

Y Master 861

Chapter 861 - Breaking Through Again_2

After cleaning the dirt inside the cave, Ye Fan led Su Liuli into the cave.

Whish!

Upon entering the cave, Ye Fan's mind moved, and the Yanhuang Furnace levitated.

Clang——

With a crisp sound, the cover of the Yanhuang Furnace lifted, and thick Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi gushed out.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Ye Fan quickly waved his hands, sealing, and set up a formation to prevent the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi from leaking out and escaping the cave.

"Alright, let's start cultivating. If you encounter any difficulties, feel free to wake me." Ye Fan completed his preparations and smiled at Su Liuli.

"Mm."

Su Liuli nodded lightly, feeling a sense of happiness filling her heart.

Firstly, for cultivators, Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid is the most precious resource in the world, even supreme strongmen strive for it.

Yet... Ye Fan was willing to share the Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid with her!

Moreover, it was her first time entering closed-door cultivation together with Ye Fan!

After a few breaths, seeing Su Liuli sitting cross-legged and starting meditation cultivation, Ye Fan also sat cross-legged on the ground, as planned, pushing his Martial Arts Cultivation to break through to the Gang Qi Introduction Realm!

The hallmark of the Half-step Gang Qi Realm is force transforming into Qi—refining the condensed Gang Jin into Gang Qi!

Break the seed, condense the Qi vortex!

These are the hallmarks of the Gang Qi Introduction Realm.

Cultivators breaking through from the Half-step Gang Qi Realm to the Gang Qi Introduction Realm must not only convert all Gang Jin into Gang Qi, but also break the Power Seed, strengthen Martial Arts Will, avoid being disturbed by illusions, and quickly condense a Qi vortex!

Ye Fan not only converted his internal power into Gang Qi but had repeatedly condensed Gang Qi, almost reaching the peak of the Half-step Gang Qi Realm. He just needed to break the Power Seed and condense a Qi vortex to formally step into the Gang Qi Introduction Realm.

Breaking the seed, condensing a Qi vortex—while it sounds simple, it is highly challenging, requiring a strong Martial Arts Will not easily swayed by illusions and a high degree of Martial Arts Insight.

Due to all this, the Gang Qi Introduction Realm is like a natural chasm, difficult to cross—throughout history, many so-called geniuses have stopped here!

Among cultivators of the same realm, Ye Fan's Martial Arts Will and Martial Arts Insight are almost unparalleled.

However——

Even so, Ye Fan dared not be careless at all.

This is because other cultivators, to break through to the Gang Qi Introduction Realm, only need to break the Power Seed in the dantian and condense a Qi vortex!

He needs to break and condense Qi vortices in all 108 vital acupoints, a challenge a hundred times harder than for ordinary cultivators!

"When breaking through the Half-step Gang Qi Realm, one can simultaneously compress and refine the power in 108 Power Seeds into Gang Qi, achieving a breakthrough in one go; whereas breaking through to the Gang Qi Introduction Realm requires breaking 108 Power Seeds in sequence, condensing 108 Qi vortices!"

Realizing his spiritual energy had reached its optimal state, Ye Fan did not proceed with the breakthrough immediately but secretly pondered, "Start from the Dantian first!"

"Hoo~"

With this thought, Ye Fan took a deep breath, then focused internally, entirely gathering his consciousness.

Gradually, gradually, Ye Fan entered the Meditation State, his mind completely clear, his spiritual energy stronger than ever, his mind highly concentrated.

Meanwhile, the thick Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi in the cave seemed summoned, flowing into Ye Fan's body.

Ye Fan smoothly guided the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi along the 'Grand Circulation' route, converting it into Gang Qi, then directing the Gang Qi into the dantian.

Originally saturated with Gang Qi, the dantian now surged with the arrival of new Gang Qi.

Ye Fan controlled the Gang Qi in the dantian with his mind, preventing it from bursting through the Power Seed while allowing it to compress the Power Seed.

The Power Seed being compressed, Ye Fan felt as though the dantian would burst open, with intense pain.

However— —

For Ye Fan, who trained in the Nine Profound Body and had been refined in the Holy Land of Australia Continent, this pain was no different from itching.

"The pain from the compression of the Power Seed is something all cultivators of this realm can endure. The key is, while enduring pain, cultivators are likely to have a reluctant mindset, leading to illusions. If Martial Arts Will is not strong enough, they might briefly lose focus, miss the best timing for condensing the Qi vortex, fail in the breakthrough, and lose all cultivation!"

While bearing the pain from the compression of the Power Seed, Ye Fan clearly understood the critical points of the breakthrough.

"Break!"

The thought flashed in his mind, Ye Fan no longer hesitated, inwardly shouted, and fully urged the Gang Qi in the dantian, madly compressing the Power Seed.

In the next moment, the Power Seed, considered a 'second life' by Innate Martial Artists, shattered!

As soon as it shattered, the Gang Qi inside wanted to escape Ye Fan's control, bursting out of the dantian.

"Condense!"

At the crucial moment, Ye Fan exerted his mind, continuing to control the Gang Qi, condensing a Qi vortex according to the cultivation method's instructions!

In the blink of an eye, under Ye Fan's full control, the Gang Qi in the dantian quickly gathered, distributed in some order and pattern, like a nebula, full of mysterious feeling.

Success!

Ye Fan effortlessly condensed the first Qi vortex!

"Strange, why didn't I encounter illusions? Could it be due to my Magic Cultivation impacting the Gang Qi Introduction Realm?"

Ye Fan successfully condensed a Qi vortex in the dantian and did not feel ecstatic like other cultivators upon breakthrough, but rather puzzled.

With no answer, Ye Fan calmed his mind, dismissed distractions, and continued condensing Qi vortices!

Bai Hui point, Taiyang point, Yintang point...

Afterward, without pausing, Ye Fan broke Power Seeds one after another, condensing vortex after vortex.

No idea how much time passed, Ye Fan condensed Gang Qi vortices in 107 vital acupoints, leaving only the Yongquan point, and stopped.

"The last one, once successfully condensing a vortex in the Yongquan point, I would truly break through to the Gang Qi Introduction Realm, I wonder how much my strength would increase?"

Thinking about this, anticipation filled Ye Fan's face!

...

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PS: I've been organizing a small outline these days, updates are unstable, sorry everyone.

Now, the small outline is sorted out, and next, Earth's plot will officially enter the climax stage with wave after wave of climaxes, hopefully not disappointing those who've followed till now.

Moreover, I initially plan to start balancing missed updates from next month, that is, August. I don't have an exact number but let's count it as fifty Chapters.

After settling the debt, I'll resume two updates until it's complete like previous books!

Lastly, thanks to all the brothers and sisters for your long-term support, understanding, and tolerance!

Chapter 862 - Heart-Stopping

In the pitch-black cave, the Yanhuang Furnace stood at the forefront, with dense essence of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi continuously flowing outward, surging towards Ye Fan.

Su Liuli, who had awakened at some point, stopped her cultivation and quietly observed Ye Fan.

Ye Fan sat cross-legged, eyes shut tight, as still as an old monk in meditation.

At this moment, he reached a crucial point in breaking through—he had successfully broken 107 Power Seeds, forming 107 Qi Vortexes. If he destroyed the Power Seed in the Yongquan point and formed 108 Qi Vortexes, he would succeed!

The dense essence of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi entered Ye Fan's body, guided by him along the 'Grand Circulation' path, transforming into Gang Qi and flooding into the Power Seed at the Yongquan point.

Then, as the Gang Qi in the Yongquan point began to move on its own, Ye Fan's consciousness flickered, and he urged his mind to compress the Power Seed.

The pain struck again, but Ye Fan remained unmoved, patiently awaiting the Power Seed's collapse.

Suddenly—

The sensation of pain intensified, and the Power Seed was pressed so hard it cracked!

Hmm?

With the 108th Power Seed shattered and Ye Fan about to form a Qi Vortex, he suddenly found his consciousness detached from his body, unable to control anything!

"What's happening? An illusion attack?"

The unexpected change shocked Ye Fan, but he did not panic, quickly steadying his mind.

Meanwhile, Ye Fan suddenly sensed the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi rapidly converging above Tumor Peak, forming a massive column!

This scene resembled when Ye Fan defied the heavens in refining the Lifespan Extension Pill and encountered the Heavenly Tribulation!

"Heavenly Tribulation?"

Ye Fan's mind shuddered again; he couldn't believe that breaking into the Gang Qi Introduction Realm would draw a Heavenly Tribulation, thinking it was an illusion, yet clearly feeling the intense fluctuations of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi above Tumor Peak.

"Boom~"

At that moment, a loud roar sounded, and the massive Primordial Qi column suddenly surged towards Ye Fan's cave!

"My heart is like a boulder!"

Despite the column's descent, Ye Fan remained adamant that this was all an illusion, quickly stabilizing his mind to dispel the image!

However—

Before Ye Fan could completely realign his mind, the massive Primordial Qi column descended, crashing onto the cave above.

"Boom!!"

Another loud crash sounded, the cave ceiling exploded, rocks and soil reduced to dust.

Simultaneously, the column's power did not diminish, like a white light beam, piercing the skies, directly striking Ye Fan's head!

"Splat—"

Blood splattered; Ye Fan's body exploded, with almost all parts, except the head, reduced to flesh and blood, far more gruesome than the life-and-death trial climbing the eighty-one steps on the Australia Continent!

An indescribable pain surged through Ye Fan's mind, nearly making him lose consciousness!

"Could this be real? Did my breakthrough to the Gang Qi Introduction Realm summon the Heavenly Tribulation? Does Heaven forbid my breakthrough to the Gang Qi Introduction Realm??"

The scene of blood and pain made Ye Fan's mind waver, beginning to doubt that this was not an illusion but reality!

"No, impossible! This cannot be real! It's an illusion... just an illusion!!"

After a fleeting hesitation, Ye Fan's powerful Martial Arts Will helped him steady his mind again.

Whew!

Simultaneously, the column didn't vanish but, like a torrent, surged through Ye Fan's Yintang point, pounding into his body, racing towards his consciousness.

Before Ye Fan could resist, the column surged into his consciousness space.

In the consciousness space, the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown turned into a palace as before, floating in the sky.

Elder Xuan was not present in the sky!

Hush!

A small figure sat cross-legged beneath the palace, seemingly cultivating.

That was Ye Fan's Primordial Spirit!

With the massive Primordial Qi column entering Ye Fan's consciousness space, the little figure that was his Primordial Spirit suddenly opened its eyes.

Whew!

In the next moment, the massive Qi rapidly condensed, manifesting a white saber, exuding terrifying energy waves.

The appearance of the Primordial Energy Saber enveloped Ye Fan's heart in boundless fear and a breath of death, causing his mind to tremble, even as a voice echoed in his heart—Don't struggle, you cannot withstand it!

As the crisis unfolded, the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown did not automatically protect Ye Fan's Primordial Spirit, instead hovering motionlessly in the air.

"Even if it's truly a Heavenly Tribulation, I fear it not!"

As the Primordial Energy Saber struck down, Ye Fan suddenly rose, roaring furiously!

With the roar, not only did Ye Fan not evade, but he advanced a step forward, punching towards the Primordial Energy Saber!

Splash—

Punch and saber collided, Ye Fan was sent flying backward, blood flowed freely from his right fist, yet he suffered no severe damage.

This result made Ye Fan's heart calm and boosted his momentum, his battle intent soaring!

"Break for me!"

The roar rang again; Ye Fan, like an enraged War God, launched himself towards the Primordial Energy Saber!

Indeed...

At this moment, Ye Fan chose to attack actively!

"Hoo!"

The Primordial Energy Saber soared into the air, facing Ye Fan, and slashed down fiercely from above!

"Qi Rushes to the Sky!"

Ye Fan steadied himself, his feet planted into the ground like nails, and his right fist swung out with the momentum.

At this moment, he no longer thought about whether this was real or an illusion, but treated it as a life-and-death battle, directly using the strongest killing move of the "Xuansha Fist", 'Qi Rushes to the Sky'!

