Fan!

It must be said, as Chen Daozang's son, Chen Feilian inherited the ruthless legacy of his father, being harsh on others and even harsher on himself.

Whoosh!

As Chen Feilian's Hand Blade cut through the air, Gang Qi surged, like a black blade slicing towards Ye Fan's neck with lightning speed!

Ye Fan was well-prepared, facing Chen Feilian's counterattack without any panic, his right arm shot up, blocking in front of his face.

Bang—

Chen Feilian's Hand Blade struck hard against Ye Fan's right arm, Gang Qi burst forth, dimming Ye Fan's Protective Aura almost to the point of shattering, yet it held strong, his arm immovable as if fixed in the air!

He blocked it!

Ye Fan sternly blocked the surprise attack from Chen Feilian's Hand Blade!

This outcome caused an astonished stir among the crowd below, and also made Chen Feilian's eyes widen in disbelief!

"You're no match!"

Ye Fan coldly shouted, his right arm shook, flinging Chen Feilian's Hand Blade away, and then, turning the hand to blade, returned the favor with a Hand Blade aimed at Chen Feilian's shoulder!

Whoosh!

Hand raised, blade fell, like a Phantom flashing by, Ye Fan's Hand Blade struck Chen Feilian's shoulder, the contained Gang Qi burst forth explosively!

Ssst!

Blood splattered as Chen Feilian's shoulder blew apart, his arm nearly severed from his body, as the Qi and Gang Qi within him became utterly chaotic.

Strike when the iron is hot!

Following the Hand Blade, Ye Fan didn't linger, sweeping his hand to grab Chen Feilian's arm, and with a harsh pull—

Zzz—

Like the sound of cloth tearing, Chen Feilian's left arm was brutally ripped off by Ye Fan!

"Hiss~"

Agony struck, twisting Chen Feilian's face as he gasped in a breath of cold air, attempting to struggle free, but he was like a chicken awaiting slaughter, utterly unable to escape Ye Fan's hold.

Whoosh!

At that moment, Ye Fan released Chen Feilian, his right wrist flicked, brandishing Chen Feilian's bloody arm, slapping it towards Chen Feilian's face like swatting a fly!

Bang—

Crack!

Dull thuds and the sound of bones breaking almost simultaneously erupted as Chen Feilian's face was struck with his own arm, his nasal bone shattered, blood spewed out as he fell to the ground.

"Er..."

This scene deeply shocked everyone below.

At this moment, whether it was the young geniuses or the representatives from the major Cultivation Families and Sects, all were startled by Ye Fan's actions!

They had never dreamed that this battle would degenerate to this point—Chen Feilian was like a live target, being brutally thrashed by Ye Fan!

Brutally thrashed?

Not enough!

Whoosh—

High in the sky, Ye Fan stepped onto the Flying Shuttle, descending like a hawk preying, swiftly catching up with Chen Feilian.

Chapter 770 - Blast Chen Feilian!_2

Whoosh!

The next moment, Ye Fan swung Chen Feilian's bloodied arm for another strike, targeting Chen Feilian's face.

Bang—

Another muffled sound rang out as Chen Feilian's face was hit until it was a bloody blur, speeding towards the ground.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

...

Meanwhile, the young geniuses and representatives of the Cultivation Families and Sects below, with expressions as if they had seen a ghost, watched Ye Fan repeatedly catch up to Chen Feilian. Like a father disciplining his son, he used Chen Feilian's bloodied arm to strike at Chen Feilian's face time after time.

Time slowed down, and the scene froze.

This moment was deeply etched into the minds of everyone present!

Later, just as Chen Feilian's body was about to smash into the ground, Ye Fan unleashed a wave of Gang Qi, wrapping around Chen Feilian, allowing him to land steadily within the temple grounds.

Slap!

Simultaneously, Ye Fan arrived swiftly like the wind, his feet landing heavily on the ground, causing it to collapse upon impact.

Whoosh—

Inside the temple, those young geniuses near Ye Fan scattered in terror like mice fleeing from a cat, afraid that Ye Fan would vent his anger on them.

Swish!

Later, their eyes unanimously shifted back onto Chen Feilian.

Under everyone's gaze, Chen Feilian lay on the ground like a dead dog, motionless.

If not for sensing his breath and faintly hearing his breathing, everyone would have thought him already dead.

"You want to burn your Gang Qi Essence in a desperate counterattack?"

Soon, within the quiet temple, Ye Fan's voice rang out. Holding that bloody arm, he looked down at Chen Feilian without a trace of mercy, only coldness.

There was no response.

Chen Feilian's body shuddered as if electrified, unable to hold back a tremor.

He knew the situation was dire. He had initially planned to take advantage of Ye Fan's presumed oversight to burn his Gang Qi Essence in a killing strike, but Ye Fan had seen through his ruse!

"So Chen Feilian was pretending..."

