

Y Master 941

Chapter 941 Searching for Chu Xuanji - Part 3

Su Liuli and Chu Ji both let out a long sigh of relief. If Ye Fan hadn't arrived in time, the two of them would have most likely become food for the Salamander King.

"Are you two all right?"

Ye Fan gracefully landed on the ground and asked Su Liuli and Chu Ji, who were still in a slight shock.

Both of them shook their heads, indicating they were fine.

"Xiao Fan, have you not found Master yet?" After shaking her head, Chu Ji asked with a face full of worry.

"No."

Ye Fan sighed lightly and said, "I've searched everywhere within dozens of miles, but found no traces at all."

Chu Ji's heart sank. She knew how severe Chu Xuanji's injuries were. Such serious injuries, coupled with falling off a cliff, would leave him critically wounded, even if he survived by sheer luck.

In such a situation, it was impossible for Chu Xuanji to have gone far from here after being so gravely injured. He must have encountered some misfortune.

However, at the same time, Chu Ji was puzzled, wondering why no traces were left behind!

After all, even if Chu Xuanji encountered a mutant beast and fought to the death, he would still leave signs of battle and bloodstains!

"By the way, Aunt, I encountered a flying mutant beast on my way back. A mutated Big Sheep Eagle, extremely powerful, a king among mid-stage War God level beasts. It attacked me from the air, but I killed it. Do you think Master would..."

Ye Fan hesitated as he watched Chu Ji's expression, but eventually shared his encounter with the giant eagle.

"Master..."

Hearing this news, Chu Ji's last hope crumbled completely. She closed her eyes in grief, letting the tears flow.

Because, to her, it seemed very likely that Chu Xuanji was snatched away by a Big Sheep Eagle or a similar flying mutant beast after falling off the cliff. Only this could explain why no traces were left behind.

Though Ye Fan hadn't completely given up, hearing Chu Ji's sorrowful call made his nose tingle, and he fought hard to hold back his tears.

"Is it true that good people don't live long, while evildoers bring trouble for a thousand years?"

Witnessing this scene, Su Liuli felt a pang of sadness as well. She remembered her master Bodhi Wu Yin, and also thought of Demon Emperor Chen Daosang, who killed Bodhi Wu Yin.

...

In the days that followed, Ye Fan, still holding onto hope, continued to expand his search area, hoping to find something.

But to prevent a similar tragedy, he brought along Chu Ji and Su Liuli.

One day, two days, three days...

However—

A full ten days passed, and Ye Fan still found no trace of Chu Xuanji. All he did was kill a few clueless mutant beasts.

During these ten days, with the meticulous care of Ye Fan and Su Liuli, and through her persistent therapy, Chu Ji finally healed and returned to her former peak state.

"Aunt, Liu Li, let's leave this place."

On the eleventh day, Ye Fan proposed to leave.

Though his tone was calm, Su Liuli and Chu Ji could both sense the despair and sorrow buried deep in his heart!

"Okay."

Su Liuli remained silent, but Chu Ji tightly bit her lip, tears glistening in her eyes. Though she wished for Chu Xuanji to be alive, she had no choice but to accept the fact that something terrible had befallen him!

"One day, the Huang Jin Family will be wiped out completely, down to the last chicken and dog!"

Ye Fan turned around, facing the sunset, his fists clenched, and spoke slowly. His voice was not loud, but his tone was exceptionally firm!

Chapter 942 - Looking forward to a new Qi! (Make up 15)

Time is like sand in the palm, always slipping away unnoticed.

Unbeknownst to them, Chu Xuanji, Chu Ji, and six Early-Stage War Gods from the three major families have entered the Beihai Holy Land for fifteen days.

Meanwhile, Ye Fan, Su Liuli, Xu Wudao, Anton, and Andre have already been in the Forbidden Land for twenty-five days.

However—

Neither the earlier entrants like Ye Fan nor the later entrants like Chu Xuanji have appeared, giving all cultivators an ominous feeling.

"They haven't appeared for so long. I think they are already dead in the Forbidden Land."

"That's right. If they were still alive, even if they didn't show themselves, they would find a way to send messages to the outside world. As it stands, they are most likely dead."

"Since they are already dead, we don't need to wait any longer."

...

On the sixteenth day, at the Bei Hai Canyon, discussions were ongoing, and almost everyone believed that Ye Fan, Chu Xuanji, and others had all perished within the Forbidden Land.

In fact, throughout the past period, this sentiment had never ceased, and many people had directly chosen to leave after making such a judgment.

Today, these voices were particularly loud, and no one stood up to refute them.

"That Evil Emperor's disciple truly has legendary potential. If not for being too reckless and impulsively hunting down those three other extraordinary talents into the Forbidden Land, he wouldn't have ended up like this."

"Indeed, not only did he get himself killed but also his master, the Evil Emperor of Huaxia. It's utterly unwise!"

While those remaining contestants and watching cultivators in the canyon murmured among themselves, those strong people from the War God Alliance couldn't help but join in the discussion.

They unanimously believed not only that Ye Fan and the others were already dead but also that Ye Fan's rash decision to enter the Forbidden Land was exceedingly foolish.

"Did Brother Xuanji and Xiao Fan encounter some mishap?"

Among the crowd, Lv Family Patriarch Lv Yuan couldn't help but speak out, his brow tightly furrowed, and his tone revealing deep concern.

"Ye... Ye Zi..."

Lv Zhan trembled at these words, murmuring to himself, and then suddenly said, "I don't believe it. I don't believe Ye Fan is dead! He's created miracle after miracle, crafted legend after legend; he absolutely won't die easily!"

"I don't believe this demon Ye Fan is dead either!"

Ye Hei quickly nodded in agreement; he has always believed that Ye Fan can only be described as a demon, both in strength and luck.

Although Xiao Selang and Wu Zi didn't speak, they both showed expressions of agreement, both disbelieving Ye Fan's death.

"Ah... Elder Xuanji achieved unparalleled merit; now with Break and Stand, he hopes to reach the pinnacle again. If he dies like this, it's truly a pity. His disciple Ye Fan, even more, has emerged victorious over him, subtly taking on the mantle. If he dies, it's a great loss to the Cultivation World!"

Beside Lv Yuan, Sect Leader Cang Bo of Tian Shan Sword Sect shook his head repeatedly. Although he didn't wish for the deaths of Chu Xuanji and disciple Ye Fan in the Forbidden Land, logic told him the two have likely fallen since they've been unheard from for so long.

"Looking at today's heroes, I only admire Elder Chu; speaking of talents in the world, only Xiao Fan can compare. Their master and disciple are truly... ah!"

Killing Emperor Ye Feng spoke too, and rare emotional fluctuations appeared in his voice full of remorse.

"Is a dead genius still called a genius?"

As Killing Emperor Ye Feng's voice fell, a yin and yang-toned voice sounded.

The voice belonged to Jiang Yurong.

Due to her hatred toward Ye Fan, fearful of his terrifying potential and retribution, she wished every night for Ye Fan's death in the Forbidden Land.

Now, seeing nearly a month gone by without any word from Ye Fan, almost everyone believed he died in the Forbidden Land, and with this, her heart suddenly relaxed, and her face returned to a mocking smile.

"Old witch, no one regards you as mute if you don't speak!" The moment Lv Yuan heard this, his expression changed as he roared angrily.

"Lv Family brat, you..." Hearing this, Jiang Yurong glared angrily at Lv Yuan.

However—

Before Jiang Yurong could finish speaking, Killing Emperor Ye Feng coldly said, "Old witch, if you keep gloating over others' misfortunes and saying cool words, I don't mind testing my assassination technique on you!"

"Old Witch, I'd also like to test some Magic on you," the Sect Leader of the Wu Sect, Wushan, chimed in.

"You... you all..."

At hearing Killing Emperor Ye Feng and Sect Leader Wushan's words, Jiang Yurong was trembling with anger, instinctively wanting to retaliate but saw the Xu Family Patriarch Xu Tianqi's dismal face through the corner of her eye, completely ignoring the dispute here, thus she swallowed back the words at her lips, coldly laughed, "You continue waiting; I won't accompany you! If the Ye Family kid walks out of the Forbidden Land alive, let him find me at the Jiang Family to redeem the bet, hehe..."

At hearing Jiang Yurong's words, watching her leaving figure, Lv Yuan and others were infuriated, faces changing—the mockery was apparent from Jiang Yurong, signifying she believed Ye Fan and others had died within the Forbidden Land!

Jiang Yurong no longer paid attention to Lv Yuan and others, then restrained her smile, swiftly moved to the ancient altar, and spoke to Xu Family Patriarch Xu Tianqi, "Brother Tianqi, Little Wudao has good fortune, he absolutely won't die in the Forbidden Land, rather he might have obtained great opportunity, hence not emerging yet, no need to worry too much."

"Thank you."

Xu Tianqi was deeply concerned, and although knowing Jiang Yurong's words were mere courtesies, he still expressed thanks.

"I still have some affairs at home to deal with, so I won't be staying with you." Jiang Yurong said again.

