

Y Master 771

Chapter 771 - Shocking the Younger Generation!

Chen Feilian is dead!

He was completely overpowered by Ye Fan, struggling for breath until he became deranged, and finally, Ye Fan twisted off his head...

This outcome was beyond everyone's expectations and shocked everyone!

For a moment, the vast temple became utterly silent.

Ye Fan became the only focus in the arena!

Feeling the terrifying murderous intent still lingering on Ye Fan, looking at Chen Feilian's corpse and the fresh blood on Ye Fan, and recalling the scene where Ye Fan had just crushed Chen Feilian, almost all of the young geniuses felt a chill in their hearts and looked at Ye Fan with a touch of awe.

Among them, the young supremes of the Tianzhu Alliance, Fantian, and the American Alliance, Hughes, were the most obvious.

First, Mile of the Tianzhu Alliance's cultivator organization and Xi Wei'er of the American Alliance had previously joined forces to suppress Chu Xuanji and his disciple Ye Fan.

Furthermore, they themselves had conflicts with Ye Fan before and had almost come to blows.

Under such circumstances, they were very worried that Ye Fan, like Chu Xuanji before, would embark on a killing spree and start with them!

Considering the strength Ye Fan demonstrated when he killed Chen Feilian, he was fully capable of killing them too.

There was no awe in Jiang Ying's eyes, only despair.

Reason told her that the possibility of stepping on Ye Fan and avenging herself was almost gone.

Given the speed of Ye Fan's strength increase, it was not just about catching up with Ye Fan's pace, but even relying on their own strength for revenge, as well as expecting other young geniuses to kill Ye Fan, seemed unrealistic.

As for...

Relying on the older generation of strong people to take action!

In his view, with the formidable deterrence of Chu Xuanji and the Yan clan, except for the Qinghong Organization, there was probably no other power that would dare to do so at the risk of being purged.

Olivia and Doug from the Dark Council also did not look at Ye Fan with awe.

Among them, the admiration in Olivia's eyes became increasingly intense—Ye Fan's displayed strength completely exceeded her imagination!

What stunned her even more was the invincible aura that Ye Fan exuded.

In the younger generation, she had only felt it from Doug.

Ye Fan was the second!

Beyond admiration, Olivia glanced at Doug and suddenly noticed the excitement shimmering in his eyes.

She wasn't surprised by this.

Because she knew very well that Doug, acclaimed as the strongest of the younger generation, had never taken his peers too seriously and was interested in a few worthy battles.

If it weren't for this, Doug would not have said, "If Ye Fan is lucky enough to survive today, he can go to the European Union to challenge me after he breaks through to the War God realm," earlier on.

And just now, as Ye Fan displayed his terrifying combat power and invincible aura, Doug developed a profound interest in him and even came to regard Ye Fan as a true rival.

"It's truly a case of the pupil surpassing the master. This young man outshines Brother Xuanji back in his prime," Lv Yuan said admiringly from the location of the Hua Xia Cultivation World delegation.

"To cross the Gang Qi Introduction Realm in battle so effortlessly and kill an overlord of that realm is indeed very rare. Even in the Ancient Cultivation World, there are few who can do so. Our successors pale in comparison to him," another strong person from the Hua Xia Cultivation World lamented as Lv Yuan's voice faded.

"What's even rarer is that at such a young age, he has already revealed an invincible 'momentum'. If he does not die young, his future achievements will undoubtedly surpass ours!"

As Sect Leader Cang Bo of the Tian Shan Sword Sect spoke, he couldn't help but think of his disciple, Xiao Selang, who had once wanted to compete with Ye Fan, and he sighed deeply.

Following Lv Yuan and the others' remarks, with the exception of Heavenly Master Zhang and Jiang Yurong, the other strong figures from the Hua Xia Cultivation World nodded in agreement.

However, the faces of Heavenly Master Zhang and Jiang Yurong were unspeakably ugly!

Their purpose for coming here was the same: they both wanted to see Chu Xuanji and his disciple Ye Fan become laughingstocks. In the end, not only did they fail to see this, but they were also metaphorically slapped twice in silence by master and disciple!

Beyond that, they felt deep unease.

Previously, when Bodhi Wuyin was killed by Chen Daozang, they had sensed a hint of killing intent from Ye Fan towards them.

That killing intent, although very slight, had been detected by them!

And... with the strength Ye Fan had just demonstrated, he could easily cut down their descendants and successors like slicing through grass. Moreover, given enough time, it wouldn't take long before Ye Fan could confront and even kill them through his own strength!

"According to the information I received earlier, the greatest trump cards of the disciple of the Evil Emperor of Huaxia are Magic Attacks and Flying Knife Assassinations. Just now, he killed Chen Feilian almost without using any Magic Attacks," a Pharaoh from Africa stated, leaning on his staff.

As Heavenly Master Zhang and Jiang Yurong were secretly worrying, the African Pharaoh spoke and everyone instinctively turned their gazes toward Doug, Olivia, Hughes, and Fantian—some of the strongest members of the younger generation.

"I remember, you all said before that you wanted to fight me on the Ancient Arena?"

At that moment, Ye Fan tossed aside the bloody arm of Chen Feilian, dragging his head, and his gaze swept toward Fantian and Hughes like a sharp blade.

Whoosh!

As Ye Fan's words rang in their ears and sensing the unabating war intent and killing intent emanating from him, the young geniuses who had originally surrounded Hughes and Fantian quickly scattered, avoiding them like one would avoid the God of Plague, fearing to be implicated and suffer unwarranted disaster.

"Will the two of them accept the challenge?"

Meanwhile, the other young geniuses and representatives of various sects and cultivation families all watched Fantian and Hughes, curious to see how they would respond.

"__"

There was no answer.

At this moment, whether it was Fantian or Hughes, both held their mouths tighter than a virgin's thighs, not daring to let out even a fart.

As the young supremes of their respective alliances, they possessed a pride and dignity beyond what other young geniuses could imagine.

It was that pride and dignity that, in a rush of impulsiveness, subconsciously drove them to want to accept the challenge!

But reason was like a bucket of ice water, ruthlessly extinguishing the impulsive flame in their hearts!

For they all knew that if they dared to accept the challenge, they would most likely follow in Chen Feilian's footsteps and discuss life with the King of Hell!

"All of you, come at me together!"

Seeing that Fantian and Hughes dared not accept the challenge, Ye Fan spoke again, his voice resounding throughout the venue.

Whoosh!

As soon as Ye Fan's words came out, the crowd stirred.

"The young supreme of Huaxia is simply too domineering!"

"That's right, he has yet to break through the War God Realm, yet he dares to fight two early-stage War God Dominators at the same time, it's simply unbelievable!"

"Although he hasn't broken through the War God Realm, his combat power is too terrifying, he's fully capable of fighting both Fantian and Hughes at the same time!"

Within the monastery, many young geniuses couldn't help but start discussing excitedly, marveling at Ye Fan's confidence and assertiveness.

"What do you take us for? Do we need to join forces?"

Surrounded by the discussions of the other young geniuses and feeling Ye Fan's disdain and dominance, Fantian shouted furiously.

"Do you really think you can dominate the younger generation?"

Originally, Hughes's hatred reached its peak for Chu Xuanji and his disciple Ye Fan, especially after Xi Wei'er was killed by Chu Xuanji. Ye Fan's words now were like pouring fuel on fire, enraging Hughes completely.

"Then let's fight!"

Ye Fan holding Chen Feilian's head, took a step towards Fantian and Hughes.

Crack—

With one step, Gang Qi burst forth, and the ground beneath Ye Fan's feet instantly shattered, the momentum shocking.

"Hiss~"

Fantian and Hughes shivered with rage, their mouths twitching non-stop, desperate to accept the challenge immediately. But seeing the bloody head of Chen Feilian and his mangled facial features, they couldn't help but recall the scene of Ye Fan bursting Chen Feilian just moments before.

That scene awakened them as if from a dream!

"Don't worry, our battle is inevitable—during the Hidden God List tournament, our battlefield awaits!"

Fantian suppressed his impulsive heart, but felt extremely suffocated inside. He also understood that showing cowardice and retreating now would cast a shadow in his heart, detrimental to his cultivation. Thus, he chose to accept the challenge, but postponed the time to the Hidden God List tournament.

"In the Hidden God List tournament, I will definitely take you down!"

Hughes also spoke up. Like Fantian, he knew that they could not show cowardice today. With resolve, he threw down a fierce threat, trying to put himself in a desperate situation to spur potential growth and improve his strength during the time leading up to the Hidden God List tournament.

Dare not fight!

The words of Fantian and Hughes echoed in everyone's ears, and the crowd saw clear as day.

In their eyes, although Fantian and Hughes appeared to be strong, in reality, they were terrified!

At least, they did not dare to engage in battle with Ye Fan right now!

Swish!

Understanding this, the crowd unanimously turned their gazes towards Doug.

In their opinion, up to this moment, among the young geniuses that had come for the global Cultivation World conference, only Doug, hailed as the strongest of the younger generation, would dare to battle Ye Fan.

"Initially, I thought you needed to break through the War God Realm to qualify as my opponent. But given the combat power you've shown in the recent battle, you're now qualified."

Under everyone's watchful eyes, Doug spoke, his tone casual and still confident, "You can choose to fight me now, or during the Hidden God List tournament, or wait until you break through the War God Realm—I'm ready any time!"

"Doug isn't afraid of a battle!"

Astonished by Doug's words, everyone was momentarily taken aback and then understood that Doug wasn't afraid of a battle, and he didn't even fear a fight with Ye Fan after breaking through the War God Realm!

The next moment.

Just as everyone was expecting Ye Fan's response, a tremendously terrifying aura suddenly appeared in the distance.

Swish!

The emergence of that aura instantly attracted everyone's attention.

"It's Yan's aura!"

From among the Huaxia Cultivation World delegation, someone exclaimed.

As the exclamation fell, Yan's figure appeared before everyone's eyes.

In the sky, Yan holding the Yanhuang Furnace and stepping on Gang Qi, flew swiftly toward the monastery, manipulating Qi.

In less than three breaths' time, Yan appeared above the monastery, his complexion somewhat pale, with blood staining his body.

"There's blood on Yan, is it the Demon Emperor Chen Daozang's, or his own?"

"Has the Demon Emperor Chen Daozang been killed by Yan??"

Seeing the striking bloodstains, two young geniuses couldn't help but ask aloud.

No answer came.

Yan descended gracefully.

Everyone eagerly awaited the unraveling of the mystery!

Chapter 772 - Help Me Clean House!

The appearance of Yan shifted everyone's attention from the rivalry of the younger generation, all were curious about the result of Yan's pursuit of Chen Daozang.

Under the expectant gazes of the crowd, Yan slowly descended to the ground, surveying his surroundings, taking in every detail of the temple.

Seeing Xi Wei'er, Mile, and Caesar, along with representatives of the American Cultivator Alliance, European Cultivator Alliance, and Tianzhu Cultivator Alliance families and sects not present, and then seeing blood on Chu Xuanji, Yan could easily guess what had just happened.

"Xuanji, let's go!"

The next moment, without waiting for the crowd to ask about the result of Yan's pursuit of Chen Daozang, Yan spoke first.

Whoosh!

As his words ended, Yan swung his right hand, casting two streams of Gang Qi, lifting Chu Xuanji, Su Liuli, Ye Fan, and the body of Bodhi Wuyin, and flew toward the distance.

He also did not linger, vaulted into the air, and chased after them with Qi Manipulation.

"Uh..."

Inside the temple, whether it was the young geniuses or representatives of cultivation families and sects, all widened their eyes, staring in the direction Yan and Ye Fan had left, completely dumbfounded.

Originally, they all thought Yan would publicly announce the result of his pursuit of Chen Daozang, but Yan said nothing and just took Ye Fan and the others away!

"Why did Yan leave without saying a word, just like that with the Evil Emperor of Huaxia and others?"

"The Evil Emperor of Huaxia just struck down Xi Wei'er, Mile, and Caesar, scaring away the representatives of the Three Great Alliances' cultivation families and sects, completely disregarding the rules of the cultivation world. Yan probably felt the situation was too difficult to handle and chose to leave directly."

After Yan and the others completely disappeared into the horizon, people gradually came to their senses, voices of confusion and judgment emerged, and they reached a consensus of agreement.

