

Y Master 871

Chapter 871: Xu Wudao Visits!

"Awooo~"

As the sky gradually brightened, a wolf howl echoed across the sky of Ao Xiang Villa, breaking the morning silence.

Inside Ye Fan's villa, Little Wolf slowly stood up from beside the jade stone, howling towards the sky.

Back then, when Ye Fan was cultivating at Ao Xiang Villa, Little Wolf would do this every day.

Now, even though Ye Fan hasn't cultivated here for a long time, rarely even returning, Little Wolf still insists on this.

It seems to be expressing its longing for Ye Fan in this way.

Swish!

Swish!

Swish!

Swish!

After the wolf howl, Lv Zhan, Xiao Selang, Wu Zi, and Ye Hei, who were waiting for Ye Fan to emerge at Ao Xiang Villa, all opened their eyes and stopped their night-long meditation cultivation.

"There are only four days left until the Hidden God List tournament, why hasn't Ye Fan come back yet?" Xiao Selang couldn't help but ask.

"Could he have been in seclusion for too long and missed the tournament?" Wu Zi pondered this possibility.

"No."

Lv Zhan shook his head confidently, "I understand Ye Zi; he's not a careless person. He knows the importance of matters and usually likes to plan ahead. Since he asked us to wait here, he will definitely come."

"According to the information I have, geniuses from various alliances have already appeared in the Russian Alliance. Besides them, there are also some older Early-Stage War Gods."

Ye Hei spoke up, "In Huaxia, some older Early-Stage War Gods have already set out. Among the younger generation, only Yan's disciple Leng Feng arrived at the Russian Alliance first.

Others, except for us, Ye Zi, and Su Liuli, have all gone to follow Xu Wudao, intending to go together with him!

The Xu Family has an ancient war chariot, a high-level flying magic artifact, capable of carrying dozens of people at a time!"

"Is the information reliable?"

Wu Zi was taken aback. The Wu Sect is hidden deep in the mountains, almost cut off from the outside world, with limited channels for information, so he knew little about external affairs.

"Yes."

Ye Hei nodded, as the killer organization's information channels have always been the fastest and most accurate. As the son of the Killing Emperor, he often obtained first-hand information, "Moreover, from what I've gathered, since Ye Fan hasn't responded, the outside world believes he's afraid and likely to forfeit the Hidden God List tournament!

Besides, Xu Wudao has already declared that if Ye Fan doesn't arrive at the Jiang Family to follow him four days before the tournament, he won't care about Ye Fan's life or death!"

"Heh, what arrogance!" Lv Zhan sneered.

"Why did Xu Wudao set the gathering point at the Jiang Family?" Xiao Selang was somewhat puzzled.

"Because Jiang Ying chose to follow Xu Wudao and became his servant!" Ye Hei explained.

"I see, so Xu Wudao wants Ye Fan to follow him, essentially making Ye Fan his servant?"

Xiao Selang looked displeased. During the trip to Australia, Ye Fan not only saved their lives but was also extremely generous and gracious to them, and they regarded him as a friend, even a brother whom they would risk their lives for.

Now, Xu Wudao wanted to make Ye Fan his servant, which naturally displeased him!

"This Xu Wudao, on the surface, wants to help Ye Zi, but actually, he's jealous of Ye Zi being hailed as the Huaxia Young Supreme, stealing his limelight."

"Exactly, he knows full well that Ye Zi is a proud person who won't follow him, yet uses such underhanded tactics to gain a good reputation and support, a downright hypocrite!"

Not only Xiao Selang, but Wu Zi and Ye Hei also felt the same, all of them filled with displeasure and anger.

"Heh, in my opinion, Xu Wudao is playing with fire! Hopefully, he doesn't provoke Ye Zi, or he won't even know how he met his end!"

Lv Zhan sneered continuously. In his memory, Ye Fan's enemies never met a good end.

Hmm?

As soon as the words fell, Lv Zhan suddenly sensed something, casting his gaze far away.

Swish!

Swish!

Swish!

Meanwhile, Xiao Selang, Ye Hei, and Wu Zi also sensed something and looked towards the west.

Soon, under their watchful eyes, Ye Fan, standing on a flying shuttle with Su Liuli and Chu Ji, swiftly flew towards Ao Xiang Villa.

"Ye Zi is coming, let's go out!"

Among the four, Lv Zhan was the strongest, and he was the first to see clearly that the person was Ye Fan, and then he took the lead in rushing out of the villa.

Xiao Selang, Ye Hei, and Wu Zi didn't say a word, following closely behind Lv Zhan.

The four of them dashed out of the villa courtyard, and within a few breaths, Ye Fan, with Su Liuli and Chu Ji, swooped down and landed in front of them.

"Sorry for the long wait, I spent too long in seclusion," Ye Fan said apologetically, releasing Su Liuli and Chu Ji.

"Haha, Ye Zi, since when did you become so sentimental?" Lv Zhan teased.

"Ye Fan, no need to be so formal."

Ye Hei, Xiao Selang, and Wu Zi also said with smiles.

Ye Fan smiled and didn't stand on ceremony anymore.

"By the way, Ye Zi, do you know about those six heirs of the ancient cultivation families boasting about themselves?" Lv Zhan asked.

"Hmm."

Under the watchful eyes of the four, Ye Fan nodded, indicating that he already knew.

"Damn it, those six bastards are too arrogant, we must show them a lesson!"

Lv Zhan said angrily and couldn't resist asking Ye Fan about the results of his closed cultivation.

"Awooo~"

However, before Lv Zhan could ask, a wolf howl sounded, and Little Wolf dashed from afar with the speed of the wind and lightning.

Within two breaths, Little Wolf leaped to Ye Fan's side, standing upright on its hind legs, its front paws tightly hugging Ye Fan for a solid 'wolf hug.'

"You've almost become stronger than a tiger."

Ye Fan stroked Little Wolf's fur, joking with a smile.

As the words fell, Ye Fan suddenly saw Su Yuxin, dressed in a black professional suit, walking quickly, her high heels constantly clattering against the ground, the 'clack-clack' sound echoing endlessly.

"Yuxin!"

Seeing this, Ye Fan released Little Wolf and proactively met her halfway.

Seeing this, Su Liuli, afraid her sister would feel awkward in front of her, took the initiative to leave.

Chu Ji gave a mischievous smile and followed behind Su Liuli.

Seeing this, Lv Zhan and the other three had to temporarily suppress their curiosity and silently leave.

Only Little Wolf wagged his tail, trotting behind Ye Fan, cluelessly acting as a fifth wheel.

"When are we leaving? If we're leaving in the afternoon, I'll instruct someone to buy some fresh ingredients for lunch."

Su Yuxin stopped in her tracks and asked. She didn't have the slightest aura of a business tycoon; instead, she seemed like a gentle wife.

"Master Yan arranged a helicopter to take us over. It will arrive shortly, so there's no need to prepare lunch." Ye Fan shook his head and then looked apologetically at Su Yuxin.

"Okay."

Su Yuxin responded, then hesitated a bit, saying, "I've heard the recent rumors outside. Be careful."

"Wait for me to come back."

Ye Fan gazed at Su Yuxin, clearly sensing her worry but not saying any grandiose words, uttering only four characters.

The short phrase made Su Yuxin's heart tremble!

To her, those words were more comforting than any grand proclamations!

"Let me walk you out."

Seeing Su Yuxin's silence and realizing that he'd be gone for many days, Ye Fan actively suggested.

Su Yuxin gently nodded, walking shoulder to shoulder with Ye Fan along the villa's path.

Little Wolf cluelessly tagged along, unconcerned he was being extra.

Meanwhile.

An ancient war chariot entered the airspace of the East Sea.

Xu Wudao was clad in a red and black robe, standing at the front of the chariot, hands clasped behind him, holding a black spear in his right hand, strikingly conspicuous.

Jiang Ying, wearing a purple robe, carried the Jiang Family's lineage Yin Yang Sword and stood behind Xu Wudao.

In addition, there were nearly ten people on the chariot.

They were participants from Huaxia in the Hidden God List competition, mostly recent entrants into the Early-Stage War God Realm, with some achieving breakthroughs with the aid of elders.

When they learned that Xu Wudao was rallying all Huaxia contestants to head to the Russian Alliance together, they hurried to the Jiang Family to follow Xu Wudao.

"That Ye Fan is truly clueless, actually ignoring Young Master Xu's call!"

"It's more than just clueless. In my opinion, it's outright disrespecting Young Master Xu, not drinking a toast but rather a penalty!"

"Lv Family's successor Lv Zhan, Mount Tian Sword Sect's Xiao Selang, Wu Sect's Wu Zi, and Killing Emperor's son Ye Hei also chose to follow Ye Fan. It seems they've all been kicked in the head by a mule!"

...

At the back of the warship, those young geniuses from various sects spoke up one after another, directing their arrows at Ye Fan and Lv Zhan, using this method to curry favor with Xu Wudao.

"Young Master Xu, that bastard Ye is said to have a villa in the East Sea, which is his main base. Should we go take a look?"

Once the ancient chariot entered the East Sea airspace, Jiang Ying couldn't help but ask, driven by a sudden thought.

"Seems you're eager for him to kneel before you in repentance."

Xu Wudao turned back, giving a sinister smile to Jiang Ying, then pondered for a moment before asking, "Do you know where the villa is?"

"I do."

Jiang Ying was originally unnerved by Xu Wudao's gaze, but upon unexpectedly hearing his inquiry, she instinctively nodded, then explained, "Last time when he was at the villa refining the Lifespan Extension Pill, I witnessed it firsthand."

"Hey, I've heard about that; he encountered a Dan Tribulation because of it and survived. Quite the strong fate."

With a mocking smile, Xu Wudao said, "You control the chariot and head to the villa to see if he's there."

"Alright!"

Upon hearing this, Jiang Ying was visibly excited, as if she could already see Ye Fan kneeling in repentance before her.

The other young geniuses also appeared as if they'd been injected with adrenaline, brimming with excitement.

Jiang Ying quickly followed Xu Wudao's instructions, piloting the ancient chariot swiftly towards Ao Xiang Villa.

"Actually there, and those cluelessly irrelevant people are too."

When the ancient chariot reached a distance yet from Ao Xiang Villa, Xu Wudao sensed multiple cultivator auras within the Early-Stage War God Realm inside the villa, smiling like a hunter discovering prey.

Hmm?

Meanwhile, as Ye Fan was walking with Su Yuxin, he also perceived the aura of Xu Wudao and his entourage, shifted his gaze toward the distant sky.

Under Ye Fan's watchful eyes, the ancient war chariot rapidly approached and hovered above Ao Xiang Villa, descending slowly.

On the chariot, Xu Wudao, clad in red-black robe, like a king arriving, with electric gaze and a frightening aura enveloping the villa.

"Thud!"

"Thud!"

"Thud!"

...

Within the villa, under the threat of Xu Wudao's aura, whether ordinary cooks, gardeners, maids, and drivers or Postnatal Realm bodyguards, all collapsed to the ground, looking pale, breathing heavily, some even ended up relieving themselves involuntarily!

"Woof woof~"

At the same time, Little Wolf next to Ye Fan was also terror-filled, nervously whining.

Although Su Yuxin had reached the Innate Realm, she was unable to withstand Xu Wudao's horrifying aura, her body rigid in place, her face faintly pale!