"Alright."

Xu Tianqi slightly nodded, his brows still tightly knit in a '川' shape.

Jiang Yurong noticed this, scornfully glanced at Lv Yuan and others, then stepped on Gang Qi, floating away.

Not only Xu Tianqi, but the Huang Jin Family Clan Leader Rodriguez and Luoke Family Clan Leader Mei Luo were also extremely worried, to the extent that their normally strong self-control displayed their worried expressions on their faces.

The American Alliance Ross Family Clan Leader Zorn, African Union Elfa Tribe Leader Essenfake, and Tianzhu Buddhist Sect's current Sect Leader Shijia Mo Ye—these three had expressions completely opposite of Xu Tianqi and others.

At this moment, they all simultaneously showed cold smiles.

Ye Fan had killed their most outstanding successors; they could only swallow their grievances without retaliation against Ye Fan.

And now, Ye Fan has yet to have any news, most likely he has died within the Forbidden Land...

As such, even though they cannot personally avenge their respective successors, Ye Fan has not met a good end either, and this thought is much more agreeable to them.

"Leader Yan, I have matters within my clan that need handling, I'll take my leave now." After a cold laugh, Zorn maintained his smile and spoke to Yan.

"I also need to return to the tribe." Essenfake, the leader of the Elfa Tribe, followed up.

"I also need to return to Tianzhu." Shijia Mo Ye added.

"Alright."

Yan did not stop them.

Because, he knew, the Forbidden Land is beyond the control of the Investiture of the Gods list, and Shijia Mo Ye and the others staying wouldn't yield any results.

Moreover, at this point, even he suspects Ye Fan and Chu Xuanji among others have died within the Forbidden Land.

Swish!

Swish!

Swish!

Seeing Yan nod, Shijia Mo Ye, Essenfake, and Zorn each nodded to Xu Tianqi and the other three, then stepped on Gang Qi, leaped into the air, and manipulated Qi to leave Bei Hai Canyon.

"Presumably, Master Shijia Mo Ye and the others have determined that the Evil Emperor and others have died within the Forbidden Land, otherwise they wouldn't have left."

"That's right, since they're gone, there's no need for us to stay waiting foolishly. We can disperse."

After Shijia Mo Ye, Essenfake, and Zorn departed, within the canyon, everyone else also felt that staying had no meaning and left one after another.

"Let's go, let's notify Master Yan and then leave separately."

Lv Yuan, noticing the situation, couldn't help but sigh.

"I... I'm not leaving!"

Upon hearing, Lv Zhan quickly said, "I want to wait for Ye Zi to come out!"

"I'm not leaving either!"

Ye Hei, Xiao Selang, and Wu Zi, upon hearing, said in unison.

"In that case, you should stay here, cultivate while waiting."

Hearing Lv Zhan and the four speak, Lv Yuan, Ye Feng, Wushan, and Cang Bo exchanged a look, reached a consensus, and agreed for the four to stay behind.

After completing all this, Lv Yuan and the four quickly moved beside the ancient altar.

"Leader Yan, we're heading back now, leaving Xiao Zhan and the others here to wait."

Lv Yuan, representing the four, spoke to Yan, "If you need anything, just call, we will surely arrive promptly."

"Thank you." Yan cupped his hands in gratitude.

Lv Yuan and the four returned the gesture, and then without further ado, left one by one.

After Lv Yuan and the four left, the strong people from the War God Alliance also departed one after another.

By noon, there were fewer than thirty people left in the vast canyon.

Among them, besides Lv Zhan and the four, the majority were cultivators hoping for and witnessing miracles.

Additionally, there was the Xu Family Ancestor Xu Tianqi, the Luoke Family Clan Leader Mei Luo, and the Huang Jin Family Clan Leader Rodriguez.

However——

By the afternoon, Xu Tianqi, Mei Luo, and Rodriguez had also left.

As leaders of their clans, they needed to balance and couldn't put all their time and effort into Xu Wudao, Anton, and Andre, so they chose to leave.

However, they left clan members behind and instructed them to notify them immediately upon any news.

By evening, Yan also left, he had a Yanhuang Organization elder come here to await news.

Although Chu Xuanji is his only confidant, and Ye Fan is whom he most favors as the future standard bearer, he couldn't spend all his time and effort here.

After all, his identity destined him to be busier than Xu Tianqi and the others!

"Huh, Olivia hasn't left either!"

After sending Yan off, Xiao Selang, with sharp eyes, noticed Olivia hadn't left with Hei Emperor Augustine, and couldn't help but be curious.

"I, like you, am waiting for him to create a new legend!"

Upon hearing this, Olivia turned her head to look at Lv Zhan and the four, softly speaking.

The sun set in the west, basking the surroundings with the afterglow.

Her absolutely beautiful face was full of anticipation!

Chapter 943 - Reigniting the Flames of War (Repayment 16)

Scarlet and slaughter are always the main tones in the Forbidden Land. Not only do the human cultivators who venture in hunt mutant beasts, but the mutant beasts also hunt humans.

Moreover, the mutant beasts do not coexist peacefully; they often engage in fierce combat amongst themselves.

Daily slaughter unfolds in the Forbidden Land. There is intense competition among the mutant beasts, and often only the most powerful beast can occupy a territory.

The other, less powerful mutant beasts either hide to cultivate and strengthen themselves or submit to the rule of stronger beasts.

However, these powerful mutant beasts also understand that killing the goose that lays the golden eggs is not a long-term strategy. Although mutant beasts are slain daily, becoming blood food for other powerful beasts, overall, a delicate ecological balance is maintained.

Survival of the fittest, survival of the adaptable!

In the Forbidden Land, strength is everything. Whether human cultivators or mutant beasts, the jungle law is the only rule for survival.

On this day, a seemingly inconspicuous small valley suddenly echoed with a loud explosion, resounding through the valley, scaring the nearby mutant beasts into fleeing, thinking an earthquake had occurred.

A moss-covered giant stone suddenly shattered, rocks scattering in all directions, revealing a cave entrance just large enough for a person to crawl into.

Inside the cave, a pair of sharp eyes flickered like those of a wild beast. From his clothes, one could tell he was Anton, who had been in seclusion for nearly half a month.

For survival, Anton had pushed himself to the extreme, sealing the cave entrance with a giant stone to focus on cultivating within. In the end, his efforts paid off, and he successfully broke through to the Mid-stage War God Realm!

From the Early-Stage War God Realm to the Mid-stage War God Realm, the density of Gang Qi underwent a massive change, and the Dantian vortex also became larger, accommodating more Gang Qi.

Although there is no obvious watershed from Early-Stage to Mid-stage, once a breakthrough is achieved, the Gang Qi vortex almost multiplies in size, which is a hallmark.

Anton clearly felt his breakthrough; the Gang Qi vortex suddenly expanded, making him feel as if he had an endless supply of power throughout his body.

However, he did not hurriedly end his seclusion, as his just-achieved breakthrough still required some time to stabilize, lest he accidentally regress to his original state, which would be a big loss.

After shattering the giant stone blocking the entrance with a punch, Anton slowly closed his eyes again, allowing Gang Qi to circulate and move within his meridians. The powerful aura centered in the cave began to release outward.

Evidently, having broken through to the Mid-stage War God Realm, Anton gained firm confidence in his strength, and no longer worried about being harassed by mutant beasts. He began openly releasing his aura.

...

Meanwhile, in another direction, about a hundred miles away from Anton, in another valley, the ground suddenly burst open, startling the nearby mutant beasts into fleeing with their tails between their legs, whining.

A black spear pierced out from the ground, followed by a figure springing out from beneath, ascending into the air before gently landing.

This person, seeming both divine and demonic, donned a robe now in tatters, hanging on his body like torn fabric, just enough to prevent exposure.

A head of black hair drifted with the wind, a confident smile on his wicked face, his eyes gleaming with fierce light, much like a ferocious beast ready to devour at any moment.

This person was none other than Xu Wudao, who had been in seclusion for a long time!

Xu Wudao harbored deeper hatred for Ye Fan than anyone else and understood Ye Fan's might more than anyone else did, as he had once suffered a great loss at Ye Fan's hands.

Being beaten in front of his admirers was an unforgettable humiliation, and Xu Wudao continuously pondered how to exact this revenge.

Yet, before his breakthrough, he dared not confront Ye Fan head-on, as that would be seeking abuse.

Thus, he went into seclusion, using the abundant Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi in the Forbidden Land to strive for a breakthrough, and it proved the right choice.

The Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi in the Forbidden Land was more abundant than anywhere else, having remained undisturbed for hundreds, even thousands of years. The Primordial Qi was pure and rich.

Cultivating in such an environment for a day yielded better results than ten days in the outside world.

For an entire half month, he buried himself underground, leaving just a small vent hole to avoid suffocation.

This seclusion method was one that few could conceive, and even if someone passed overhead, they might not notice someone cultivating below.

Originally, he was on the verge of a breakthrough. This seclusion, absorbing Earth Vein Spiritual Energy, finally allowed him to break through successfully five days ago, reaching the Mid-stage War God Realm.