He was determined to shatter the Primordial Energy Saber!!

Boom!!

With a loud explosive sound, Ye Fan once again struck the rapidly descending Primordial Energy Saber!

This time, Ye Fan's form was as steady as Taishan Mountain, completely unmoving, while the Primordial Energy Saber exploded dramatically, directly transforming into strands of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, dissipating within the consciousness space.

"Ye Fan!"

At the same time, inside the cave, Su Liuli saw Ye Fan's face turn pale, his whole body shaking violently, suddenly sprang up, rushing to stand before Ye Fan, calling out anxiously.

Hmm?

As the Primordial Energy Saber vanished, Ye Fan left the consciousness space and his awareness returned to his body. He sensibly heard Su Liuli's call.

Moreover, Ye Fan clearly sensed that within the Yongquan point, the Power Seed had shattered, the Gang Qi completely lost control, and was madly surging to the acupoint entrance.

"Condense!"

At the critical moment, Ye Fan did not panic but calmly followed the cultivation method, invoking his mind to control the chaotic Gang Qi, condensing a Qi vortex!

As Ye Fan mobilized his mind, the previously uncontrollable Gang Qi quickly stabilized, retreated to the Yongquan point, and distributed according to order, resembling a nebula form.

Thus, Ye Fan successfully condensed 108 Qi vortexes!

"Hoo~"

This outcome allowed Ye Fan to breathe a sigh of relief, then slowly opened his eyes, and what met his gaze was Su Liuli's worried expression.

"You... are you okay?"

Seeing Ye Fan open his eyes, Su Liuli quietly breathed a sigh of relief but still asked worriedly.

After finishing her cultivation, she had been observing Ye Fan from the shadows, clearly witnessing Ye Fan's body suddenly trembling violently and his face turning terrifyingly pale.

This discovery startled Su Liuli!

She didn't know whether Ye Fan's cultivation had gone wrong or if he encountered an illusion attack while breaking through, so she didn't dare disturb him—if Ye Fan's cultivation had gone wrong and she interfered recklessly, Ye Fan might not only lose all his cultivation, but could even be at risk of dying!

But later, she perceived Ye Fan's face nearly devoid of any color, and his aura getting weaker, seeming as if he was about to die.

This made her utterly panic, and she directly sprang up to rush to Ye Fan's side to call out.

"It's nothing, I encountered an illusion while breaking through."

Ye Fan smiled and shook his head, signaling to Su Liuli not to worry.

"Hoo~"

Upon hearing Ye Fan's words, Su Liuli breathed a long sigh of relief, as the fear in her heart silently eased.

Meanwhile, Ye Fan's heart was filled with doubts!

He was puzzled why he didn't encounter illusion attacks while condensing the first 107 Qi vortexes but faced illusion attacks while condensing the last Qi vortex.

"Could it be because there was a fluctuation in my heart before condensing the 108 Qi vortexes?"

Thinking about it, Ye Fan inwardly questioned himself.

"It must be!"

Ye Fan made this judgment.

Because when condensing the first 107 Qi vortexes, his heart was free of any distracting thoughts, but before condensing the 108th Qi vortex, he had thought about what level his strength would reach after breaking through the Gang Qi Introduction Realm.

At that moment, his consciousness wavered, and distracting thoughts arose!

Realizing why he encountered illusion attacks while condensing the 108th Qi vortex, Ye Fan also understood why the illusion attack he faced was the Heavenly Tribulation—illusion attacks derive from the cultivator's memory, presenting the moment that the cultivator fears the most or the most dangerous encounter experienced!

That day, Ye Fan defied the heavens to refine the Lifespan Extension Pill and faced the Heavenly Tribulation; if Elder Xuan hadn't intervened to save him, he would have surely died under the Heavenly Tribulation—that was his most perilous encounter!

"You've just broken through to the Gang Qi Introduction Realm, yet your Blood Qi is incredibly vigorous, and your aura is almost not weaker than those Young Supremes." Su Liuli hesitated and said.

"Although my Gang Qi quality is inferior to theirs because of just breaking through the Gang Qi Introduction Realm, I have 108 Qi vortexes within me, so naturally, my aura is not weaker than theirs!" Ye Fan said with a smile.

At this moment, he could clearly perceive that although the 108 Qi vortexes within him were individually distributed, they had a certain close connection, pushing the bodily functions to skyrocket, and the Gang Qi quality had significantly improved.

Besides, he also discovered that his consciousness had become stronger, and consequently, his sensing power had greatly enhanced!

Ye Fan clearly understood that as martial artists broke through the Gang Qi Introduction Realm, their consciousness would strengthen greatly, largely due to the illusion attacks encountered.

Illusion attacks are an immense training for consciousness!

The stronger the illusion attack, the better the training effect, and the stronger the consciousness becomes!

The illusion attack Ye Fan just encountered was the Heavenly Tribulation; it's rare even in the modern cultivation world, and according to ancient books, almost no one in the ancient cultivation world had encountered similar experiences!

If Ye Fan hadn't had extraordinary experiences with a particularly firm Martial Arts Will, he wouldn't have been able to resist.

Once unable to resist the illusion attack, his breakthrough attempt would be a total failure, losing all his cultivation—in accordance with the records of the "Nine Heavens Profound Skill", though 108 Qi vortexes are individually distributed, they are actually unified; if even one Qi vortex fails to condense, the others would also subsequently dissipate!

"Next, I should cultivate the First Level of the Nine Heavens Profound Body and 'Domineering Fist'."

After carefully sensing the changes following the breakthrough of the Gang Qi Introduction Realm, Ye Fan calmed down, remembering the promise he made to Master Zhang, and thought to himself: "In the Hidden God List competition, I want the name of Domineering Fist to shake the world!"

Chapter 863 - Booking Skulls

According to Elder Xuan, the Nine Heavens Profound Body is a unique cultivation technique created by the Heavenly Emperor of the Xuan Realm, focusing on body refinement. If the body is cultivated to the extreme, it can exist as long as the sun and the moon, never facing destruction.

Ye Fan did not fully believe what Elder Xuan said — if the Nine Heavens Profound Body was truly so formidable, then the so-called Heavenly Emperor of the Xuan Realm would not have perished, and Elder Xuan and the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown would not have suffered severe injuries and fled to Earth.

Though skeptical, Ye Fan admitted that the Nine Heavens Profound Body was indeed powerful. He genuinely experienced its wonders, so, despite enduring excruciating pain, he still persisted in cultivating it.

After Ye Fan's martial arts cultivation broke through the Gang Qi Introduction Realm, he did not immediately begin training again. Instead, he inquired about Su Liuli's cultivation progress, exchanged insights with her, and then went out to slay a mutant beast. Together with Su Liuli, they skinned, cleaned, and enjoyed a hearty meal.

Only after relaxing and eating their fill did Ye Fan and Su Liuli return to their cultivation efforts.

"I have initially refined the Nine Heavens Profound Body by absorbing the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi. Next, I need to use Gang Qi to continuously destroy the body and then repair it, cycling through this process until the Gang Qi fills every corner of the body. Only when all 108 Qi Vortexes are completely integrated into a unified whole can the first level of the Nine Heavens Profound Body be considered truly cultivated."

In the cave, upon seeing Su Liuli enter a meditation state, Ye Fan collected his thoughts and silently recalled Elder Xuan's words from that day.

With this in mind, Ye Fan glanced at Su Liuli and decided to train outside the cave.

He feared that his self-abusive training might shock Su Liuli, affecting her cultivation!

"Hoo~ Hoo~"

Outside the cave, the cold wind fiercely whipped up the snow on the mountain, striking his face like sharp knives, causing intense pain.

Swish! Swish!

Ye Fan casually set up an Enchanting Soul Array, then sat cross-legged and calmed his mind.

As soon as Ye Fan reached his peak spiritual energy state, he suddenly activated the Gang Qi within his body, forcing it out from 108 acupoints, then... gave up control over the Gang Qi!

Without control, the Gang Qi became like a group of prisoners without supervision, immediately revealing its ferocious nature, recklessly destroying and ravaging Ye Fan's body.

"Crack—"

"Puff—"

The sound of bones breaking and blood splattering quickly emerged, one after another.

Under the rampant destruction of the Gang Qi, Ye Fan's body soon suffered severe injuries, with blood gushing wildly, turning him into a blood-soaked figure, his body feeling as if it were being torn apart, the pain excruciating.

Fortunately, Ye Fan's previous cultivation of the Nine Heavens Profound Body and the life-and-death trials in the Holy Land on the Australia Continent had prepared him mentally to withstand such a pain worse than death.

Simultaneously, Ye Fan quickly activated the Pure Yang Qi within him to repair the injuries.

Destruction, restoration!

At this moment, Ye Fan achieved a certain balance within his body.

"Life and death, destruction and creation..."

In a daze, a sudden inspiration flashed through Ye Fan's mind, capturing something, but when he tried to grasp it, he found nothing comprehensible.

Consequently, Ye Fan had to abandon trying to understand it, dedicating himself wholly to the refining of the Nine Heavens Profound Body.

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Just as Ye Fan broke through the Gang Qi Introduction Realm and cultivated the first level of the Nine Heavens Profound Body, Sha Luo, a deputy leader of the American Cultivator Alliance, organized a secret meeting with the core members of the alliance.

The next day, Sha Luo left the American Cultivator Alliance Headquarters alone and set out for Nevada.

Nevada, part of the American Alliance, hosts the gambling city, Las Vegas, as well as endless deserts.

At noon, Sha Luo trod on Gang Qi, arriving in the Nevada desert.

At this time of day, the sunlight was glaring and scorching, with heatwaves rolling, and the surface temperature of the desert exceeding fifty degrees Celsius.

However—

For Sha Luo, who had just broken through to a High-level War God, this posed no trouble at all. His pores remained tightly shut, not a drop of sweat emerged.

In the sky, Sha Luo used his eye power to survey his surroundings, then released his mind to sense carefully. After confirming he was in the right place, he dove down, landing gently.

"Sha Luo, deputy leader of the American Cultivator Alliance, pays respects to the Ross family!"

In the vast, empty desert, Sha Luo declared, his tone respectful, tinged with trepidation!

All this was solely because the Ross family he spoke of was the oldest family in the American Cultivator Alliance, and indeed, the entire American Alliance!

No other family compared!

The Ross family existed even before Columbus discovered the American continent.

Moreover, some ancient cultivation texts also recorded the existence of the Ross family.

According to those texts, the Ross family had been around since the Ancient Cultivation World and was incredibly powerful, even producing a Supreme Strongman who once shook the Ancient Cultivation World!

In the modern cultivation world, the Ross family had always remained secluded, known to few.

Sha Luo was one of those few!

"Swoosh..."

After Sha Luo's call, there was no response, only the sound of the wind sweeping across the desolate desert.

Because of this, Sha Luo did not speak again nor did he leave. Instead, he stood there like a well-behaved child in kindergarten, waiting patiently.

Whirl—

About a quarter of an hour later, a whirlwind arose, causing the dunes around Sha Luo to collapse into yellow sand flying all around.

The sudden change delighted Sha Luo. Thinking for a moment, he leaped into the air, hovering above.

Under Sha Luo's watchful eye, the desert below began to collapse over a large area, countless sands drawn up by the whirlwind, swirling into the distance.

Gradually, as the winds calmed, a deep pit emerged in the desert below, revealing a passageway.

The passageway was paved with stone, the stones entirely blackened with age.

At the end of the passage stood a massive stone gate, exuding an ancient aura. Dense Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi continuously streamed out from the gaps in the door, permeating the deep pit.

"Uh..."

Upon witnessing this scene, even with Sha Luo being the deputy leader of the American Cultivator Alliance, a High-level War God equipped with a strong heart, and knowing that the Ross family had altered the surrounding landscape with an Enchanting Soul Array, he was still quite astonished.

In his view, without even considering what the interior of the Ross family was like, just this passage and the ancient stone gate offered a jaw-dropping sight, an ancient and venerable atmosphere rushing forth.