Even those within the villa, like Su Liuli, Chu Ji, and Lv Zhan, felt an oppressive weight, like having a mountain pressing down on their chests.

"Young Master Xu has arrived, quickly come to greet him!"

Just then...

An arrogant voice rang out from the ancient chariot, booming across the villa's sky like thunder!

Chapter 872: The More You Hide, the More You Show, Strong Response!

Xu Wudao, accompanied by Jiang Ying and nearly ten other Huaxia geniuses competing in the Hidden God List Tournament, arrived impressively at Ao Xiang Villa in the Xu Family's Inheritance Ancient War Chariot, unleashing their aura without reservation, as if a Demon King had descended, terrifying the ordinary inhabitants of the villa, some of whom even lost control of their bowels!

"Puh——"

As Jiang Ying's voice echoed from inside the ancient war chariot, everyone in the villa, including cooks, gardeners, nannies, and drivers, as well as bodyguards in the Postnatal Realm, without exception, spat blood and fell unconscious.

When Jiang Ying spoke, it contained a spiritual attack that they simply could not withstand!

At the same time, Ye Fan activated his Gang Qi, protecting Su Yuxin and Little Wolf, neutralizing the spiritual attack hidden in Jiang Ying's voice.

Meanwhile, Su Liuli, Chu Ji, and Lv Zhan were unaffected.

Among them, Xiao Selang, Ye Hei, and Wu Zi were not much weaker than Jiang Ying, while Su Liuli, Chu Ji, and Lv Zhan were even stronger than Jiang Ying, so her spiritual attack through voice could not harm them.

Jiang Ying's voice faded away, the ancient war chariot hovered above Ao Xiang Villa, exuding an aura of antiquity, age, and iron-blood.

Once upon a time, the strong people of the Xu Family rode this ancient war chariot, conquering lands and establishing a formidable reputation!

Xu Wudao stood proudly at the front of the chariot, clad in a red and black robe and holding a black Big Spear in his hand.

Jiang Ying, dressed in a purple robe and wielding the Jiang Family's Inheritance Yin Yang Sword, stood to Xu Wudao's left, while the other geniuses stood behind him, all looking down upon those below.

Below, Su Liuli, Chu Ji, Lv Zhan, Ye Hei, Wu Zi, and Xiao Selang looked up at the ancient war chariot, their gazes fixed on Xu Wudao at the forefront.

At that moment, they could feel the terrifying aura emanating from Xu Wudao.

This aura was like a mountain pressing down on their hearts, causing them to feel an indescribable pressure!

Despite the pressure, their faces showed no fear, only anger!

"Jiang Ying, you little b***h, do you have a death wish?"

In a fit of rage, the hot-tempered Lv Zhan glared at Jiang Ying, shouting fiercely, completely ignoring Xu Wudao's presence.

"Young Master Xu leads us to the Russian Alliance for the Hidden God List Tournament, passing by here, wanting to give you a ride, and you don't appreciate the goodwill, but instead say I'm courting death?"

On the ancient war chariot, Jiang Ying looked down at Lv Zhan and the others with a sneer, "Is this biting the hand that feeds you, or do you completely disregard Young Master Xu?"

"Goodwill? Is goodwill expecting us to welcome you? Moreover, you little b***h used a spiritual attack as you spoke, injuring innocent people in the villa. Looks to me like you're here to stir up trouble!" Lv Zhan retorted aggressively, his tone extremely hostile.

"Are you the Lv Family's successor?"

This time, before Jiang Ying could speak, Xu Wudao suddenly asked.

"Yes, so what?"

Lv Zhan glared at Xu Wudao, showing no fear and not a trace of decreased anger on his face.

"I was passing by, heard you were here, and wanted to give you a ride in the Xu Family's Inheritance Ancient War Chariot, out of goodwill."

Xu Wudao replied leisurely, his face all amiable and pleasant, his tone extremely gentle, yet everyone could sense the underlying dominance in his voice, "Xiao Ying did not consider there were ordinary people here when she spoke—that was her mistake. But you telling her she's courting death—that's your mistake."

"Xu Wudao, don't act like such a righteous gentleman in front of me! Give us a ride? Pah! Do you think we care?" Lv Zhan sneered back, attempting to tear off Xu Wudao's facade.

"Lv Zhan, it seems you don't know a good thing when you see it!" Jiang Ying spoke again, exuding an arrogance that seemed to bully by relying on a powerful backer.

"I'd like to see what you can do to me!" Lv Zhan wielded the Lv Family's Inheritance Spear, brimming with War Intent.

"I had good intentions, and not only do you fail to appreciate it, but you also disrespect me—do you think you can just ignore me?"

Xu Wudao spoke again, his smile unwavering, exuding an air of breezy nonchalance, "Forget it, in the spirit of us both being descendants of ancient cultivation families, I won't stoop to your level."

Hmm?

Hearing Xu Wudao's words suddenly, Lv Zhan was slightly startled, not understanding what Xu Wudao's intentions were.

Not only him, but also Su Liuli, Chu Ji, Xiao Selang, Ye Hei, and Wu Zi were all equally puzzled.

Even Ye Fan, who was approaching with Su Yuxin and Little Wolf, was momentarily taken aback.

Logic told him that since Xu Wudao had come here voluntarily, he was definitely here to make trouble!

But looking at the current situation, it seemed Xu Wudao had the intention to let the matter rest.

"Young Master Xu, he repeatedly said I was courting death, are we just letting him off the hook?"

On the ancient war chariot, Jiang Ying was bewildered and couldn't understand.

Originally, she thought Xu Wudao came to suppress Ye Fan, to prove himself as the true young supreme of the Huaxia cultivation world, and at the same time to fulfill a previous promise to stand up for her.

Yet at this moment, Xu Wudao was taking the initiative to de-escalate the matter, leaving her very confused.

"You also had some faults earlier, let's just drop it." Xu Wudao raised his eyebrows and said to Jiang Ying.

Hmm?

Hearing Xu Wudao's words, seeing Xu Wudao's furrowed brows, and recalling Xu Wudao's performance at the Xu Family that day, Jiang Ying had a faint feeling that Xu Wudao was putting on an act, yet she dared not be sure, so she chose to remain silent.

"Hey, you barged into the villa arrogantly, hurting our people, and that's it?" Lv Zhan snapped out of his bewilderment, still not over his anger.

Chapter 873 Covering Up, Strong Response! _2

"Lv Zhan, Young Master Xu is magnanimous, he doesn't stoop to your level. Don't refuse a toast only to drink a forfeit..." Jiang Ying shouted sharply.

"Little Ying, give them a bottle of Nirvana Pill, let it be compensation for those injured." Xu Wudao instructed.

Hmm?!

Upon hearing Xu Wudao's words once again, whether it was the young geniuses on the ancient war chariot or those below with Lv Zhan, they were startled again.

Obviously, no one expected Xu Wudao to do this!

"Young Master Xu, Nirvana Pill is extremely precious, how can it be given to such humble commoners..."

The Jiang Family had a mysterious medicine field capable of planting plant essences, they were not lacking in elixirs. This time, Jiang Ying had brought two bottles of Nirvana Pill for the Hidden God List competition in the Russian Alliance.

Now, Xu Wudao asked her to give a bottle to those ordinary injured people, she was somewhat unwilling.

"Do as I say."

Xu Wudao frowned again, his tone undeniable.

"Yes!"

Feeling Xu Wudao's anger, Jiang Ying's heart trembled. She dared not say another word, quickly pulling out a bottle of Nirvana Pill from her bosom, and threw it down with a face of displeasure, saying: "Young Master Xu has bestowed this upon you!"

Bestowed?!

As soon as Jiang Ying uttered these words, Lv Zhan and his group snapped back from their shock, not only did they not reach to catch the falling medicine bottles from above, but the anger on their faces grew even stronger.

Seeing this, Xu Wudao's eyes flashed brightly, and meanwhile, he clearly saw Ye Fan approaching with Su Yuxin and Little Wolf.

"Pa——"

At the next moment, under everyone's gaze, the medicine bottle smashed on the ground, instantly shattering, scattering the precious Nirvana Pills all over.

Witnessing this scene, even those young geniuses from the ancient war chariot, each with extraordinary backgrounds as top geniuses of their respective families and forces, felt somewhat regretful.

Below, Lv Zhan and his group didn't even glance at the Nirvana Pills, still staring upwards, their anger undiminished.

Nonetheless——

Despite their anger, Xu Wudao's series of actions just now held the moral high ground, leaving no gaps for them to exploit. They couldn't say much more, otherwise, if word got out, others would view them as narrow-minded.

"Lv Zhan, let's leave this matter behind, shall we?"

Xu Wudao didn't glance at the Nirvana Pills either but smiled at Lv Zhan.

"Humph!"

Lv Zhan snorted coldly in silent acquiescence.

"Lv Zhan, you, as a successor of the ancient cultivation family, choosing to follow the Evil Emperor's disciple is an insult to the ancient cultivation families. Not only have you disgraced the Lv Family, but also other ancient cultivation families, please reconsider!"

Xu Wudao, seeing the situation, ceased the previous topic and casually changed it, adopting a finger-pointing posture.

"You... Who do you think you are? My affairs are not yours to meddle in!"

Lv Zhan was still upset, and upon hearing Xu Wudao's condescending remarks, he glared angrily at him.

"Lv Zhan, I've shown good intentions twice, but you repeatedly speak with disrespect. It seems I need to have the elders of the Lv family teach you a lesson!"

Xu Wudao's smile vanished, his tone turned cold, and his aura grew increasingly dreadful.

At this moment, he stopped pretending and revealed his true self!

Hoo!

As he spoke, Xu Wudao waved his hand, a palm strike aimed at Lv Zhan.

Rumble~

A thunderous roar erupted as Xu Wudao's palm descended, the air cracking like lightning.

A surge of Gang Qi shot forth from his palm, quickly transforming into a mountain range, like Tai Mountain Pressing, crushing down on Lv Zhan!

"Do you think I'm afraid of you?"

Lv Zhan shouted in anger, wielding his Big Halberd and thrusting it upwards!

Heaven Piercing!

Lv Zhan unleashed the Lv family's ancestral ultimate skill!

Hoo!

Breaking through the air, a streak of Gang Qi burst from the Big Halberd, transforming into a Gang Qi Great Halberd, shooting towards the descending Gang Qi Mountain, as fast as flowing light.

Boom~

In the next moment, the Gang Qi Great Halberd fiercely stabbed the Gang Qi Mountain, exploding in a thunderous roar, transforming into rifts of Gang Qi covering all directions.

Yet the Gang Qi Mountain remained undamaged, its energy unwavering, continuing to crush down.

Swish!

This result made Lv Zhan's face suddenly change!

To participate in the Hidden God List tournament, he retreated for two months to cultivate. Besides consolidating his realm and improving the quality of his Gang Qi, he devoted all his energy to studying the Lv family's techniques.

Over the two months of meticulous study, although he hadn't fully grasped the essence of the move 'Heaven Piercing', he had understood it mostly.

Now, with a casual strike from Xu Wudao, his Heaven Piercing was effortlessly broken. How could he not be shocked?

Not only was Lv Zhan shocked, but also the geniuses like Jiang Ying on the ancient war chariot were equally amazed by Xu Wudao's impressive strength upon seeing him strike for the first time!