However, Xu Wudao, ever cunning and deep-minded, knew that just breaking through to the Mid-stage War God Realm was not enough. He had to completely stabilize his realm before formally ending his seclusion.

Only thus, could he freely roam the Forbidden Land, and when encountering Ye Fan, have absolute confidence in killing him!

Therefore, he suppressed the urge and continued cultivating underground for five more days, finally stabilizing his realm and mastering the use of Mid-stage War God Realm Gang Qi, dramatically increasing his combat power!

Today, he could no longer resist ending his seclusion. The burning hatred prevented him from waiting a moment longer; he only wished to find Ye Fan quickly and grind him to dust to avenge the great pursuit that forced him into the Forbidden Land.

With the ancestral spear in hand, Xu Wudao was unbeatable, his whole being both divine and demonic, his skin a healthy bronze, shimmering with radiance, revealing the terrifying power within.

"Hahaha... Who else in the entire Forbidden Land can stop me?"

Xu Wudao laughed wildly and said, "Ye Fan, your end is near. You'd better pray not to encounter me; otherwise, I will certainly grind you to dust!"

Having said that, Xu Wudao moved, disappearing from the original spot. In the next moment, he reappeared atop a mountain peak, the mountain wind whipping his ragged clothes into a flutter.

"Awooo~"

Sensing Xu Wudao's aura, some nearby mutant beasts couldn't help but howl and attempted to charge at him.

"Come on, my spear hasn't tasted blood for a long time!"

Xu Wudao laughed heartily, his aura suddenly skyrocketing, with a terrifying war intent spreading from his body like a War God descending to earth.

Astonished by Xu Wudao's terrifying aura, the mutant beasts that were charging at him screamed in fear and scattered in all directions, not daring to trouble Xu Wudao.

"Haha, it seems you all have some self-awareness. Fine, I'm in a good mood today, I'll spare your lives!"

Noticing this, Xu Wudao laughed out loud, then carefully chose a direction and darted forward like lightning.

That area was the depths of the Forbidden Land!

In his view, Ye Fan entering the Forbidden Land was not just to hunt them down—it was likely he was also tempted by the opportunities within.

And the opportunities would most likely appear in the depths of the Forbidden Land!

In this way, heading to the depths of the Forbidden Land meant he could both seek Ye Fan and seize opportunities, a plan to kill two birds with one stone.

Roar...

As Xu Wudao rushed at full speed, a roar came from ahead, followed by a winged, boar-like creature rushing out and blocking the path.

"You vile beast courting death!"

Xu Wudao immediately realized that this mutant beast was at most an ordinary mid-stage War God realm mutant beast, though it had incredible potential because it surprisingly had a pair of fleshy wings. It's important to know that most mutant beasts in the Forbidden Land don't have wings. Wings imply the ability to fly, or at least glide, making them much faster than regular mutant beasts.

A regular mid-stage War God encountering such a beast would probably consider it a formidable foe, but Xu Wudao paid it no mind at all.

In his eyes, there was no distinction between flying and non-flying, only between strength and weakness—the mutant beast in front of him was ridiculously weak for someone who's broken through to the mid-stage War God realm!

But the Mutated Wild Boar didn't see it that way.

Although the Mutated Wild Boar was just an ordinary mid-stage War God realm mutant beast, it had territorial instincts.

Xu Wudao inadvertently intruded into its territory, and naturally, it wouldn't stand for it, not caring if it was his match, in order to defend its domain.

Swish!

The Mutated Wild Boar initiated an attack, lunging at Xu Wudao like lightning, its tusks glinting with a chilling light, akin to a magic artifact.

With its wings spread, its speed was incredible, covering the distance of a hundred meters to Xu Wudao in the blink of an eye.

For a mid-stage War God realm mutant beast, this distance was covered in an instant, leaving no time to react.

If it had been a regular mid-stage War God, they would've been hard-pressed to handle such a mutant beast, but unfortunately for it, it ran into Xu Wudao, predestining the tragic fate of this boar-like mutant beast.

Xu Wudao had no intention of dodging. Watching the Mutated Wild Boar charging at him like lightning, he grinned cruelly. Ever since he exited seclusion, he hadn't eaten anything. Nearly a month's retreat had left his stomach empty, and he was only sustaining himself with Gang Qi just now.

At this moment, in his eyes, the Mutated Wild Boar was not a vicious mutant beast but a delicious meal!

"Beast, I'll use you to satisfy my hunger today."

Xu Wudao shouted, shaking his wrist, his black Big Spear trembling and producing a flurry of spear flowers, stabbing toward the snout of the boar-like mutant beast like lightning.

Though he was overconfident, he was not foolish. Knowing the Mutated Wild Boar's body hair was tough and its defense strong, he chose to attack its snout—the weakest point of its defense—to conserve energy.

"Puh—"

Blood splattered as Xu Wudao's black Big Spear pierced through the snout of the boar, impaling its skull, the spear tip emerging from the back of its head.

"Aow~"

The boar-like mutant beast screeched in agony, its forward momentum causing Xu Wudao to slide back several meters before coming to a stop.

This impact showed just how powerful the charge of the boar-like mutant beast was.

"What a beauty!"

Xu Wudao smiled faintly, shaking his wrist to easily lift the thousands-of-pounds-heavy Mutated Wild Boar with his Big Spear, tossing it onto a nearby stone.

Afterward, Xu Wudao deftly cut the best tenderloin from the Mutated Wild Boar, cleaned, skinned, and roasted it all in one swift movement.

"Ye, you wretch, I really do hope you're still alive so that we meet in the Forbidden Land."

Several hours later, Xu Wudao ate the fragrant roasted pork, gazing toward the depths of the Forbidden Land, "When that time comes, the humiliation you gave me, I will return to you tenfold!!"

Chapter 944 - No Place to Find Despite All Efforts

Regarding Xu Wudao's fury, Ye Fan was naturally unaware. At this moment, he, Su Liuli, and Chu Ji were advancing deeper into the Forbidden Land.

With Ye Fan and Su Liuli present, Chu Ji hardly had any chance to make a move, as all the mutant beasts were dealt with by the two of them.

Their luck was good as well; they didn't encounter any kings among the mid-stage War God Realm mutant beasts on this path, so the battles started quickly and ended just as quickly, without any harm.

Many mutant beasts were even instantly killed by Ye Fan, without any suspense.

As time gradually passed, Su Liuli had thoroughly consolidated her cultivation and could proficiently control the Gang Qi of the mid-stage War God Realm. Meanwhile, Chu Ji had cultivated the Early-Stage War God Realm to its peak and was showing signs of a breakthrough.

Only Ye Fan, despite his astonishing combat power, hadn't achieved a breakthrough and remained at the pinnacle of the Early-Stage War God Realm. Although just a step away from breaking through, taking that step was incredibly difficult.

Bam!

With a single palm strike, a Qingfeng Wolf was killed. Chu Ji didn't find it disgusting as she drew out a dagger, slit open the Qingfeng Wolf's belly, extracted the Beast Core inside, and carefully wiped off the blood with a silk cloth before putting it away.

Along the way, they had accumulated quite a few Beast Cores, and the mutant beasts here were generally stronger than those in the Holy Land. Hence, the quality of the Beast Cores was also better than those in the Holy Land.

"Xiao Fan, look at Liuli, she hasn't been cultivating as long as you, yet she's already broken through. When will you break through?" After securing the Beast Core, the three continued forward, with Chu Ji asking Ye Fan as they walked.

Time is the best Healing Medicine.

Although they were both very sad for not finding Chu Xuanji, as time passed, Chu Ji and Ye Fan gradually emerged from the shadows, burying their sorrow deep in their hearts.

Thus, the atmosphere was no longer as oppressive as it had been a few days ago. On the contrary, the exchanges among the three became lighter.

Ye Fan rolled his eyes and said to Chu Ji, "Senior Sister, you can't put it like that. You started cultivating earlier than me as well, yet you haven't broken through either?"

Upon hearing this, Chu Ji immediately became angry and embarrassed, glaring at Ye Fan and snorting, "You brat, you're doing this on purpose, right? Do you believe I'll talk about your embarrassing childhood in front of Liuli?"

Ye Fan quickly smiled apologetically and said, "Auntie, don't be mad, I was joking, um, just joking."

Immediately, Ye Fan restrained his smile and said seriously, "My Magic Cultivation is ready, but it will take some more time for my Martial Arts Cultivation to reach its peak."

"Moreover, to successfully break through, I need enough Essence Stones or Beast Cores; especially for the Martial Arts Cultivation breakthrough, the required Essence Stones are mass amounts—the last time I attempted to break through, the Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid I obtained in the Holy Land in Australia was almost entirely consumed."

Ye Fan explained that he was engaged in Dual Cultivation of Magic and Martial Arts, practicing the "Nine Heavens Profound Skill." The preparation for a breakthrough and its difficulty were beyond the imagination of ordinary cultivators.