Crunch—

The next moment, before Sha Luo could recover from his shock, a crisp sound rang out, and the ancient gate slowly opened, revealing an ancient city before Sha Luo's eyes. An elder dressed in a black robe stepped out from the stone gate.

Sha Luo's pupils contracted. He quickly manipulated his Qi and descended, landing on the ancient pathway.

"Lord Sha Luo, the Clan Leader invites you inside," the black-robed elder spoke first.

"Thank you!"

Sha Luo bowed in gratitude, then walked toward the gate, controlling his speed very well—not too fast nor too slow—showing immense respect to the Ross family in these details.

Seeing this, the previously cold expression of the black-robed elder improved slightly, and he spoke again, "Lord Sha Luo, after entering the gate, follow me closely. Do not wander. Otherwise, if you mistakenly enter a formation, it will be troublesome."

"Alright!"

Sha Luo nodded, feeling no discomfort.

Because he knew well, the ancestral land of the Ross family was said to be passed down from the ancient cultivation world, and the formations inside were all set by the Clan Leader who once shook the ancient cultivation world—a terrifying figure. With his strength, if he accidentally entered a formation, there was a risk of falling.

As expected by Sha Luo, after entering the ancient gate, he could clearly feel the dense Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi within, but he couldn't see through everything in the Ross family's ancestral land—the entire place was covered by an exceptionally high-level Enchanting Soul Array.

All he could see was the path beneath his feet and the silhouette of the black-robed elder ahead.

Besides this, he could sense the presence of several cultivators, the weakest being above a Level 5 Warrior, with the number of War God realm presences exceeding ten!

All of this made Sha Luo unable to resist sighing, "The Ross family is indeed worthy of being the oldest cultivator clan in the American Alliance, with astonishing heritage."

Upon hearing this, the black-robed elder remained silent, only quietly leading the way ahead.

Moments later, a simple and ancient building appeared in Sha Luo's sight.

The building seemed to be guarded by a defensive formation, emitting clear energy fluctuations, and inside there was a presence of a top-level War God!

In Sha Luo's mind, he vaguely guessed something but didn't ask further.

"Honored Clan Leader, the guest has arrived."

Soon, the black-robed elder led Sha Luo to the ancient building, bowed, and reported respectfully.

"You may leave."

A low voice came from within the building, "Lord Sha Luo, welcome to the Ross family."

Upon hearing this, the black-robed elder vanished at once.

Squeak!

Simultaneously, with a crisp sound, the door of the ancient building opened, and the energy fluctuations disappeared.

Hmm?

Sha Luo's heart stirred, knowing that the person inside had removed the protective formation, without hesitating, he quickly walked forward.

A few breaths later, Sha Luo smoothly entered the ancient building, greeted by a black hall.

At the front of the hall sat an elder in a black robe, exuding a commanding presence without anger.

"I am the current Clan Leader of the Ross family, Ximan."

The elder spoke first, introducing his identity, then asked, "Lord Sha Luo, you sought me out, is there something you need?"

"Honored Lord Ximan, it is a privilege to meet you in the ancestral land of the Ross family."

Sha Luo respectfully bowed, then replied, "As you mentioned, my visit is indeed to ask for help."

"What is it?" Ximan asked.

"The American Alliance is facing a huge crisis and needs the Ross family's rescue," Sha Luo came straight to the point.

"Be specific." Ximan's brows slightly arched.

"It's like this..."

Sha Luo dared not delay, immediately detailed how Xi Wei'er was killed by Chu Xuanji and the situation of multiple American Alliance geniuses being killed by Ye Fan to Ximan.

"I am aware of these matters. How do you intend for the Ross family to save? By openly declaring war with the Hua Xia cultivation world?" Ximan's gaze was sharp, directing at Sha Luo.

"No... It's not!"

Sha Luo hurriedly shook his head, explained, "As I've mentioned, the American Cultivator Alliance has completely grudge with that Hua Xia kid named Ye Fan. Given his character and ways, if he grows stronger in the future, he will definitely come back for revenge!

Currently, the kid named Ye Fan has already grown up. Only by deploying mid-level War God Dominator and even high-level War God will there be hope to kill him.

And based on the intelligence I've gathered and some incidents that have happened, it is certain that Yan has been covertly protecting him. If we send mid-level War God Dominator and high-level War God to kill him, Yan will not only intervene but likely retaliate!

Under such circumstances, if one wants to eliminate the threat and kill that kid, the only way is for someone of the same generation or with similar power to do so—Yan will not intervene.

And according to the current situation, within the entire American Cultivator Alliance, only your grandson Zorro can achieve this!"

This time, Ximan remained silent.

Crunch—

Then, as Sha Luo grew uneasy, a crisp sound emitted.

Behind Ximan, a dark door suddenly opened, and a young man walked out.

The young man was over two meters tall, with thick and long limbs, a rugged appearance, red-tint eyes, and a frightening gaze, emanating a dangerous aura all over.

"Announce to the world that the head of the person you mentioned is mine, and if anyone dares to take it first, they shall be slain!"

The young man slowly walked to Ximan, looked down at Shaman coldly and said.

Chapter 864 - Using Ye Fan as a Scapegoat Part 1

"Zorro, heir to the Ross family, emerges to avenge the fallen geniuses of the American Cultivator Alliance by reserving the head of Huaxia's Young Supreme, proclaiming that anyone who dares kill Huaxia's Young Supreme first shall be eliminated!"

The day after Sha Luo, Deputy Leader of the American Cultivator Alliance, visited the Ross family, this news spread across the global Cultivation World at an astonishing speed.

"What is the background of the Ross family?"

"Zorro directly reserved the head of Huaxia's Young Supreme and forbade others from killing him. How arrogant is that—is he really that strong?"

Zorro's ruthless words caused a tremendous stir across the global Cultivation World. Most cultivators were unaware of the Ross family and Zorro's existence, and while shocked, they were also filled with curiosity.

"The Evil Emperor's disciple is in trouble!"

At the same time, the few Supreme Strongmen who knew about the 'Savior Plan' made this judgment after hearing Zorro's declaration.

In their view, since Zorro emerged and made such bold statements, the other alliances' Supreme geniuses would likely not want to lag behind.

On one hand, Ye Fan not only killed the geniuses of the American Cultivator Alliance but also the young geniuses of the Russian Alliance, and further swept away the young talents of the European Union and the Tianzhu Alliance!

On the other, the heirs of the Six Ancient Families, trained as 'Future Saviors,' compete fiercely among themselves.

Thus, even without Ye Fan sweeping across the alliance geniuses, merely Zorro's proclamation is something the other five Supreme geniuses cannot accept!

...

The Alpine Mountains are the largest mountain range on the European Continent, serving as a massive watershed. Many major European rivers, like the Danube, Rhine, Po, and Rhône, originate from there.

In the hearts of many Europeans, the Alpine Mountains are a Holy Mountain.

The ancestral land of the Huang Jin family, the oldest cultivation family on the European Continent, is located in the Alpine Mountains.

Like the Ross family's ancestral land on the American continent, the Huang Jin family's ancestral land is protected by an Ancient Array, rendering it undetectable by ordinary people, and even War God Realm experts cannot force their way in.

In the Huang Jin family's ancestral land, under a cliff.

Andre, known as the Golden Lion and heir to the Huang Jin family, sits cross-legged beneath the cliff, enveloped in dense Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, motionless, as if in deep contemplation.

About fifty meters away from Andre stands a young man, upright like a wooden stake.

He is Andre's servant, who, over a month ago, accompanied Andre to the Dark Council's headquarters upon Andre's emergence, where they forcefully intercepted Doug and Olivia and engaged in a fierce battle, almost being killed by Doug, and ultimately saved by Andre.

That day, Andre shocked the Cultivation World by slapping Doug and Olivia into the air with a single blow!

"Carter, speak if there's anything."

After an indeterminate period, Andre opened his eyes, with golden gleams flashing in his pupils, but he didn't stand, nor did he turn around.

"Master, Zorro from the Ross family on the American continent has emerged!"

Upon hearing the call, Carter sprang to Andre's back, bowing at a ninety-degree angle, reporting respectfully.

He had been near the cliff for two hours but dared not disturb Andre's cultivation, speaking only after Andre initiated inquiry.

"Unexpected that he'd be the first to emerge; quite the surprise. I'm curious how far he mastered the Ross family's Family's Secret Technique." Andre expressed mild curiosity.

"Probably not too shabby."

Carter hesitated briefly before answering.

"Oh?"

Upon hearing Carter's reply, Andre slowly stood up, then turned to face Carter, asking, "How do you know? Did that guy do something after emerging?"

"Yes."

Carter nodded and replied, "He announced to the world that the Huaxia Young Supreme's head has been reserved, declaring anyone who dares kill him first shall be slain!"

"Ha... he's standing up for those dead wastes among the American Alliance's younger generation, but the tone is a bit arrogant."

Andre chuckled softly at the news, his smile rife with disdain and ridicule, "Well, I wasn't particularly interested in that Ye Fan kid initially. But since Zorro's so arrogant, shall we play along—immediately announce that the kid named Ye Fan is charged with blood washing the European Cultivator Alliance's younger generation, a crime unforgivable, and if I encounter him, I will eliminate him!

Also, keep monitoring other figures, report to me promptly if they emerge!"

"Yes, Master!"

Carter accepted the orders respectfully and, seeing no further instructions from Andre, bowed and withdrew.

An hour later.

The news that Andre seeks to settle the score for the deceased European Cultivator Alliance's younger talent by killing Ye Fan also spread rapidly.

"Huaxia's Young Supreme is in trouble!"

This time, aside from those aware of the 'Future Savior Plan,' other cultivators also made this assessment.

They could not fathom the real strength of the Ross and Huang Jin families nor gauge Zorro and Andre's power, but they felt sure Zorro and Andre would not be weaker than Ye Fan!

Firstly, they all knew about Andre slapping Doug and Olivia into the air.

More importantly, Ye Fan's feats were widely known, and with Zorro and Andre making such bold declarations knowing this, they clearly do not take Ye Fan seriously.

...

The African Continent is renowned for its savannas, deserts, and diamonds.

In addition, there is the mystical pyramid.

Located in the ancient Egyptian region, the pyramid is a mysterious site sought after by archaeologists and tourists.

However—

In the ancient Egyptian region, there is also a mysterious tribe unknown to the external world, and indeed, very few globally know of its existence.

The Elfa Tribe.

This is Africa's most mysterious and ancient tribe, passed down from the Ancient Cultivation World.

As Zorro and Andre made bold pronouncements across realms to target Ye Fan, the Elfa Tribe received joyous news.

The Elfa Tribe's most outstanding contemporary descendant, Fa'er, has emerged from seclusion!

To celebrate Fa'er's return, the Clan Leader of the Elfa Tribe and numerous strong people appeared, and the younger generation gathered together.

In addition, the Great Elder of the African Union came with Farro to the Elfa Tribe to offer congratulations.

As guests, Pharaoh and his disciple Farro were personally received by the Elfa Tribe's Clan Leader.

In a log cabin of the Elfa Tribe, the Clan Leader, with white hair and wearing a black robe, sat at the head seat. Pharaoh sat at his lower right, and Fa'er at his lower left.

Meanwhile, Farro, who is hailed as the young supreme of the African Union, did not have the privilege to sit, standing behind Pharaoh.

"Fa'er, soon you and Farro will represent the African Union at the Global Hidden God List Competition," the Clan Leader of the Elfa Tribe initiated the conversation, breaking the cabin's silence.

"I feel there is no need for the younger generation like him to participate in the competition," Fa'er stated expressionlessly.

Whoosh!

Upon hearing Fa'er's words abruptly, Farro's face changed, filled with humiliation!

Indeed...

It was humiliation!

As the young supreme of the African Union, he had only ever been overshadowed by Ye Fan; now, Fa'er's naked disdain humiliated him!

How could he not feel humiliated?

Not only him, but even Farro's mentor, the Great Elder of the African Union, the high-level War God, Pharaoh, had a slight change in expression!

"Fa'er, do not be rude!" the Clan Leader of the Elfa Tribe sternly rebuked.