Below, beside Lv Zhan, Su Liuli, Chu Ji, Xiao Selang, Ye Hei, and Wu Zi also felt a sense of shock.

Swish swish swish swish...

In their shock, aside from the magician Wu Zi, Chu Ji, Su Liuli, Xiao Selang, and Ye Hei swiftly made their moves, casting their own special techniques.

Whish!

A sword light transformed from Gang Qi appeared first, roaring as it slashed towards the Gang Qi Mountain.

Boom~

A loud noise emerged, and the sword light shattered, turning into nothing!

Next, Xiao Selang slashed out a sword radiance, similarly transforming into a mountain, crashing towards the Gang Qi Mountain launched by Xu Wudao.

Mountain Sword!

Xiao Selang wielded the 'Mountain Sword', known for its powerful attack in the 'Heavenly Sword Nine Forms'.

Boom!

Another loud noise ensued as the two Gang Qi Mountains fiercely collided. The Gang Qi Mountain struck by Xu Wudao remained unmoved, while the Gang Qi Mountain cleaved by Xiao Selang exploded!

The attacks from Xiao Selang and Wu Zi were like mud sinking into the sea, entirely unable to break the Gang Qi Mountain unleashed by Xu Wudao!

At this moment...

A blue sword radiance descended from the sky, striking the Gang Qi Mountain forcefully from top to bottom!

Boom!!

Another explosion rang out, and the blue sword radiance similarly shattered!

But this time, the Gang Qi Mountain shook violently and was directly split with a massive crack, then countless fine cracks appeared, resembling a dense spider web.

Hmm?

This result made Xu Wudao slightly surprised.

For the first time, a fluctuation of emotion appeared on his face as he cast his electric-like gaze towards Chu Ji.

Chu Ji was even more shocked!

She hadn't anticipated that even using her skill comparable to the 'Ancient Heavenly Technique', the 'Jade Maiden Sword Technique', she wouldn't be able to break Xu Wudao's casual strike!

Just as Chu Ji was shocked, a tree transformed from Gang Qi suddenly appeared beneath the Gang Qi Mountain.

Bodhi Tree!

Su Liuli directly utilized the 'Bodhi Skill', comparable to the 'Ancient Heavenly Technique', to assist Lv Zhan in countering Xu Wudao's offensive, and it was the strongest ultimate move!

Boom!!

Another explosion rang out.

But this time, the Gang Qi Mountain exploded!

In the sky, the Gang Qi Mountain transformed into strands of Gang Qi, sweeping in all directions. The Bodhi Tree formed by Gang Qi didn't explode, only appeared slightly dim.

"It's been said that Bodhi Wu Yin claims to be the person with the greatest comprehension of the era, extraordinarily talented; the 'Bodhi Skill' he created rivals the 'Ancient Heavenly Technique'. Seeing it today, it truly lives up to its reputation!"

Above in the sky, on the ancient war chariot, upon witnessing his Gang Qi Mountain being shattered, Xu Wudao first marveled at the intricacy of the 'Bodhi Skill', then sneered sarcastically: "But do you think joining forces can stop me from disciplining the Lv Family's successor?"

With the words falling, Xu Wudao's aura surged like a volcanic eruption, his terrifying war intent permeating everywhere, akin to the descent of a War God.

"Lv Family's successor, I can give you a chance to voluntarily admit your mistake and become my servant, to join me in battling at the Russian Alliance."

Even as his momentum surged, Xu Wudao did not strike but stared at Lv Zhan with eyes like knives, speaking domineeringly: "Otherwise, there's no need for you to participate in the Hidden God List tournament, lest you embarrass yourself before members of the other major alliances!"

"I'll also give you a chance, publicly admit your mistake and then become my servant, otherwise, there's no point for you to take part in the Hidden God List tournament!!"

As Xu Wudao's voice died away, another voice exploded suddenly!

As the words fell, a figure emerged!

Ye Fan appeared out of thin air, standing in front of Su Liuli and the others, responding with strength!

Chapter 874 - Give Me an Explanation!

From beginning to end, Xu Wudao occupied the high ground, revealing his ugly side in the end. Using Lv Zhan's loyalty to Ye Fan as an excuse, he provoked Lv Zhan into speaking rashly, thereby creating an opportunity to strike.

Although it was a casual attack, he showed immense strength, to the point where it took the combined efforts of Lv Zhan, Chu Ji, Su Liuli, Xiao Selang, and Ye Hei to break his move.

The Gang Qi Mountain was broken, Xu Wudao's aura surged, his War Intent enveloped the area, forcing Lv Zhan to make a choice: either submit and become a servant, or be defeated and lose the chance to participate in the Hidden God List competition.

One could say, after revealing his true self, Xu Wudao showcased the word 'arrogant' to the fullest!

And at this moment...

Ye Fan appeared!

"I'll give you a chance as well—admit your mistakes publicly and become my servant, or else there's no need for you to participate in the Hidden God List competition!!"

At this moment, Ye Fan responded forcefully, his voice echoing in Xu Wudao and his followers' ears for a long time.

"Uh..."

On the ancient war chariot, the young geniuses following Xu Wudao were taken aback, hearing Ye Fan return Xu Wudao's approach in kind.

Clearly, they never dreamed that Ye Fan dared to act so assertively in front of Xu Wudao!

Not only them, even Jiang Ying was a bit stunned.

Though she knew Ye Fan's temperament and ways, she thought Xu Wudao had shown such great strength earlier that even Ye Fan, who never bowed to others, wouldn't dare to use such an almost humiliating method to retaliate against Xu Wudao.

So even outsiders felt this way, let alone Xu Wudao himself?

If not for seeing Ye Fan's fearless expression and sensing his surging War Intent, Xu Wudao might have thought he was hallucinating!

"Hey, after leaving seclusion, I heard others say you are arrogant, acting recklessly; today I see it is indeed so!"

After a brief moment of astonishment, Xu Wudao stood proudly atop the ancient war chariot, his gaze like a blade locked onto Ye Fan, and he mocked coldly.

"If people don't offend me, I won't offend them; if they do offend me, I will pay back tenfold!"

Ye Fan met Xu Wudao's gaze without fear, his tone resolute, "Today, you must give me an explanation!"

"Explanation?"

Xu Wudao was stunned once more.

Even though he had heard of Ye Fan's assertiveness and witnessed it just now, he still did not expect Ye Fan to dare to take initiative and demand an explanation from him.

At the same time, the young geniuses behind Xu Wudao were directly dumbfounded.

They stared wide-eyed at Ye Fan, unmoving, as if asking: What gives the Evil Emperor's Disciple the right to act so boldly in front of Xu Wudao?

What gives?

Jiang Ying sneered in her heart, at this point, she believed, Xu Wudao would never let it go easily!

What gives?

Lv Zhan felt a surge of emotion.

Even Xiao Selang, Ye Hei, and Wu Zi felt the same way!

Because they all knew, even if it wasn't Lv Zhan who clashed with Xu Wudao but any of them, Ye Fan would still stand up for them!

What gives?

Su Liuli's expression returned to calmness, quietly observing the situation with no trace of worry on her face.

Because she knew how terrifying Ye Fan's current strength was!

Chu Ji, on the other hand, had a face full of anticipation.

Although she didn't know how strong Ye Fan had become, she trusted his words unconditionally.

Ye Fan had said that with his Martial Arts Cultivation, he could sweep away the six supreme geniuses, including Xu Wudao!

Right now, she wanted to witness this scene with her own eyes!

"First, your servant Jiang Ying, earlier when she spoke, she secretly embedded a spiritual attack, harming several people in the villa, she must give an explanation."

Immediately, before Xu Wudao and those on the ancient war chariot could recover from their shock, Ye Fan spoke again, his tone undeniable, "Second, not only did you pilot the ancient war chariot into my villa rashly, but you also had the nerve to demand that my friends and I greet you, and even attacked my friends; you must give an explanation for this too!"

"Ha ha, ha ha ha, ha ha ha ha..."

On the ancient war chariot, Xu Wudao laughed uproariously, as if hearing the coldest joke in the world, his laughter uninhibited and full of mockery, "Are you out of your mind? I really want to see how you think you can demand an explanation from me?!"

Whoosh!

Ye Fan's response was a sound slicing through the air!

Ye Fan stepped on a Flying Shuttle, sprang into the air, quickly sweeping up into the sky.

"Come on, let me see the strength of Huaxia's so-called Young Supreme!"

Seeing this, Xu Wudao was thrilled; he had stirred up this trouble today precisely to find an opportunity to teach Ye Fan a lesson. Now, with Ye Fan taking the initiative, this was better than he had expected!

In this situation, even if he taught Ye Fan a lesson, or even injured or suppressed him, no one would say anything; instead, they would say Ye Fan overestimated his abilities, trying to fight the impossible!

"Other than Xu Wudao and Jiang Ying, those not involved, leave the ancient war chariot quickly to avoid unnecessary disaster!"

Ye Fan, standing on the Flying Shuttle, coldly eyed the ancient war chariot, speaking word by word.

At this moment, he had decided to act but did not want to harm the young geniuses following Xu Wudao.

"Ye... Ye Fan, aren't you a bit too arrogant?"

"Do you think you're invincible?"

"Unnecessary disaster? We're just standing here, do you think you can harm us?"

On the ancient war chariot, those young geniuses spoke up, completely dismissing Ye Fan's warning, instead feeling somewhat indignant.

They were all the top geniuses of their respective families and sects, having broken through to the Early-Stage War God Realm, extremely proud.

Because of that genius pride, even though they knew that Ye Fan had once slaughtered other alliance geniuses on the Australia continent, they wouldn't be scared away from the ancient war chariot by Ye Fan's few words.

More importantly, they had witnessed Xu Wudao's moves just now, stunned by Xu Wudao's powerful strength; they simply did not believe Ye Fan could harm them in front of Xu Wudao.

On the contrary, they all thought Ye Fan was absolutely no match for Xu Wudao!

"Ye surname, Young Master Xu's might cannot be challenged, today your doom is unavoidable!"

Jiang Ying also spoke, her tone filled with hatred, as if she couldn't wait for Xu Wudao to cripple Ye Fan immediately, making Ye Fan kneel before her and repent.

"I gave you the opportunity, it's you who don't cherish it, so don't blame me!"

Ye Fan originally only wanted to take action against Xu Wudao and Jiang Ying, not wishing to harm the innocent. At this moment, hearing the words of those young geniuses, he squinted and spoke, then turned his gaze towards Jiang Ying, "As for you, Jiang Ying! Since you don't remember your lesson, today I will make it unforgettable for you forever!"

"Ha... Chu Xuanji's fame spread far and wide, at least it was earned through battle. Your fame resonates across Huaxia and even the global cultivation world, is it mere talk?" Xu Wudao said with a mocking expression.

Whoosh!

The sound of breaking through the sky resounded again!

Ye Fan responded with actions!

In the sky, he suddenly pushed the flying shuttle to its fullest speed, like a streak of flowing light, it swiftly shot towards the ancient war chariot!

"Hey!"

Seeing Ye Fan not using the flying knife assassination technique that shocked the younger generation but utilizing martial arts cultivation, Xu Wudao sneered mockingly and then activated his protective aura.

It must be said, Xu Wudao, although arrogant, indeed had the capital for such arrogance.

Ordinary cultivators could only have their protective aura cling to their body surface to protect themselves.