"Yan really is in a tough position, on one hand caring about his private relationship with Xuanji, on the other hand having to consider the bigger picture." The patriarch of the Lv Family, Lv Yuan, sighed, seeing deeper than others.

"Earlier, there wasn't a trace of a cultivator's aura on the Evil Emperor, and when he left, he was swept up by a stream of Gang Qi from Yan. Maybe his cultivation was completely destroyed?"

Recalling the scene, Sect Leader Cang Bo of the Tian Shan Sword Sect felt a stir of thought and blurted out his question.

What?!

Shocked by Cang Bo's words, everyone was surprised but didn't know the answer.

Meanwhile.

In the distant sky, Yan manipulated Qi while carrying Ye Fan, Chu Xuanji, and Su Liuli, with the body of Bodhi Wuyin held by Chu Xuanji.

An aura enveloped them, warding off the airflow caused by their rapid flight.

Beyond this, Ye Fan and Su Liuli instinctively activated their Protective Aura while Chu Xuanji did not.

"Master, are you all right?"

Seeing this scene and recalling how Yan had previously swept up Chu Xuanji with a stream of Gang Qi, Ye Fan was very anxious and couldn't help but ask.

"I'm fine."

Chu Xuanji gently shook his head, his expression neither happy nor sad.

"You have no trace of a cultivator's aura on you, I assume you destroyed your Qi Vortex while burning the Gang Qi Essence?" Yan sighed, his words sounding like a question but more of a confirmation.

"Yes."

Perhaps knowing he couldn't hide it from Yan, or perhaps no longer caring, Chu Xuanji did not conceal this, opting to tell the truth.

"Uh..."

Startled by Chu Xuanji's response, Ye Fan was shocked and speechless!

Not just him, Su Liuli, who was in deep grief over the death of Bodhi Wuyin, was also jolted awake, staring at Chu Xuanji in astonishment.

Even Yan, who had figured this out, couldn't help but be somewhat moved.

"Master... Master, is all your cultivation completely gone?!"

Ye Fan spoke, his voice trembling; he couldn't accept this cruel reality.

"The Qi Vortex has disappeared, and what's left is a weak trace of Gang Qi, almost no different from an ordinary person."

Chu Xuanji's expression remained calm as he indirectly gave his response. Seeing Ye Fan's dejected face, he added, "It's just that your Cultivation is gone, the sky hasn't fallen."

"But..." Ye Fan started to speak and then stopped.

"Without me in the future, Yan and Lv Yuan will protect and look after you," Chu Xuanji interrupted Ye Fan.

"I... I don't care about that," Ye Fan's eyes reddened, and his voice trembled even more, "It's all my fault..."

"Foolish boy, if you hadn't caused such a stir in Japan, a confrontation between that sinful disciple and me would have been inevitable sooner or later."

Chu Xuanji spoke to comfort him and then glanced at Yan Yi, understanding well, "So, that sinful disciple escaped?"

"Yes."

Yan sighed with regret and said, "I thought that burning the Gang Qi Essence would kill him, but in the end, it was just not enough, and he escaped."

"Master Yan, you burned the Gang Qi Essence and still didn't kill that scum?" Ye Fan, hearing this, snapped back from his despondency, somewhat incredulous.

After all, Yan had already broken through the Gang Qi Great Perfection Realm and was considered the strongest person in the world, whereas Chen Daozang had only recently achieved the Gang Qi Great Perfection Realm!

"Before breaking through the Gang Qi Great Perfection Realm, Chen Daozang had suppressed his realm for a long time. After the breakthrough, his power was considerable—although his strength was not as good as mine, the difference between our strengths was very small, and he had the Xuanyin Sword and burned Gang Qi. In the end, he decided to escape, and I couldn't hold him back," Yan said with regret.

Hearing Yan's explanation, Ye Fan fell silent.

He knew that when two cultivators of nearly equal strength fought, unless one was determined to finish the other, if one decided to escape, the other could do nothing.

"Although he escaped, the severe damage this battle has caused him won't heal for two years," Yan added.

"Two years."

Chu Xuanji, hearing this, looked at Ye Fan, his eyes brimming with deep expectation, "That should be enough time."

"What are your plans?"

Yan asked, his heart filled with sorrow.

Although he had considered that Chu Xuanji, having let Chen Daozang go years ago, would face consequences in his later years, he still felt pity for his old friend when the day actually arrived.

The sorrow felt for another's misfortune was truly bitter!

"I plan to take Wuyin to Mount Tian to live in seclusion."

As Chu Xuanji spoke, he couldn't help but lower his head, affectionately gazing at Bodhi Wuyin in his arms, his face filled with regret and self-reproach.

He reproached himself for not cherishing Bodhi Wuyin's feelings for him in the past, and regretted not having tried to make her stay when she left Mount Tian!

"Xiao Fan has basically grown up now, but his situation is very perilous; you must ensure that those old fiends don't scheme against him," Chu Xuanji quickly turned away from his regret and self-reproach to entrust Yan with this task.

"Don't worry, I am aware of it," Yan nodded.

"Xiao Fan, there are only two things in my life I consider mistakes. One was taking Chen Daozang as a disciple, and the second was letting feelings of mentorship interfere without clearing out the sect," Chu Xuanji again looked at Ye Fan with a particularly stern expression, "Since Yan hasn't killed that sinful disciple, you must do it. In the near future, you must personally kill Chen Daozang to cleanse the sect — this is the only request I have for you!"

"Don't worry, I will bring his head to you!"

Ye Fan nodded firmly, responding with what was more like a vow!

Chapter 773 - Fight Through a Bloody Path!

Chu Xuanji, upon hearing this, said nothing more but lowered his head to look at Bodhi Wuyin in his arms, his gaze somewhat distant.

Whoosh!

Master Yan, seeing this, waved his right hand, emitting a wave of Gang Qi that enveloped Chu Xuanji and Bodhi Wuyin, carrying them forward.

Meanwhile, he led Ye Fan and Su Liuli, who followed behind at a distance of over a hundred meters.

After doing all this, Master Yan explained to Ye Fan, "Your master must be feeling very sad right now, let him be alone for a while."

"Thank you, Master Yan," Ye Fan nodded and thanked.

"Silly boy, your master and I have spent a lifetime together, considering each other as the only confidants. Why are you being formal with me?"

Master Yan gave a bitter smile, then changed the topic, "Xiao Fan, although your strength is already outstanding among your peers, and even considered a Young Supreme in the ancient cultivation world, this does not mean you are invincible among your peers, and similarly, you still have a long way to go if you want to kill Chen Daozang."

"Master Yan, do you mean Ye Fan is not a match for Doug?" Su Liuli, drawn in by the topic, blurted out.

"No,"

Master Yan shook his head lightly, saying, "Although Doug is strong, with Xiao Fan's current combat power, if he uses both magic and martial arts, he might not necessarily be at a disadvantage, and once he breaks through to the Gang Qi Introduction Realm, he can easily kill him."

"Isn't Doug said to be the strongest of the young generation? Are there really geniuses stronger than him in the young generation?" Ye Fan also became curious.

"As you said, he is only claimed to be the strongest, not recognized as the strongest," Master Yan explained, "There indeed are stronger geniuses in the young generation."

"Who?"

This time, Ye Fan and Su Liuli asked in unison, their faces filled with curiosity.

"Not just one person, but six!" Master Yan's words were astonishing.

"Six?!"

Ye Fan and Su Liuli were both stunned, this information was absolutely earth-shattering for them.

"Yes, six, one from each alliance," Master Yan nodded in confirmation.

"Master Yan, what's really going on? How come we've never heard of this before?" Ye Fan asked in surprise.

"That's because only a handful of people know about this,"

Master Yan unveiled the mystery, "These six individuals each come from the most mysterious and ancient cultivation families of the Six Major Alliances, yet to make their appearance in the world. Because these six represent the hopes of the Six Major Cultivation Families, or rather, the hope of the entire cultivation world!"

"Is it that exaggerated?"

Although Master Yan's previous words had already shocked Ye Fan enough, hearing this statement shocked him once again.

He couldn't imagine just how incredibly talented these six could be to represent the hope of the cultivation world!

"It does sound a bit exaggerated, but listen to me till the end, and you won't think it's exaggerated anymore."

Master Yan smiled and continued, "These six are considered the hope of the cultivation world for two reasons.

First, since the decline of the ancient cultivation world, no one has been able to break through that legendary realm.

However, some powerful cultivation families and sects have been constantly exploring its mysteries and trying repeatedly to break this curse.

After many years of trials and exploration, the six most mysterious and ancient families of the Six Major Alliances each selected their most outstanding heir based on their accumulated experience to train them in hopes of breaking the curse and helping them transcend that legendary realm!

Those six mysterious families have poured all possible resources into their chosen heirs, not rushing to increase their realm or strength, but instead, allowing them to cultivate each realm to perfection until they cannot suppress their realm any longer and then allowing them to break through.

It can be said that they have cultivated each realm flawlessly, able to truly dominate within their realm and easily challenge those of higher realms.

Moreover, each of them has cultivated an Ancient Heavenly Technique!"

"Ancient Heavenly Technique?"

Ye Fan couldn't help but interrupt, this was the first time he had heard these three words.

"The Ancient Heavenly Technique refers to the cultivation techniques of the ancient cultivation world, and they are the most powerful, almost surpassing high-level techniques and, in ancient times, were known as Heavenly Techniques. In modern terms, they are called Ancient Heavenly Techniques,"

explained Master Yan, then glanced at Su Liuli, "For modern cultivators, whether it's me, Xuanji, or even Chen Daozang, the techniques we've created are no match for the Ancient Heavenly Techniques, except for Bodhi Wuyin's 'Bodhi Skill' which is comparable, especially his technique 'Bodhi Tree,' which is versatile, stunningly brilliant, and also why Bodhi Wuyin is hailed as the first in comprehension in his time."

"Master Yan, even if these six are the hope for that legendary realm's breakthrough, it still doesn't represent the hope of the cultivation world, does it?"

Upon hearing Master Yan mention Bodhi Wuyin, Su Liuli became slightly sorrowful, but amidst her sorrow, she also voiced her doubts.

"Correct, if it were just that, they would only be the hope of those six mysterious cultivation families, not the hope of the cultivation world. However, I only mentioned the first reason so far,"

said Master Yan with a bitter smile, "Before I tell the second reason, I'd like to ask you both a question—what is the greatest enemy of humans in the future?"

"Mutant beast."

Ye Fan and Su Liuli said in unison, giving the same answer.

"Exactly, mutant beasts!"

Yan nodded his head, then his smile faded, and his expression turned somewhat solemn, "Since the increase of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi on Earth, cultivation has prospered once again. Likewise, various wild animals have evolved into mutant beasts by absorbing the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi. Especially this time, the increase in Primordial Qi seems to have caused some subtle changes in the rules between Heaven and Earth. Cultivators cultivate faster and break through more easily, but at the same time, the strength of the mutant beasts is also rapidly increasing.

Although, at present, incidents of mutant beasts attacking humans are rare, as time goes by, such incidents will become more and more frequent until one day, mutant beasts become the greatest enemy of humans—humans will need to eliminate the mutant beasts to survive!

According to various sources, in the ancient cultivation world, there were mutant beasts whose strength was comparable to, actually stronger than, those who had broken through to the Legendary Realm. At the same realm, mutant beasts, with their powerful bodies, have even greater combat power, and only the most extraordinary cultivators could kill them!

In such a situation, to be on the safe side and take precautions, humans must have cultivators who break through to that legendary realm, thus those six became the hope of the Cultivation World and indeed all of humanity!"

"I see."

After listening to Yan's narrative, Ye Fan suddenly understood, but since he had not yet reached that level of strength and was not in a high position like Yan, he was not as worried. Instead, he was somewhat puzzled and asked, "Master Yan, I remember you once told me that there could be ten people in this world who might break through to that legendary realm, including them?"

"Of course," Yan nodded.

"So, besides those six, only four others have hope?" Su Liuli was stunned.

Ye Fan was also astonished!

"Yes, according to my earlier predictions and judgments, apart from those six, you are one, Bodhi Wu Yin is one, Chen Daozang is one, and Xuanji is half—one, all other people together make half—that makes ten in total," Yan explained.

"What about you?" Ye Fan asked.