"Worthy son of the Demon Emperor Chen Daozang, meticulous and ruthless. Even now, he still thinks of turning defeat into victory!"

Ye Fan's words stirred the crowd, and many young geniuses couldn't help but discuss among themselves.

Those comments, like needles, pricked at Chen Feilian's heart, fueling his anger.

"Huff... huff..."

Overwhelmed by rage, Chen Feilian could no longer keep up the pretense. His breathing grew hurried, and his collapsed chest heaved slightly.

"Burn your Gang Qi Essence then, I'll give you the chance to struggle on your deathbed!"

Ye Fan spoke again, completely unafraid of Chen Feilian burning his Gang Qi Essence.

"Huff... huff... huff..."

Still no answer, Chen Feilian's breathing became even more rapid. His battered face almost twisted together, his eyes brimmed with crazed murderous intent.

At that moment, he wished he could instantly tear the Ye Fan in front of him to shreds!

But... a sliver of rationality told him that in his current state, even if he burned his Gang Qi Essence, he would not be able to kill a prepared Ye Fan, and would only bring more humiliation upon himself!

Realizing all this, Chen Feilian's murderous intent vanished, replaced by humiliation!

As the son of the Demon Emperor Chen Daozang, he was born with a gold key in his mouth, possessing an identity, status, and resources that others could never have.

And as he grew up, he took over managing the Qinghong Organization from Chen Daozang, soaring to tremendous power. Wherever he went, people revered him!

Even the leaders of the Gu Families and Sects would politely call him "Young Master Chen" upon seeing him.

Who knows how many cultivators there would have been, wishing to kneel at his feet, licking his boots, submitting to him!

But now, like a dead dog, he lay on the ground, looked down upon by Ye Fan from on high, his pride and dignity continuously trampled, even being ridiculed and watched by geniuses and representatives from cultivation families and sects from around the world...

This stark contrast brought him humiliation he had never experienced before!

Even though his schemes far surpassed his peers, he simply couldn't bear it!

"Ah!!"

The next moment,

Chen Feilian, hating to the point of madness, his face twisted in a hideous roar, began to frantically burn his essence of Gang Qi, wanting to launch one final strike!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

...

Seeing this scene, the surrounding young geniuses scrambled in fright to get out of the way.

Even Doug and several of the strongest among the younger generation hurriedly produced Qi walls of Gang Qi to resist the energy wave that the final showdown between the two was about to trigger.

Ye Fan, however, stood motionless in his place, coldly watching Chen Feilian, waiting for Chen Feilian to make his move!

Contempt!

This was pure, unabashed contempt!

Ye Fan's demeanor made it clear that he had no fear of Chen Feilian's desperate burning of Gang Qi essence!

That contemptuous gaze pierced like a sharp sword into Chen Feilian's heart, completely shattering his dignity and pride!

"Pfft—"

A short while later, under everyone's watchful eye, Chen Feilian, despite having burned his essence of Gang Qi, did not launch his final attack but instead spat a mouthful of blood mist toward the sky, his body collapsing like an eggplant hit by frost.

Deviation!

Overtaken by rage and urgency, Chen Feilian intended to burn his essence of Gang Qi in a desperate effort, but it ultimately backfired. Deviation occurred, his inner Gang Qi completely disrupted, uncontrollable!

"I... I hate, hate that I did not strangle you in your cradle!"

As Chen Feilian spat out blood, he glared at Ye Fan like an Evil Ghost, his voice hoarse as he shouted, "If... if I had put aside my pride back then, and crushed you like an ant... "

"If at that time, my master had not considered the sentiment between master and disciple, someone like you would not exist in this world!" Ye Fan coldly cut off Chen Feilian's words.

"Pfft—"

At those words, Chen Feilian trembled with anger, too weak to retort, and spat out another mouthful of blood mist.

"It's over!"

With the memories of Chen Daozang forcing Chu Xuanji to burn his essence of Gang Qi in a bloody battle twice, and the recent slaying of Bodhi Wuyin fresh in his mind, Ye Fan wasted no more words. His killing intent erupted, and with a great grasp, he captured Chen Feilian, lifting him effortlessly like a chick.

"No... don't kill me! If you spare me, I will persuade my father, and we can resolve the grievances of the past..."

Feeling the terrible killing intent emanating from Ye Fan, Chen Feilian began to tremble and speak, his tone filled with profound terror.

Scared.

Truly scared!

As the reality of death loomed, Chen Feilian completely collapsed, his heart filled with fear, begging for mercy from Ye Fan like a whimpering dog!

"Resolve grievances?"

Ye Fan, holding on to Chen Feilian's neck, seemed to be responding to Chen Feilian, but it was more like a declaration to the world, "Ungratefulness and returning kindness with enmity, bloodwashing Huaxia, you and your father dying a million times wouldn't be enough!"

"Crack—"

As the words fell, a crisp snap sounded.

Under the gaze of all, Ye Fan twisted off Chen Feilian's head!