But after Xu Wudao activated his protective aura, it directly enveloped the entire ancient war chariot, like a yellow energy light shield, protecting everyone on the chariot inside.

With the protective aura activated, Xu Wudao stood at the front of the ancient war chariot, unmoving, with a gaze looking at Ye Fan as if watching a monkey perform, allowing Ye Fan to attack.

Arrogant!

At this moment, Xu Wudao exhibited the arrogance of a peerless genius vividly!

He had an Earth attribute physique, cultivating Earth Element Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi.

Earth represents weight.

Earth attribute cultivators not only have strong attack power but also possess strong defense, truly combining offense and defense.

He believed Ye Fan could not break his protective aura with mere martial arts attacks!

Huff!

In an instant, Ye Fan dashed in front of the ancient war chariot, Gang Qi surged within him, forming a giant Qi vortex, a torrent of Gang Qi surged into his right fist, tightly clenching it, and punched out!

Iron fist swing, punch ray appeared!

In an instant, the evil Yin Qi around Ye Fan seemed to be summoned, quickly converging into his right fist, merging with the emitted Gang Qi, combined with his astonishing physical strength, forming a red-black punch ray, stirring up a wave of Qi, exuding terrible energy fluctuations, blasting towards the ancient war chariot.

Qi Rushes to the Sky!

For this strike, Ye Fan used the killing move 'Qi Rushes to the Sky' created by Chu Xuanji!

Woo woo woo! Woo woo woo!

The evil aura surged, the sinister wind howled.

The Qi wave wrapped around the red-black punch ray was filled with endless evil Yin Qi, transforming into ghastly ghost faces, roaring, howling, rushing towards the ancient war chariot.

Swish!

Even though there was a yellow protective aura guarding the entire ancient war chariot, with the punch ray flashing, everyone on the ancient war chariot, including Xu Wudao, felt their consciousness disturbed.

Among them, Xu Wudao instantly relied on his strong martial arts will to stabilize his consciousness, unaffected, but the smile on his face vanished instantly!

Because he could clearly feel the terrible energy fluctuations contained in the punch ray!

While Jiang Ying and the other young geniuses couldn't stabilize their consciousness, their faces filled with astonishment!

"How... how is his martial arts attack so strong??"

At this moment, everyone on the ancient war chariot, including Xu Wudao, had this thought emerge in their hearts.

Boom!!

Their answer was a loud bang!

The evil aura surging punch ray struck the yellow protective aura as if it were a falling meteorite, blasting the ancient war chariot towards the sky with its terrible power.

At the same time, the yellow protective aura enveloping the war chariot burst apart, turning into energy waves blasting in all directions.

Apart from Xu Wudao, including Jiang Ying, the others were directly blasted off the ancient war chariot by the energy waves!

Even some were severely injured due to insufficient strength, combined with failing to activate a protective aura in time, injured by the energy waves, vomiting blood as they fell, utterly miserable.

Swish!

After shattering Xu Wudao's protective aura with one punch, Ye Fan did not pause, and suddenly thrusts his right hand out.

"How dare you?!"

Xu Wudao roared in anger.

Earlier, due to his arrogance, he used the protective aura to cover the entire ancient war chariot, expanding the defense area, greatly weakening the protective aura's defense power. By the time he realized Ye Fan's astonishing attack power, it was too late to counterattack, resulting in Ye Fan breaking through his defense with one punch!

Now, as he was about to make a move to save face, he saw Ye Fan didn't pause, slapping towards Jiang Ying...

This... made him entirely furious!

Can't you dare??

Huff!

Ye Fan thrust his palm out, Gang Qi surged, transforming into a Gang Qi palm, descending from the sky, like swatting a fly, slammed towards Jiang Ying!

Chapter 875 - Body Combat!

Like the other geniuses who followed Xu Wudao, Jiang Ying never dreamed that Ye Fan could break through Xu Wudao's Protective Aura with a single punch.

Fortunately, she reacted quickly enough, activating her Protective Aura in time to resist the Energy Wave, avoiding injury.

However—

Before she could recover from her shock.

Ye Fan completely ignored Xu Wudao's obstruction, striking while the iron was hot, and made another move. A hand transformed from Gang Qi descended from the sky, slamming towards Jiang Ying.

Jiang Ying's expression changed drastically, unable to dodge, she could only grit her teeth and brace herself.

Swoosh!

Jiang Ying waved her right hand, and the Yin Yang Sword swiftly unleashed a Sword Radiance, slashing towards the Gang Qi palm descending from above.

With one sword, Jiang Ying fully mobilized the Gang Qi within her body, intending to take the opportunity to dodge!

Because, this sword, she made a hasty move, unable to use the Jiang Family's inherited "Yin Yang Swordsmanship", and could not achieve her true power.

Even with her toes, she could imagine the outcome of the battle!

"Boom!!"

Just as Jiang Ying had anticipated, a loud noise erupted. The nearly tangible Gang Qi palm emitted terrifying Energy Wave vibrations, shattering the Sword Radiance from Jiang Ying, with explosions echoing in the air.

Simultaneously, the Gang Qi palm remained condensed, its might undiminished, continuing to slam towards Jiang Ying.

"No!!"

A sharp scream rang out, and although Jiang Ying put in all her effort, she could not escape the attack range of the Gang Qi palm, instantaneously filled with fear.

"Bang—"

Subsequently, her scream was replaced by a dull thud. The nearly tangible Gang Qi palm swatted Jiang Ying like a fly.

Though it seemed complex, it actually occurred extremely quickly, leaving no time for Xu Wudao to stop it!

"Puff—"

Jiang Ying's Protective Aura shattered instantly, her body suffering a heavy blow, crashing to the ground and creating a human-shaped pit, spitting blood repeatedly, staining her tattered purple robe with blood.

"Ugh..."

Seeing this scene, those young geniuses who stabilized themselves after being knocked off the Ancient War Chariot were dumbfounded!

They had heard of Ye Fan's dominance, but they never imagined that Ye Fan would be this formidable—punching Xu Family's Ancient War Chariot and slamming Jiang Ying to the ground in Xu Wudao's presence!

What shocked them even more was that Ye Fan achieved all of this just with his Martial Arts Cultivation!

After all, according to the information they had, Ye Fan's real trump card was his Magic Attacks!

"Xu... Young Master Xu, avenge me!!"

On the ground, Jiang Ying struggled to swallow a Nirvana Pill, focusing the medicinal power to heal while glaring venomously at Ye Fan, hoping Xu Wudao would recover her honor.

Hearing Jiang Ying's plea, Xu Wudao, staring at Ye Fan standing proudly in the air, was somewhat startled, but more so, filled with rage!

He had painstakingly planned to teach and suppress Ye Fan under justifiable circumstances, to prove to the world that he was the true Young Supreme of Huaxia, and respond forcefully to the peerless geniuses of the other Five Great Alliances!

And now, before he could make a move, Ye Fan's punch sent his Ancient War Chariot flying, dislodged those young geniuses following him, and completely ignored his obstruction, slamming his servant Jiang Ying away...

It was like a silent slap across his face, causing him to lose face!

"Are you seeking death, do you know that?"

Xu Wudao's gaze, like a knife, fixed on Ye Fan, with a chilling killing intent spreading from his body, making people shiver.

"I promised Master Yan to spare your life, but if you seek death, I don't mind sending you on your way!"

Ye Fan fearlessly met Xu Wudao's sharp gaze and responded, remaining strong.

"Haha... Hahaha... Hahahahaha..."

Xu Wudao, upon hearing this, laughed in extreme anger, "Spare my life? What a joke! Do you think because your Martial Arts Cultivation has broken through the Gang Qi Introduction Realm, combined with your Magic Cultivation, you can call me out? Today, I will show you how frail a so-called Young Supreme of Huaxia really is!"

"The outcome is determined by fighting, not by talking." Ye Fan responded with words Xu Wudao had previously used.

"Good, good, good!"

Xu Wudao, furious, said 'good' three times, yet did not rush to strike, instead saying coldly, "I will also honor Chu Xuanji and Yan by sparing your life, to avoid accusations of bullying, I can offer you two choices.

First, rumors outside say your physical strength is unmatched in your generation—you can choose to engage in a body-to-body fight with me!

Second, you can opt for a full-force fight using both Magic and Martial Arts!"

"Young Master Xu indeed lives up to being an inheritor of Huaxia's most ancient and mysterious Cultivation Family, broad-minded, truly admirable!"

"That's the demeanor and magnanimity the Young Supreme of Huaxia should have, what does an Evil Emperor's Disciple count for?"

"Indeed, only Young Master Xu is the true Young Supreme of Huaxia!"

As Xu Wudao spoke, he gained the support of those geniuses, who seemed eager to lick Xu Wudao's boots.

Xu Wudao stood proudly in the air, his anger gradually dissipating.

He had completely seized the moral high ground, and the next step was to crush Ye Fan, recovering his honor, and achieving his intended goal—the world would think Ye Fan humiliated himself!

"Heh, Xu Wudao, even with all your talk of righteousness, you can't hide the filth within—you are nothing but a hypocrite!" Lv Zhan, unable to contain his anger, had seen through Xu Wudao's intentions.

Not just Lv Zhan, Xiao Selang, Ye Hei, and Wu Zi all saw through Xu Wudao's plans, glaring at him angrily.

"You have gone to great lengths to prove yourself as the Young Supreme of Huaxia. Unfortunately, your wish will not come true!"

Ye Fan, clear-minded, responded expressionlessly, "Body-to-body combat, even ten of you wouldn't work, why not show your full strength and fight!"

"Ignorant of the vastness of the sky, today, I'll make you submit and completely suppress you!"

Xu Wudao let out a cold laugh, his Protective Aura dissipating, while his Blood Qi surged, spilling out of his body, forming a red Blood Qi halo around him.

Seeing this, Ye Fan understood that the opponent wanted to defeat him with body-to-body combat, and without further ado, he too released his Protective Aura, but did not fully mobilize his internal Blood Qi like Xu Wudao.

Whoosh—

In the next moment, the sound of breaking through the air rang out as Xu Wudao discarded his spear and, stepping on the Ancient War Chariot, swiftly approached Ye Fan with incredible speed!

Slap!

As the ancient war chariot rapidly approached Ye Fan, Xu Wudao suddenly stomped his right foot, and his whole body soared into the air like an arrow leaving the bow, shooting towards Ye Fan.

Whoosh!

In mid-air, Xu Wudao's arm swung up like a massive spear, striking towards Ye Fan.

This strike, though Xu Wudao only used his physical strength, was of overwhelming power. Not to mention a living being, even a huge boulder would be shattered to pieces!

Crackling!

The air in front exploded, and a gust of wind swept towards Ye Fan.

So strong!

Just one move made Jiang Ying and those young geniuses exclaim in their hearts.

In their eyes, just using physical strength, Xu Wudao far surpassed a half-step Gang Qi realm cultivator, comparable to a Gang Qi Introduction Realm cultivator!

However—

Faced with such a powerful attack from Xu Wudao, Ye Fan remained motionless.

Swish!

Just as Xu Wudao's right hand was about to strike Ye Fan, Ye Fan suddenly swung his left arm out, blocking in front of him.

Physical combat, head-on collision!

This was the first time Xu Wudao and Ye Fan clashed in such a manner.