"I'm at most part of that half with others, or maybe I have no hope at all; otherwise, after all these years, I would have figured something out."

Yan gave a wry smile, then sighed again, "Not only me, but as of now, Bodhi Wu Yin has died in battle, Xuanji has almost lost all his cultivation, and Chen Daozang, having burned his essence of Gang Qi and Primordial Qi, has lost hope, leaving only seven of you."

As the words fell, Yan's peripheral vision caught Su Liuli, and he slapped his forehead, saying, "I forgot this girl. This girl, having received the inheritance of Bodhi Wu Yin, must have extraordinary comprehension and determination; she also has hope."

This time, both Ye Fan and Su Liuli were silent.

They were quietly digesting the astonishing secrets revealed by Yan!

Seeing this, Yan did not disturb them, but instead directed his gaze toward the distant horizon, feeling a premonition of innate worries.

"When will they emerge?"

After a while, Ye Fan came back to his senses and asked.

"At the end-of-year Hidden God List competition."

Yan gave a response, then said, "You must defeat those six to be unmatched in your generation."

"Naturally."

Ye Fan nodded, then thought of something else and asked, "What if I accidentally kill them? Will I become a criminal of the Cultivation World?"

"No!"

Ye Fan's confidence left Yan slightly taken aback, after which he smiled bitterly, "Although those six are seen as the hope of the Cultivation World and humanity, it doesn't mean they can't be killed. Contrarily, the six ancient mysterious Families have agreed that after those six emerge, they encourage competition and even combat amongst them."

"Uh..."

Both Ye Fan and Su Liuli were startled and blurted out, "Why?"

"A dragon is better than ten tigers; there can only be one Savior," Yan replied.

Then, looking at Ye Fan with expectation, he added, "As I have said before, compared to those six, I am more optimistic about you breaking the curse and advancing through that legendary realm, but your path will be the hardest."

"I know, having almost the entire world as my enemy," Ye Fan said with a self-deprecating smile, yet he was not afraid.

"Whether it's because I promised your master or for the future of the Cultivation World and humanity, I won't let anyone oppress you with their power or bully the weak."

Yan said, changing the tone of the conversation, "But...whether it's a competition among peers or an older generation cultivator who's one realm higher than you attacking you, I will not interfere."

"Because, your path is different, you need to carve out a path of blood on your own, and those enemies will be the best whetstones!"

"I will carve out a path of blood and reach the pinnacle!"

Ye Fan clenched his fists, filled with lofty ambitions.

Chapter 774 - Break and Stand?

Some hermits hide in the wilderness, some conceal themselves in the marketplace, the greatest hide in open view among the royal court.

Chu Xuanji belonged to the former, Yan to the latter.

In the past few years, Chu Xuanji first secluded himself on Mount Tian, later moved to Spirit Mountain, while Yan had always been cultivating within Six Gates.

Whether it was Chu Xuanji's seclusion spot on Mount Tian or Spirit Mountain, Yan was very familiar with them.

At dusk, when the afterglow of the sunset dyed the western skies red and spilled over Mount Tian, Yan led the group to the place where Chu Xuanji had once sequestered himself.

For Chu Xuanji, Mount Tian was a place of heartache.

Years ago, Bodhi Wu Yin left in despair, leaving him to cultivate alone on Mount Tian.

Later, he took Chen Daozang as his disciple, took in Chu Ji, and saved Ling Yun's life.

After that, Ling Yun jumped off a cliff, Chu Xuanji expelled Chen Daozang from Huaxia, and Chen Daozang secretly stole the Yanhuang Furnace and Xuanyin Sword...

Twenty years later, he returned here with the body of Bodhi Wu Yin, himself a changed man and everything else unrecognizable.

The primitive forest beneath the snow mountain was still there, the fresh water lake beside it had not dried up, but the forest was filled with the roars of mutant beasts, ceaseless and resounding through the heavens.

Seeing this, Yan didn't hesitate to release his aura.

In an instant, all roaring ceased; the beasts in the forest, under the pressure of Yan's might, cowered on the ground, trembling uncontrollably.

This was the innate fear of the weak when encountering the strong.

Or it could also be said to be the law of the jungle!

"Xuanji, let's find a different place," sighed Yan, filled with complex emotions.

If only Chu Xuanji hadn't been nearly stripped of all his cultivation during the battle with Chen Daozang, just releasing his qi would have made the mutant beasts flee, and this place would be very peaceful.

But now, with only his physical strength left, Chu Xuanji could not scare away the mutant beasts, let alone contend with those at the Gang Qi Realm.

As such, this place was no longer suitable for Chu Xuanji to live!

"Alright," nodded Chu Xuanji, appearing unaffected as if he didn't care about the complete loss of his cultivation.

Seeing this, Yan said no more, and once again led Chu Xuanji, Ye Fan, and Su Liuli away.

As the sun was about to set behind the mountains, Yan brought Chu Xuanji to a valley, which was very serene. Although there were also mutant beasts around, they were all lower-level beasts that Chu Xuanji could easily kill with his physical strength.

"Xuanji, I think this place isn't bad, what do you think?" inquired Yan.

"Let's settle here," Chu Xuanji nodded as he surveyed every corner of the valley, whether looking for a spot to build a cabin or searching for a burial site for Bodhi Wu Yin.

"The current situation is chaotic. To prevent the turmoil in the Cultivation World from continuing, I need to rush back to stabilize the situation, so I won't stay to accompany you. Once things settle down, I'll come find you for a drink," said Yan after some thought.

"I'm not so sentimental," retorted Chu Xuanji sharply, then walked directly towards an open space.

Hearing Chu Xuanji's words and looking at his still erect figure, a nameless sorrow filled Yan's heart.

He looked away, passed the Yanhuang Furnace to Ye Fan, and said, "With the Yanhuang Furnace and Flying Shuttle, even if you can't contend with a cultivator at the Gang Qi Great Success Realm, you should have no problem saving your own life or escaping."

Ye Fan, without any fuss, silently received it.

"Your master is a cold exterior, warm interior person, blunt on the outside but soft on the inside. He may seem alright on the surface, but he's actually suffering inside. You and Miss Su should stay and keep him company for a few more days," Yan advised after Ye Fan took the Yanhuang Furnace.

"I understand," nodded Ye Fan.

Yan understood Chu Xuanji, and how could he not?

If Chu Xuanji really was a reclusive and antisocial person, why would he have let Chen Daozang go years ago, out of consideration for their master-disciple relationship?

If Chu Xuanji truly didn't care about Huaxia and the people of the world, why would he have fought a life-or-death battle against Chen Daozang on Mount Tian?

"Also, keep your special communicator on, and keep the line open at all times, waiting for my contact," said Yan as he turned to leave but then turned back as if remembering something. "I'm planning to establish the War God Alliance to end the chaos in the Cultivation World, and then propose that the younger generation go to various places to kill mutant beasts, which will be good training for you."

"Thank you, Master Yan," Ye Fan hurriedly expressed his thanks. Although there was no official master-disciple title between Yan and him, Yan had been helping and training him like a true master would.

Yan waved his hand, then glanced at Chu Xuanji once more before no longer lingering. He leaped into the air and soared into the sky, manipulating his qi to leave.

After Yan's figure had completely disappeared, Ye Fan turned back, only to see Chu Xuanji placing Bodhi Wu Yin's body on the grass and then digging in the soil with his hands.

"Master, let me do it," said Ye Fan, his expression changing as he flashed beside Chu Xuanji, with his Xuanye Flying Blade flying out of his sleeve, ready to control the Xuanye Flying Blade to dig a pit to bury Bodhi Wu Yin.

"I'll do it myself," countered Chu Xuanji firmly, continuing his task without cessation, his bare hands cutting through the soil like knives, digging out the earth.

"Use these," Ye Fan hesitated for a moment, deciding to let Chu Xuanji do this by himself, but offered two Xuanye Flying Blades to Chu Xuanji.

Chu Xuanji paused briefly, then took the Xuanye Flying Blades and continued to dig.

"Liuli, go and keep Master Wu Yin company," Ye Fan breathed a sigh of relief as Chu Xuanji took the Xuanye Flying Blades and turned to Su Liuli.

Chapter 775 - Break and Stand?_2

Su Liuli nodded her head, silently walking over to the body of Bodhi Wuyin, kneeling on the ground without uttering a word, her heart an enigma.

Seeing this, Ye Fan sighed quietly to himself, then stepping onto the flying shuttle, he rose into the air, flying towards the forest on the east side of the valley to gather some wood to help Chu Xuanji build a cabin, and incidentally to hunt a wild beast for tonight's dinner.

After nightfall had completely descended, Ye Fan returned to the valley with a pile of wood, while Chu Xuanji had used two short Xuanye Flying Blades to carve out a human-shaped deep pit with soil piled up around its edge.

Su Liuli was still kneeling silently before the body of Bodhi Wuyin, saying nothing.

"Carve me a wooden plank,"

just as Ye Fan began to support the wooden cabin poles, Chu Xuanji suddenly spoke.

"Understood, Master!"

Upon hearing this, Ye Fan's heart was clear as a mirror. He immediately selected the finest piece of wood, manipulated the Xuanye Flying Blade to carve out a plank, and handed it to Chu Xuanji.

Chu Xuanji accepted it without a sound, bit his finger, and with his finger as a pen and blood as ink, wrote four words: Tomb of Wuyin!

At this sight, Ye Fan felt an inexplicable pang of heartache and couldn't help but turn his head away.

Su Liuli was jolted out of her daze, rose to her feet in silence, and stood beside Ye Fan.

Seeing Su Liuli stand up, Chu Xuanji placed down the plank with the bloody writing, then stood up, lifted the lifeless body of Bodhi Wuyin, and returned to the front of the human-shaped pit.

"Wuyin, from now on, I will never leave you again,"

Chu Xuanji, looking down at the already cold Bodhi Wuyin in his arms, spoke slowly, his voice uncharacteristically tender and slightly hoarse.

As his words fell, Chu Xuanji stepped into the human-shaped pit, slowly and gently lowering Bodhi Wuyin's body into it, then quietly straightened her clothes and disordered hair.

Seeing the usually indifferent Chu Xuanji who seemed to have transformed into someone else, so attentive and gentle, Ye Fan felt an inexplicable discomfort, his eyes reddening, tears spilling out uncontrollably like broken pearls.

It wasn't just him. Even Su Liuli was moved by the melancholic atmosphere emanating from Chu Xuanji, and she too couldn't stop her tears from flowing.

Chu Xuanji did not cry.

After he had done all that, just as he was about to fill the pit, catching sight of wildflowers nearby, he quickly walked over to pick some.

Seeing this, Su Liuli wanted to step forward to help, but was stopped by Ye Fan extending his hand and gently shaking his head, indicating that Chu Xuanji should do this himself.

Su Liuli instantly understood Ye Fan's intention, saying nothing, merely giving a light nod in response.

It was a good half-hour later before Chu Xuanji covered Bodhi Wuyin's body with the picked wildflowers and then, with his hands full of soil, scattered it into the pit.

One handful, two handfuls, three handfuls...

Chu Xuanji, like a robot executing a command, mechanically scattered the soil, moving very slowly, until Bodhi Wuyin's body was no longer visible. Only then did he quicken his pace.

Time passed, and when the pit was finally filled to form a grave mound, Chu Xuanji planted the blood-written plank at the head of the grave.

Having completed all this, he seemed to be completely drained, collapsing weakly to the ground.

"Master!"

Ye Fan, heart torn as if by knives, quickly moved forward to support Chu Xuanji.

"I'm fine, let me talk to Wuyin for a while,"

Chu Xuanji spoke softly, not attempting to get up, just staring blankly at Bodhi Wuyin's grave.

"Alright!"

Ye Fan bit his lip, nodded in agreement, then pulled Su Liuli to the front of the grave, dropping to his knees and bowing deeply three times.

Afterward, Ye Fan set up a Soundproof Array, then pulled Su Liuli to a nearby spot in silence to build the wooden cabin for Chu Xuanji.

Meanwhile, Chu Xuanji sat blankly in front of the grave, speaking in a low voice, haltingly and intermittently, his voice wholly cut off by the formation, making it impossible for Ye Fan and Su Liuli to hear.

Two hours later, Ye Fan finished helping Chu Xuanji build the wooden cabin, then skinned and cleaned the deer he had killed earlier, roasting it over the fire.