"In that case, let's focus on hunting mutant beasts from now on to prepare for your breakthrough. In any case, to survive better in this Forbidden Land, we must improve our strength. Andre is a prime example; without mighty strength, not even your life can be secured, let alone finding a way out," Chu Ji suggested upon hearing this.

"I agree with Auntie's suggestion."

Su Liuli nodded in agreement. Although she didn't want to burden Ye Fan, she wished even more to see Ye Fan grow stronger.

"Yes."

Ye Fan thought for a moment before nodding in agreement, but he didn't express thanks.

For both Su Liuli and Chu Ji were his family; expressing thanks would feel too formal.

Meanwhile, Ye Fan had his own considerations as well. Although Chu Ji had been cultivating longer than him, she hadn't broken through yet. After his breakthrough, he planned to help her reach the Mid-stage War God Realm too.

After making the decision, the three of them continued towards the center of the Forbidden Land while specifically seeking areas with more mutant beasts. They then proceeded to kill the mutant beasts and collect Beast Cores.

They mainly encountered weaker mutant beasts, which both Ye Fan and Su Liuli could easily slay.

Occasionally, when encountering Early-Stage War God Realm mutant beasts, Ye Fan and Su Liuli didn't intervene but instead assisted from the side, allowing Chu Ji to slay the beasts herself.

By doing so, Ye Fan was indirectly providing Chu Ji with opportunities for practice, preparing her for a breakthrough.

Chu Ji sighed deeply at this, recalling how she was once the strongest of the three—when she dominated the Qing bang, Ye Fan was just a small brat stepping onto the path of cultivation, and Su Liuli was a little girl who knew nothing.

Yet—

Now, both Ye Fan and Su Liuli surpassed her.

This made her realize the importance of talent.

The achievements of a cultivator depend firstly on talent, secondly on effort, and thirdly on opportunities.

In comparison, Chu Ji's talent was not of the same caliber as that of Ye Fan or Su Liuli.

Su Liuli's Glazed Body and extraordinary comprehension enabled her to grasp the essentials of cultivation even before being accepted as a disciple by Bodhi Wu Yin, making her comprehension exceptionally rare in the present world.

And Ye Fan, there's no need to elaborate further.

Ye Fan watched him grow up with her own eyes; when it comes to Ye Fan's talent and comprehension, aside from Chu Xuanji, no one understands him better than she does.

Along the way, with each battle, as one mutant beast after another was slain by Ye Fan and his companions, they contributed their beast cores.

As time passed, the three of them got closer to the depths of the Forbidden Land, and the mutant beasts grew stronger, causing Chu Ji to intervene less frequently.

Whenever they encountered a dominant or regal Mid-stage War God level mutant beast, Ye Fan was the main attacker, Su Liuli assisted, and Chu Ji could only watch from the side.

...

As Ye Fan and the other two advanced deeper into the Forbidden Land, at the other end of the forest where they were located.

"Psh—"

Blood splattered; a powerful Mid-stage War God level mutant beast Dominator was nailed to the ground by Xu Wudao's spear, its blood staining the ground while the pungent smell of blood permeated the surroundings.

"Tha...Thank you, young master, for your intervention!"

Not far from the Mid-stage War God level mutant beast Dominator, a Xu Family member who was ordered to enter the Forbidden Land to find Xu Wudao, had a face full of lingering fear.

The Xu Family originally sent two Early-stage War God level cultivators to find Xu Wudao, but unfortunately, they were unlucky and encountered a Mid-stage War God level mutant beast upon entering.

After a fierce battle, another Xu Family member burnt Gang Qi desperately, providing an opportunity to escape, then sought Xu Wudao's trail alone.

The Forbidden Land was huge, like a small world; finding a specific person in such an environment was like searching for a needle in a haystack.

However, he was quite lucky, encountering no particularly strong mutant beasts in the following days. He proceeded cautiously, relying on a magic artifact that could conceal his aura, and miraculously preserved his life.

Until just now, when he encountered the Mid-stage War God level mutant beast Dominator killed by Xu Wudao, he was nearly sentenced to death, unexpectedly, Xu Wudao appeared like a War God, easily slaying it.

"How did you get in?" Xu Wudao was curious as he was unaware of the second opening of the Holy Land.

"Young master, I came in on the Clan Leader's order to find you..."

The middle-aged man adjusted his emotions, then explained the circumstances to Xu Wudao, saying: "Congratulations, young master, on breaking through to the Mid-stage War God Realm!"

"So that's how it is."

After listening to the middle-aged man's recount, Xu Wudao sneered, "That Chu Xuanji is truly admirable, managing to break and stand anew. However, he was too stupid. Having just broken through to the Early-stage War God Realm, he rashly entered the Forbidden Land and has probably fallen."

"Indeed, although Chu Xuanji broke and stood anew in an extraordinary way, breaking through to the Early-stage War God Realm, in terms of power, he's not as strong as I am and can't survive in the Forbidden Land."

The middle-aged man quickly nodded in agreement, then asked: "Young master, did the Evil Emperor's disciple die?"

"I don't know. I'm looking for him!" Xu Wudao shook his head.

"If the Evil Emperor's disciple is still alive, I wonder if he would break through to the Mid-stage War God Realm?" The middle-aged man hesitated, then couldn't help but ask.

In his view, although Xu Wudao broke through to the Mid-stage War God Realm and his combat power surged, various signs indicated that Ye Fan had an invincible posture within the same realm.

If Ye Fan also broke through to the Mid-stage War God Realm, defeating Ye Fan would be an extremely difficult task for Xu Wudao.

"In my observation, he is unlikely to break through to the Mid-stage War God Realm in the short term."

Upon hearing this, Xu Wudao raised an eyebrow, then sneered coldly, "If I encounter him now, I'll cut him down like grass!"

"Indeed, young master is destined to ascend to the pinnacle, overlooking all beings!"

Hearing this, the middle-aged man knew Xu Wudao was unhappy and hurriedly flattered him.

Hmm?

This time, Xu Wudao didn't speak but instead had a sudden feeling!

"Young master, what's wrong?" The middle-aged man noticed Xu Wudao's abnormality and couldn't help but ask.

"Haha, I've searched high and low all over, only to find them here effortlessly. It's truly heaven-sent!"

Xu Wudao coldly smiled.

He sensed the aura of Ye Fan, Su Liuli, and Chu Ji!

Chapter 945 - Torturing Xu Wudao Again

As the words fell, Xu Wudao's figure flickered, his speed fast as he dashed towards Ye Fan, instantly arriving at a mountaintop not far from Ye Fan.

On the mountaintop, Xu Wudao stood in a blue robe, which fluttered dramatically in the biting mountain wind, with the endless sky behind him, giving him the appearance of a reincarnated War God.

Beside him stood a middle-aged man in simple clothes, clearly an Early-Stage War God Realm cultivator from the Xu Family.

"Ye Fan, you've really come without any trouble at all! Don't delay, come and meet your end quickly!"

Xu Wudao stared coldly at Ye Fan, his Mid-stage War God Realm cultivation bloating his self-confidence to the extreme, dismissing Ye Fan, Su Liuli, and Chu Ji as insignificant.

"Indeed, Ye Fan, your death is near. Surrender obediently, and maybe Young Master Wudao might just grant you a whole body."

The middle-aged man from the Xu Family sneered as he spoke.

Hearing the words of Xu Wudao and the middle-aged man, and observing their imposing figures, Su Liuli and Chu Ji exchanged worried glances. It was easy to judge from the overwhelming aura that Xu Wudao had made a breakthrough, and compared to before, his presence was even stronger than Andre's!

This made their brows furrow.

Meanwhile, Ye Fan just half-squinted, staring at Xu Wudao.

"Chu Ji, I heard you came with that old bastard Chu Xuanji, why haven't I seen him? Could it be he's already become food for a mutant beast?"

Suddenly, Xu Wudao had a thought, guessing something as he sneered.

He had heard from the middle-aged man that because Chu Xuanji was looking for Ye Fan, the three great families had the opportunity to enter.

Now, not seeing any sign of Chu Xuanji, he instinctively presumed Chu Xuanji was dead.

After all, the mutant beasts in the Forbidden Land are too powerful, and Chu Xuanji had only just made a breakthrough to the Early-Stage War God Realm. If this were in the first Trial Holy Land, perhaps he could have accomplished something, but here, it was a dead end.

"You're courting death!"

Chu Ji was furious. She had been blaming herself all this time, and Ye Fan, knowing her thoughts, had refrained from mentioning anything about Master Chu Xuanji, hoping time would ease her guilt and pain.

Now, Xu Wudao's merciless revelation was like rubbing salt into Chu Ji's wound, driving her to a frenzy of grief and rage which led her to act decisively.

Swish!

With a shout, her figure moved, and the treasure sword was raised!

Chu Ji leaped forward, immediately employing the "Jade Maiden Sword Technique," fiercely wielding her treasure sword, slashing out with a biting sword radiance that thundered towards Xu Wudao.

In that moment, Chu Ji seemed to possess the form of a female Asura, her entire being enveloped in killing intent, her eyes blood-red, like a demon!