At this moment, the two were less than a meter apart, able to clearly see each other's expressions, even the standing hairs on their faces.

"Bang—"

A dull thud resounded as Xu Wudao's right hand fiercely struck Ye Fan's left arm. Physical strength exploded, colliding intensely, and then accompanied by a crisp "crack" sound of bones breaking!

"Was the Evil Emperor's disciple's bone broken?"

The sound of breaking bones echoed in their ears, making Jiang Ying and those young geniuses think.

The next moment.

The answer was revealed.

Under their incredulous eyes, Xu Wudao's right hand fell weakly, twitching violently, blood dripping from the hand, flesh and blood blurred!

Xu Wudao was injured!

On the other hand, Ye Fan stood on the flying shuttle in the air, unmoving.

"Uh..."

The result was completely unexpected for Jiang Ying and those young geniuses. They widened their eyes, staring at the sky, faces filled with disbelief!

If even they were like this, how could Xu Wudao be any different?

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

Xu Wudao instinctively looked down at his bleeding right hand, unable to believe the result.

As Xu family heir, he was nurtured with unparalleled resources from a young age. Not only had he honed each realm to its peak, but through secret techniques, his physical body was incredibly strong.

By now, he could easily kill half-step Gang Qi realm cultivators with just his physical strength, even contend with usual Gang Qi Introduction Realm cultivators.

Yet now, in physical combat with Ye Fan, he was completely at a disadvantage...

The shock this brought him was imaginable?

Possible?

Whoosh!

The response to Xu Wudao was a piercing pain!

At the same time, having left the ancient war chariot, unable to fly, he began to fall under Earth's gravity.

"My turn!"

At this moment...

Ye Fan shouted, turning from passive to active, stepping forward to catch up with Xu Wudao, and punched fiercely!

Thunk!

Just as Xu Wudao was about to activate his mind to control the ancient war chariot, he sensed Ye Fan's fist pounding down. His heart trembled, left with no room to escape, he gritted his teeth and swung his palm to meet.

Swish!

Xu Wudao quickly swung his left hand, spreading his palm like a screen, blocking in front of him.

Slap—

A crisp sound as Ye Fan's right fist struck Xu Wudao's palm, unleashing terrifying physical power, instantly shattering the bones of Xu Wudao's left hand.

In an instant, Xu Wudao's left hand fell weakly, blood and flesh blurred!

Bang—

Simultaneously, Ye Fan's fist continued without reduction, hitting Xu Wudao's chest directly after shaking off his palm.

"Crack—"

The sound of bones breaking rang again, as Xu Wudao's left chest ribs broke inch by inch, even injuring his internal organs!

"Puff—"

Xu Wudao spat out a mouthful of blood mist into the sky, slamming heavily onto the ancient war chariot below, body twitching continuously, his face no longer showing an ounce of arrogance, only shock!

Complete defeat!

In physical combat, he was completely defeated by Ye Fan!

Chapter 876 Destroyed Jiang Ying!

Physical combat, Xu Wudao completely defeated!

This result came so quickly, so suddenly!

"Ye Zi is mighty!"

Seeing this scene, Lv Zhan shouted excitedly as if he's been shot up with adrenaline.

In addition to excitement, Lv Zhan was also somewhat amazed.

Evidently, even he did not expect Ye Fan's physical strength to be formidable to such an extent, almost completely crushing Xu Wudao!

Not just him, Xiao Selang, Ye Hei, and Wu Zi were all the same, even Chu Ji was somewhat astonished.

The only one calm was Su Liuli.

She and Ye Fan had trained in seclusion together, and after Ye Fan's training, she knew Ye Fan had cultivated the First Level of the Nine Heavens Profound Body, witnessing Ye Fan's physical strength.

At the same time, she also knew what kind of torment Ye Fan went through to cultivate the First Level of the Nine Heavens Profound Body!

At this moment, it can be said that the bitterness has turned sweet!

"How... how could the disciple of the Evil Emperor's body be so strong?"

"Ugh..."

Meanwhile, Jiang Ying and those young talents who followed Xu Wudao were staring at the powerless arms drooping, blood-soaked, chest sunken, and bloody Xu Wudao, completely dumbfounded.

They had witnessed Xu Wudao's strength — in their eyes, Xu Wudao was like a god!

Yet, just now, the "god" in their hearts was smashed from the altar by Ye Fan in a brutal fashion!

This... the shock it brought them was simply unimaginable!

If it weren't for hearing Lv Zhan's shout, they would've even thought all they saw was an illusion at this moment!

"Could... could even Xu Wudao be unable to suppress him??"

Amidst the shock, Jiang Ying's face twisted completely, with deep hatred and unwillingness showing in her eyes.

As the heir of the Jiang Family, she was willing to be Xu Wudao's servant. Besides the reason of the decline of the Jiang Family, it was largely because she wanted to use Xu Wudao to deal with Ye Fan.

Even when coming to Ao Xiang Villa, she envisioned Ye Fan being brutally beaten by Xu Wudao, ultimately kneeling before her.

The ideal was full, but the reality was lean!

At this moment, the one being brutally beaten was Xu Wudao!

This stark contrast brought deep blows to her, starting to waver her heart.

Suck!

Meanwhile, in the sky, the ancient war chariot was driven by Xu Wudao, surrounded by Gang Qi, quickly flying over a hundred meters away from Ye Fan's attack range.

Seeing this scene, Ye Fan did not pursue.

First, the Ancient War Chariot was a high-level flying magic artifact handed down by the Xu Family ancestors, not comparable to the Flying Shuttle, if Xu Wudao wanted to leave, he wouldn't be able to stop him at all.

Secondly, Ye Fan thought that Xu Wudao wouldn't leave with such disgrace!

Just as Ye Fan predicted, the Ancient War Chariot didn't fly away from Ao Xiang Villa, but stopped a thousand meters away from Ye Fan.

On the ancient war chariot, Xu Wudao had already recovered from the shock, his expression extremely gloomy.

Though he didn't know how Ye Fan managed to cultivate his body to this extent, he had to accept the cold reality — in physical combat, he was only being brutally beaten by Ye Fan!

In the gaze of everyone, Xu Wudao took out a Nirvana Pill, then a white bottle, poured out three drops of green liquid, and swallowed them together.

"Tree of Life essence?"

Ye Fan saw Xu Wudao taking out the Nirvana Pill, also saw the green liquid, vaguely feeling it was the Tree of Life essence, slightly surprised.

No answers, Xu Wudao swallowed the three drops of green liquid and Nirvana Pill, quickly began operating to heal himself.

"Looks like Xu Wudao is unwilling, still wanting to battle Ye Fan," seeing this scene, Xiao Selang couldn't help but say.

"Hey, Xu Wudao, as the heir of the Xu Family, considers himself invincible among the younger generation, humiliated by Ye Fan today, naturally wouldn't let it go and just leave!" Lv Zhan laughed mockingly.

He knew Xu Wudao considered his identity as the heir of the Ancient Cultivation Family extremely important, also already taking himself as the leading figure among the young generation of Huaxia.

If not, Xu Wudao wouldn't deliberately want to give Ye Fan a blow because Ye Fan was regarded as Huaxia young supreme, and stole his thunder!

"Young Master Xu is recovering from injuries, seems like he will continue fighting!"

"Of course, though Young Master Xu lost in physical combat, it doesn't mean his strength is weaker than the disciple of the Evil Emperor, next, he will definitely go all out, to restore his reputation!"

On the other side, those young talents following Xu Wudao also saw Xu Wudao taking elixir pills and operating to heal, making this judgment one after another.

Jiang Ying's face was no longer twisted, the unwilling expression gradually faded away, replaced by deep anticipation!

At this moment, she regained confidence, expecting Xu Wudao to recover, unleash great power, and thoroughly cripple Ye Fan!

However—

In the next moment.

Jiang Ying's expression suddenly changed dramatically!

Because...

She suddenly discovered Ye Fan's aura rapidly approaching her, looking up, she found Ye Fan stepping on a Flying Shuttle, flying towards her.

"You... what are you going to do?"

Seeing this, Jiang Ying struggled to stand up, shouting in panic.

"Once, twice, but not thrice, I gave you a chance, but you didn't learn your lesson."

Ye Fan stepped on the Flying Shuttle, diving down, landed in front of Jiang Ying, expressionless and said:
"I said, today would be unforgettable for you!"

As the words fell, Ye Fan stepped forward, walking towards Jiang Ying.

"You... you don't come near!"

Jiang Ying was frightened, shaking all over, screamed in terror: "Young Master Xu, save me!!"

"If you dare harm her again, I will engage in a fight to the death with you!"

A thousand meters away, from the ancient war chariot, Xu Wudao shouted while recovering from his injuries.

A fight to the death?

Swoosh!

Ye Fan answered with his actions!

Under everyone's gaze, Ye Fan's figure flickered, like a phantom, rapidly pouncing towards Jiang Ying.

Jiang Ying's heart raced wildly, she subconsciously activated her protective aura, then raised her Yin Yang Sword, slashing towards Ye Fan.

However—

Before Jiang Ying could slash with her Yin Yang Sword, Ye Fan had already reached her, Gang Qi in his body frantically surged onto his right fist.

Boom—

Ye Fan punched out, hitting Jiang Ying's abdomen, the combination of Gang Qi and physical strength exploded instantly, shattering Jiang Ying's protective aura!

"Puff—"

Jiang Ying spouted a mouthful of blood, her body bending like a shrimp, flying backward.

At the same time, her Dantian was shattered, Qi Vortex scattered, Gang Qi lost control, rushing to every corner of her body, tearing her apart.

Just like the pain Ye Fan endured when cultivating Nine Profound Body!

With Dantian destroyed, Qi Vortex scattered, immense pain struck...

All this, like a nightmare, Jiang Ying couldn't take it, causing her to faint after falling to the ground.

Swoosh!

Seeing this scene, the young talents following Xu Wudao had their faces changed dramatically, feeling as if they'd fallen into an ice cellar, chilling from head to toe, their body hair standing on end.

"Good, very good!"

A thousand meters away, on the ancient war chariot, Xu Wudao saw Ye Fan completely ignoring his threat, damaging Jiang Ying's cultivation before everyone, infuriated to the extreme, his expression terrifyingly sinister: "When my injury recovers, it will be the time of your demise! By then, not only you but also your friends will not escape!"

"If that's the case, I'll deal with you first!"

Ye Fan heard it, coldly responded, then activated his Flying Shuttle, rapidly heading towards Xu Wudao!

Chapter 877 Drive Away!

Due to Yan's advice, Ye Fan originally only intended to teach Xu Wudao a lesson and never thought of killing him.

But hearing Xu Wudao's harsh words, not only aiming to kill him but also targeting his friends, Ye Fan became furious. For the first time, he felt a lethal intent towards Xu Wudao and drove the flying shuttle to actively attack Xu Wudao!

Like other Magic Artifacts, the flying shuttle requires Gang Qi to be activated; the higher the quality of the Gang Qi, the greater the power when activated.

Currently, Ye Fan has surpassed the Gang Qi Introduction Realm, and the quality of his Gang Qi is much higher than before. Activating the flying shuttle is far faster than when he was on the Australia

Continent, resembling a stream of flowing light, making it almost impossible for those young geniuses following Xu Wudao to see his figure clearly.