"Master, please eat something,"

After the meat cooked, Ye Fan brought a deer leg to the grave of Bodhi Wu Yin and handed it to Chu Xuanji.

"I'm not eating, you and Miss Su eat it," Chu Xuanji shook his head.

"Master, please have some," Ye Fan urged.

Chu Xuanji still shook his head.

"Sigh..."

Unable to hold back a sigh, Ye Fan returned to Su Liuli's side with the deer leg, only to find that Su Liuli wasn't eating either.

Neither Chu Xuanji nor Su Liuli wanted to eat, and Ye Fan himself had lost his appetite. He tossed the deer leg aside, then sat silently on the grass, keeping Chu Xuanji and Su Liuli company.

For the entire night, Chu Xuanji sat in front of Bodhi Wu Yin's grave and never got up. He also acted very out of character, changing from his usual silence to being a chatterbox, continuously saying something.

Meanwhile, Su Liuli leaned on Ye Fan's shoulder, staring at the starry sky, in a daze for the whole night.

The next day, as the first ray of dawn light fell upon the valley, Chu Xuanji slowly stood up, his originally straight figure now looking a bit hunched.

He seemed to have aged many years overnight.

This scene, which caught Ye Fan's eye, felt like a sharp dagger piercing his heart, causing him immense pain.

"Chen Daozang, no matter where you hide, I will find you in the near future, even if I have to dig three feet into the ground!"

Amidst the heartache, Ye Fan faced the morning light, clenched his fists, and silently made a vow.

Then, he opened his fists, quickly walked up to Chu Xuanji, and asked the question he had buried in his heart, "Master, you have only burned the essence of your Gang Qi, your magic cultivation should still be intact, right? Why is your magic cultivation also gone?"

"I used magic in battle, and the Yin Fire was me overexerting, consuming my magic cultivation, driven through the Yanhuang Furnace," Chu Xuanji explained.

"I see."

Hearing this, Ye Fan suddenly realized, then after a moment of thought, he said, "Master, as they say, 'Break and Stand.' I will give you my 'Nine Heavens Profound Skill' and 'Flying Sword Skill.' You can try to cultivate from the beginning, perhaps you will gain something unexpected."

"No need. I'm not planning to cultivate anymore. It's enough for me to simply accompany Wuyin quietly," Chu Xuanji shook his head, "You and Miss Su should go, don't worry about me."

"We won't leave for a short while. Besides, I have already carved the 'Nine Heavens Profound Skill' and 'Flying Sword Skill' onto wooden planks," said Ye Fan as he placed several wooden planks carved with the 'Nine Heavens Profound Skill' and 'Flying Sword Skill' cultivation techniques beside Chu Xuanji.

"You should go. I want to accompany Wuyin alone."

Seeing this, Chu Xuanji did not stop them, but he did tell Ye Fan and Su Liuli to leave.

"Alright."

After a moment of contemplation, Ye Fan finally agreed to Chu Xuanji's request.

"I've heard a little about what's going on between you and Miss Su,"

Chu Xuanji glanced at Su Liuli who was not far off and sighed, "She has deep feelings for you. Do not fail her and let her follow in Wuyin's footsteps. Otherwise, even if you become invincible in the end, you will regret it beyond measure!"

"Yes, from now on, I won't let her leave my side!"

Ye Fan nodded firmly, taking Chu Xuanji's advice to heart.

Chapter 776 - Execution Order, Danger Lurks Everywhere! (Makeup for Arrears)

Xi Wei'er, Miller, and Caesar were brutally destroyed by Chu Xuanji!

Once this news leaked, it immediately caused a great uproar in the global Cultivation World. Cultivators were shocked by Chu Xuanji's power and also filled with curiosity about the subsequent developments of the incident.

One day later, the American Cultivator Alliance, the European Cultivator Alliance, and the Tianzhu Cultivator Alliance all spoke out, demanding an explanation from the Yanhuang Organization regarding the incident!

"Chu Xuanji's killing of Xi Wei'er, Caesar, and Miller is an act of Chu Xuanji as an individual, and not instructed by the Yanhuang Organization. If the Three Great Alliances seek revenge, they may find Chu Xuanji at any time, as the Yanhuang Organization will not shelter him. On the contrary, it will assist fully!"

The following afternoon, the spokesperson for the Yanhuang Organization also held a press conference to respond to the matter.

"Does the Evil Emperor of Huaxia still maintain his Cultivation?"

As soon as the press conference of the Yanhuang Organization was convened, it caused an immediate sensation.

Originally, there had been a debate among the various powers of the global Cultivation World about whether Chu Xuanji still had his Cultivation, with some believing that Zhe Xuanji was only severely injured in his Primordial Qi and still maintained his Cultivation, while others believed that Zhe Xuanji had completely lost his Cultivation.

Now, the statements made by the spokesperson of the Yanhuang Organization led most people to believe that Chu Xuanji's Cultivation was still intact; otherwise, the Yanhuang Organization would not have made such remarks.

Of course, there were still a minority who thought the Yanhuang Organization was playing a 'bluffing strategy', intentionally using these statements to confuse the public.

On the morning of the third day, while the American Cultivator Alliance, the Tianzhu Cultivator Alliance, and the European Cultivator Alliance had not yet responded, all major forces across the global Cultivation World received an invitation.

"In my personal capacity, I sincerely invite you to discuss, five days later on Koh Samui Island in the Huaxia Southeast Asia Special Zone, Thailand Region, the issues of how to deal with the re-emergence of the destroy virus, how to handle the increasing problems of mutant beasts, and how humanity can survive safely."

— Yan.

"What is Yan up to?"

Upon receiving the invitation, virtually every leader of the major Cultivation Families and Sects was filled with this question.

Meeting room at the headquarters of the American Cultivator Alliance.

Aside from Xi Wei'er, all the bigwigs of the American Cultivator Alliance were gathered together.

"What is Yan's purpose in sending out invitations to all the major forces?"

As the meeting began, a deputy leader of the American Cultivator Alliance looked around and asked in a deep voice.

"It's simple, he's using it as a distraction, making us and the Tianzhu and European Cultivator Alliances stop pursuing Xi Wei'er's crime."

"I personally don't think it's that simple. Apart from achieving that, it's very likely he wants to take this opportunity to unify the global Cultivation World."

"I also think Yan is a hypocrite. He uses the banner of 'human survival' to achieve his ambition of dominating the global Cultivation World."

"Exactly, Xi Wei'er is dead, and Chen Daozang's life and death are unknown; in the global Cultivation World, only Yan and the unclear status of the Evil Emperor of Huaxia are Top-level War Gods, no one can contend with them."

...

Following the words of the deputy leader of the American Cultivator Alliance, others in attendance expressed their opinions. The consensus was firm: everyone believed that Yan aimed to downplay the

issue of Chu Xuanji killing Xi Wei'er, Caesar, and Miller, and at the same time wanted to take advantage of the chaos in the global Cultivation World to realize his ambition and unify the Cultivation World.

"So what do you think we should do?"

The deputy leader of the American Cultivator Alliance asked again.

This time.

The vast conference room fell silent, everyone chose to remain silent.

"Since no one has any ideas yet, let me first share my opinion."

Seeing no one speaking up, the deputy leader of the American Cultivator Alliance said in a deep voice, "There's an old Huaxia saying, 'Impatience spoils great plans', implying that being unable to endure can ruin important matters.

Currently, no one in the global Cultivation World can contend with Yan by personal martial force alone. Moreover, if the Cultivation of the Evil Emperor of Huaxia persists, no one can oppose him!

And the Yanhuang Organization's response to collaborate with the Three Great Alliances for revenge against the Evil Emperor is a display of overwhelming force—crushing all conspiracies and tricks with Supreme Force!

In this context, we seemingly have no good alternative but to temporarily accept this outcome with gritted teeth. But... this does not mean that we can allow Yan to unify the Cultivation World—we must come up with all possible means to stop this!"

"Absolutely, we must stop it; we may even have to seek help from the Boge Family if necessary. Although the Boge Family has remained hidden, they will surely not ignore such matters."

"I agree with this suggestion. As far as I know, the Boge Family may very well possess antiques with the strength of Top-level War Gods. If the rumors are true, we have nothing to fear from Yan!"

"I think, not only will we stop him, but the other Four Great Alliances will also definitely oppose him. The other Four Great Alliances have powers similar to the Boge Family; they simply haven't emerged yet. If they do come forward, Yan cannot possibly succeed!"

...

The deputy leader of the American Cultivator Alliance initiated the discussion further, and the conclusion remained consistent—almost everyone thought it impossible for Yan to unify the Hua Xia Cultivation World.

This outcome somewhat relieved them internally.

However, some were still infuriated, raising doubts: "Did our leader die in vain? Are we not pursuing this matter anymore?"

"As I just said, it's only a temporary ceasefire!" the deputy leader of the American Cultivator Alliance responded.

"I suggest we send someone to investigate the real situation of the Evil Emperor of Huaxia and make decisions based on the investigation's findings. If the Evil Emperor of Huaxia has completely lost his Cultivation, we'll cut him down directly; otherwise, if his Cultivation persists, although we can't move against him, we can execute his disciples!" someone proposed.

"Reckless! If the Evil Emperor of Huaxia still has his Cultivation, killing his disciples will surely lead him to slaughter his way to the White House and bloodbath the American Alliance!" the deputy leader of the American Cultivator Alliance shook his head in disapproval.

"Leader of Meis, you've forgotten one thing,"

the titan from the American Cultivator Alliance who made the suggestion reminded, "The Evil Emperor of Huaxia once said at the Cultivation World Conference that as long as it's not bullying the weak with power or strength, he will not intervene in a fight among peers or between cultivators of equal strength who kill his disciples!"

Hmm?!

Startled by these words, the other titans of the American Cultivator Alliance present at the meeting had their eyes light up.

"While we may not find many who can contend with the Evil Emperor of Huaxia's disciples on equal footing, there are plenty with similar strength. Moreover, the Evil Emperor of Huaxia never said he forbidden ganging up on someone."

The titan from the American Cultivator Alliance continued, "One cultivator of equal strength may not be able to kill his disciples, but what about three? Or five? Keep in mind that we have no shortage of older layer cultivators with strength comparable to that of the Evil Emperor of Huaxia's disciples. Besides, I believe the Tianzhu Cultivator Alliance and the European Cultivator Alliance will not just stand by and do nothing, right?"

"Good idea, if we join hands with the Tianzhu Cultivator Alliance and the European Cultivator Alliance to strike down the disciples of the Evil Emperor of Huaxia, even ten lives wouldn't be enough!"

"If we manage to kill that lad, I'm sure the Evil Emperor of Huaxia will be worse than dead!"

...

Suddenly, the meeting room was abuzz with heated discussions again, and the titans of the American Cultivator Alliance present felt as though they found a new hope in their predicament.

"Since there are no objections to the decision and proposal just now, I will immediately contact the Tianzhu Cultivator Alliance and the European Cultivator Alliance after the meeting to join forces in stopping Yan's rule over the Cultivation World and to kill the Evil Emperor of Huaxia's Disciple!"

Eventually, the vice-leader of the American Cultivator Alliance made the resolution, and nobody in attendance objected.

After the meeting, the vice-leader of the American Cultivator Alliance immediately contacted the Tianzhu Cultivator Alliance and the European Cultivator Alliance, shared their proposal and decision, and obtained the unified approval from both Cultivator Alliances.

On this day, the Three Great Alliances issued an Execution Order against Ye Fan!

Meanwhile.

In the most mysterious base of the Qinghong Organization, located about 160 kilometers north of the East Africa Rift Valley near Mount Kilimanjaro,

"You carried the Xuanyin Sword and the Yanhuang Furnace; you should have easily killed Chu Xuanji or even Yan. How could you have failed and also sustained such severe injuries??"

In a secret chamber of the base, the Sect Leader of Lan Hua Sect, Meng Binglan, looked at Chen Daozang with a shocked expression.

She was Chen Daozang's woman, and through the 'Dual Cultivation Technique' of Lan Hua Sect, she had merged with Chen Daozang to enhance their strength together, thus she knew very well how powerful Chen Daozang was.

In her view, with the Xuanyin Sword and the Yanhuang Furnace in hand, Chen Daozang should have been invincible in the world!