"Sister Chu, don't!"

Su Liuli hurriedly voiced her opposition.

For she, having recently broken through, deeply understood the vast chasm between Early-Stage and Mid-stage realms.

Not to mention that Xu Wudao himself was a martial arts genius. Once he broke through, his strength underwent a qualitative transformation, and there was no way Chu Ji could contend with him, even if Chu Ji risked her life!

In fact, even if she risked her life, she could not match Xu Wudao!

"Heh, how can rice grain pearls give off light?"

Xu Wudao let out a cold snort, casually waving his large spear, tracing a bizarre arc in the air. A gun light whistled out, shooting toward the incoming sword radiance.

Boom...

With a loud bang, Chu Ji's sword radiance struck furiously against Xu Wudao's Protective Gang Qi.

Xu Wudao's Protective Gang Qi shone brilliantly, blocking Chu Ji's strongest strike outright!

At the same time, the gun light from Xu Wudao came hurtling forward!

Bam!

With a loud bang, the nearly tangible gun light fiercely struck Su Liuli, and the terrifying force directly sent Chu Ji flying.

Crack!

The dull sound of cracking bones resonated as Chu Ji was flung three meters away in the air and fell heavily to the ground, spurring a mouthful of blood that stained her clothes red, her face turning pale.

One move!

With just one move, Xu Wudao had sent Chu Ji, who had lingered at the Early-Stage War God Realm for a long time, flying and severely injured. Such strength was rare among peers.

Even the older generation of cultivators couldn't accomplish this, and Xu Wudao deserved the title of genius.

"Sister Chu..."

Su Liuli rushed over, getting down to hold the fallen Chu Ji in her arms, reaching out to check her pulse.

In just a few days, Chu Ji was injured twice, both times seriously, and Su Liuli's heartache brought her to tears.

Chu Ji's previous injuries had finally healed, but her strength hadn't fully recovered. Ye Fan had to let her slay mutant beasts to aid her recuperation through exertion.

Unexpectedly, before the old wounds fully recovered, new ones had been added. Over the years, Chu Ji had seldom been seriously injured, yet entering the Forbidden Land, she continuously suffered injuries.

"I told you long ago, you are not my match. Below the Mid-stage War God Realm, all are ants."

Xu Wudao acted as if he had done something trivial, gently flicked his garment, and turned to speak to Ye Fan, whose face was filled with killing intent: "Next, it's time to settle the score between us."

Ye Fan was incomparably furious!

In this world, he had only a limited few dear ones, and Chu Ji was undoubtedly one.

With Chu Xuanji's Nine Deaths and One Life leaving a slim hope for survival, and Chu Ji getting injured again, Xu Wudao had provoked Ye Fan's most inviolable reverse scale!

"Xu Wudao, you haven't learned your lesson. I will send you off today!"

Ye Fan let out a cold shout, his whole body's blood and energy boiling, with Gang Qi and blood perfectly fused together.

Blood Gang.

In his fury, Ye Fan did not use his most powerful killing move, but instead employed the Blood Gang.

With one punch, the Gang Qi and blood within Ye Fan boiled and surged to his right fist, merging together and condensing into a black and red Punch Ray, flashing with light.

"Hehe, you think I'm still the same person I was before entering the Forbidden Land?"

Xu Wudao neither dodged nor evaded, coldly sneering as he actively met the attack, his right fist suddenly swinging out!

He wanted to face Ye Fan head-on to wash away the shame of being physically beaten by Ye Fan before!

Bang!

The two punches collided, producing a deafening sound, with Gang Qi splashing everywhere like a fierce wind roaring between them.

The powerful counterforce caused both to simultaneously retreat backward, with Xu Wudao retreating nearly a hundred meters, his blood and energy churning within him.

Xu Wudao's face was filled with astonishment!

After his breakthrough, his Gang Qi had refined his body, believing his physical strength to have reached a terrifying level, and both the quality of his Gang Qi and his use of techniques had significantly improved.

Under such circumstances, Ye Fan could still hold his own...

How could this not shock him?!

While Xu Wudao was in shock, Su Liuli, after feeding Chu Ji a Nirvana Pill, slowly stood up, exuding a powerful aura from her body.

"You, come up here and meet your death!"

Su Liuli pointed at a middle-aged cultivator from the Xu Family, her voice icy as she sentenced him to death!

Sss!

The middle-aged cultivator took a deep breath and slowly stepped forward, knowing that Xu Wudao could not attend to him now, leaving him with no choice but to fight desperately, seeking life from within death.

Faced with Su Liuli, the middle-aged cultivator dared not be careless, with a wave of his hand, he took out a five-foot-long black spear from behind him!

The spear looked identical to Xu Wudao's black big spear, the only difference being it was shorter and appeared less menacing.

This was a replica. Xu Family members, as long as they were of the direct lineage, uniformly used spears as Magic Artifacts, as the family's inherited martial art was spear technique!

Hiss, hiss...

With the big spear in hand, the Xu Family's middle-aged Martial Artist instantly became fierce, knowing Su Liuli was also a Mid-stage War God Level warrior, so he decided to strike first!

He shook the big spear, creating a string of spear flowers, aiming directly for Su Liuli's chest!

Spear Radiance shot out from the tip of the spear, like a poisonous snake's tongue!

Su Liuli's pupils instantly contracted to pinholes, her right hand flicking her fingers continuously, each forming Finger Beams of Gang Qi like sharp arrows to meet the spear's tip!

Boom!

In a flash, Su Liuli's fingers struck the middle-aged warrior's spear tip, a tremendous force instantly traveling along the spear towards him!

The middle-aged warrior was struck like by lightning, hastily operating his Gang Qi to dissolve the shocking Qi Force, rooted to the spot, afraid to move!

He could not imagine how Su Liuli, who appeared so frail, had such powerful attack power, despite knowing she was a Mid-stage War God Realm warrior, he still refused to believe this fact!

After resisting three waves of powerful Qi Force, the middle-aged warrior's face changed dramatically, only then did he realize the vast gap between himself and a Mid-stage War God Level warrior!

Su Liuli, however, gave him no time to react, her five fingers flicking continuously, each time accurately striking his spear tip, sending in waves of Gang Qi!

Clang!

With a loud clang, the middle-aged warrior's grip on the big spear was shaken loose, the spear dropped onto the ground with a clatter.

However, the five waves of Gang Qi had already penetrated his body along the spear!

The middle-aged warrior was terrified, scared out of his wits. This method of combat didn't appear brutal, but its danger was no less than Ye Fan and Xu Wudao's battle, a single mistake leading to certain death!

During the time spent with Ye Fan, Su Liuli gradually adapted to a life of slaughter, in this ruleless world, to survive longer, she had to nip all dangers in the bud.

Su Liuli slightly shook her head, her eyes showing a hint of pity as she looked at the struggling middle-aged warrior trying to dissolve the Gang Qi she had sent into him, she lifted her graceful hand, and a Finger Beam ended his life!

The man let out an unwilling scream, a finger-sized blood hole appeared at the center of his brows, blood and brain matter gushed out immediately.

"You're courting death!"

Seeing his clan's warrior slain by Su Liuli, Xu Wudao snapped out of his shock, shouting angrily as a black big spear appeared in his hand.

"Kill..."

Xu Wudao bellowed, the black big spear transformed into a water-borne Serpent Dragon, baring its fangs and claws as it lunged at Ye Fan!

"Azure Sky Overlord Blood!"

Ye Fan roared, his blood boiling to the extreme, unleashing his strongest strike, the Azure Sky Overlord Blood!

"Die for me!"

"The one who will die is you!"

Neither side yielded an inch, the black big spear shot out matchless sharp Spear Radiance, thrusting towards Ye Fan's brow!

Ye Fan remained fearless, his punch aimed at the thrusting spear tip, Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi instantly condensed into a massive fist, smashing towards the spear tip!

At this moment, both began fighting with all their might!

Chapter 946 - Torturing Xu Wudao Again (Repaying the 16 owed)

Boom...

The Iron Fist formed by the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi collided with the tip of the black spear, producing an ear-splitting sound. Rolling sound waves spread outwards as if they were tangible.

The chaotic Primordial Qi in the air shredded the space between the two into nothingness, and the dispersed Gang Qi pulverized everything around into powder.

A massive deep pit appeared on the ground between the two, with cracks spreading like a spider web in all directions!

Ye Fan's fist was pierced by the gun light, leaving a small bloody hole from which drops of blood dripped, landing on the stones beneath his feet.

In contrast, Xu Wudao's tiger mouth was cracked open, nearly losing grip on the black spear, and a piercing pain twisted his face.

Even Su Liuli and Chu Ji were stunned by the battle between Ye Fan and Xu Wudao. Is this really power that humans can wield?

One strike made the ground a crisscrossed network of fissures. How powerful must this clash be to cause such a consequence?

Ye Fan's expression was solemn, but his heart felt heavy. Azure Sky Overlord Blood was like his trump card. Now, even this move failed to eliminate Xu Wudao, which shows how powerful Xu Wudao had become after breaking through to the Mid-stage War God Realm!