"The Evil Emperor's Disciple is actually going to actively kill Young Master Xu? That's too overpowering, isn't it?"

Even though they couldn't see Ye Fan's figure, those young geniuses following Xu Wudao all heard Ye Fan's words. At the same time, they could sense Ye Fan's aura rapidly approaching Xu Wudao, surprising them once again!

"Is Ye Fan really going to kill him?"

It wasn't just those young geniuses, even Xiao Selang, Ye Hei, and Wu Zi were shocked.

Because they understood Ye Fan's character and approach, they weren't surprised by Ye Fan's proactive attack, punching away the Xu Family's ancient war chariot. They just hadn't expected Ye Fan's physical body to be so astonishingly powerful, capable of overwhelming Xu Wudao!

And at this moment, Ye Fan wanting to kill Xu Wudao really shocked them!

After all, Xu Wudao is the heir of the Xu Family!

The Xu Family is the most ancient, mysterious, and powerful cultivation family in Huaxia, far beyond the declining Jiang Family and Lv Family, with astonishing heritage.

In such a situation, if Ye Fan kills Xu Wudao before the Hidden God List competition begins, it will definitely cause a huge shock in the cultivation world, and will also provoke the Xu Family's wrath!

How terrifying the Xu Family's wrath will be, they can't imagine, but they feel that once the Xu Family is enraged enough to want to kill Ye Fan, even with Chu Xuanji and Yan protecting Ye Fan, they might not be able to save his life!

Unlike Xiao Selang, Ye Hei, and Wu Zi, when Xu Wudao uttered that harsh word, Su Liuli, Chu Ji, and Lv Zhan guessed Ye Fan would do this.

At the same time, they knew that Ye Fan was a very determined and resolute person. Once he made a decision, not even the sky falling would change it, so they didn't stop him, but they were somewhat worried about the consequences this matter might entail.

Meanwhile, on the ancient war chariot, Xu Wudao, sensing Ye Fan's active attack, was forced to stop operating his Qi to heal his injuries, his fury surging, "Dare you wait for me to recover my injuries?"

"Originally, I intended to wait until you recovered your injuries to defeat you, so you would be convinced. But your last words made me change my mind—since I'm going to kill you, why wait for you to heal?"

Ye Fan rapidly approached Xu Wudao, responding coldly, his voice like muffled thunder, resonating through the sky.

As soon as he finished speaking, Ye Fan quickly shortened the distance to Xu Wudao, with only less than three hundred meters between them, soon entering the attack range of a cultivator at the Gang Qi Introduction Realm.

"Scum, you're dead! Even if Chu Xuanji and Yan protect you, I'll destroy you today even if the King of Heaven came!"

Xu Wudao roared furiously, yet his actions shocked everyone—under everyone's gaze, instead of confronting Ye Fan, he exerted all his strength to drive the ancient war chariot and flee into the distance.

That's right...

He was fleeing!

Earlier, when physically clashing with Ye Fan, his arms were ruined, and his internal organs were shattered. The injuries were severe. Even after taking three drops of mysterious healing liquid and a Nirvana Pill, he couldn't recover his injuries in such a short time.

Unable to recover, he couldn't fight and could only temporarily evading Ye Fan's edge!

"Weren't you going to kill me? Why are you fleeing?"

Ye Fan said coldly, continuing to activate the flying shuttle, pursuing Xu Wudao, showing no sign of stopping until he killed him.

"I... I hate this so much!!"

Hearing Ye Fan's words and sensing his aura relentlessly chasing him like a cat playing with a mouse, Xu Wudao's face turned blue with rage, his expression twisted as he roared loudly.

At this moment, he was infuriated to madness, yet didn't dare stop to fight Ye Fan, and could only run for his life.

At this moment, he deeply regretted it!

He regretted not using all his strength to fight Ye Fan before, choosing instead to engage in physical combat!

In his view, if he had gone all out before, it wouldn't be like this now!

"Do you regret not going all out against me before? It's useless, even with full force, you would still lose without a doubt!"

Ye Fan maximized the flying shuttle's speed, but since it couldn't compare to the ancient war chariot, he couldn't catch up with Xu Wudao, and instead, the distance gradually widened.

"Once my injuries recover, it will be your death day!"

Xu Wudao roared hoarsely, then manipulated the ancient war chariot to change flight direction—the ancient chariot drew a beautiful arc in the air before looping back to Ao Xiang Villa!

"Young Master Xu is back!"

"Looks like Young Master Xu isn't willing to retreat in humiliation and intends to delay time, recover his injuries, and then vanquish the Evil Emperor's Disciple in one fell swoop!"

Seeing this, the young geniuses following Xu Wudao snapped back from shock and made these judgments.

"Heh, Xu Wudao, this idiot, still hopes to delay time, recover his injuries and battle Ye Zi—he truly has no sense of mortality!" Lv Zhan also saw through Xu Wudao's intention and sneered.

Just as Lv Zhan and those young geniuses thought, Xu Wudao continued to maneuver the ancient war chariot around Ao Xiang Villa.

Relying on the superior quality of the ancient war chariot over the flying shuttle, he always kept Ye Fan out of attack range.

Meanwhile, the effects of those three drops of mysterious liquid and the Nirvana Pill began to activate, starting to repair his injuries.

It's foreseeable that if given enough time, he could completely heal his injuries!

Ye Fan was crystal-clear about this, but did not stop the chase!

It wasn't that he feared Xu Wudao regaining his strength and being unbeatable himself.

On the contrary, he was confident that just relying on his Martial Arts cultivation, he could still overwhelm Xu Wudao!

But... he also knew that it was impossible to instantly kill Xu Wudao!

In such a situation, once he showed his full strength, Xu Wudao would likely flee in panic.

At this moment, Xu Wudao was harboring a glimmer of hope, relying on the flight speed of the Ancient War Chariot, which was faster than the Flying Shuttle, to buy time to recover from his injuries and at the same time depleting his Gang Qi—he needed to constantly channel his Gang Qi into the Ancient War Chariot!

In such a situation, if Ye Fan could drain Xu Wudao's Gang Qi before he fully recovered, Xu Wudao wouldn't be able to escape even if he tried!

You chase, I pursue!

In the time that followed, Ye Fan relentlessly pursued Xu Wudao like a cat chasing a mouse.

Seeing this scene, even those young talents who followed Xu Wudao, though they understood his mind, wore expressions of utter confusion.

If someone had told them before that Xu Wudao would not only be beaten in body combat by Ye Fan but would also be chased like a lost dog, they would surely have thought that person had lost their mind!

But at this moment, everything had become reality!

Even they couldn't accept this reality, let alone Xu Wudao himself?

"You scum, the harder you jump, the harder you'll fall. You'll be reporting to the King of Hell soon!"

An hour later, as Xu Wudao's injuries had somewhat recovered, he spoke harshly again, using this method to dispel his inner anger and frustration.

This time, Ye Fan didn't speak, just silently pursued Xu Wudao.

"Heh, maybe I don't have to fully recover to slay you!"

A few minutes later, Xu Wudao realized that his Gang Qi was less than half. His mind stirred, and he spoke again. His expression was no longer angry but rather filled with mockery, with a hint of excitement mixed in.

Evidently, in his view, Ye Fan had only just broken through to the Gang Qi Introduction Realm, and his internal storage of Gang Qi couldn't be more than his own!

"This kid is quite pitiful."

Below, Chu Ji heard Xu Wudao's words and immediately guessed his thoughts, showing a somber expression.

Su Liuli, upon hearing this, gave a knowing smile.

Lv Zhan, Xiao Selang, Ye Hei, and Wu Zi also laughed.

But all of them subjectively thought Chu Ji referred to Xu Wudao being pitiful for being chased by Ye Fan, not knowing Chu Ji meant something else!

"Why hasn't his Gang Qi run out yet?"

When Xu Wudao's Gang Qi was only one-fourth left, he saw that Ye Fan, just as before, was still stepping on the Flying Shuttle, relentlessly pursuing from behind, and could clearly sense that the Gang Qi within Ye Fan was surging as if it would never run out!

This discovery shocked and puzzled him!

"It looks like Xu Shao's injuries haven't recovered, but his Gang Qi is obviously weakened, while the Gang Qi of the Evil Emperor of Huaxia's disciple is still surging. What's going on?"

Below, the strongest young talent spoke, with a tone filled with confusion.

What's going on?

Soon, Xu Wudao's Gang Qi was down to one-fifth, while Ye Fan's Gang Qi was still surging—now he had only one Qi Vortex, but with 108 Qi Vortexes combined, the storage capacity of his Gang Qi was a hundred times that of a cultivator in the Gang Qi Introduction Realm!

"Why is there so much Gang Qi in your body?"

Xu Wudao noticed no signs of Ye Fan's Gang Qi diminishing even as his injuries hadn't recovered enough to fight. Instantly anxious, he couldn't help but ask fiercely.

"Either get lost or die!"

Ye Fan, hearing this, knew that Xu Wudao had noticed something was wrong, so he purposely responded coldly to provoke him—Xu Wudao's Gang Qi was almost depleted. If he could drag this out longer, Xu Wudao's escape would become a luxury!

"You..."

Xu Wudao was so furious that he trembled, almost causing the Ancient War Chariot to go out of control.

"One punch and I'll kill you!"

Ye Fan coldly interrupted, continuing to provoke.

"Ye scum, are you trying to provoke me to act, or are you trying to stall, so I run out of Gang Qi?"

Indeed, Xu Wudao's scheming was deep. After some thought, he made this judgment and then, unwillingly, said, "Although I don't know why you have so much Gang Qi, don't be proud. The green hills never change, the rivers flow on. The next time we meet will be your death day!"

Whoosh!

As his words fell, Xu Wudao activated the Ancient War Chariot with all his might, accelerating rapidly, and in just a few breaths, he disappeared from everyone's sight!

Escaped?

The words left by Xu Wudao echoed in their ears, and watching the direction the Ancient War Chariot disappeared to, those young talents who followed Xu Wudao were utterly dumbfounded.

Thud—

At the same time, Jiang Ying, who had just awakened from a coma, was so infuriated by Xu Wudao's escape that her head tilted, and she fainted again.

"Haha, Xu Wudao was chased away by Ye Zi, truly satisfying!"

Meanwhile, Lv Zhan, like he had taken a stimulant, spoke excitedly and couldn't help but ask, "Do you guys think that if this news gets out, will the other five so-called peerless talents wish they could take back what they said before in their dreams?"

Chapter 878 Huaxia's Powerful Figures

As the red sun slowly rises, the Yanhuang Organization base located on Yanjing West Mountain welcomed a group of special guests.

According to Yan's call and arrangement, many powerful masters from Huaxia Cultivation World will head to the Russian Alliance together to watch the once-in-a-decade Hidden God List Tournament!

The guests who arrived first, without exception, were elderly.

Although they are advanced in age, their vitality is booming, their aura terrifying, all of them strong masters above the realm of Gang Qi Great Success.

They stepped on Gang Qi, controlled Qi to fly, and successively landed on the base square, standing with hands behind their backs, exuding the style of expert masters.

"Although I knew of these individuals' existence thanks to Leader Yan's establishment of the War God Alliance, seeing so many powerful masters above the realm of Gang Qi Great Success suddenly appear is truly shocking."