Yet now, Chen Daozang had returned heavily wounded, his meridian channels and internal organs were severely damaged, his Qi Vortex was broken, and he was almost reduced to a cripple...

All of this shocked her immensely!

"I was too careless and let Chu Xuanji snatch away the Yanhuang Furnace by mistake," Chen Daozang said expressionlessly.

Meng Binglan was initially stunned, then realizing the unusual significance of Chu Xuanji to Chen Daozang, she could understand why the always meticulous and careful Chen Daozang had been careless. She changed the subject and asked, "Is that old dog Chu Xuanji dead?"

"He's not dead, but he should have lost all of his cultivation and be reduced to an ordinary person," Chen Daozang replied coldly, his eyes narrowing.

"What about Yan?" Meng Binglan asked again.

"Yan is unharmed."

Chen Daozang's eyes flashed with unwillingness. Yan was stronger than him, wielding the Yanhuang Furnace which completely suppressed him, and almost cost him his life!

"Your injuries?"

Noticing Chen Daozang's reluctance, Meng Binglan asked with some worry.

"I need to enter closed-door healing for one to two years,"

Chen Daozang replied, "During this period, you will take charge of all matters concerning the Qinghong Organization, and have all personnel above the Gang Qi Realm retreat for covert cultivation."

"Me in charge? What about Feilin?" Meng Binglan was slightly taken aback but then realized something and became nervous.

Before Chen Daozang returned, she had been in closed-door cultivation and was completely unaware of the outside world's events.

"He's dead."

Chen Daozang's expression was unaffected, as if he didn't care about Chen Feilin's death at all.

"Dead?!" Meng Binglan shuddered and asked in a sharp voice, "How could Feilin die??"

"After I was forced to retreat, Ye Family's scum killed Feilin," Chen Daozang responded coldly.

"Ye Family's scum?!"

On hearing the answer, Meng Binglan's emotions became extremely agitated, her body radiating a fierce killing intent as she shrieked, "It's him again! First, he killed my disciple Guan Lin and now he's killed Feilin—I'm going to flay him alive!!!"

Chapter 777 - The Blood-Red Journey

As the first ray of sunlight pierced the horizon from east to west, Ye Fan slowly opened his eyes, ending a night of cultivation.

Clad in a white robe, Su Liuli sat cross-legged beside him with Gang Qi swirling around her, still immersed in meditation cultivation.

Seeing this, Ye Fan did not disturb her but instead slightly closed his eyes again, concentrating on comprehending the fourth level of "Qi Rushes to the Sky."

After saying goodbye to Su Liuli and Chu Xuanji, he did not immediately return to Yanjing to meet Su Yuxin and the others; instead, he accompanied Su Liuli on a trek through Mount Tian, enjoying the scenic views by day and cultivating at night.

In the past ten days, Ye Fan had not rushed to break through to the Gang Qi Introduction Realm but had carefully perceived the fourth level of "Qi Rushes to the Sky."

Since the initial completion of his Nine Heavens Profound Body and his breakthrough to the Half-step Gang Qi realm, his Martial Arts battle power had soared, already no weaker than the Flying Knife Assassination in terms of might.

In such a case, if he could comprehend the fourth level of "Qi Rushes to the Sky," his combat power would rise to yet another level.

After the sun rose above the mountain tops, Su Liuli opened her eyes, ending a night of meditation cultivation.

"Did you make any progress last night?"

Sensing that Su Liuli had finished her cultivation, Ye Fan reopened his eyes and asked with a smile.

"Yes, I feel like I'm about to break through to the Gang Qi Great Success Realm," Su Liuli replied softly. She had received the perfect legacy of Master Bodhi Wuyin, and she would hardly encounter any bottlenecks before reaching the peak of the Gang Qi realm, so her cultivation speed was extremely fast.

"Although you have received Master Bodhi Wuyin's perfect legacy, the legacy is, after all, a legacy and not cultivation gained through your own hard work. Thus, you shouldn't rush to break through realms.

Instead, it is necessary to calm down and consolidate your realm. Otherwise, once you fully inherit the power, it will be harder than ascending to heaven to make further breakthroughs," Ye Fan reminded.

"Yes, that's what I think too,"

Su Liuli nodded and added, "In the following period, I will suppress my realm and carefully perceive the Gang Qi Introduction Realm. At least, before the competition of the Hidden God List, I will not break through to the Gang Qi Great Success Realm."

As she spoke, Su Liuli slowly stood up. The morning light poured down, illuminating her enchanting face and outlining her graceful figure. With her sacred and elegant aura, she resembled a fairy from the Nine Heavens, so beautiful it made one's heart tremble.

Seeing this scene, even Ye Fan, known for his strong will, couldn't help but lose himself momentarily.

"The Tian Shan Sword Sect is just ahead. Let's pay them a visit and, by the way, inquire about the outside world," Ye Fan suggested, pulling his gaze away after a brief loss of composure and looking towards the distant Tian Shan Sword Sect.

Initially, he had some disagreements with Xiao Selang from the Tian Shan Sword Sect and was dissatisfied with Sect Leader Cang Bo. However, when Chen Daozang ravaged the Hua Xia Cultivation World, Cang Bo led many cultivators in a retreat, changing Ye Fan's impression of him.

At this recent Global Cultivation World Conference, not only did Cang Bo firmly stand by his and Chu Xuanji's side, but he also spoke up for Chu Xuanji several times, which completely dissipated Ye Fan's displeasure. Therefore, he suggested visiting the Tian Shan Sword Sect to Su Liuli.

"Okay."

Su Liuli nodded, also wanting to find out what the situation was like in the outside world.

Seeing no objection from Su Liuli, Ye Fan did not waste words; he stepped forward, taking Su Liuli's hand.

Upon their skin touching, Su Liuli trembled slightly as if electrified, her body stiffened, and a tinge of blush appeared on her pretty face. She lowered her head shyly, not daring to look at Ye Fan.

Noticing this, Ye Fan firmly held Su Liuli's hand, then activated the Flying Shuttle and rose into the air with her, swiftly heading towards the Tian Shan Sword Sect ahead.

"A strong person is coming!"

Moments later, the disciples of the Tian Shan Sword Sect, who were sitting cross-legged and engaged in meditation on the square, all sensed the presence of Ye Fan and Su Liuli, turning their gazes unanimously towards the sky.

"That person looks very familiar."

"Nonsense, that's Ye Fan. He once killed the Little Saber King Bai Di here and took the championship of the Qing bang competition. How could he not be familiar?"

"Not only did he win the Qing bang competition, hailed as Hua Xia's Young Supreme, but he also overturned the Japan Cultivation World. Ten days ago, he dominated the Global Cultivation World Conference, explosively defeating Chen Feilian and shocking his generation!"

"He is the pride of our Hua Xia Cultivation World's younger generation!!"

Quickly, the crowd stirred, and as everyone saw Ye Fan in the sky, they burst into enthusiastic discussions, looking up at him with eyes full of envy and respect.

"Xiao Fan, welcome to visit the Tian Shan Sword Sect."

As soon as Ye Fan, with Su Liuli in tow, appeared in the sky above the square of the Tian Shan Sword Sect, Sect Leader Cang Bo came flying over; his voice reached them before he did.

"Greetings to Master Cang!"

Ye Fan and Su Liuli saluted Cang Bo from afar.

"Haha, Xiao Fan, it's been ten days, and you've become polite—it's making me uncomfortable," Cang Bo arrived beside Ye Fan and Su Liuli, saying with a bitter smile.

Upon hearing this, Ye Fan just smiled and refrained from further formalities.

"Let's go, we'll talk more on the ground," Cang Bo suggested.

Ye Fan nodded, and with Su Liuli, followed Cang Bo down towards his residence.

"Master!"

As Ye Fan and Su Liuli landed in a courtyard with Cang Bo, Xiao Selang, the top genius of the Tian Shan Sword Sect, appeared at the gateway, saluting Cang Bo first and then couldn't help but glance at Ye Fan with a complex expression.

Although Ye Fan showcased unexpectedly strong abilities during the Qing bang competition and gave Xiao Selang a heavy blow, he wasn't discouraged; instead, he turned the setback into motivation, cultivating even harder and quickly improving his strength.

Yet—

Even so, he understood that Ye Fan had left him far behind—there was no hope for him to surpass Ye Fan, let alone catch up to Ye Fan's pace!

This filled his heart with a bitter taste.

But... at the same time, Ye Fan's actions in overturning the Japan Cultivation World and defeating Chen Feilian, commanding the respect of the younger generation, filled him with immense admiration!

These two emotions tangled together, making his feelings incredibly complex when meeting Ye Fan.

"Little Wolf, Xiao Fan and Liu Li are rarely guests here; you should humbly seek their guidance," Cang Bo said with a smile, seemingly understanding Xiao Selang's feelings and trying to smooth things over.

"Mhm."

Upon hearing this, Xiao Selang nodded, pushed down the bitterness in his heart, and sincerely bowed to Ye Fan, saying, "Back then, I was too proud and arrogant, ignorant of my own limitations. I hope you won't take it to heart and will guide me in the future."

"Brother Xiao, you are too polite. I wouldn't presume to instruct you; exchanging pointers would be more accurate,"

Seeing Xiao Selang being so polite, Ye Fan let go of their past minor conflicts and said with a smile.

"I've heard about your deeds, and with my current strength, I can't spar with you. I can only ask for guidance."

Xiao Selang seemed to have completely resolved his internal struggle as he spoke these words very naturally, without a hint of pretense or envy.

"Brother Xiao, you have improved a lot these past few days, and I believe it won't be long before you break through the Gang Qi Introduction Realm,"

Ye Fan said with a smile, "With such strength, even among the global Cultivation World's younger generation, you are a stand-out. You needn't sell yourself short."

"Xiao Fan, don't be modest. Even if Little Wolf breaks through the Gang Qi Introduction Realm, he's still far from being your match. You shouldn't be stingy with advice if there's something to teach,"

Cang Bo said with a smile, then thought of something and continued, "Right, the Yanhuang Organization is preparing to rally the young generation of the Hua Xia Cultivation World to participate in slaying mutant beasts, and I plan to have Little Wolf join. Xiao Fan, when the time comes, please take good care of Little Wolf."

"Sect Leader Cang, you're too courteous. Brother Xiao and I both belong to the Hua Xia Cultivation World. It's only right that we look after each other,"

Ye Fan said with a wry smile, then asked, "By the way, Sect Leader Cang, as the Yanhuang Organization is calling upon the younger generation to join in slaying mutant beasts, does it mean that the turmoil in the Cultivation World has settled down?"

"Mhm."

Cang Bo nodded, stating, "A few days ago, Master Yan issued an invitation for a meeting with the strong people behind the major forces of the global Cultivation World on Koh Samui Island in the Southeast Asia Special Zone of Thailand. They discussed how to deal with a re-eruption of the destroy virus and how humankind should contend with mutant beasts amongst other issues, reaching a consensus and establishing the War God Alliance."

"What exactly is the War God Alliance?" Su Liuli asked curiously.

"The so-called War God Alliance is an alliance formed by the Gang Qi realm's powerful cultivators from around the world. The purpose of the War God Alliance is to respond to the threats mutant beasts pose to humankind."

Cang Bo explained, "According to the War God Alliance's covenant, if mutant beasts truly threaten human existence, they will come together to exterminate the beasts. However, it has not yet come to that. Thinking long-term, the War God Alliance has decided to first send the younger generation to slay the mutant beasts! This can be seen as offering an opportunity for the younger generation to refine themselves, as well as a platform for competition and interaction!"

"Sect Leader Cang, since it is about training and competition, does that mean conflicts, or even life-and-death struggles, might occur among the younger generation?"

Upon hearing this, Ye Fan thought of the words Master Yan had once said to him—ten tigers are no match for one dragon!

"Indeed, it is so,"

Cang Bo's eyes flashed with surprise before he spoke solemnly, "According to the War God Alliance's agreements, the young ones will compete, and the powers behind them must not interfere, much less use their influence to overpower others. Any force that breaches the covenant will face the War God Alliance's punishment!"

"Ye Fan, Australia has recently seen frequent attacks by mutant beasts on humans. A mutant beast with strength comparable to the Gang Qi Introduction Realm has led many beasts, destroying several villages and killing many people, including cultivators and even those at the Gang Qi Introduction Realm!" Xiao Selang suddenly interjected.