Compared to him, Xu Wudao was both shocked and angry. This spear technique was one of his ancestral absolute techniques, named Ten Thousand Dragons Deployed. Once the spear's force was unleashed, it was like ten thousand dragons marching forward relentlessly, unstoppable.

He had never used this move before because deploying Ten Thousand Dragons Deployed required immense strength as a backing support, and before his breakthrough, using it once would deplete his Gang Qi completely.

However—

Today, this always-victorious spear failed under Ye Fan's fist, how could this not fill him with both shock and anger?

The most unbearable part for him was that he had already broken through to the Mid-stage War God Realm!

And Ye Fan was merely in the Early-Stage War God Realm!

Yet, it was Xu Wudao who was injured!

"Looks like I underestimated you, didn't expect you to be this strong without breaking through. It seems I really need to eliminate you to avoid future threats you might pose to me!"

Xu Wudao's expression turned solemn, using a secret technique to stop his injury, the wound quickly healed and scabbed over. With a wave of the big spear in his hand, he attacked Ye Fan again!

During this interval, Ye Fan's wound also healed on its own, his Pure Yang Body granting him astounding recovery abilities.

Almost no wound could stay on his body for long, regardless of its severity, it would recover to its original state in a short time.

"Kill!"

Ye Fan wasted no words, swinging his Iron Fist to meet the attack again. The figures of the two swirled together like a whirlwind, sounds of the Black Iron Fist and black spear colliding constantly emanating from between them!

In theory, a spear measuring over a yard long was extremely unsuitable for close combat, but Xu Wudao shattered this legend. In his hand, a black spear was as nimble as a sewing needle, creating trails of gun light!

Su Liuli checked Chu Ji's injury, instructing her to heal herself, since during their fierce battle no other mutant beast would dare to meddle, Chu Ji's safety was not a concern.

"Ye Fan, let me help you!"

Su Liuli knew well how powerful a mid-stage War God Level martial artist was, afraid Ye Fan might have a mishap. After seeing to Chu Ji, she immediately stepped forward, waving her hands, and a strong, ancient Bodhi Tree appeared between her hands, emitting terrifying waves.

"Liu Li, step back and take care of Aunt, I'll handle this myself!"

Despite being engaged in battle, Ye Fan's eyes and ears were keen, sensing Su Liuli's action, he spoke out to stop her.

"Hmph! Arrogant fool, I want to see how you plan on killing me!"

Xu Wudao was infuriated by Ye Fan's words, letting out a cold snort. Currently, he was still full of vigor, not worried at all about Gang Qi leakage while speaking during the battle!

However, he was also surprised that Ye Fan could speak as well, which meant he hadn't exerted his full strength either, otherwise, he wouldn't have the opportunity to speak.

"Ye Fan, I must admit you are capable. Your close combat skills allow you to leap ranks and kill ordinary mid-stage War God Level martial artists without any issue, but it's unfortunate you encountered me, the outcome has long been determined."

After another exchange of hard blows, Xu Wudao distanced himself from Ye Fan.

During the recent exchange of fierce blows, a substantial amount of his Gang Qi was consumed, so he didn't attack for the moment, and the two just stood there in a standoff.

Ye Fan took a deep breath, his brow furrowed.

He knew that a life-and-death battle would soon arrive, and next time, Xu Wudao definitely wouldn't make the same mistake, definitely wouldn't give him another chance for close combat.

Xu Wudao was different from Andre. Andre had just broken through when he encountered him, without any chance to stabilize his realm, he wasn't as skilled in wielding mid-stage War God Realm combat power.

Xu Wudao, however, was different.

Not only was he stronger than Andre, but after his breakthrough, he had stabilized his realm, and having experienced a few battles, he was well-practiced at using mid-stage War God Realm Gang Qi, making him extremely difficult to deal with!

"Ye Fan, come forth and face your death!"

Pretty much rested up, Xu Wudao wielded his spear single-handedly, the spear tip pointed slantingly at Ye Fan, his face full of contempt!

He didn't want to give Ye Fan too much time to recover, although he was confident that after using his strongest combat power, he could successfully kill Ye Fan, he didn't want to take any more risks.

Bear in mind, there was also the watchful Su Liuli nearby, Ye Fan hadn't broken through to the Mid-stage War God Realm, but Su Liuli had.

Chapter 947 - Torturing Xu Wudao Again (Repaying the 16 owed)_2

"The one who deserves to die is you!"

Ye Fan retorted tit for tat, not yielding at all. Although his realm wasn't as high as Xu Wudao's, he was not afraid of the opponent's powerful imposing pressure!

Xu Wudao said no more words, flicked his big spear, and from the spear tip shot out small whirlpool-like Gang Qi vortexes one after another.

These small Gang Qi vortexes seemed insignificant but were indeed one of the Xu Family's secret techniques, specifically designed to break Protective Gang Qi.

Ye Fan dared not be careless. He slowly pushed out his palm, which initially seemed unremarkable, yet it felt as though he was pushing a great mountain. His aura was heavy and firm, Gangfeng rose all around, the sound of a dragon's roar resounded, and Ye Fan's Hand Power forcibly neutralized Xu Wudao's gun light.

"Let's see how many trump cards you still have!"

Xu Wudao shouted fiercely, stabbing his spear towards Ye Fan. The big spear trembled, sealing off every angle from which Ye Fan could launch an attack, forcing him to fight head-on!

Ye Fan was unafraid, with a shift of his foot, his entire being became illusionary. It seemed like he was retreating, yet also like he was charging forward, moving left, yet dodging right.

Xu Wudao's heart quivered, realizing that Ye Fan was using his spiritual power, seemingly intending to affect his spear momentum and judgment!

With a cold laugh, Xu Wudao unexpectedly closed his eyes, ceasing to look at Ye Fan, relying instead on his instinct to sense, thrusting out a powerful spear!

Ye Fan sighed inwardly. Xu Wudao indeed had rich battle experience, understanding the principle that sight could be misleading, so he didn't use his eyes to see but used his Heart's Eye to sense!

The Zen heart is like a lake, reflecting all things.

The Heart's Eye is the least deceptive, as it truly reflects everything around, though Xu Wudao's Heart's Eye was far inferior to a Zen Sect expert's.

Yet applying it in this battle was more than sufficient.

Seeing that his opponent was unaffected, Ye Fan could only go all out, having to exhibit his utmost strength to defeat Xu Wudao!

"Fight!"

Ye Fan shouted loudly, once again utilizing the Azure Sky Overlord Blood, punching towards the body of the black spear. The enormous fist forged from Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi fiercely struck the spear's body.

Simultaneously, Xu Wudao's spear tip pierced into Ye Fan's right rib. Blood splattered immediately, and the wild Gang Qi rampaged within Ye Fan's body!

This thrust is something Ye Fan could have dodged, but he intentionally didn't avoid it, creating an opportunity to seize the black spear!

This big spear posed too great a threat, it had to be taken away, even if he never used it himself, he absolutely couldn't let Xu Wudao use it!

That's why he deliberately allowed the spear to pierce him. Well prepared, the Gang Qi within his body instantly surrounded and assimilated the Gang Qi contained in the spear, causing him no substantial harm!

The muscles around Ye Fan's wound contracted, clamping the spear within, then grabbing its body to snatch it towards himself.

Xu Wudao was severely shocked. This spear was an ancestral magic artifact of his clan, absolutely impermissible to lose, or he wouldn't be able to explain it to his grandfather!

In his urgency, he hastily activated Gang Qi to snatch it back, the two engaged in a Gang Qi struggle over the black spear!

Ye Fan possessed the Nine Heavens Profound Body, extraordinarily powerful, whereas Xu Wudao had a higher realm than Ye Fan, so they reached a stalemate!

During the deadlock, Ye Fan gradually pulled out the spearhead from his body. The spear tip was blood-red, still dripping blood, looking particularly terrifying!

Both men's hair moved without wind, their eyes widened, burgeoning veins showing that they had both exerted all their strength.

Gradually, Ye Fan slid slightly towards Xu Wudao, after all, his cultivation wasn't as strong, which made him suffer in a pure Gang Qi clash!

Xu Wudao was even more anxious, not only needing to compete in Gang Qi strength with Ye Fan but also to guard against Su Liuli's ambush. If he suffered a fatal blow at this moment, he wouldn't have a place to cry!

"Let go!"

Xu Wudao shouted, fiercely pulling back, planning to drag Ye Fan over then finish him with a kick!

"Alright!"

Ye Fan let go without hesitation, and before releasing, he turned the backward force into forward, sending it back fiercely along with Xu Wudao's strength.

Xu Wudao couldn't handle it. He never expected Ye Fan to actually release, and the misuse of force nearly made him spit blood in distress!

Stomp stomp stomp...

After retreating five or six steps, Xu Wudao managed to stabilize himself, his face flushed red, unable to resist spewing a mouthful of blood!