"Clan Leader, what I said is the truth."

Fa'er met the gaze of the Elfa Tribe's Clan Leader fearlessly and said, neither arrogant nor servile, "Including him, the gap between the talents of the younger generation and the six of us is too vast—they don't even qualify to be our opponents!"

"You... you are too arrogant!"

As the young supreme of the African Union, Farro was proud, and seeing Fa'er trampling on his dignity, without leaving any face for himself or Pharaoh, he was somewhat irritated and retorted.

"Arrogant?"

Fa'er snickered and said, "You can't even take one move from me, how is that arrogant?"

"How do you know I can't take it?" Farro's face flushed red.

"Want to try?" Fa'er sneered contemptuously.

"Farro, calm down!"

With an unpleasant expression, Pharaoh spoke, fearing that in a moment of impulse, Farro would compete with Fa'er, which would look bad regardless of the outcome.

"I admit that I'm not your match, and perhaps, as you said, can't take one move from you. But... it doesn't mean that no one among the younger generation today can achieve it!"

When Pharaoh spoke, Farro gained some clarity, no longer furious, but coldly responded.

"Apart from those five people, do you think anyone among the younger generation can take one move from me?" Fa'er asked mockingly.

"The young supreme Ye Fan from Huaxia!"

Farro said solemnly, "Not only can he take one move from you, but he might even defeat you!"

"You... what are you saying?"

Upon hearing Farro's words, Fa'er was first startled, then laughed out loud as if he had heard the coldest joke on earth, "Haha... you are truly ignorant, aren't you!"

"Fa'er, although you are the most outstanding genius of the Elfa Tribe's contemporary generation, you should not disregard everyone!"

Even the Great Elder Pharaoh of the African Union couldn't stand Fa'er's arrogant posture, "The young supreme from Huaxia, whom Farro mentioned, had just broken through the early-stage War God Realm and can instantly kill a mid-stage War God; you shouldn't underestimate him!"

"Oh?"

Upon hearing Pharaoh's words again, Fa'er was a bit surprised, "I didn't expect, besides those five guys, someone of our generation could do that. But, Mr. Pharaoh, do you think that this achievement makes him my opponent or that he can defeat me?"

"I don't know if he can be your opponent, but the American continent's Ross family descendant Zorro and the European continent's Huang Jin Family descendant, Andre, both regard him as their opponent!"

Perhaps annoyed by Fa'er's blatant arrogance, Farro spoke again, "Besides, he has comprehended the Ancient Sword Formation 'Four Directions Sword Formation'!"

"Oh? What's going on? Tell me more in detail!"

For the first time, Fa'er was moved and actively questioned Farro.

He didn't expect that Andre and Zorro, who are similarly regarded as Future Savors, would take Ye Fan as their opponent!

More importantly, Ye Fan had comprehended the Four Directions Sword Formation!

The African Union had acquired the Four Directions Sword Formation long ago, and he had tried to comprehend it, but could not grasp anything.

Yet, Ye Fan managed to do it!

"Some time ago, I went with the alliance's peers to the Australia continent..."

Seeing Fa'er moved, Farro felt somewhat satisfied and then explained the ins and outs of the situation to Fa'er.

"If everything you said is true, then that Ye Fan has strong comprehension, but as for combat power, haha..."

After listening to Farro's explanation, Fa'er sneered disdainfully, "If he is fortunate enough to survive until the Hidden God List Competition and meet me, I will let him know how weak Manipulation Stream is in front of Illusion Technique!!"

Chapter 865 - Using Ye Fan as a Target

The heir of the Ross family from the American Alliance, Zorro, the heir of the Huang Jin family from the European Union, Andre, and the heir of the Elfa Tribe from the African Union, Fa'er, three peerless geniuses successively exited seclusion, all targeting Ye Fan, aiming to make an example of him, and simultaneously, through this method, start their own competition!

All of this caused a great uproar in the global cultivation world and significantly increased the attention on the Hidden God List competition day by day.

Ten days before the Hidden God List competition, a young monk, wearing a tattered monk's robe and straw sandals, with dark skin, arrived at Bodh Gaya, known as the Buddhist Holy Land.

"This is the Buddhist Holy Land, not every monk can enter, leave quickly!"

The young monk with dark skin was stopped at the entrance of an ancient temple by a monk, who spoke with quite an unfriendly tone, his words exuding a strong sense of superiority.

"I'm here to see Master Mile."

The young monk with dark skin slightly raised his brow and said.

Swish!

The monk at the entrance changed his expression upon hearing this!

Mile.

The former leader of the Tianzhu Buddhism and the head of the Tianzhu Cultivator Alliance!

Of course, that was in the past!

During the first global cultivation conference, Xi Wei'er, the leader of the American Cultivator Alliance, united with Mile from the Tianzhu Alliance and Caesar from the European Union, to impeach Yan, intending to kill Ye Fan. Chu Xuanji burned Gang Qi Essence, displayed immense power, and successively blew up the three, shaking the global cultivation world with one battle!

"Bastard, don't you know that Master Mile is already dead?" After a brief daze, the monk at the entrance scolded.

"Dead?"

The young monk with dark skin was slightly stunned.

"Where are you, a wild monk, from? You don't even know about this?"

The monk at the entrance looked very displeased. Mile being blown up by Chu Xuanji in front of everyone at the first global cultivation conference hosted by the Tianzhu Alliance was a disgrace to the Tianzhu Buddhism and the Tianzhu Cultivator Alliance.

"I have been in seclusion cultivating with my master and am unaware of external affairs. My master instructed me to come to find Master Mile..." the young monk with dark skin said.

"Who is your master?" The monk at the entrance interrupted.

"Shijia Mo Ye!"

The young monk with dark skin replied.

"Never heard of it!" The monk at the entrance shook his head and said rudely, "You better leave, this place is not where you can enter..."

Hmm?

The next moment, the words of the monk at the entrance stopped abruptly!

Because, the young monk with dark skin in front of him vanished!

As if disappeared into thin air!

After a moment of daze, the young monk at the entrance almost instinctively turned around to look back and was shockingly discovered that the young monk with dark skin had already entered the temple.

"No... not good, someone intruded the temple..."

This discovery startled the monk at the entrance, causing him to shout in panic.

As the words of the monk at the entrance fell, a terrifying aura emerged from the ancient tower within the temple.

Then, a Buddha donning a golden kasaya flew out from the ancient tower, performing Qi Manipulation as he flew towards the front courtyard of the temple.

Swish!

Swish!

Swish!

At the same time, monks rushed out, pouring into the front courtyard of the temple, while some powerful Buddhas did not move but just cast their gazes towards the young monk with dark skin.

Because they all sensed that terrifying aura heading towards the young monk with dark skin.

"Did you say your master is Shijia Mo Ye?"

In the span of just two breaths, the Buddha in a golden kasaya, with terrifying aura, arrived in the front courtyard, landed gracefully, and asked the young monk with dark skin, his tone faintly excited.

"Yes." The young monk with dark skin nodded, "I am his only disciple, Mahayana!"

"Come with me!"

Upon hearing this, the Buddha in a golden kasaya couldn't hide the excitement on his face any longer. As he spoke, he waved his hand, shooting out a Gang Qi, lifting Mahayana, and then took Mahayana to fly towards the ancient tower.

"Who exactly is his master, Shijia Mo Ye, to make Master Fan Hui pay such attention?"

As they watched Master Fan Hui leave with Mahayana, the temple disciples were all puzzled.

Meanwhile, the faces of some powerful elder Buddhas within the temple changed dramatically!

Soon, Master Fan Hui and Mahayana reached the ancient tower and entered the top room of the ancient tower.

This is where Master Fan Hui practices meditation and cultivation.

"Is Master Shijia Mo Ye well?"

Upon entering the room, Master Fan Hui asked first, his expression slightly tense.

"My master is very well, currently comprehending Buddhist doctrines, intending to break through that legendary realm!" Mahayana replied.

"Good, good, that's good!"

Hearing Mahayana's reply, the worry in Master Fan Hui's heart quietly dissipated, and he repeatedly expressed his satisfaction.

Mahayana found this somewhat strange but did not ask further. Instead, Fan Hui asked again: "Did Master Shijia Mo Ye send you here to find Master Mile to prepare for the Hidden God List competition?"

"Yes."

Mahayana nodded, then thought of what the young monk at the entrance said and asked, "Just now I heard the monk at the entrance say that Master Mile is dead, has he already passed away peacefully?"

"No, Master Mile was killed!"

Master Fan Hui shook his head, gritting his teeth, his face full of a chilling hatred.

"Killed?" Mahayana raised an eyebrow and asked, "Master Mile, as the leader of the Buddhist sect and the head of the Tianzhu Cultivator Alliance, is powerful, how could he be killed?"

"He was killed by the Evil Emperor of Huaxia, right here..."

Fan Hui spoke with hatred, recounting every detail of the day when Chu Xuanji killed him to Mahayana.

"The Evil Emperor of Huaxia is way too arrogant!"

After listening to Fan Hui's account, Mahayana's expression was extremely grim, anger blazing in his eyes, and a hint of murderous intent emerged from him.

"Arrogant? That's an understatement! This is straight-up humiliation to our Tianzhu Buddhism!"

Fan Hui, filled with hatred, said, "Moreover, his disciple is the same! Recently, when the younger generation of the Tianzhu Alliance went to the Australia Continent to hunt mutant beasts, they were slaughtered by the Evil Emperor of Huaxia's disciple, all perished there!"

"Wh...what?"

Mahayana was completely shocked, and then roared with fury, "Is he courting death?"

"He has the Evil Emperor of Huaxia and Yan backing him, we can't do much to him either."

Fan Hui said with a gloomy expression, "But now, it's different. You've ended your seclusion, and we can finally vent this anger!"

"What do you mean?" Mahayana was puzzled.

"The Evil Emperor of Huaxia publicly declared that if his disciple is killed in a same-generation competition, he won't pursue revenge, and Yan also holds the same stance!"

Fan Hui explained, "You can strike and kill him!"

"Where is he?" Mahayana asked, seemingly impatient to wait any longer.

"I don't know."

Fan Hui shook his head, then said, "However, he will definitely participate in the Hidden God List tournament, you'll surely meet him then. Besides that, if you want to kill him early, you can issue a challenge."

"Alright, you handle the specifics, and I'll be responsible for the killing."

Mahayana's murderous intent was chilling, devoid of any Buddhist monk's compassion.

Fan Hui nodded.

"The disciple of the Evil Emperor of Huaxia, committed heinous crimes deserving death. Come to Tianzhu Buddhism to face your death! Moreover: Su Liuli, the disciple of Bodhi Wu Yin, leader of Huaxia Buddhism, has ties with the Evil Emperor of Huaxia's disciple Hongchen, come to Tianzhu Buddhism to repent, or be killed!"

On this day, the news of Mahayana's emergence quickly spread across the global Cultivation World.

With this news, Mahayana's challenge was also announced.

Compared to the harsh words from Zorro, Andre, and Fa'er, Mahayana's challenge was filled with murderous intent, shocking the world even more!

...

On the same day that Mahayana issued a challenge to Ye Fan, Anton, heir of the Luo Family from the Russian Alliance, emerged from seclusion.

In the Primitive Forest of the Russian Far East, the ancestral land of the Luo Family.

"Anton, you've been in seclusion for the longest time this round, your gains should be considerable."

In an ancient building in the ancestral land, the clan leader of the Luo Family looked at Anton with a loving expression.

"Yes, Grandpa."

Anton nodded, not modest, and then asked, "Have the other five guys emerged yet?"

"Except for the heir from the Xu Family of Huaxia, four of the other major alliance's young ones have emerged." The clan leader of the Luo Family nodded.

"Heh, they're really proactive." Anton sneered.

"Anton, the Hidden God List tournament is hosted by us, the Russian Alliance, we must achieve a good result—this responsibility falls on you!" The clan leader of the Luo Family said seriously.

"Don't worry, Grandpa, I won't disappoint you."

Anton said with confidence, then asked, "By the way, Grandpa, besides me, who else from the Russian Alliance is participating? How strong are they?"