Ye Fan was initially startled by this, but then he understood—mutant beasts of the same realm had robust bodies and were far stronger in combat than human cultivators!

Even so-called overlords would have difficulty contending with mutant beasts of the same realm; only those invincible within their realm stood a chance at slaying them.

"Is Australia the first destination for the young geniuses' trial?" Realizing all this, Ye Fan asked.

"Hmm, you going?" Xiao Selang nodded, then inquired.

"Master Yan told me to wait for his notice. I'm not sure if he will arrange for me to go," Ye Fan said truthfully.

"Beep beep~"

As soon as Ye Fan finished speaking, his wrist communicator began to blink.

Ye Fan looked at his wrist and found that it was a call from Master Yan!

"Xiao Fan, the turbulence in the Cultivation World has been quelled. In three days, the young geniuses from various alliances will head to Australia to slay mutant beasts, and you should go as well,"

The call connected, and Master Yan's voice came through the radio directly into Ye Fan's ear, clear enough for Cang Bo, Xiao Selang, and Su Liuli to hear as well.

"Alright!"

Ye Fan responded decisively, his mind clear as a mirror—in three days, he would embark on a bloody journey!

Chapter 778 - Meet the Soldier with the General, Meet the Water with the Earth

Night had fallen, street lamps just started glowing, the streets bustling with traffic, and the tall buildings on both sides were brightly lit, exceptionally conspicuous; in contrast, the few remaining ancient buildings were hardly visible.

At some point, the scent of modernization began to ravage the foundation of this ancient city, like a brute defiling a maiden, without any mercy.

Ye Fan, riding on a flying shuttle and holding Su Liuli's hand, came to the skies above Yanjing City. Looking down at the city, he felt a surge of emotions.

Initially, the first time he came to Yanjing City with Chu Ji to attend an auction, he was ridiculed by Ye Long, and upon entering the Ye Family, he faced unprecedented humiliation, almost being driven out.

That day, unlike Ling Yun who left in frustration years ago, he stirred up a huge commotion in the Ye Family, and ultimately, the Old Master Ye used him as a whetstone to train the Ye Family's youths. He unapologetically destroyed Ye Long's dantian, disabled Ye Long's entire cultivation, and also gave his own half-brother from a different mother, Ye Cang, a lesson.

In addition, he clashed with those so-called uncles and aunts, slapping them repeatedly, to seek justice for the grievances his mother had suffered.

Latterly, he reconciled with the Old Master Ye, becoming the savior of the Ye Family—at the most difficult time for the Ye Family, by his own strength, he helped Old Master Ye extend his life, severely weakened the Bai Family, and made his father, Ye Wenhao, the sole successor!

"What's wrong?"

Su Liuli noticed Ye Fan's unusual demeanor and couldn't help but ask.

"It's nothing, I just suddenly recalled some things."

Ye Fan regained his composure and proposed, "Situ Ruoshui has been taken as a disciple by Zhao Heavenly Master, a master of magic at the Yanhuang Organization. She's now cultivating in the West Mountain Secret Base of the Yanhuang Organization. Shall we go find her first?"

"Sure!"

Su Liuli nodded, her face, which was initially a bit somber, now showed a hint of excitement.

Situ Ruoshui was like a sister to her, and ever since she followed Bodhi Wu Yin on the path of cultivation, the two had only met once at the Qing bang competition and had missed each other dearly.

"Who dares to openly intrude into the Yanhuang Organization's secret base?"

Shortly after, when Ye Fan and Su Liuli flew to the Yanhuang Organization's West Mountain Secret Base, a stern voice thundered through the base's airspace.

As soon as he finished speaking, a figure soared into the air, swiftly rushing towards Ye Fan and Su Liuli.

Whoosh!

Simultaneously, on the cultivation square of the base, the young members of the Yanhuang Organization all widened their eyes, looking towards the sky, seemingly eager to see who had the audacity to brazenly enter the airspace of the Yanhuang Organization's secret base.

"Master Zhao, I am here to find Ruoshui,"

Upon spotting the approaching figure, Ye Fan, recognizing that it was Situ Ruoshui's master, Zhao Heavenly Master, quickly clasped his hands in salute and stated his purpose.

"It's you..."

Seeing Ye Fan, Zhao Heavenly Master was first stunned, his anger dissipated, but he intentionally kept a stern face, staring at Ye Fan as if guarding against a thief, "Ruoshui is currently in closed-door cultivation, why seek her out?"

"Master Zhao, I am Ruoshui's sister; it's been a long time since I've seen her, and I wish to spend some time with her." This time, without waiting for Ye Fan to speak, Su Liuli couldn't help but interject.

"Spend some time?"

Zhao Heavenly Master glanced at Su Liuli, then locked his gaze on Ye Fan, as if trying to see through him, "Young man, are you sure you're just here to spend time?"

"Master Zhao, are you worried that I might take Ruoshui away?" Seeing this, Ye Fan, realizing something, had a flash of insight.

"Nonsense! How could Ruoshui leave with you without my permission? I was just afraid you would disturb her cultivation..."

Heavenly Master Zhao's thoughts were seen through, and a flicker of embarrassment crossed his face before he spoke earnestly.

However—

Before he could finish his sentence, a voice full of surprise rang out from below.

"Big brother, Sister Liuli, is that you?"

Situ Ruoshui, dressed in the attire of the Yanhuang Organization, appeared at the entrance of a building, calling out excitedly.

Whoosh!

Startled by Situ Ruoshui's words, Heavenly Master Zhao's expression changed dramatically, and he could no longer maintain his pretense.

He quickly set up a soundproof array and did a complete 180 in attitude, looking eagerly at Ye Fan and pleading, "Young man, Ruoshui is a Mental Body, a rare find in a century. She has just formally begun her cultivation journey and cannot afford to waste golden time. Please let her stay here to continue her cultivation."

"Don't worry, Master Zhao, we really are just here to see Ruoshui."

Seeing this, Ye Fan couldn't help but laugh and cry, then added, seeing that Heavenly Master Zhao was still uneasy, "Master Yan has already informed me that I'll be going to Australia in a few days to slay a mutant beast, so even if I wanted to take Ruoshui away, I wouldn't have the opportunity."

"Ah, that's right! Ruoshui is only at the Innate Great Success Realm so far; she can't go to slay mutant beasts!"

Hearing this from Ye Fan, Heavenly Master Zhao finally breathed a sigh of relief, his heart settling down as he spoke with a smile.

Ye Fan smiled and said no more, leading Su Liuli, along with Heavenly Master Zhao, down towards the ground.

"You little brats, this is Ye Fan, who overturned the Japan Cultivation World and fiercely beat Little Japan, making waves among the younger generation! You all should learn from him!"

As he dived, Heavenly Master Zhao shouted loudly, it was unclear whether he was inspiring the young members of the Yanhuang Organization or subtly flattering Ye Fan, to curry favor and ensure that Ye Fan wouldn't consider taking Situ Ruoshui away.

Whir—

As soon as Heavenly Master Zhao spoke, the crowd below became restless, and the young members of the Yanhuang Organization, as if injected with adrenaline, began discussing animatedly.

"So that's Huaxia's young supreme, Ye Fan?"

"He can fly, has he broken through to the Gang Qi Great Success Realm?"

"No, it is said that he hasn't even broken through the Gang Qi Introduction Realm. He can fly because he has a Flying Artifact, called the Flying Shuttle, which was given to him as a prize in the Qing bang competition, personally awarded by the leader."

"He hasn't even broken through the Gang Qi Introduction Realm, how could he overturn the Japan Cultivation World and shake the global cultivation world's younger generation??"

...

On the Cultivation Square, those young Yanhuang Organization members discussed amongst themselves, all curious about how Ye Fan had achieved all this.

Regarding this, Heavenly Master Zhao did not speak out to explain, nor did Ye Fan boast about himself; they directly flew toward Situ Ruoshui.

"Ruoshui!"

Before even landing, Su Liuli couldn't help calling out to Situ Ruoshui, then broke free from Ye Fan's grasp, leaping up and rushing towards Situ Ruoshui.

"Hmm?!"

Seeing Su Liuli's gesture, Situ Ruoshui was initially surprised, a hint of loneliness and envy flashing through her eyes, which was soon replaced by excitement. She quickly stepped toward Su Liuli, "Sister Liuli!"

Soon, the two women embraced each other, both visibly happy.

"Big brother!"

After the hug, Situ Ruoshui excitedly rushed towards Ye Fan.

Ye Fan smiled and opened his arms to embrace Situ Ruoshui, comforting her like a brother would a sister, gently stroking her head as he asked, "Are you getting used to it here?"

"It's okay, but the cultivation is a bit dull, oh! Master spends all day making me practice," Situ Ruoshui complained, pouting.

"My little ancestor, you are a mental body seen once in hundreds, if not thousands of years. You've already missed the best period for cultivation. If you don't seize the time to practice, wouldn't that be a waste of heaven's gifts?" Heavenly Master Zhao was almost on the verge of tears.

"I don't want to practice anymore. I want to go with big brother and Sister Liuli!" Situ Ruoshui said, puffing her cheeks, seeming to harbor a deep grievance.

Whoosh!

Heavenly Master Zhao's expression changed, then he stared eagerly at Ye Fan, as if to say: Kid, you just agreed to it, and I even flattered you, you can't go back on your word!

"__"

Ye Fan was speechless, but he knew that staying with Heavenly Master Zhao was the best choice for Situ Ruoshui; hence, he nodded slightly in agreement.

Seeing this, Heavenly Master Zhao was overjoyed and with a bright smile he said, "Ruoshui, you go with Xiao Fan and the others."

Hmm?!

Seeing Heavenly Master Zhao's joyful smile and hearing his unusual words, Situ Ruoshui was puzzled.

"Ruoshui, let's go!"

Ye Fan did not clear her confusion but simply smiled and gently touched her head.

As his words fell, Ye Fan wasted no more words, pulled Su Liuli and Situ Ruoshui by the hand, and amidst the envious, jealous, and hateful gazes of the younger members of the Yanhuang Organization, they stepped onto the flying shuttle, soaring into the air, and leaving the base.

Minutes later, Ye Fan, with Su Liuli and Situ Ruoshui, landed at the entrance of a private club.

This private club was situated right across the famous Hong Ding Club, where the front was parked with various luxury and sports cars, while the former was starkly empty.

"Is that Ye Family's Ye Fan?!"

At the entrance of the Hong Ding Club, several young prodigals stepping out of their cars, were initially stunned on seeing Ye Fan descending with Su Liuli and Situ Ruoshui from the sky. Soon after, one of them recognized Ye Fan and exclaimed.

"It's him!"

"I never thought we'd see him here!"

"Shh, don't let him hear you!"

"Hehe, you think too much. With his status, identity, and power today, he won't stoop to our level—we're just ants he could crush effortlessly!"

After recognizing Ye Fan, members of the Hong Ding Club discussed one after another, and eventually, they all fell silent, filled with mixed emotions.

There was a time when they thought as an illegitimate child, Ye Fan was just a blemish of the Ye Family, unworthy to challenge Young Master Bai of the Bai Family or even stand against the Hong Ding Club!

But now, Bai Luo was still in the Yanhuang Organization's secret prison, the Bai Family had fallen, and the Hong Ding Club no longer held its former sway!

All this, thanks to Ye Fan!

As the last prodigal mentioned, Ye Fan nowadays really couldn't be bothered to deal with these prodigals.

He noticed the gaze of these prodigals and heard their discussion, but he didn't care, simply leading Su Liuli and Situ Ruoshui into the private club.

The entire club, except for the staff, was empty, without a sight of any guests.

All this because the backer of this private club, Chu Ji, chose to close down for the day for today's gathering.

"Beep beep..."

The moment Ye Fan entered the foyer with Su Liuli and Situ Ruoshui, his special communicator on his wrist started ringing.

Ye Fan raised his wrist and saw it was a call from Lv Zhan.

"Ye Zi, are you going to Australia?"

As soon as the call connected, Lv Zhan asked straightforwardly.

"Going."

"How about we group up? When are you planning to leave?" Lv Zhan asked excitedly upon hearing the answer.

"I'll stay in Yanjing for two days before going," Ye Fan thought for a moment before giving a reply. He hadn't seen Ye Wenhao and Old Master Ye for a long time. Naturally, since he had returned, he wanted to see them.