That move earlier was like he and Ye Fan together delivering a fierce strike on himself. Even if he braked in time, it was useless, still suffering some internal injury!

Although it wasn't severe, to him, this was something supposedly impossible, yet it still happened.

"You've successfully made me angry. Now, I've decided not to hold back, Ye Fan, wash your neck and await death!"

Xu Wudao wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, put away the black big spear, and no longer used it. His expression became solemn!

Ye Fan also calmed down. That last strike was absolutely a stroke of genius, impossible to replicate. Since Xu Wudao no longer used the big spear, there must be a stronger ultimate weapon!

Xu Family!

Ye Fan's heart suddenly stirred. He seemed to know what ultimate weapon Xu Wudao was about to unleash. The Xu Family's unparalleled skills included more than just spear techniques; there was an even more ancient inheritance called the Void Slash.

These were things Yan told him when he was free. According to Yan, the reason the Xu Family could pass down their heritage for so long without weakening was largely due to the power of the Void Slash.

Even Yan couldn't explain it clearly or describe exactly what the Void Slash was, but he knew of its strength!

At this time, Ye Fan no longer held back. His eyes tightened, and two beams of golden light shot towards Xu Wudao's head!

"Courting death!"

Xu Wudao's body moved, dodging Ye Fan's spiritual attack. He had the self-awareness that competing with a magician in terms of spiritual power was nothing but asking for trouble.

Evading Ye Fan's spiritual attack, Xu Wudao moved, slashing a hand towards Ye Fan, his hand positioned like a knife!

Ye Fan's mind moved, and three flying knives divided into three paths — upper, middle, and lower — attacking Xu Wudao, while he punched towards Xu Wudao's incoming hand slash!

Boom!

With a loud bang, Xu Wudao's palm wind actually sliced a black tear in the space, and Ye Fan's punch plunged into the void, having no effect at all.

Immediately, the space in front of Xu Wudao undulated, forcibly blocking Ye Fan's flying knives as if they were caught in a quagmire, unable to advance any further.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The three flying knives, under Ye Fan's mental control, retreated, took a wide detour, and attacked Xu Wudao from behind!

Simultaneously, Ye Fan's body transformed into lightning and charged towards Xu Wudao.

Dual Cultivation of Magic and Martial Arts!

Ye Fan truly showcased his formidable strength. He was inherently a Martial Artist skilled in Dual Cultivation of Magic and Martial Arts, not just a simple Martial Artist.

He had only been holding back to lull Xu Wudao into a false sense of security. Now that Xu Wudao had used his trump card, Ye Fan too couldn't hide his abilities anymore, or he might not even know how he died.

"Exhausted all your tricks? About to go all out? Too bad it's too late; it's too late for you!"

Xu Wudao laughed coldly, instantly summoned his chariot, jumped onto it, and flew into the sky, looking down as he launched a Void Slash at Ye Fan!

"Break for me!"

Ye Fan shouted aloud, and with a punch, the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi instantly condensed into a gigantic fist, fiercely striking towards Xu Wudao.

Boom...

With a loud bang, the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi fist and the Void Slash collided and annihilated each other in mid-air. The light fist dissipated, transforming back into Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, vanishing into the air, while Xu Wudao's attack was thoroughly neutralized.

"Don't think you're the only one with a Flying Artifact, I have one too!"

Ye Fan launched his Flying Shuttle, stood atop it, and instantly caught up with the airborne Xu Wudao.

"Now let's see what else you've got!"

Xu Wudao sneered, coldly laughed, and shouted, "Void Slash, die!"

With that, Xu Wudao clasped his hands together and fiercely slashed towards Ye Fan, who fearlessly countered with Azure Sky Overlord Blood!

Whizz!

A blade-like Gang Qi instantly cleaved the light fist condensed from Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi in half, fiercely striking Ye Fan!

"Puh..."

Ye Fan spat out a mouthful of blood, his face turning ashen pale. The whole person, along with the Flying Shuttle, plummeted towards the ground...

Chapter 948 - Torturing Xu Wudao Again - Part 2

During the ancient times of Huaxia, many incredible supreme arts were passed down within various clans.

However, as time progressed, the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi on Earth gradually thinned, and many traditions were buried in the dust of history.

Many once-powerful clans collapsed amid the chaos, losing their inheritances, yet some clans managed to survive.

The Xu Family was one of them. The Void Thirteen Slash made the Xu Family one of the powerful clans since ancient times. When other clans were declining, the Xu Family relied on the Void Thirteen Slash to persist, finally enduring until Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi became rich again.

As the most outstanding genius of the Xu Family in nearly a thousand years, Xu Wudao trained the Void Thirteen Slash to two slashes, leaving many of the Xu Family's seniors in awe.

The previously dangerous Void Slash was created by another Xu Family genius after the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi gradually thinned, weakening and modifying it as they couldn't perform the true Void Thirteen Slash.

However, compared to the Great Void Slash, despite just one word difference, the Void Slash's power is worlds apart.

Originally, Xu Wudao did not plan to use the Great Void Slash, but Ye Fan's strength exceeded his expectations. Without using the Great Void Slash, it would be difficult to defeat him quickly.

Thus, Xu Wudao came up with the strategy of retreating to advance, luring Ye Fan to chase up into the sky. After all, in the sky, it's not as easy to dodge as on the ground.

Sure enough, the strike was successful. The Great Void Slash directly broke through Ye Fan's Primordial Qi fist, injuring him.

"Hmph! I told you, below the Mid-stage War God Realm, all are ants. Although you are strong, how does dual cultivation of magic and martial arts matter? Before breaking through, you still mean nothing in front of me!"

Xu Wudao controlled the ancient war chariot to slowly descend to the ground, retracting the chariot and coldly sweeping a glance at Ye Fan, Su Liuli, and Chu Ji, his eyes full of contempt.

Seeing Ye Fan injured, Su Liuli's heart sank instantly. She knew despite her breakthrough, in absolute combat power, Ye Fan was still stronger.

Now, even Ye Fan is injured under Xu Wudao's Great Void Slash, what can they do?

As soon as Ye Fan landed, Su Liuli immediately pounced on him, holding him in her arms, trembling as she asked, "Ye Fan, are you okay? Don't scare me!"

Ye Fan spat out a mouthful of blood again, a flush rising on his face, he weakly said, "I'm fine, don't worry."

Saying so, with Su Liuli's help, he sat cross-legged on the ground, slowly closed his eyes!

Xu Wudao leisurely looked at them, without a hint of impatience, because he knew very well the power of his Great Void Slash.

Ye Fan's meridians were damaged, he had already lost his ability to fight, he could kill him anytime he wanted, no rush!

Moreover, Xu Wudao had his own plans, Ye Fan had once hunted him down to a point where there was no path to the heavens nor entry to the earth, forcing him to risk hiding in the Forbidden Land.

Unexpectedly, he still pursued inside, this hatred, he must avenge.

Moreover, before coming to Bei Hai Canyon, Ye Fan relied on his physical strength to beat him up in front of so many martial artists, making him lose face, this grudge is also irreconcilable.

With two grudges combined, Xu Wudao thought, if he simply killed Ye Fan like this, it would be too easy for him.

He wanted Ye Fan to die in endless pain and fear, only then could he vent his anger.

Thinking of this, Xu Wudao decided to start with Su Liuli and Chu Ji, killing them right under Ye Fan's nose to inflict psychological damage on him.

As a martial arts genius himself, Xu Wudao deeply understood that for people like them, physical pain was nothing compared to spiritual torment being the most painful.

Letting Ye Fan watch helplessly as his most important two women died in front of him was undoubtedly a huge psychological blow to Ye Fan.

For such matters, Xu Wudao certainly enjoyed it immensely.

To exert psychological pressure on Ye Fan and the others, Xu Wudao deliberately slowed his pace, advancing towards the three of them bit by bit.

At this time, he didn't even bother to consider his family's strong people being killed, because soon he would be able to avenge them, no rush for now.

In his view, Ye Fan, Su Liuli, and the three were already fish on the chopping block, at his disposal.

Since that's the case, why rush? Perhaps an early death would be a relief for Ye Fan and the three of them?

Xu Wudao's steps were heavy, each step like a war drum striking on the hearts of the three, making Su Liuli and Chu Ji's faces extremely pale.

Soon, Xu Wudao arrived three zhang away from the three of them, his gaze sharp as an eagle's fixed tightly on them.

At this moment, beside Ye Fan suddenly appeared a silver-white Yuan Qi Vortex, instantly, Ye Fan opened his eyes, shooting two beams of golden light towards Xu Wudao's forehead!

A mind attack, as a dual cultivator of magic and martial arts, Ye Fan's spiritual power was far stronger than ordinary cultivators.

Whoosh!

The golden light instantly drilled into Xu Wudao's sea of consciousness, making him dazed for a moment. The two were too close, Xu Wudao couldn't dodge, he could only endure it.

Fortunately, his Martial Arts Will was also extremely strong, and after just a brief moment of bewilderment, he regained clarity.

"Looking for death!"