"Originally, some of the younger ones were quite capable, I planned to have them accompany you, but now they're all dead." The clan leader of the Luo Family said.

"Dead? How did they die?" Anton asked.

"They were killed by a young cultivator from Huaxia named Ye Fan."

The clan leader of the Luo Family replied, "That kid has also killed many other alliances' geniuses and has now become a public enemy—those four guys have all spoken out, vowing to take his life!"

"They lowered their stance, targeting that Ye Fan guy, mainly to show their strong posture rather than avenging their dead young cultivators?"

Anton pondered for a moment and hit the nail on the head.

"Yes, Anton is smart."

The clan leader of the Luo Family smiled with satisfaction, believing that a powerful cultivator needs not only strength but also intelligence.

Anton's performance undoubtedly pleased him.

"Those four guys have spoken out, if I say or do nothing, it would look weak." Anton thought for a moment and said.

"Hmm."

The clan leader of the Luo Family nodded, agreeing with Anton.

"The disciple of the Evil Emperor of Huaxia, you killed my five servants, come to the Russian Alliance to plead guilty. If your attitude is sincere, I might spare your life and take you as a servant, to serve me forever!"

On this day, following Zorro, Andre, and Fa'er, Mahayana of the Tianzhu Alliance and Anton of the Russian Alliance both emerged from seclusion and made statements, unanimously targeting Ye Fan.

On this day, Ye Fan was officially deemed a public enemy, marking the start of the peerless genius struggle!

"The young Supreme of Huaxia must die!"

On this day, almost all cultivators made this judgment.

Chapter 866 - Alliance

The heirs from the five oldest cultivation families in the world have emerged and are all aiming to make an example out of Ye Fan, almost all cultivators believe Ye Fan is doomed.

And because Ye Fan is in secluded cultivation and hasn't responded, many cultivators are even more convinced of this point.

As Ye Fan is once again pushed to the center of turmoil, at the Jiang Family Ancestral Land, Jiang Ying has finished her secluded cultivation.

"Miss, congratulations on advancing your power further."

An old woman appeared immediately outside Jiang Ying's secluded cultivation chamber.

She was Jiang Ying's servant. By convention, every time Jiang Ying emerged from seclusion, she would report news about Ye Fan to her.

This time was no exception.

However—

She didn't immediately mention Ye Fan but first congratulated Jiang Ying on coming out of seclusion.

Because, she could sense that Jiang Ying's power improvement was not particularly significant, and she didn't seem in a good mood.

In fact, it was true that Jiang Ying, after coming out of seclusion, looked grim-faced with furrowed brows as if someone had forcibly taken her chastity.

"Granny Wu, you are getting better at speaking!"

Unlike before, Granny Wu's flattery fell flat, and Jiang Ying sulked before asking, "That wretched beast, any news on him lately?"

"There are two pieces of news, one good and one bad. Which one would you like to hear first, Miss?" Granny Wu kept smiling, deliberately teasing.

"I'll hear the bad news first, then the good news. I don't want to get grumpy just after coming out of seclusion." Jiang Ying said.

"The bad news is, that little beast went to the Australia Continent to participate in a mutant beast hunt and by sheer luck, stumbled upon a Holy Land left by the Ancient Cultivation World, where he acquired some treasures and an inheritance left by an ancient strongman..."

"Alright, tell me the good news!"

Upon hearing Granny Wu's words, Jiang Ying felt more depressed and directly interrupted, asking for the good news.

"The good news is, that little beast in Australia Continent killed many young geniuses from other alliances and was deemed a public enemy. Now, heirs from the five great ancient cultivation families have emerged, all voicing to take down that little beast!" Granny Wu said triumphantly.

"Heh, even if that little beast received inheritance and treasures left by an ancient strongman, how does it matter if heirs from the five great ancient cultivation families all want him dead?"

Upon hearing Granny Wu's good news, Jiang Ying's expression instantly shifted from the chill of winter to the warmth of spring, lighting up with a brilliant smile, "Poetic justice indeed!"

"Indeed, that little beast is unquestionably doomed this time!"

Granny Wu quickly agreed, then remembered something and reminded, "Oh right, Miss, the Ancestor asked you to see her after coming out of seclusion, she has something to discuss with you."

"Alright, you may leave now!"

Jiang Ying smiled and nodded, then freshened up before heading to the ancestral residence where Granny Jiang lived.

"Great-Grandmother, you were looking for me."

Entering the ancestral residence, Jiang Ying said cheerfully.

"Oh, Little Ying is so happy after coming out of seclusion, did you greatly advance your power?"

Granny Jiang asked with a smile, though knowing inside that Jiang Ying most likely learned the news from outside, specifically that Ye Fan had become a public enemy.

"Great-Grandmother, compared to advancing my power, hearing that wretched beast becoming a public enemy makes me even happier!" As expected, Jiang Ying excitedly revealed her reason.

"Sigh... you..."

Granny Jiang sighed, knowing that Ye Fan had become Jiang Ying's heart demon—until Ye Fan dies, Jiang Ying's heart demon won't dissipate!

"By the way, Great-Grandmother, is there something you wanted to discuss with me?"

Jiang Ying seemed to know what Granny Jiang was about to say and quickly changed the subject.

"Heirs from other alliances and the five great ancient cultivation families have all emerged. Presumably, the Xu Family's heir, Xu Wudao, is about to emerge as well. I plan to take you to visit the Xu Family." Granny Jiang said.

"Visit the Xu Family?" Jiang Ying looked surprised.

Although the Jiang Family hasn't existed as long as the Xu Family, lacking the same depth, there was a time when they tried to rival the Xu Family, their relationship had not been particularly good.

Later, with the death of a Supreme Strongman from the Jiang Family, the family fell into decline, gradually withering, while the Xu Family continued to thrive.

Till today, the two families are on completely different levels!

Under such circumstances, hearing Granny Jiang mention visiting the Xu Family, how could Jiang Ying not be surprised?

"Yes, the Xu Family." Granny Jiang nodded.

"Why visit the Xu Family?" Jiang Ying asked.

"Although due to past incidents, we and the Xu Family are very distant, sometimes even opposing. But there are no eternal friends or eternal enemies in this world." Granny Jiang said with some resignation.

"Great-Grandmother, you mean to ally with the Xu Family?" Jiang Ying's heart stirred, guessing something but not quite daring to believe it.

"To put it nicely, it's allying; in harsher terms, it's seeking help; in even harsher terms, it's seeking refuge."

Granny Jiang looked somewhat unhappy, "Now, as our Jiang Family is declining, we can't compare to the Xu Family and have also offended Zhe Xuanji and Yan, being isolated by the entire Huaxia Cultivation World. Continuing this way is detrimental to the revival of our Jiang Family. If we could get support from the Xu Family, things would improve somewhat."

"I see..."

Upon hearing this, Jiang Ying didn't feel embarrassed, but rather approved, "Great-Grandmother, even though this might make our Jiang Family somewhat disgraceful, I still believe your decision is correct."

"It's good that you understand this."

Granny Jiang nodded with relief, then with some helplessness said, "Little Ying, to demonstrate our sincerity to the Xu Family, besides bringing them a precious Spiritual Medicine, I must also trouble you..."

"Trouble me in what way?" Jiang Ying asked, puzzled.

"I've discussed with your great-grandfather and plan to arrange an engagement between you and Xu Family's heir, Xu Wudao," Granny Jiang revealed the mystery.

"Engagement?"

Upon hearing this, Jiang Ying was initially stunned, but then she felt indifferent, and instead secretly delighted and excited, "Granny, I have no objections here, but will Xu Wudao agree?"

"Though you're not as good as him, looking at the Hua Xia Cultivation World, only you can be a match for him. I suppose he won't have any issue," Granny Jiang said.

"That's true. Granny, when do we set off?"

Upon hearing Granny Jiang belittling her and praising Xu Wudao, Jiang Ying wasn't angered, but instead was eager to go to the Xu Family.

"You, listen to me. It's not wrong for a woman to rely on a strong man, but you should have some skills yourself to have status and identity in the man's family. Remember my words."

Granny Jiang smiled bitterly. She and the Jiang Family Ancestor decided to marry Jiang Ying to Xu Wudao not only to change the unfavorable situation of Jiang Family being isolated in Hua Xia Cultivation World, but also to eliminate Jiang Ying's heart demon.

...

Kunlun Mountain, also known as Kunlun Void, Hua Xia's First Divine Mountain, Mountain of Ten Thousand Ancestors, Kunlun Hill, or Mount Yu.

Kunlun Mountain holds the prominent status of "Ancestor of Ten Thousand Mountains" in Hua Xia's cultural history. The ancients called Kunlun Mountain the "Ancestor of Dragon Veins" in Hua Xia.

The Xu Family Ancestral Land is located on Kunlun Mountain.

In the evening, Granny Jiang used Qi Control Flight, bringing Jiang Ying to the place where South Tibet and Qinghai meet in Kunlun Mountain.

As a strong person at the Peak of Gang Qi, Granny Jiang could clearly sense strong energy fluctuations here—caused by the operation of the Formation.

"Jiang Yurong of Jiang Family, bringing great-granddaughter Little Ying, here to visit!"

Jiang Yurong stepped on Gang Qi, holding Jiang Ying, floating in the air, and shouted.

Whoosh—

With Jiang Yurong's voice, the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi around the valley below became chaotic, white mist dispersed, and a green stone path appeared in Jiang Yurong and Jiang Ying's sight.

"Welcome to Xu Family, the Family Head invites you!"

Soon, an elderly man in a grey robe appeared at the entrance of the green stone path, looking up at Jiang Yurong and Jiang Ying, and bowed to Jiang Yurong.

Jiang Yurong nodded slightly as a response, then thought for a moment and did not directly fly to the Xu Family Ancestral Land, but gracefully landed with Jiang Ying, intending to enter via the green stone path.

Seeing this, a strange look flashed in the grey-robed elder's eyes, yet he remained calm and led the way silently.

At the same time, in the Xu Family Ancestral Land, the current Xu Family Head, Xu Tianqi, was conversing with the recently emerged Xu Wudao. Upon hearing Jiang Yurong's visit request, he had the entrance's Enchanting Soul Array removed while carefully sensing Jiang Yurong's aura.

At this moment, sensing that Jiang Yurong was not hastening towards them, but moving slowly, he understood that Jiang Yurong was following the green stone path here. His pupils slightly enlarged, and he contemplated with a thoughtful expression and said, "Granny Jiang is lowering her stance so much, truly interesting."

"The past is not as it is now, what's the Jiang Family now," Xu Wudao remarked dismissively.

Xu Tianqi chuckled, saying nothing further, waiting with Xu Wudao for Jiang Yurong's visit.

A moment later, the grey-robed elder brought Jiang Yurong and Jiang Ying to the Xu Family Ancestral Land, stopping at the entrance of the ancestral house, and requested, "Family Head, the guests have been brought."

"You may dismiss."

Xu Tianqi spoke as he stepped out of the ancestral house with Xu Wudao, scanning Jiang Yurong and Jiang Ying, he said, "Jiang Yurong, seventy years have passed since our last meeting, I hope you've been well!"

"Back then, Brother Xu's talent dominated the generation, now your achievements are as remarkable, truly enviable," Jiang Yurong said politely, then her eyes caught Xu Wudao's gaze on Jiang Ying, examining her with great interest.

Realizing this, she sighed with relief inwardly and smiled, "Brother Xu, the person beside you must be Little Wudao, right?"

"Wudao, greet Master Jiang," Xu Tianqi indirectly responded.

"Hello, Granny Jiang."

Xu Wudao perfunctorily bowed, then looked at Jiang Ying again and asked, "Is she your great-granddaughter?"

"Hmm."

Jiang Yurong nodded, then told Jiang Ying, "Little Ying, aren't you going to greet Master Xu and your Brother Wudao?"

Brother Wudao?

Hearing these four words, Xu Tianqi's heart was moved, with some thoughts.

Meanwhile, Xu Wudao wore a self-assumed charming smile.