"I see, I'll head there first, waiting for you in Australia. It's perfect to scout ahead and see the situation," Lv Zhan said after pondering for a bit.

"Scout ahead? Doesn't the Yanhuang Organization have specific intelligence?" Ye Fan was puzzled.

"There's intelligence regarding mutant beasts, but according to the information our Lv Family spies got, not only will this event be attended by cultivation geniuses from all major alliances globally, but the American Cultivators Alliance, European Cultivator Alliance, and Tianzhu Cultivator Alliance are very likely to plan something against you!"

Lv Zhan explained, "What I mean by scouting ahead is to help you clarify the situation."

"It's something I expected; Brother Lv, you don't need to investigate," Ye Fan was not only unsurprised but actually quite calm.

"Why?" Lv Zhan asked, puzzled.

"Enemies will block the way, I'll stand firm; if danger arises, I'll bury it. For every one that comes, I'll slay one; for every pair that comes, I'll slay both!"

Ye Fan squinted, a lethal intent visible in his eyes, "I will use them as whetstones, until the Three Great Alliances dare not send anyone against me!"

Chapter 779 - Yan's Plan

"Ye Zi, are you about to break through to the Gang Qi Great Success Realm?"

On the other end of the phone, Lv Zhan was slightly startled by the statement and blurted out a question.

"I still need some time and enough Essence Stones."

Ye Fan responded truthfully. Although his Martial Arts Insight was sufficient and his Martial Arts Will was strong enough, the condensing of his Gang Qi was not yet at the point where he could break through.

"Then you?"

Lv Zhan was somewhat puzzled. In his view, if Ye Fan were to break through the entry level of the Gang Qi Realm, he would indeed have the confidence to face assassination attempts by the Three Great Alliances without fear. But if he had not made the breakthrough, his situation would be very dangerous.

Even, if Ye Fan hadn't broken through the Gang Qi Introduction Realm, there was no need for the older generation of cultivators from the Three Great Alliances to take action. If the younger generation attacked Ye Fan together, Ye Fan would still be at risk of falling.

"Brother Lv, there's no need to worry about my safety, I'll come to Australia to find you later."

Ye Fan didn't give a direct response. With his current assets, including the Flying Shuttle and the Yanhuang Furnace, he had no fear of being besieged by cultivators at the entry level of the Gang Qi Realm. Even if he encountered Great Success Realm cultivators, he could still protect himself. The only ones he was truly wary of were those at the Peak of Gang Qi.

But in his view, since the Yan Sect had dispatched him to Australia to kill mutant beasts, they should also prevent cultivators at the Peak of Gang Qi from entering Australia.

Moreover, looking at the entire Cultivation World globally, cultivators at the Peak of Gang Qi were few and far between, truly Supreme Strongmen!

Such Supreme Strongmen had their own pride and there was no reason for them to stoop to deal with a cultivator who hadn't even broken through the Gang Qi Introduction Realm like him.

Lastly, Chu Xuanji had once warned the world, and Ye Fan believed that no cultivator at the Peak of Gang Qi would risk being killed by Yan or even having their sect wiped out to make a move against him.

"Alright, I'll wait for you in Australia."

Perhaps Ye Fan seemed too confident, so Lv Zhan didn't ask anything more.

After ending the call with Lv Zhan, Ye Fan took Su Liuli and Situ Ruoshui in the elevator to the top floor of the clubhouse.

"My godlike brother Ye Fan, give your little brother an enthusiastic hug!"

At the door of the only suite on the top floor, Su Jindi had been waiting for a long time. As soon as he saw the trio of Ye Fan appear, he immediately screamed and lunged at Ye Fan.

"You little rascal!"

Ye Fan gave Su Jindi a knock on the head with annoyance, then saw Su Yuxin and Chu Ji also coming out of the suite.

Among them, Su Yuxin's expression was subtly excited, but it was unclear whether it was because of her reunion with him or seeing Su Liuli, or perhaps both.

Chu Ji, on the other hand, looked at Ye Fan with a playful expression that made Ye Fan feel somewhat guilty, afraid that Chu Ji would come up with some trick.

To Ye Fan's relief, Chu Ji didn't say anything shocking.

"Yu Xin!"

Su Liuli quickly walked towards Su Yuxin and greeted her first, though her expression was somewhat awkward.

Originally, she had always harbored an unspoken love for Ye Fan, choosing not to disrupt the relationship between Ye Fan and Su Yuxin. She had buried her love in her heart and traveled far away, eventually following Bodhi Wu Yin and entering the Buddhist Sect.

Now, with the death of Bodhi Wu Yin in battle for Chu Xuanji, she and Ye Fan had breached the last barrier and had finally come together.

Under such circumstances, how could she not feel awkward meeting Su Yuxin?

"I also heard about what happened to Master Bodhi Wu Yin. The dead cannot be brought back to life. Don't be too sad or upset. This time you are back, don't leave again."

With intelligence, Su Yuxin chose to feign ignorance, not piercing the veil, but rather like she did in the past, protecting her like an older sister tenderly touching Su Liuli's face.

"Mhm."

Su Liuli nodded gently, her nose tingling slightly, uncertain if it was because Su Yuxin had mentioned Bodhi Wu Yin's death causing heartache, or if she was moved by Su Yuxin's magnanimity.

"Enough with the dilly-dallying. I'm still waiting to hear about brother Ye Fan's adventures of turning the Japan Cultivation World upside down, exploding Chen Feilian, and shaking the young generation of the entire Cultivation World!" Su Jindi, holding onto Ye Fan's arm, clamored noisily.

With this outburst from Su Jindi, the initially awkward atmosphere changed, and everyone, including Ye Fan, couldn't help but laugh. Subsequently, they entered the suite one by one.

The top-floor suite was the most prestigious in the clubhouse, complete with a living room, dining room, bedroom, study, and gym, all decorated to standards surpassing five-star, fully equipped with every amenity.

Because Chu Ji had arranged it in advance, the clubhouse had already prepared the food. As soon as Ye Fan and the others were seated, servers pushed the cart to serve the dishes.

Once the food was served, Su Jindi had no appetite and insisted on making Ye Fan recount his recent experiences. Not just him, but Chu Ji, Su Yuxin, Su Liuli, and Situ Ruoshui were also very curious.

Having no other choice, Ye Fan briefly recounted his experiences in Japan and Tianzhu, satisfying everyone's curiosity before they began their meal.

Due to the long time since their last gathering, the meal took a long time, not ending until ten in the evening.

"How is Master?"

After dinner, Chu Ji and Ye Fan went to the rooftop of the suite. Chu Ji restrained her seductive smile, replacing it with a sorrowful expression. Amid her sorrow, she also showed deep-seated hatred.

"According to him, there is only a sliver of Gang Qi left in his body, and his cultivation has nearly vanished." Ye Fan sighed deeply.

"Sigh..."

Hearing this, Chu Ji closed her eyes in resignation, and after a moment reopened them and sighed heavily, saying, "Master had only two wishes in his lifetime. One was to be with Master Bodhi Wu Yin one day to make up for the regrets of the past, and the other was to personally kill Chen Daozang to cleanse the sect."

"Over the past few years, he actually had the chance to fulfill his first wish, but he couldn't let go of his pride and didn't take the initiative to seek out Master Wu Yin, never expecting to end up with this outcome,"

Chu Ji's face revealed deep resentment as she spoke, "As for the second wish, he tried his best but still failed to achieve it."

"I will help my master cleanse our sect and take Chen Daozang's head!" Ye Fan replied in a deep voice.

"Given enough time, with your potential, it wouldn't be difficult for you to do that."

Upon hearing this, Chu Ji expressed her worry, "But your current situation is very unfavorable. The Three Great Alliances are unsure if my master's cultivation has been destroyed and dare not rashly settle accounts with him, likely they will attribute this debt to you and seek vengeance."

"With Master Yan and the Yanhuang Organization as a deterrent, I suppose the Three Great Alliances wouldn't dare to play with fire and dispatch Supreme Strongmen at the Peak of Gang Qi or even Great Success Realm levels to target me, right?" Ye Fan said.

"It's unlikely for the Peak of Gang Qi, but Great Success Realm is hard to say, especially the American Cultivator Alliance. Their hatred towards you is absolutely beyond measure,"

Chu Ji warned, "What's more dangerous is the Qinghong Organization! Although Chen Daozang has been severely injured, Qinghong still has Meng Binglan and many strong people—Meng Binglan is a ruthless woman who must avenge every grievance. You first killed her disciple, and now her son, she will seek revenge on you!"

"What is her realm?"

Ye Fan frowned, knowing only that Meng Binglan was the Sect Leader of Lan Hua Sect and Chen Daozang's woman, but unaware of her strength.

"If nothing unexpected, she is at the Peak of Gang Qi!" Chu Ji said, "Moreover, to my knowledge, besides her, Qinghong Organization has another strong person at the Peak of Gang Qi!"

Ye Fan's pupils shrank suddenly, and he remained silent.

"I suggest that before you go to Australia, find Yan, and it would be best to have him dispatch a Supreme Strongman at the Peak of Gang Qi to secretly protect you. At the very least, keep an eye on Qinghong Organization to prevent Meng Binglan from making a move against you!" Chu Ji proposed.

"Alright!"

Ye Fan thought it over and accepted Chu Ji's suggestion.

He was confident in escaping from cultivators at the Great Success Realm of Gang Qi, but if he encountered a strong person at the Peak Realm, he would have no chance even to flee!

Unless he could awaken Elder Xuan!

If Elder Xuan were to wake up, not to mention Meng Binglan, even Chen Daozang at his peak would be blown to smithereens!

In the following two days, Ye Fan stayed with Su Yuxin, Su Liuli, Situ Ruoshui, and Su Jindi the whole time, not going anywhere, not even cultivating.

By noon on the third day, Ye Wenhao returned from a business trip. Ye Fan went back to the Ye Family Mansion to visit Old Master Ye and had lunch with the Ye Family people.

After lunch, under the worried gaze of Ye Wenhao, Ye Fan left the Ye Family Mansion and then contacted Yan through a special communication device.

"You contacted me a day later than I anticipated."

The phone connected, and Yan's voice came through the radio.

"I haven't gathered with friends for a long time, so it took an extra day," Ye Fan replied truthfully.

"According to the intelligence, this mutant beast rampage is quite extensive and involves numerous beasts; it won't be possible to kill them all in a short time, so it doesn't matter that you're a day late,"

Yan spoke, then, changing the subject, asked, "Did you contact me because you're worried about the Three Great Alliances sending someone after you, or are you worried about the Qinghong Organization seeking revenge? Or have you been scared and dare not go?"

"I fear not the competition among the younger generation, nor am I concerned about the Three Great Alliances sending Entry-level Gang Qi cultivators to surround and kill me, nor even the appearance of Great Success Realm cultivators. But I am worried about the emergence of strong people at the Peak of Gang Qi!" Ye Fan spoke frankly.

"The Three Great Alliances will definitely not send anyone at the Peak of Gang Qi, and the chances of them dispatching Great Success Realm strong people are very slim,"

Yan spoke with certainty, "As for Qinghong Organization... since I have let you go, naturally I am prepared."

"What do you mean?" Ye Fan's heart stirred, but he was not sure.

"This trip to Australia is both a trial for you and acting as bait," Yan said straightforwardly.

"You want to lure the snake out of its hole, to draw out Meng Binglan from Qinghong Organization?" Ye Fan asked.

"Yes."

Yan gave a very certain response, "Chen Daozang is a very cautious person, and only Meng Binglan might know his exact hiding place in this world. If you can draw Meng Binglan out, then I can trace the vine to the melon, learn Chen Daozang's location through her, and kill him in one fell swoop to completely eliminate the hidden danger."

"Uh..."

Although Ye Fan had a vague guess about Yan's plan, hearing it stated by Yan himself still left him dumbstruck.

"Although I know you really want to kill Chen Daozang personally, to cleanse the sect for your master, but now that mutant beast outbreaks are becoming frequent, for the sake of humanity's broader interests, I have decided to remove the cancer that is Chen Daozang first, to unite human cultivators to fight against the mutant beasts," Yan spoke again.

"I understand your good intentions."

As Yan said, Ye Fan indeed wanted to kill Chen Daozang personally, but he also understood Yan's intentions and offered no objections.