"These people are the pillars of the Huaxia Cultivation World, usually not seen, and even their descendants and disciples seldom reveal themselves. If not for this Hidden God List Tournament, meeting them would truly be difficult."

With the appearance of eight elderly guests at the base square, even though the Yanhuang Organization members had received the news in advance, they still felt extremely shocked, wishing they could go forward to view the elegance of the eight masters of Gang Qi Great Success realm.

"I haven't seen you for years, yet you all maintain your elegance."

On the square, an elder with white hair and a black robe opened his mouth with a smile.

He is the head of the Minnan Zhou Family, who recently broke through to the Peak of Gang Qi, and is the strongest among everyone present.

"Zhou Qingyun, are you mocking us?"

An elderly man with white hair spoke. He is the Supreme Elder of the Kunlun Sect, the eldest among them and had long entered the realm of Gang Qi Great Success, yet has been unable to break through to the Peak of Gang Qi.

Including Zhou Qingyun he mentioned, the other seven are peers, his juniors, whose prowess originally was not as strong as his. But since the increase of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi before the Qing bang Competition, the rules of heaven and earth underwent subtle changes, his juniors' proficiency soared, Zhou Qingyun surpassed him in one stroke.

"Elder Wang, I remember during the Qing bang Competition your sect once sent disciples to participate, and now, your sect sends another disciple to participate in the global Hidden God List Tournament, really a gathering of talents, making us envious."

Although Zhou Qingyun is the strongest, Kunlun Sect's Great Elder is after all an elder, so Zhou Qingyun couldn't brag like an old crone, quickly changing the subject.

The Kunlun Sect once sent Wang Kun, a disciple, to participate in the Qing bang Tournament, who was defeated by Ye Fan during the competition, his cultivation ruined in one fell swoop!

"Indeed, Elder Wang, your sect is exceptionally good at hiding talents."

The other six elders spoke in support, their successors and disciples never participated in the Qing bang Tournament.

The reason is that they always felt, a genius who cannot break through the realm of Gang Qi Introduction is not a true genius!

"A prematurely dead genius isn't considered a genius."

Kunlun Sect's Supreme Elder spoke with a dual meaning, his expression somewhat unsightly.

Upon hearing this, Zhou Qingyun and the others had a moment of clarity — the Supreme Elder of Kunlun Sect was not only referring to his disciple Wang Kun who died young, but was also implying that Ye Fan was destined to die young!

"I wonder when the Ancestor of the Xu Family and Granny Jiang will arrive."

Zhou Qingyun spoke again, he discerned that mentioning the tragedy caused the Supreme Elder of Kunlun Sect disheartened, so should the conversation continue, the atmosphere might become cold, possibly offending the counterpart, hence swiftly switching topic.

Hmm?!

With Zhou Qingyun's words falling, including the Kunlun Supreme Elder, the other seven elders felt a stir in their hearts!

Swish!

They simultaneously directed their gaze toward the distance.

Gradually, in their attentive watching, four figures appeared, foot upon Gang Qi, swiftly darting over.

Among them, the leading individual dressed in a gray robe, wielded a big halberd, emitting an immensely powerful aura throughout his body.

Lv Family Patriarch, Lv Yuan!

Following Lv Yuan were three individuals, one holding an ancient treasure sword, one dressed in a black robe with various ancient patterns, grasping a staff, the last hanging an ancient short knife at his waist, his entire being exuding a chilling aura.

"Hey, I didn't expect that Wu Sect Leader Wushan, Killing Emperor Ye Feng, and Tian Shan Sword Sect Sect Leader Cang Bo would arrive together with Lv Family Patriarch Lv Yuan!"

From the base square, an elder swiftly identified the four individuals, unable to help but speak.

"Their successors have all chosen to follow the Evil Emperor's disciple, thus they travel together, not surprising." Zhou Qingyun spoke, but his brow was tightly furrowed.

Because, he could clearly sense that among the four, apart from Tian Shan Sword Sect Sect Leader Cang Bo, the other three all possessed the cultivation of Peak of Gang Qi, with Lv Family Patriarch Lv Yuan's aura terrifyingly intense, giving the impression that he could break through to Gang Qi Great Perfection any time.

This all made him feel tremendous pressure, as if his heart was weighed down by a great mountain.

Even the strongest Zhou Qingyun felt this; naturally, the other seven were no exception!

As Lv Yuan and the other three descended to the square, they all opted for silence, merely casting covert glances at the four.

Lv Yuan and the three glanced at them briefly, withdrawing their gaze to stand with hands behind their backs, engaging in quiet dialogue.

Hmm?

After a moment, whether Lv Yuan and the three, or Zhou Qingyun and the others, all felt a jolt in their hearts!

At this instant, they all sensed two auras approaching the square, one belonged to someone at the Peak of Gang Qi, while the other belonged to someone at the Gang Qi Great Perfection realm!

"The Xu Family Ancestor and Granny Jiang have arrived!" Zhou Qingyun made this judgment.

"Hmm."

Kunlun's Great Elder and the other seven elders nodded in agreement with this judgment.

At the same time, Lv Yuan and the other three also deduced this and ceased their dialogue.

Soon, under their watchful eyes, Xu Family Ancestor Xu Tianqi flew in from afar accompanied by Granny Jiang Jiang Yurong, manipulating Qi.

So strong!

As Xu Tianqi and Jiang Yurong drew near, whether Zhou Qingyun and the other eight or Lv Yuan and the three, they marvelled at Xu Tianqi's immense strength!

"The aura of the Xu Family Ancestor is so terrifying, almost rivaling the leader!"

Meanwhile, those members of Yanhuang Organization in the base were utterly shocked.

To them, Yan, their leader, was also their god, symbolizing invincibility!

And now, the aura of the Xu Family Ancestor is almost no weaker than Yan!

This... brought them immense shock!

Soon, Xu Tianqi and Jiang Yurong arrived above the base, drifting down with Qi control. They took in the entire scene of the square and glanced at Lv Yuan's group of four, their gaze sharp as a blade.

Thunk!

A shiver ran through the hearts of Lv Yuan and the others!

Because they could all sense a trace of anger in Xu Tianqi's gaze!

The anger was due to the fact that their successors did not follow Xu Wudao but chose to follow Ye Fan!

"Senior Xu, Senior Jiang!"

Immediately, as Xu Tianqi and Jiang Yurong landed, Zhou Qingyun and his group of eight approached, cupping their hands in salute with great respect.

Including the Kunlun Great Elder!

Though he was of similar age to Xu Tianqi and Jiang Yurong, the gap in strength was vast, so he too called them senior.

Both Xu Tianqi and Jiang Yurong nodded slightly in acknowledgment.

Then, Jiang Ying frowned as she looked at Lv Yuan and his group not far away and said, "Brother Tianqi rarely emerges into the world; why don't you come and pay your respects?"

"We know our own limits and dare not overstep." Lv Yuan responded coldly.

Overstep?

Upon hearing these words, a look of embarrassment appeared on the faces of Zhou Qingyun and the group of eight!

They hoped their successors would follow Xu Wudao in order to receive care during the Hidden God List competition and also to show goodwill to the Xu Family!

Jiang Ying's face looked worse than Zhou Qingyun and the eight; Zhou Qingyun's group just showed goodwill, while the Jiang Family had directly submitted and followed!

"Brother Tianqi, they know that Wudao is about to lead the younger generation in the Hidden God List competition, yet they let their successors follow the disciple of the Evil Emperor. Now they mockingly speak of overstepping, clearly disrespecting you and the Xu Family!" Jiang Yurong fanned the flames with a displeased look.

"Lv Yuan, even if your father were alive, he would have to greet me politely. How can you now speak of overstepping?"

Xu Tianqi did not respond to Jiang Yurong's words. Instead, his gaze was like a knife, locking onto Lv Yuan.

Swish!

Upon hearing this, Lv Yuan tightly gripped the Lv Family's Inheritance Spear, his face full of anger.

As Xu Tianqi mentioned, his father and Xu Tianqi were from the same era.

Back then, Xu Tianqi was hailed as the supreme of his generation!

His father had trained diligently and took many risks to enhance his strength in a bid to surpass Xu Tianqi, ultimately leading to his demise by Qi deviation.

At this moment, Xu Tianqi deliberately mentioned his father, openly humiliating him!

However—

Despite his anger, Lv Yuan knew Xu Tianqi's strength was unfathomable, far beyond what he could challenge, so he could only swallow his pride.

"Lv Family lad, are you deaf? Didn't you hear my words?"

Seeing Lv Yuan avoid answering and even gripping his spear tightly, Xu Tianqi felt disgraced and yelled.

Swish!

Instantly, the faces of Lv Yuan and his group changed, not daring to meet Xu Tianqi's gaze.

The atmosphere seemed to freeze.

At this moment, Jiang Yurong and Zhou Qingyun's group secretly rejoiced at their choices, while also speculating if Xu Tianqi would teach Lv Yuan a lesson to assert dominance!

"Senior Xu, please calm your anger!"

At this moment, a loud voice resounded throughout the Yanhuang Organization base.

Two auras swiftly approached the Yanhuang Organization base!

Swish!

Everyone, including Xu Tianqi, looked towards the sound!

Soon, they saw the figures of Yan and Chu Xuanji.

Among them, Yan stood straight as a spear, with Gang Qi surging beneath his feet, his entire body enveloped in Gang Qi, his powerful aura covering all directions.

In contrast, Chu Xuanji had no Gang Qi beneath his feet, his body not as straight as Yan's, and instead slightly hunched like an old man nearing the end of his life.

The scene froze at this moment.

Yan and Chu Xuanji formed a huge contrast.

Yet, everyone, including Xu Tianqi, fixed their eyes on Chu Xuanji.

Because...

They all noticed that Chu Xuanji was only at the Innate Realm!

Chapter 879 Voluntarily Admit Defeat and Publicly Humiliate Oneself

On that day, at the first global cultivation conference, Chu Xuanji burned the essence of Gang Qi, reclaimed the Yanhuang Furnace that rightfully belonged to him, repelled Chen Daozang, and then displayed immense power, consecutively defeating the leaders of the cultivator alliances from the American Alliance, European Union, and Tianzhu Alliance, shocking the world.

After that battle, Chu Xuanji disappeared without a trace, and people speculated about his fate. Some believed Chu Xuanji had completely lost all his cultivation, becoming a useless person, while others thought his primordial Qi was severely injured, and he needed to enter seclusion to recover.

And now, Chu Xuanji appeared together with Yan, but only had the aura of the Innate Realm!

"Why is the Evil Emperor at the Innate Realm?!"

The vast base plaza fell silent in an instant, with Chu Xuanji becoming the sole focus of the whole venue. Everyone inwardly asked themselves.

No one had an answer, including Xu Tianqi; no one could comprehend the reason behind this!

The current situation completely exceeded their understanding of cultivation!

Because, according to Chu Xuanji's situation on that day, he would either have no cultivation left at all, or his strength would still remain, but his primordial Qi would be severely injured!

Faced with the shocked gazes, Yan sighed quietly to himself, knowing that from now on, Chu Xuanji would have to face the scorn of the world.

Yet Chu Xuanji remained calm.

Only—

This calmness was soon shattered.

"Brother Xuanji, what about your cultivation?"

Lu Yuan was the first to speak.

He was not very close with Chu Xuanji, but they had fought fiercely together on Mount Tian in the past, repelled Chen Daozang, thwarting his plan to obliterate the Hua Xia Cultivation World.