"Master Xu, Brother Wudao!" Jiang Ying showed a bashful expression as she obediently bowed and greeted.

"Little Ying, are you planning to participate in the Hidden God List competition?"

Facing the term "Brother Wudao," Xu Wudao showed an expression of pleasure, not waiting for Xu Tianqi and Jiang Yurong to say more, he asked Jiang Ying first.

Upon hearing this, Jiang Ying originally intended to nod in response, but suddenly felt a spark in her heart, deliberately showing a pitiful look, "Little Ying very much wants to participate in the Hidden God List competition, to witness Brother Wudao's elegance, but doesn't dare go."

"Oh? Why?" Xu Wudao asked.

"Little Ying is afraid of being killed by enemies..." Jiang Ying weakly replied.

"Little Ying, with your granny protecting you, who dares to kill you?" Xu Tianqi stared directly at Jiang Ying, as he sensed Jiang Ying's little schemes.

"Master Xu, it's Hua Xia Evil Emperor's disciple, Ye Fan," Jiang Ying said somewhat guiltily, lowering her head.

"Little Ying sister, rest assured, with me here, let alone Hua Xia Evil Emperor's disciple who acts like a 'monkey declaring itself king in the absence of a Tiger' in the mountains, even the other five ancient cultivation families' successors absolutely dare not touch a single hair of yours!"

This time, without waiting for Xu Tianqi to speak, Xu Wudao spoke up first, his tone confident and domineering!

Chapter 867 - True Face

Hmm?

As Xu Wudao's words echoed in her ear, Jiang Ying was slightly taken aback. She hadn't expected that her plan to 'flatter, feign pity, and trigger Xu Wudao's protective instinct,' making him oppose Ye Fan, would succeed so easily.

Not only her, but even Jiang Yurong was a bit stunned!

In her view, even if Xu Wudao and Jiang Ying had locked eyes, it shouldn't be so hasty for him to decide to stand up for Jiang Ying!

Moreover, she felt that Xu Wudao, having been chosen as the Xu Family heir and a Future Savior, absolutely wasn't someone with only brute force and no brains.

At the same time, Xu Tianqi was also somewhat puzzled.

Puzzled, because from the moment Xu Wudao saw Jiang Yurong and Jiang Ying, he'd been acting quite abnormally, one might even say strangely!

"What is Wudao planning?"

Xu Tianqi couldn't help but wonder inwardly, but he couldn't figure it out no matter how hard he tried.

Immediately, Xu Tianqi stopped pondering over Xu Wudao's purpose for acting this way, and instead made a gesture of invitation, leading Jiang Yurong and Jiang Ying into the Xu Family's ancestral house.

"Jiang Yurong, I wonder what brings you and Little Ying to the Xu Family this time?" Xu Tianqi asked straightforwardly from the main seat.

"Brother Xu, I've come with Little Ying, and while it is an impromptu visit, besides visiting Brother Xu, I also wish to discuss arranging an engagement between Little Ying and Wudao." Jiang Yurong was direct, getting right to the point.

"Absolutely impossible!"

Before Xu Tianqi could respond, Xu Wudao rejected it outright.

He seemed to have already guessed Jiang Yurong and Jiang Ying's intentions, showing not the slightest surprise.

Beyond that, the smile on his face vanished without a trace, as if he had suddenly become a different person!

Hmm?!

The change in Xu Wudao astonished both Jiang Yurong and Jiang Ying!

Even Xu Tianqi was somewhat curious, curious as to what kind of game Xu Wudao was playing.

"In fact, from the moment you arrived at our Xu Family's doorstep, I had guessed your intentions."

Looking at Jiang Yurong and Jiang Ying's faces of astonishment, Xu Wudao spoke again.

Thud!

Jiang Ying's heart skipped a beat, and a bad premonition surged in her heart!

"Little Wudao, you are not simple indeed, even I was mistaken!"

The expression on Jiang Yurong's face was also somewhat unsightly. She looked at Xu Wudao with displeasure, "Since you had already discerned our intentions and chose to refuse, why put on an act earlier? To toy with us?"

"Granny Jiang, to my knowledge, your great-granddaughter was once engaged to someone called Emperor Bai. Now that the guy called Emperor Bai is dead, you want her to be engaged to me. What do you take me for? A ragpicker? Would I wear shoes that others have worn?" Xu Wudao retorted coldly, without any regard.

"You..."

The old wound was reopened, Jiang Ying was so angry her face turned white, her entire body trembling, unable to retort.

Jiang Yurong was also livid, her eyes filled with anger, but she dared not lash out.

"As for just now... my original intent was, if she wanted to participate in the Hidden God List competition, she could be my servant!"

Xu Wudao sneered, "But instead, she took me for a fool, trying to manipulate behind the scenes, aiming to eliminate Evil Emperor Chu Xuanji's disciple using my hand! So, I thought why not go along with her scheme for a while."

Swish!

Jiang Ying's expression changed again, feeling as if Xu Wudao had slapped her hard, leaving her both suffocated and angry!

"Brother Xu, you truly have cultivated an excellent heir!"

Jiang Yurong suddenly stood up, her face grim yet keeping her temper under control.

For one, as Xu Wudao mentioned, it was indeed Jiang Ying who played the little trick first.

Secondly, although her strength isn't weak, trying to cause a scene at the Xu Family's ancestral land would be like shaking a mountain!

"Granny Jiang, are you going to storm off in anger?"

Seeing this, Xu Wudao's smile didn't diminish as he said, "You should think clearly, once you leave like this, the purpose of today's visit to our Xu Family will never be accomplished."

"Kid, are you threatening me?" Jiang Yurong was a bit furious, her gaze sharp as a knife towards Xu Wudao.

"Because of this self-professed clever, actually foolish, great-granddaughter beside you, the Jiang Family offended Chu Xuanji's disciple, making a mistake at each step—and now, the Jiang Family is not only declining but also ostracized by the entire Hua Xia Cultivation World!"

Xu Wudao completely unfazed by Jiang Yurong's fierce gaze, even sat steadily in the chair and said leisurely, "You brought a Spiritual Medicine to visit, under the guise of engagement, with only one purpose—to form an alliance by marriage with the Xu Family to change the current crisis!"

"__"

Jiang Yurong was speechless, and at the same time somewhat shocked.

In her view, if all of this was seen through by Xu Wudao himself, then his judgment and disposition could be described as terrifying!

With even Jiang Yurong horrified, let alone Jiang Ying?

At this moment, she was stunned.

Thinking about the little cleverness she showed just now, she felt like she was playing with a toy sword in front of Guan Gong!

And Xu Tianqi silently allowed Xu Wudao to talk with Jiang Yurong.

He knew at this moment, Xu Wudao was truly being himself!

"Granny Jiang, an alliance between the Jiang Family and the Xu Family isn't impossible, but the premise is, you have to agree to two of my conditions." Seeing Jiang Yurong silent, Xu Wudao spoke again.

Jiang Yurong came out of her shock, then gave Xu Tianqi an oddly curious glance, "Brother Xu, this matter is significant, can he decide?"

"For Wudao to say this to you in my presence, naturally he can decide." Xu Tianqi answered indirectly.

"Little Wudao, although your words and tone just now made me a bit angry, I must admit, you are the most outstanding young person I have ever seen."

Jiang Yurong once again cast her gaze on Xu Wudao, not with pressure, but with a hint of appreciation, "Tell me, what are the two conditions?"

"First, the Jiang Family has a medicine field for cultivating plant essence, possibly even producing spiritual medicine — the Jiang Family will give the Xu Family ten plants of essence each year and one spiritual medicine every ten years!"

Xu Wudao spoke word by word, "Second, lend me the Jiang Family's inherited cultivation method 'Yin Yang Heart Scripture' for a look!"

"Kid, are you asking for the moon?"

Jiang Yurong was so angry she almost fainted.

The Jiang Family's 'Yin Yang Swordsmanship', compared to other Ancient Heavenly Techniques, is much inferior, but the inherited cultivation method 'Yin Yang Heart Scripture' far surpasses general Ancient Heavenly Cultivation Techniques!

If it were not for this, with Jiang Ying's talent, cultivating to the Gang Qi Introduction Realm at this age would not have been easy.

Though plant essence is not as precious as the 'Yin Yang Heart Scripture', it is also something that is rarely encountered, and in today's Earth, it is very difficult to find.

As for spiritual medicine, it simply cannot be found!

"Granny Jiang, you can consider that I'm asking too much. But I'll kindly remind you, miss this village, and there's no such shop, and if you do not agree, you will forever lose this opportunity."

Xu Wudao sneered, "Given the Jiang Family's current situation, once the two elders of your family pass away, it will completely decline, and perhaps eventually vanish, severing your inheritance! But if the Jiang Family can ally with the Xu Family, even if it cannot recover the glory of the Ancient Cultivation World, it will revive!"

Without answering, the anger on Jiang Yurong's face gradually faded, replaced by hesitance.

Xu Wudao was not in a hurry; on the contrary, he leisurely crossed his legs, waiting for Jiang Yurong to respond.

"How can you guarantee that the Xu Family will protect the Jiang Family, and not just swallow it whole when the time comes?" After a moment, Granny Jiang made her decision but did not agree immediately, asking instead.

"I will swear a blood oath."

Xu Wudao slowly uttered four words.

"Alright, I agree with you!"

Upon hearing this, Granny Jiang gritted her teeth and agreed.

Blood oath!

If a cultivator uses essence blood to communicate with the heavens and takes an oath, violation will bring Heaven's Punishment!

"Alright, I've reached an agreement with your granny; next, let's talk." Xu Wudao smiled and turned his gaze to Jiang Ying.

"Talk... about what?"

Jiang Ying was somewhat panicked.

If she hadn't seen it with her own eyes, she simply wouldn't believe that Xu Wudao could be the master of the Xu Family, nor would she believe Xu Wudao could dominate the negotiation with her granny—Xu Wudao left an incredibly dreadful impression on her!

"Your strength is weak, but if you choose the tallest among the short ones, it's passable — would you like to be my servant?" Xu Wudao was forceful and direct.

"As long as you agree to one condition, I am willing!" Jiang Ying bit her lip and said.

Xu Wudao lightly smiled, "Help you deal with Chu Xuanji's disciple?"

"Yes!"

Jiang Ying nodded.

"I can teach him a lesson, but I cannot kill him."

Xu Wudao said solemnly, "Although our Xu Family isn't afraid of Chu Xuanji and the Yanhuang Organization, we don't want to offend them either."

"I want him to kneel and repent in front of me!" Jiang Ying said through gritted teeth.

"It seems your hatred for him is immense."

Xu Wudao smiled slightly and then gave his response, "Making him kneel before you is possible, but whether he repents is not for me to decide."

"Alright!"

Hearing this, Jiang Ying swallowed her resentment and agreed.

"In three days, I will personally deliver a copy of the 'Yin Yang Swordsmanship' and ten plants of essence. Farewell!" Witnessing this, Jiang Yurong did not stop it, but her face was slightly displeased as she spoke.

After her words fell, Jiang Yurong pulled Jiang Ying and strode out of the Xu Family's ancestral house, flying away through Qi Control Flight.

"Wudao, I'm curious, why are you so intent on making that Jiang Family girl your servant?"

After sensing the disappearance of Jiang Yurong and Jiang Ying's presence, Xu Tianqi asked with some confusion.

In his view, apart from Xu Wudao taking Jiang Ying as a servant, Xu Wudao's performance today was perfect.

"To pave the way for my coming out!"

Xu Wudao said in a deep voice, "Those five guys, after coming out, intend to start the rivalry by making an example of Chu Xuanji's disciple. I cannot be weak, but I also don't want to support him, so I must also use him as an example.

But as I've said before, our Xu Family cannot offend Chu Xuanji and the Yanhuang Organization, so we must take a roundabout way to achieve our goal.

Tomorrow, I will let it be known to the world that I'm coming out, and at the same time, make it known that as long as Chu Xuanji's disciple is willing to follow me, I'll ensure his safety, thereby capturing the moral high ground!