"Although I will go to Australia, I need to remind you that unless a Peak of Gang Qi strong person appears or you are surrounded and attacked by several Great Success Realm cultivators, I won't show up to help you!"

Yan spoke firmly, "Additionally, if I am certain Meng Binglan and the other Peak of Gang Qi strong person from Qinghong Organization will not appear, I will leave Australia first, which is better for your trial."

"As long as there's no threat from the Peak of Gang Qi, I have nothing to fear."

Upon hearing this, Ye Fan completely let go of his concerns, his war intent surging!

Chapter 780 - The Young Supreme from Huaxia has arrived!

The Australia Continent, once known as Oceania, is located in the vast equatorial waters of the southwest and the southern part of the Pacific Ocean. It lies between Asia and Antarctica, bordered by the Indian Ocean to the west and the Pacific Ocean to the east, and is remotely opposite to North and South America.

In the era of nations, Oceania was composed of six regions: Australia, New Zealand, Papua New Guinea, Melanesia, Micronesia, and Polynesia.

In the Alliance Era, the Australia Continent became a region under the jurisdiction of the American Alliance.

That very afternoon, after Ye Fan communicated with Yan, he spurred the Flying Shuttle into action, bringing Su Liuli to the northern part of the Australia region in the Australia Continent.

The mutant beast uprising began right here!

"No wonder mutant beasts are rioting here, the concentration of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi is obviously higher."

Ye Fan, standing on the Flying Shuttle and holding Su Liuli's hand, clearly felt that the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi was extremely rich, and he could also sense the presence of mutant beasts below.

"Indeed, the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi here is rich," Su Liuli suggested, "Let's go down and take a look."

"Alright!"

Ye Fan nodded and, holding onto Su Liuli, they plunged downwards, flying toward the grasslands below.

Soon, Ye Fan and Su Liuli landed and were surprised to see four kangaroos in front of them.

Those four kangaroos were clearly larger than the average, their fur shiny and their faces fierce, no longer the cute and cuddly creatures of before but giving off a sense of danger instead.

"I didn't expect that the kangaroos here have mutated."

With just one glance, Ye Fan recognized that the kangaroos ahead had mutated.

"Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!"

As Ye Fan's voice fell, the four kangaroos spotted him and Su Liuli, leaping nearly ten meters into the air with a bound, and rushed towards them at great speed.

"Let me test the strength of these kangaroos."

Ye Fan put away the Flying Shuttle and handed the Yanhuang Furnace to Su Liuli, then pushed off the ground and accelerated towards the four oncoming kangaroos.

Whoosh!

Ye Fan moved like the wind, calculating the landing time and position of the lead kangaroo, clenched his right fist, and threw a punch.

With this punch, Ye Fan didn't employ Gang Qi but relied solely on physical strength, and he did not use martial arts either; but even so, cultivators at the realm of Innate Perfection might not be able to withstand it.

Bang——

A muffled sound, the kangaroo was struck in the head by Ye Fan's punch, blood splattered, its head exploded, and it collapsed to the ground, its life extinguished completely.

The other three kangaroos, seeing the formidable power of Ye Fan, let out strange cries after landing and turned to flee.

Every animal has intelligence, and their spiritual wisdom had enhanced quite a bit by absorbing Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, enabling them to sense danger.

"Where do you think you're running?"

Seeing this, Ye Fan let out a cold shout, his body flickered like a shadow, and he chased after them rapidly.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

As three muffled thumps sounded, the remaining three kangaroos were all chased down by Ye Fan, their bodies exploding with a punch, and they collapsed thunderously.

"After mutating, these four kangaroos' physical strength significantly increased, roughly equal to that of martial artists at the peak stage of the Postnatal Realm. Let alone ordinary people who are unable to withstand them, even beginner cultivators encountering them would have no avenue of survival!"

"Swoosh!"

As the words dropped, Ye Fan's consciousness moved, and he activated the Xuanye Flying Blade, which flew out of his sleeve, piercing directly into the kangaroo's dantian area, where a bead could be seen.

The bead was about the size of a little fingernail's cap, earthy yellow in color, shimmering with light, and emitting a slight energy fluctuation.

This was the kangaroo's beast core, equivalent to a martial artist's Power Seed, storing the mutant beast's Essence Qi, the source of strength.

Whoosh!

With a move of his consciousness, Ye Fan used his mental power on the earthy yellow bead, which, stained with blood, suddenly flew up and into Ye Fan's hand.

"The beast core of a mutant beast can substitute for Essence Stones, but it must at least be on par with beasts comparable to Innate cultivators."

Ye Fan held the kangaroo's beast core in his hand, probing it with his mind, and discovered that the contained Essence Qi was very limited. Once absorbed by a cultivator, its effect was roughly only one percent of that of an Essence Stone of the same volume.

"This is just the periphery. If we go deeper, we should be able to encounter mutant beasts with strength comparable to human Innate cultivators, and there's also that Beast King equivalent to humans at the Gang Qi Realm."

Su Liuli looked towards the distance and said, where the grassland touched the mountain range. The range was covered with a large amount of vegetation, an unexploited and unspoiled primitive forest.

According to information provided by the Yanhuang Organization, the true source of the beast rampage lay in that primitive forest.

"Let's go. We'll head directly to the primitive forest to meet up with Lv Zhan."

As Ye Fan spoke, he took the beast cores from the remaining four kangaroos and absorbed their Essence Qi.

After doing all this, he didn't stop, but directly drove the Flying Shuttle, pulling Su Liuli with him, and flew rapidly towards the distant primitive forest.

To avoid drawing attention, Ye Fan intentionally flew very high, and both he and Su Liuli concealed their aura.

In Ye Fan's case, he used the Ghost Ring, and for Su Liuli, the Bodhi Invisibility Technique, a unique skill of Bodhi Wu Yin for concealing one's aura — the Bodhi Invisibility Technique.

Although the Bodhi Invisibility Technique could not make one truly invisible, it could perfectly conceal one's aura, and with the air flow surrounding the body, if hidden among the clouds, they would be virtually undetectable.

This was also the reason why Bodhi Wu Yin managed to remain undiscovered both at Mount Tian and in the Tianzhu Buddhist Holy Land.

About ten minutes later, Ye Fan, holding Su Liuli, shot down like a hunting eagle, plunging and landing within the primitive forest.

"There are quite a few cultivators ahead, all below the Innate Realm."

After landing, Ye Fan released his mind and quickly sensed more than a dozen auras ahead of them, all belonging to martial artists in the Postnatal Realm, with the strongest among them being at Half-step Innate.

"Their auras are moving rapidly, and not deeper into the forest, but towards the outskirts. They must have encountered some trouble, right?" Su Liuli also released her mental perception and couldn't help but ask.

"Let's go and see!"

Ye Fan also found it odd and decided to go take a look.

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Following the words, Ye Fan and Su Liuli both moved, their figures swift as the wind, quickly rushing forward.

Moments later, Ye Fan encountered a cultivator.

The person had blond hair and blue eyes, a tall and burly stature, and held an axe in his hand. His face, usually resolute, was filled with fear, as if he had come across something terrifying, and he was running away as if his life depended on it.

"Excuse me, what's ahead? Why are you so panicked?" Ye Fan asked, using English.

Under the deliberate arrangements of Chu Xuanji, he had carried out missions for other alliances for two years and was not unfamiliar with major languages, including English, though he seldom used them.

That was also why he had no language barriers after arriving in Japan.

"Quick, run!"

The blond, muscular man didn't answer Ye Fan's question but instead shouted loudly, urging Ye Fan and Su Liuli to leave quickly.

As he called out, he didn't stop; he sprinted past them, not slowing down.

Soon, more cultivators appeared. Seeing Ye Fan and Su Liuli standing there, they all shouted, "Poisonous bees are coming, run for your lives!"

Poisonous bees?!

Shocked by these two words, both Ye Fan and Su Liuli were stunned.

Seeing Ye Fan and Su Liuli standing still as if they had turned to stone, none of the cultivators stopped; however, one kind-hearted cultivator shouted again, "The power of the poisonous bees is only comparable to a Level 4 Warrior, but their numbers are enormous, and they are impossible to kill. Once stung, the toxin will enter your body and it's extremely terrifying. If you don't want to die, run away quickly!"

"Buzz, buzz, buzz..."

As the cultivator's words landed, a dense buzzing sound approached from afar, sending shivers down one's spine.

The next moment.

The poisonous bees mentioned by the cultivators appeared, covering the sky and obscuring the sun, an endless swarm with an impressive momentum.

The smallest of them were only the size of thumbnail caps, the slightly larger ones were the size of chicken eggs, and the biggest ones were actually as big as fists!

These poisonous bees seemed to have developed spiritual wisdom; they specifically flew between trees without destroying the forest.

"They're dead for sure!"

Among the escaping cultivators, a few looked back out of curiosity. Seeing that Ye Fan and Su Liuli were still foolishly standing in place, they made such a judgment.

Swish!

Ye Fan's brows raised, and with a wave of his right hand, he unleashed a stream of Gang Qi, creating an airflow like a tidal wave that swept towards the swarm of incoming poisonous bees.

Pop! Pop! Pop!

The sound of air exploding rang out, and wherever the airflow swept by, it turned into a vacuum. Any bee that touched it instantly turned into dust.

Moreover, the trees caught in its path were also reduced to piles of sawdust, dancing with the wind.

Swish!

Su Liuli wasn't idle either; her right hand transformed into a palm as she struck, evolving into a Gang Qi palm. The generated airflow, like an imposing wall of air, crushed towards the bees in another direction with a terrifying force.

"Uh..."

Behind Ye Fan and Su Liuli, those cultivators who had originally thought the two of them were surely going to die stopped in their tracks, astonished at the sight.

"They... they can produce Gang Qi!"

"They are very likely War God Realm powerhouses, the legendary Young Supremes!"

"We are saved!!!"

After a brief moment of stunned silence, three young cultivators, as if injected with adrenaline, began shouting excitedly.

Their cries drew the attention of the other fleeing cultivators, who also stopped running and turned to look. They were astonished to see Ye Fan and Su Liuli, like gods descending from the heavens, calmly decimating the poisonous bees with their powerful strikes.

Although the two didn't use martial arts, each of their attacks was grand and mighty, killing a large number of bees with every move. Even the largest bees, the size of fists, couldn't withstand their assault.

In an instant, more than half of the swarm had perished, and the bees behind were terrified and turned to flee.

Seeing this, Ye Fan and Su Liuli didn't pursue.

At the same time, those cultivators who had previously fled gathered their courage and approached Ye Fan and Su Liuli.

"Thank you for saving us!"

The first to arrive was the blond muscle-bound man carrying a large axe; he was the strongest among them, having stepped into the Half-step Innate Realm.

This was also the reason why he was the fastest to flee!

"Don't mention it, killing mutant beasts is every cultivator's responsibility," Ye Fan said while waving his hand to indicate that no thanks were necessary. He then asked with some bewilderment, "Which alliance do you cultivators belong to?"

Not only was Ye Fan curious, but Su Liuli was too!

According to the information they had, the geniuses from the major alliances who came to participate in the action to slay mutant beasts all had strength above the Innate Great Perfection Realm. In contrast, the cultivators in front of them had not even reached the Early Innate Realm.

"We are cultivators from the Australia Continent."

The blond muscle-bound man replied, "After the mutant beasts went berserk, they attacked our village, killing many people. Although we are not powerful, we also wanted to do our part by forming teams to kill mutant beasts on the periphery. We never expected to encounter such a terrifying swarm of poisonous bees."

"I see."

With understanding, Ye Fan nodded.

"Looking at your appearance and attire, you belong to the Eastern cultivators, you must come from Huaxia, right?" asked another somewhat shorter cultivator.

"Yes, we are from Huaxia," Ye Fan confirmed with a nod.

"May I ask if the Huaxia Young Supreme who intimidated the young generation of the global cultivation world at the conference has come?"

A blonde-haired, blue-eyed young female cultivator curiously asked.

She only knew of Ye Fan by reputation, but had never met him.

The others felt the same. Upon hearing the girl's question, they looked at Ye Fan and Su Liuli with curiosity, waiting for their response.

"That's me," Ye Fan responded without hesitation about revealing his arrival at the Australia Continent.

Because.

He was here to fight and eradicate falsehoods!