After that battle, their relationship quickly warmed, aided by Ye Fan and Lv Zhan's great friendship, almost becoming inseparable friends.

On that day, after the great battle, Chu Xuanji was taken away by Yan, then stayed alone at Mount Tian. Even Lv Yuan did not know the details. Now seeing his once world-shocking friend reduced to merely the Innate Realm, after the initial shock, he appeared quite worried.

Lv Yuan's words reflected the thoughts of everyone present!

In that moment, including Xu Tianqi, everyone pricked up their ears, staring intently at Chu Xuanji, waiting for his response.

"Nearly ruined."

Chu Xuanji smiled faintly at Lv Yuan, seemingly unworried about people knowing this fact.

Ruined?!

Though everyone had speculated this outcome, hearing Chu Xuanji admit it still left them somewhat taken aback.

"Xuanji, from what I know, you burned the essence of Gang Qi and your mental energy during that fierce battle. If both were indeed exhausted, the Qi vortex would dissipate, leaving you completely ruined. Why then do you only exhibit the aura of the Innate Realm now?"

Xu Tianqi spoke up. Not only was he the oldest among them, with the most extended period of cultivation, but he was also the Xu Family's ancestor, possessing a deeper understanding of cultivation than anyone else. Still, he couldn't make sense of it, so he couldn't help but ask.

"Perhaps it's Heaven's favor."

Chu Xuanji responded indifferently, without revealing the fact that he had broken and stood, cultivating anew.

"Oh?"

Xu Tianqi's gaze was like a knife, piercing into Chu Xuanji, trying to discern if he was lying.

Chu Xuanji remained composed.

So Xu Tianqi thought no more, his eyes gleaming with unknown thoughts.

"I never expected that the once world-shaking Evil Emperor would fall to such a state in his old age."

"Yes, it's truly fate playing tricks!"

Within the base, many members of the Yanhuang Organization were closely observing everything on the plaza, and upon learning that Chu Xuanji had nearly become a ruined person, they couldn't help but sigh.

Meanwhile, Sect Leader Cang Bo of the Tian Shan Sword Sect looked at Chu Xuanji with admiration and lamented: "Brother Xuanji, your battles on Mount Tian and in Tianzhu to uphold the peace of the Hua Xia Cultivation World and assert our Hua Xia's might remain vivid in our memories, yet you've ended up like this. It's truly lamentable."

"Brother Xuanji, I have long admired your reputation and always wished to spar with you in magic, yet lacked the strength to avoid making a mockery, and now I don't even have the chance. It's truly a regret." Sect Leader Wu Shan of the Wu Sect sighed.

"Senior Xuanji, my child has a good relationship with your disciple. Moreover, your disciple once saved his life on the Australia Continent. Such grace is as weighty as a mountain. Now, with your cultivation lost, if you need anything in the future, just ask, and I will do my utmost."

Killing Emperor Ye Feng also spoke, seeming to make a promise to Chu Xuanji, but in reality, foreseeing that Chu Xuanji, having fallen to such a state, would likely be mocked by the world, intended to help Chu Xuanji in secret to achieve an intimidating effect.

"Me too!"

Upon hearing this, Sect Leader Wu Shan of the Wu Sect and Sect Leader Cang Bo of the Tian Shan Sword Sect immediately understood Ye Feng's intention and hurriedly added, expressing their stance.

Hmm?

The smile on the face of the Supreme Elder of the Kunlun Sect instantly froze!

Because the once genius Wang Kun of the Kunlun Sect was crippled by Ye Fan during the Qing bang competition, losing all his cultivation.

Everyone in the Kunlun Sect harbored great resentment towards Chu Xuanji and Ye Fan as master and disciple!

The Supreme Elder of the Kunlun Sect was no exception!

Initially, when he confirmed that Chu Xuanji was nearly ruined, he had a slightly schadenfreude smile, but after hearing what Killing Emperor Ye Feng, Wu Shan, and Cang Bo said, and upon realizing Chu Xuanji's great relationship with Yan, he quickly suppressed his smile.

And Zhou Qingyun and the other six elders also curbed their mocking and teasing expressions.

Only one person was an exception!

Jiang Yurong!

At that moment, she felt as if she had eaten a ginsengfruit, feeling exhilaratingly delighted!

Chapter 880 Voluntarily Admit Defeat and Publicly Humiliate Oneself

Feeling a sudden thrill, Jiang Yurong still wasn't satisfied, wearing a gloating smile: "Chu Xuanji, who would have thought your later years would end up like this? Truly pitiful and lamentable!"

"Jiang Yurong, what do you mean?" Lv Yuan asked, glaring angrily at Jiang Yurong.

"Nothing much, I just feel a bit sorry for Chu Xuanji."

Jiang Yurong feigned sympathy but inside was delighted, "He was, apart from Brother Tianqi and Yan, the only one in Huaxia to break through to the Peak of Gang Qi realm, and he practiced Dual Cultivation of Magic and Martial Arts. If not for taking a wrong disciple, he might have become the first in the world to break through that legendary realm!"

Alas, it's a pity, there are no 'ifs' in this world, and his cultivation journey ends here..."

"Shut up!"

Lv Zhan coldly ordered, stopping Jiang Yurong from continuing.

"Lv Yuan, in terms of seniority, Brother Tianqi and I are of the same generation as your father. You ignored Brother Tianqi's words earlier and now you shout in front of me, what is this about?"

Jiang Yurong raised an eyebrow, her expression turning cold, staring daggers at Lv Yuan, bringing old scores to the surface to provoke conflict.

"Jiang Yurong, your face gloating with little accomplishment is truly nauseating! You call yourself an elder, but in my eyes, you've lived in vain all your life!"

Originally, seeing Chu Xuanji reduced to nearly half-disabled made Lv Yuan somewhat depressed, but seeing Jiang Yurong not only gloating but also trying to sow discord, immediately angered him.

"Lv Yuan, rigid strength easily breaks, the highest goodness is like water; you inherited well from your father's cultivation, but why haven't you inherited his handling of the world?"

Xu Tianqi had already wanted to teach Lv Yuan a lesson earlier. Seeing Lv Yuan still challenging, he coldly said: "Or do you feel your wings are hard and you can ignore us old folks?"

"Brother Xuanji fell to this state largely for the sake of Huaxia's cultivation world, and yet Old Granny Jiang rejoices over it, what is that supposed to be?"

This time, Lv Yuan chose not to swallow his anger but to confront it head-on: "Xu Tianqi, if you want to bully the weak with power just say so, don't hide behind your seniority."

"Lv Family boy, you are disrespectful of elders and should be taught a lesson!" Xu Tianqi's face turned cold, ready to make a move.

"Senior Xu, we, being part of Huaxia's cultivation world, why should we make a fuss over such a small matter, even resorting to major conflicts?"

Once again, Yan spoke, still addressing Xu Tianqi as senior but with a tone no longer gentle, instead showing his stance.

"Yan, are you protecting this Lv Family boy in front of me?" Xu Tianqi's gaze swept to Yan, asking sharply.

"Senior Xu, I only hope we don't fight among ourselves and should unite. If you insist on seeing it as protection, then I have nothing to say." Yan responded neither arrogantly nor humbly.

"Hey, Yan, you once protected Chu Xuanji's disciple, now you want to protect Lv Yuan—does this mean in Huaxia, as long as it's your Yan Bao's people, no one else can touch them?" Jiang Yurong seized the opportunity to chime in.

"If by chance my family's Wudao had a conflict with Chu Xuanji's disciple, injuring or even killing him, what would you do, Yan?" Xu Tianqi squinted, asking in a sinister tone.

"Accept defeat."

Before Yan could speak, Chu Xuanji suddenly said: "I have said before, if those of the same generation with comparable strength challenge my disciple, if my disciple falls in battle, I am willing to accept defeat, and vice versa!"

"You do have a sense of self-awareness." Xu Tianqi looked thoughtfully at Chu Xuanji.

"In my view, it's not self-awareness, but wisdom to adapt to circumstances, after all, times have changed!"

With a scornful smile, Jiang Yurong mocked, "Now that you've nearly become a cripple, unable to protect your disciple, with his conduct, I don't see him living long..."

"Buzz~"

Just as Jiang Yurong, relying on Xu Tianqi's presence, fearlessly mocked Chu Xuanji, a slight vibration sounded, and the special communicator on Zhou Qingyun's wrist began to flash.

As the Zhou Family Patriarch, Zhou Qingyun, like others around, was a pillar of Huaxia's cultivation world. They weren't fond of technological products and didn't use them, but traveling to the Russian Alliance to watch, he was given a special communicator to keep in touch with the Zhou Family's heir and learned to use it.

Hmm?

At this moment, suddenly noticing the vibration on his wrist, Zhou Qingyun was first taken aback, then raised his wrist to connect.

"Gra...Grandfather, something major has happened!"

As soon as the call connected, the Zhou Family heir at Ao Xiang Villa spoke nervously.

"Has the sky fallen? To make you so nervous?"

Seeing his heir flustered, Zhou Qingyun felt a bit embarrassed, speaking in a discontented tone.

"The sky... the sky really has fallen!"

"You..."

Hearing this, Zhou Qingyun's expression changed in anger, and he directly asked: "Speak, what on earth happened?"

"Young Master Xu had a conflict with the Evil Emperor's disciple, resulting in being injured and fleeing!"

On the other end, recalling the fight between Ye Fan and Xu Wudao, the Zhou Family heir, trembling with fear, explained.

"You... what did you say?!"

A roar suddenly rang out!

This time, the voice was not Zhou Qingyun's but the Xu Family Ancestor Xu Tianqi's.

He appeared out of nowhere next to Zhou Qingyun, harshly inquiring!

"Buzz~"

"Buzz~"

"Buzz~"

...

One vibration after another echoed in response to Xu Tianqi!

The Kunlun Supreme Elder and six other elders who had shown favor to Xu Tianqi and the Xu Family, also experienced their special communicators vibrating in succession.

"Grandfather, Young Master Xu was defeated by the Evil Emperor's disciple!"

"Grandfather, Young Master Xu was chased away by the Evil Emperor's disciple!"

"Grandfather, the Evil Emperor's disciple defeated Young Master Xu and crippled Jiang Ying, destroying her cultivation!"

"Grandfather..."

Including the Kunlun Supreme Elder, seven elders connected the calls one by one, and their descendants' voices came through the receivers.

"You... you say my Little Ying's cultivation was crippled?!"

Hearing those voices repeatedly, Jiang Yurong's face lost its gloating expression, on the contrary, she seemed hysterical, grabbing an elder's special communicator and shouting with a shrill voice.

"This... this can't be!"

Meanwhile, Xu Tianqi shook his head slightly, unable to believe or accept it, grabbing a special communicator, and lowly asking: "Don't make noise, one at a time, explain the events completely!"

"Feng'er, you explain." The Zhou Family Patriarch Zhou Qingyun quickly said.

"Yes, grandfather, this is what happened..."

On the other end, the Zhou Family heir, understanding the seriousness of the matter, dared not delay, and quickly narrated the story in detail.

Swipe!

Swipe!

Swipe!

...

As the Zhou Family heir finished the narration, one gaze after another turned again towards Chu Xuanji.

He once again became the sole focus of attention!

But—

This time.

His figure was no longer stooped.