Given Chu Xuanji's disciple's character and behavior, naturally, he won't accept it.

Thus, if I encounter him, have Jiang Ying provoke him, and then in the name of standing up for a servant, teach him a lesson, neither Chu Xuanji nor Yan will have any grounds for complaint, and the world won't think I'm wrong!"

"Wudao, with you taking over the Xu Family, the family's return to glory and dominance over the world is just around the corner!" Xu Tianqi responded with relief.

"I just hope Chu Xuanji's disciple isn't too weak, or else it would be rather boring..."

Xu Wudao shrugged with a smile, like teaching Ye Fan would be as easy as playing house.

Chapter 868 - Ye Fan Emerges!

"The heir of the most ancient and powerful cultivation family in Huaxia, Xu Wudao emerges!"

On the second day after Jiang Yurong and Jiang Ying visited the Xu Family, the news of Xu Wudao coming out propagated throughout the entire cultivation world at lightning speed, unveiling the Xu Family's mysterious veil to the world.

"Will Xu Wudao help Huaxia's Young Supreme, Ye Fan, to counter the heirs of the other Five Ancient Families?"

Upon hearing the news of Xu Wudao's emergence, nearly all cultivators were brimming with curiosity.

"Xu Wudao and Ye Fan both are descendants of Yanhuang, naturally they would join forces to face external threats!"

Some cultivators made this judgment, comprising a very small fraction, almost exclusively Huaxia Practitioners.

"Evil Emperor's Disciple Ye Fan is regarded as Huaxia's Young Supreme, even once hailed as the number one of the younger generation worldwide in the cultivation world. But Xu Wudao is an heir of the ancient and powerful Xu Family, naturally would not acknowledge Ye Fan as Huaxia's Young Supreme, and definitely will not aid Ye Fan!"

More cultivators leaned towards this judgment, knowing that the descendants of the Six Great Families were deemed the saviors of the future, each a supreme genius, arrogant and competitive against each other.

In such circumstances, how could Xu Wudao willingly acknowledge Ye Fan as Huaxia's Young Supreme and even lend a hand to assist Ye Fan?!

"If Evil Emperor's disciple Ye Fan is willing to follow me, I guarantee his safety—whoever attempts to harm him, will be slain!"

Just as many cultivators were debating whether Xu Wudao would indeed provide assistance, the Xu Family once again relayed Xu Wudao's voice.

This answer was beyond everyone's expectations—Xu Wudao neither stated he would help nor said he wouldn't, but instead transferred the choice to Ye Fan!

Simultaneously, displaying an absolute dominant stance—not acknowledging Ye Fan as Huaxia's Young Supreme, yet entirely unafraid of the other five supreme geniuses!

Xu Wudao's approach won widespread acclaim in the Huaxia cultivation world.

Because, in the view of numerous Huaxia cultivators, Xu Wudao had already shown enough generosity, if Ye Fan chooses not to follow, it signifies he possesses the capability to face challenges independently, without needing Xu Wudao's intervention; conversely, Xu Wudao would indeed step in to aid Ye Fan against the geniuses of the Five Great Alliances!

"What choice will the disciple of the Evil Emperor make?"

For a while, the global cultivation community's focus collectively returned to Ye Fan, eagerly anticipating his response.

...

Donghai, Ao Xiang Villa.

Lv Zhan, Xiao Selang, Ye Hei, and Wu Zi were gathered together, with Su Jindi accompanying them.

As per Ye Fan's previous arrangement with them, after each person's emergence, they would first assemble at Ao Xiang Villa then collectively head to participate in this Hidden God List Tournament as part of the Russian Alliance.

"Ye Fan hasn't come out yet till now, wonder how his cultivation is progressing?" Xiao Selang voiced his curiosity, seeming to ask himself or perhaps Lv Zhan and the others.

"With him obtaining spiritual medicine, Spiritual Peach, and the Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid at Australia Continent's Holy Land, coupled with his astonishing comprehension, I presume this closed-door cultivation will yield great results, significantly boosting his strength!" Wu Zi made such a judgment.

"If I am not mistaken, through this retreat, his Martial Arts Cultivation should be able to break through the Gang Qi Introduction Realm, thus presenting a combination of both magic and martial arts, definitely not inferior to those six self-proclaimed supreme geniuses!" Ye Hei added.

"Brother Ye's strength will surpass those six when he emerges!"

Lv Zhan remarked, furrowing his brow, adding: "The only concern now is whether those five scoundrels would jointly target Ye on top of Xu Wudao!"

"What if they team up?"

Su Jindi snorted: "My Brother Ye will absolutely sweep those fools away!"

"__"

Listening to Su Jindi's confident words, Lv Zhan and the others were somewhat speechless, considering those five are descendants from Earth's most mysterious ancient families, their strength undoubtedly unmatched.

"If Ye Fan truly with a single strength can sweep away all five, the entire cultivation world would explode!"

After a brief silence, Xiao Selang spoke again, though the likelihood seemed minimal, yet his eyes revealed a hint of anticipation.

Not only him, Lv Zhan, Ye Hei, and Wu Zi also were eagerly anticipating.

To them, witnessing Ye Fan's legend unfold seems to be a source of pride!

While Su Jindi cast a sidelong glance at them, seemingly expressing: "Are you all foolish? Where comes 'what if'? It's absolutely, alright?!"

...

Mount Tian.

Chu Xuanji's residence in the canyon.

"Where did that brat run off to cultivate, haven't seen him return yet?"

With her closed-door cultivation concluded, Chu Ji stood within the valley, murmuring: "It's less than ten days left till the opening of the Hidden God List Tournament, surely he wouldn't have overdone his retreat, missing the competition."

"He won't."

Yan and Chu Xuanji stood not far from Chu Ji, hearing her speak, smiling and shaking their heads, replying: "Seizing the Hidden God List Tournament, becoming the invincible younger generation, is his first step—he absolutely won't miss this Hidden God List Tournament!"

"I hope he doesn't miss it, still waiting for him to slap those kids!"

Upon hearing Yan's words, Chu Ji inadvertently recalled the boastful words of the six supreme geniuses, angrily muttering: "Darn it, each of them cocky like high rollers, thinking my nephew is easy prey?!"

Yan hearing this, found it amusing yet helpless, and with some anticipation: "Really looking forward, to see at what level that kid reaches after this closed-door cultivation."

"I will also be attending this Hidden God List Tournament." Chu Xuanji suddenly spoke.

"Are you sure?"

Startled by Chu Xuanji's declaration, Yan glanced in surprise.

Currently, Chu Xuanji's strength has only recently recovered to the Innate Realm, if attending the Hidden God List Tournament in person, not only would it expose his strength but also invite ridicule from the world.

Chapter 869 - Ye Fan Emerges!_2

"If one day, your disciple sweeps through his peers, will you witness it?" Chu Xuanji retorted.

Yan was at a loss for words, then said with a bitter smile, "You really have a lot of confidence in him."

"I never doubt his words."

Chu Xuanji nodded and slowly said, "Besides, those so-called Ancient Heavenly Techniques are just garbage compared to the 'Nine Heavens Profound Skill'!"

"__"

Yan was speechless, wishing to immediately see Ye Fan and see how much Ye Fan's strength had increased now.

...

Tumur Peak.

The cold wind blew fiercely, snowflakes danced, condensed into ice grains, sweeping across all directions.

Crackling!

The sound like frying beans kept ringing, drowned by the howling wind.

Ye Fan sat cross-legged on the ground, surrounded by Gang Qi, preventing the strong wind and ice grains from approaching his body.

At the same time, Su Liuli had stopped her closed-door cultivation, standing not far away, watching Ye Fan with a mixture of tension and anticipation.

The tension was because, at this moment, Ye Fan was still engaged in Body Refinement cultivation, with scars everywhere on his body.

The anticipation was because she knew that over the past month, Ye Fan had focused all his energy on Body Refinement and comprehending the Ancient Heavenly Technique "Domineering Fist."

Now, Ye Fan had grasped the First Level of "Domineering Fist," but had not yet successfully cultivated the First Level of the Nine Heavens Profound Body.

According to Ye Fan, whether he could successfully cultivate the First Level of the Nine Heavens Profound Body would have a decisive effect on his Martial Arts Battle Power!

Under Su Liuli's gaze, Ye Fan's body twitched constantly, blood continuously flowing from the wounds and then solidifying quickly, making him look like a person made of blood.

The intense pain permeated Ye Fan's entire body, as if being cut by a thousand knives, the pain penetrating to the marrow, but he had long adapted to this level of pain, never making a sound, his mind acutely aware, carefully sensing every change in his body.

The torrent of Gang Qi coursed through Ye Fan's body, with no apparent pattern, constantly washing through his flesh, muscles, bones, and organs, destroying them.

Every time his body was destroyed, Ye Fan could clearly perceive, amidst the intense pain, that a small amount of Gang Qi had fully integrated into his flesh, while he was activating Pure Yang Qi to repair his body.

Though small in quantity, bit by bit, it would eventually lead to qualitative change, like water dropping through stone!

Now, Ye Fan could clearly feel that his physical body was much stronger than before, with an astonishingly vigorous Blood Qi!

However——

He still hadn't successfully cultivated the First Level of the Nine Heavens Profound Body!

Because he still couldn't make the 108 Qi Vortices form a whole!

"Now, my meridians are strong enough, the amount of Gang Qi they can contain has reached its limit, yet I still can't make the 108 acupoints' Qi Vortices form a whole, what exactly is the problem?"

Ye Fan asked himself in his heart but couldn't figure it out.

He had been pondering this question for days!

If Elder Xuan weren't asleep, he would have woken him up to ask!

"Could it be that my healing of injuries is too fast, lacking the best grinding effect, should I temporarily stop healing my body and try?" Ye Fan suddenly had a bold thought.

As the thought emerged, Ye Fan deliberated for a while, then resolutely stopped activating Pure Yang Qi to heal his injuries.

"Crack——"

"Puff——"

The sounds of bones breaking and blood splattering came in succession, unendingly, Ye Fan's body continued to split open, flesh and blood blurred, but he gritted his teeth, refraining from using Pure Yang Qi to heal his body.

"Gulp!"

Seeing this, Su Liuli thought Ye Fan had a problem with his cultivation, nervously clenched her fists, her heart in her throat.

Yet Ye Fan silently endured the torment of the intense pain, while carefully sensing every change in his body.

Suddenly——

Ye Fan abruptly sensed his Dantian being torn open by run-amok Gang Qi!

His Dantian was cracked!

Hmm?

Ye Fan was momentarily stunned but still did not activate Pure Yang Qi to heal, instead vaguely guessing something.

The next moment.

Under Ye Fan's perception, his Dantian was completely shattered by the run-amok Gang Qi, and the Qi Vortex in the Dantian vanished along with it!

"I understand! Break and Stand!"

Perceiving his Dantian's rupture, Ye Fan wasn't panicked but rather enlightened, his heart filled with ecstatic joy, "The 108 Qi Vortices existing separately can't form a whole, only when they break open the 108 vital acupoints, the Qi Vortices dissipate, can they fully merge and then condense into a single Qi Vortex! It must be this!!"

Thinking of this, Ye Fan, relying on his formidable willpower, endured the hellish torment, allowing the run-amok Gang Qi to continue washing over his flesh!

Flesh split, bones broke, organs shattered...

All this, just like the day Ye Fan climbed the eighty-one steps in that Holy Land on the Australia Continent!

The difference being, that day Ye Fan not only used Pure Yang Qi to heal internal organs and head injuries, but also protected the 108 vital acupoints.

But now, once the internal organs began to shatter, Ye Fan was forced to activate Pure Yang Qi to start healing the injuries, yet he only healed the internal organs and head injuries!

One, two, three...

As time ticked by, the 108 acupoints in Ye Fan's body were successively torn and destroyed by the run-amok Gang Qi, turning into a blood-stained mess, lying there, barely recognizable as human.

Seeing this, Su Liuli felt like her heart was gripped with immense pain.

If Ye Fan hadn't had such similar experiences before, she would have stopped his 'self-harm' long ago!

One hundred and five, one hundred and six, one hundred and seven, one hundred and eight...

Finally, as Ye Fan waited, all 108 vital acupoints in his body were destroyed, and the 108 Qi Vortices within the acupoints completely dissipated, the run-amok Gang Qi filled every corner of his body!

"Condense!!"

At that moment, Ye Fan roared, fully activating his Mind, manipulating all the Gang Qi within his body, following the method of condensing a Qi Vortex, to recombine the Qi Vortex!

This time, he regarded his entire body as a vital acupoint, condensing only one Qi Vortex!

The next moment.

Under Ye Fan's perception, the originally run-amok and agitated Gang Qi gradually stabilized, then, with his Consciousness as the center, following a certain special rule, distributed throughout every corner of Ye Fan's body, forming a massive Qi Vortex!

The Qi Vortex successfully condensed, Ye Fan's body was filled with terrifying energy fluctuations, like a volcano ready to erupt at any moment!

Break and Stand, simplifying complexity, one hundred and eight Qi Vortices unifying!

Ye Fan successfully cultivated the First Level of the Nine Heavens Profound Body!

"This..."

Feeling the energy fluctuations emanating from Ye Fan, Su Liuli was stunned.

Indeed...

At this moment, all her worries vanished, replaced only by shock!

"Did he succeed?"

Following the shock, Su Liuli asked herself internally.

No answer.

Subsequently, under Su Liuli's gaze, Ye Fan fully activated Pure Yang Qi, beginning to heal his damaged flesh.

"Rumble~"

After a day and night, Ye Fan suddenly opened his eyes, stood up slowly, his entire skeleton trembled, collided, like thunder, Blood Qi surging like tides, Gang Qi spread throughout his body!

On this day, five days remained before the Hidden God List competition.

Ye Fan emerged from seclusion!!

Chapter 870 - Vindication for the Teacher

Success!

Feeling the boiling blood and surging Gang Qi within Ye Fan, Su Liuli knew that after all the torment, Ye Fan had cultivated the First Level of the Nine Heavens Profound Body!

This made her sigh in relief and then ask, "Is your injury okay?"

"The injury is already healed."

Ye Fan shook his head and then raised his wrist, glancing at the date on the special communicator of the Yanhuang Organization on his wrist, and said, "There are still five days left until the Hidden God List competition. Let's go, firstly visit my master, and then head with Aunt to dong hai to meet up with Lv Zhan and the others."

"Okay."

Su Liuli nodded.

Seeing this, Ye Fan ceased further words, directly grabbing Su Liuli's hand, urging the Flying Shuttle, flying towards the valley where Chu Xuanji resided.

In the valley, Yan had not left and was discussing something with Chu Xuanji while Chu Ji sat cross-legged not far away, engaging in meditation cultivation.

Hmm?!

After an unknown period, Yan was the first to sense the aura of Ye Fan and Su Liuli, saying, "They've arrived!"

Swish!

Not far away, Chu Ji, who was meditating cultivation, heard Yan's words, promptly opened her eyes and stood up.

Simultaneously, Yan and Chu Xuanji also stood up, casting their eyes into the distance, faces filled with anticipation.

They were eager to see Ye Fan immediately and see to what extent Ye Fan's strength had improved!

Gradually, under their gaze, Ye Fan, stepping on the Flying Shuttle, carried Su Liuli flying from afar.

"Little brat, you finally came out of seclusion, we've waited so long!"

Before Ye Fan and Su Liuli reached the sky above the valley, Chu Ji spoke first, activating Qi Yun Dantian; her voice echoed across the sky, resonating in Ye Fan's ear.

Ye Fan smiled wryly, urged Su Liuli to speed up, swooping down, gracefully landing in the valley.

"Not bad, not bad, Martial Arts Cultivation broke through to the Gang Qi Introduction Realm!" As Ye Fan and Su Liuli landed, Chu Ji spoke again.

Hearing Chu Ji's words, Su Liuli's expression was somewhat strange.

Because without activating internal Gang Qi, only by aura sensing could only sense Ye Fan was in the Gang Qi Introduction Realm, unable to determine strength or weakness.

And Su Liuli was well aware that Ye Fan arrived at Tumor Peak, closed himself for cultivation for only a few days, and successfully broke through the Gang Qi Introduction Realm, afterward always cultivating the Nine Heavens Profound Body and "Domineering Fist", only successfully today!

"Master Yan, Master!"

Ye Fan did not respond to Chu Ji but first greeted Yan and Chu Xuanji.

"How was the effect of the closed cultivation?"

Since Ye Fan landed, Yan had been looking at Ye Fan, carefully sensing Ye Fan's aura, attempting to judge Ye Fan's current strength, but to no avail. Then, driven by curiosity, he proactively asked.

Yan's question was also what Chu Xuanji and Chu Ji wanted to know; they were also eagerly looking at Ye Fan, waiting for Ye Fan's answer.

"Not bad, achieved the expected goal." Ye Fan gave an answer.

"Achieved the expected goal? With only Martial Arts Cultivation, can you sweep away all geniuses?" Chu Ji blinked her big eyes, her face full of excitement.

Chu Xuanji was also grinning ear to ear, though he couldn't see through Ye Fan's current strength, he got the answer through Ye Fan's words.

Only Yan stared directly at Ye Fan, appearing slightly skeptical, wanting to test but not able to say it out loud.

Seeing this, Ye Fan felt clear but didn't prove anything, only nodded gently.

"That's good! You don't know, those six so-called 'Future Saviors' came out of seclusion with such high profile, all claiming to kill you to establish reputation!" Chu Ji spoke again,

"Oh?"

Upon hearing this, Ye Fan was slightly taken aback; it was within his expectations that the geniuses of the American Alliance, Tianzhu Alliance, European Union, and Russian Alliance wanted to deal with him.

After all, he had slain young geniuses of these four alliances on the Australia Continent!

But... the geniuses of the African Union and Huaxia wanting to kill him was somewhat unexpected.

"Little Ji, don't sow discord; Xu Wudao did not say he wants to kill Xiao Fan to establish reputation." Yan spoke.

"Master Yan, that Xu Wudao said: If the Evil Emperor's disciple Ye Fan agrees to follow me, I ensure his safety—anyone who touches him, I will kill!"

Chu Ji said, "The subtext of this is very clear, everyone understands the hidden meaning!"

"Ensure my safety?"

Ye Fan laughed; originally, he was thinking of befriending the geniuses of Huaxia, jointly suppressing the other alliance's geniuses, and in the future teaming up to resist mutant beasts. However, he didn't anticipate their narrow-mindedness, just because he had overshadowed him previously, being called Huaxia's Young Supreme, they would say such words.

"Xiao Fan, Xu Wudao absolutely won't attack to kill you." Yan seemed somewhat worried about Ye Fan's confrontation with Xu Wudao and spoke quickly.

"He also has to have that strength."

Ye Fan, utterly fearless, then saw Yan's concern and reluctance, also said: "Master Yan, I promise you, as long as that Xu Wudao doesn't actively seek trouble with me, I'll treat this matter as if it never happened."

"Xiao Fan, but if he actively provokes you, I hope you can show mercy, at least spare his life." Yan hesitated for a moment and then said.

"Are you, damn it, afraid of the Xu Family?" Chu Xuanji was displeased, speaking out.

"Afraid? Not quite, but tearing faces is always undesirable." Yan sighed.

"Tearing faces? Does that mean it's okay for him to piss on my disciple's head?"

Chu Xuanji spoke in a low voice: "I don't care how the hell you think, but if the Xu Family and some other forces dare to bully people, using power to oppress the weak, you must stand up for Xiao Fan!"

"If you are unwilling, then I'll consider myself blind in this lifetime, having recognized the wrong person!"

As the words fell, Chu Xuanji turned around with a grim face and walked towards his wooden cabin.

Under the setting sun, his once upright figure had unknowingly bent, his back hunched.

With his pride, asking others to protect his disciple was worse than killing him!

But his cultivation hadn't restored yet, so he couldn't protect Ye Fan himself and had to rely on Yan!

"Rest assured, Xuanji, with me here, no one can use size to bully the small!" Yan promised.

"Master, don't worry, no one in this world can kill me!"

Seeing Chu Xuanji's hunched figure, Ye Fan felt a painful twinge in his heart. He could empathize with Chu Xuanji's helplessness and discontent, and didn't want Chu Xuanji to feel sad because of him. He spoke solemnly, "The trip to Japan is the best example!"

Hmm?

Upon hearing Ye Fan's words, Yan, Chu Ji, and Su Liuli thought of Ye Fan overturning the entire Japan Cultivation World, looking at Ye Fan involuntarily.

Chu Xuanji's footsteps also halted!

Ye Fan saw this and didn't explain further.

Though Elder Xuan is still asleep, he vaguely felt that if someday he was truly about to be killed, before his soul was destroyed, the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown should protect his soul, and Elder Xuan might appear too!

"Xuanji, I'm going to handle some matters, I'll come to you in two days!"

Yan, though curious about how Ye Fan, who hadn't even broken through the Gang Qi Introduction Realm at that time, managed to kill strong individuals from the Japan Cultivation World, did not ask. Instead, he spoke towards Chu Xuanji's retreating figure.

Without replying, Chu Xuanji stepped into his cabin, his shadow extended long under the sunset.

"Xiao Fan, as I just told your master, you don't need to fear any force. With me around, no one will oppress others with power!"

Yan sighed inwardly, retracting his gaze, and promised Ye Fan once more before propelling himself up, leaving with Qi Manipulation.

"Master seems very down. Why don't we stay and accompany him for two days before leaving?" Chu Ji suggested after exchanging a glance with Ye Fan.

"Alright."

Ye Fan nodded, starting towards the cabin.

"Go ahead, I don't need you to accompany me."

Shortly before Ye Fan approached the cabin, Chu Xuanji's voice came from inside, sounding very desolate.

"Master..."

Ye Fan stopped, opened his mouth, trying to say something.

However——

Before he could speak further, Chu Xuanji interrupted him.

"Xiao Fan, in the past I didn't provide you with enough cultivation resources partly because of my prideful nature, and also to train you. I have always believed that a strong person growing in adversity is a true strong person!"

Inside the cabin, Chu Xuanji stood by the window, looking up at the sky, speaking softly, "But now, I can't back you up, can't protect you, and that's my incompetence—I'm not a competent master!"

"Master!"

Hearing these words, Ye Fan's heart trembled, his nose tingling, as he rushed into the cabin with red eyes.

"Now, the only thing I can do as your master is to go to the Hidden God List competition venue, cheer and support for you from the sidelines, and witness you winning the Hidden God List competition championship..."

Chu Xuanji turned around, forcing a smile while saying, and two old tears welled in his eyes, but he did not let them fall, even trying hard to straighten his unknowingly bent spine.

The words of Chu Xuanji echoed in his ears; looking at the smile on Chu Xuanji's face, his reddened eyes and the effort to straighten his back, Ye Fan felt like a knife was cutting into his heart.

He could imagine the sensation and ridicule Chu Xuanji would face if he appeared at the Hidden God List competition venue in his current condition!

He believed Chu Xuanji foresaw this too, but to fulfill his master's duty and watch his match, he resolutely decided to go!

"Master, the result is already destined. Whether you go or not, it's the same." Ye Fan said with red eyes.

"It's not the same."

Chu Xuanji gently shook his head, saying, "I don't want the day to come when someone points at you and says, just because your master didn't come, didn't dare to come!"

"If you insist on going, then wear the Ghost Ring."

Ye Fan's nose tingled, not wanting to see Chu Xuanji subjected to ridicule and gossip.

"No!"

Chu Xuanji shook his head again resolutely, looking at Ye Fan with eyes full of anticipation, "What if my cultivation is gone? What if I suffer the world's disdain? I'll go openly! I want to see you defeat opponent after opponent in the competition, to be the invincible younger generation, so everyone shuts their mouths!!"

"Alright!"

Ye Fan met Chu Xuanji's expectant gaze, clenched his fists, and nodded heavily.

To vindicate the master.

He must secure the Hidden God List competition championship!