Xu Wudao was furious. He originally intended to slowly torture Ye Fan, but now it seemed unnecessary. This guy was full of tricks, able to counterattack even in such a situation, almost catching him off guard.

Unwilling to take risks, Xu Wudao directly swung a palm, using the deceptive absolute technique Void Slash, intending to split Ye Fan in two with one strike.

At this moment, a terrifying aura erupted from Ye Fan, his momentum skyrocketing as he spat out a mouthful of Innate Gang Qi, shattering the Void Slash in mid-air.

Immediately afterwards, Ye Fan stood up, his injuries completely healed, as if he had never been hurt, his eyes turning a brilliant golden color, looking particularly eerie.

"What? You, you, you..."

Xu Wudao looked at Ye Fan in shock, barely able to speak, his finger tremulously pointing at Ye Fan.

"That's right, I've broken through, but only in Magic; my Martial Arts Cultivation hasn't yet, but it's enough to kill you!"

Ye Fan casually spoke the words Xu Wudao wanted to say but couldn't. Just now, in his heavily injured state, Ye Fan's spirit realm rose to another level, and his Magic broke through the bottleneck, reaching the Mid-stage War God Realm.

"Breaking through during battle, and while injured, you're simply inhuman, a demon!"

Xu Wudao could find no words to describe Ye Fan in this hopeless situation where he managed to break through. If not a demon, then what?

Ye Fan didn't respond, and with a thought, the Xuanye Flying Blade returned, activated by the third style of the Sword Control Technique, Flowing Light, stabbing towards Xu Wudao.

Under the activation of Flowing Light, the Xuanye Flying Blade shot out a blade light a zhang long, with an unstoppable momentum, attacking Xu Wudao.

"Great Void Slash!"

Xu Wudao dared not be careless, judging from the blade light of the Xuanye Flying Blade, the power of this strike was extraordinary, and he must not be negligent.

Bang...

With a loud crash, the blade light of the Xuanye Flying Blade collided with that of the Great Void Slash, producing a deafening sound.

Xu Wudao was flung away like a ragdoll by the rebound force, and Ye Fan also took three steps back before steadying himself.

As the Great Void Slash vanished, the blade light of the Xuanye Flying Blade dwindled to a short half foot, appearing extremely dim, but it had not disappeared. After a brief pause, it once again shot towards Xu Wudao under Ye Fan's mental command.

In a single move, the outcome was clear. Although Ye Fan had just broken through, under the activation of the third style of the Flying Sword Skill, Flowing Light, the Xuanye Flying Blade emitted terrifying combat power!

"I don't believe it!"

Xu Wudao couldn't believe what was happening in front of him. He was assured of his victory, but unexpectedly, he missed the chance to kill Ye Fan due to his own negligence, allowing Ye Fan to break through to the Mid-stage War God Realm instead.

Xu Wudao regretted it so much he could feel his insides turning green, but it was too late for regrets now. He could only flip his hand to bring out his black spear, deflecting the Xuanye Flying Blade.

Ye Fan raised his hand, and another flying knife shot out from his sleeve, seemingly about to pierce the sky, shooting out a zhang of blade light, once again stabbing towards Xu Wudao.

At the same time, the flying blade deflected by Xu Wudao turned around, silently stabbing towards Xu Wudao from behind, without any blade light, but as fast as lightning.

Xu Wudao seemed to have eyes on his back, as the butt of his spear directly knocked back, deflecting the flying blade, and then he unleashed another Great Void Slash to meet Ye Fan's Xuanye Flying Blade!

Point meets point, and neither could gain an advantage; at this moment, it came down to sheer strength. Once again, the Xuanye Flying Blade clashed with the Great Void Slash.

The turbulent Gang Qi wreaked havoc on the surrounding mountains, sending rocks flying, carving marks where it struck.

The surroundings were in shambles, the ground covered in crisscrossing, bottomless fissures, attesting to the terrifying clash between the two.

As the battle raged on, Xu Wudao grew more and more alarmed. His Great Void Slash couldn't completely block the flying blade assassination of Ye Fan; each time, he had to dodge or use his spear to counter it.

Having fought for so long, Xu Wudao's Gang Qi was severely drained, and he was now drenched in sweat. Ye Fan was very cunning, with not only the formidable frontal flying blade assassination but also two other flying blades eyeing him from the flanks, ready to strike with a lethal blow at any moment.

Most of Xu Wudao's consciousness was focused on the other two flying blades, causing him to gradually fall behind as he divided his attention, being almost overpowered by Ye Fan, with no opportunity to counterattack.

"What kind of martial arts is this? Why is it more powerful than my Ancient Heavenly Technique?"

While blocking, Xu Wudao couldn't help but ask Ye Fan, unwilling to accept the dramatic reversal from a situation where victory was assured to becoming someone else's prey, leaving him feeling utterly aggrieved.

Ye Fan did not answer, manipulating the three flying blades to dart and weave, with long blade lights striking at Xu Wudao, determined to kill him under the Xuanye Flying Blade!

Chapter 949 - Pursued All the Way! (Making Up for 17 Missing)

Xu Wudao was furious to the point of madness, his eyes wide open, almost spitting fire, and the Great Void Slash was unleashed like it was free.

Ye Fan's expression was solemn, neither joyful nor sad. After breaking through to the Mid-stage War God Realm, his Flying Sword Skill had finally achieved great success, and wielding the Flowing Light became even more effortless, like commanding his arm with his finger.

However, displaying the Flying Sword Skill required exceptionally high spiritual power from the user. If not for Ye Fan's spiritual power being nurtured by the Golden Crown since childhood, he truly couldn't sustain such high-intensity combat.

Su Liuli and Chu Ji were both dumbfounded. Originally thinking Ye Fan was injured and the three of them could not escape unscathed, they would surely be killed by Xu Wudao separately.

Chu Ji even thought of suicide, Andre's words still echoing in her ears. She absolutely would not allow herself to be humiliated by another man, that was worse than killing her.

Although she didn't know if Xu Wudao was that kind of person, she dared not take the risk.

When Xu Wudao was advancing towards them, she had already made up her mind. At worst, she would burn her Gang Qi Core and fight to the death. If it didn't work, she could still commit suicide.

Su Liuli had similar thoughts. Although she was also at the Mid-stage War God Realm, her combat power was not on the same level as Xu Wudao at all.

She had been at odds with her mother since childhood, and as for her father Bai Guotao, she hadn't even met him, and she harbored only hatred, with no feelings.

The only ones she was concerned about were her sister Su Yuxin and Ye Fan. Now that Ye Fan was injured and had lost his combat power, all she could do was accompany him calmly to death.

However, just when the two decided to fight to the death, Ye Fan miraculously broke through, although it was merely a breakthrough in Magic, his combat power surged.

The distance between Hell and Heaven is often just one step away, and the two truly felt the meaning of this phrase.

The situation that originally seemed like a certain death was unexpectedly reversed. Ye Fan suddenly attacked, employing his Mid-stage War God Realm strength to wield the Flying Sword Skill, leaving Xu Wudao sweating profusely, without the slightest ability to counterattack.

The two women immediately relaxed, their eyes filled with fascination when looking at Ye Fan. At this moment, in Su Liuli's eyes, Ye Fan was so tall!

Chu Ji secretly sighed, thinking how incomparable one person is to another. In terms of age, she was much older than Ye Fan, and her cultivation time was also longer.

However, Ye Fan managed to close this gap in just a few years, even achieving the Mid-stage War God Realm faster than her.

But Chu Ji wasn't the least bit unhappy; the faster Ye Fan grew, the happier she was. This signaled that Ye Fan, who previously needed her care, was finally soaring, joining the ranks of the world's top experts.

Unlike them, Xu Wudao was almost dying of depression. The pressure brought by the breakthrough Ye Fan was immense, with the three Xuanye Flying Blades nearly sealing off all his escape routes.

Moreover, the Xuanye Flying Blades were so powerful that even using the Great Void Slash could only repel them, not completely shatter them.

However, the Great Void Slash's power, despite being enormous, also consumed an extremely terrifying amount of Gang Qi. Xu Wudao could only hope that Ye Fan had just entered the Mid-stage War God Realm and his Gang Qi wasn't that strong yet; otherwise, he would have to retreat.

The third form of the Flying Sword Skill, "Flowing Light," didn't consume much Gang Qi, but its depletion of spiritual power was also incredibly terrifying.

Now, Ye Fan could only maintain a strong attack, he absolutely couldn't relax for a second. Otherwise, if Xu Wudao were to recover, he would definitely launch a fierce counterattack.

"Ye Fan, don't push me too far!"

Xu Wudao struck back at a Xuanye Flying Blade, his eyes red as he spoke.

There was no answer; Ye Fan showed his determination with an even sharper attack, determined to kill him here today.

Gradually, Xu Wudao felt his heart pound with uncertainty because he found that his Gang Qi consumption was too intense, and if this continued, he feared he would exhaust himself to death.

However, Ye Fan was also sweating profusely, yet his offensive remained fierce, seemingly consuming little Gang Qi.

This discovery left his heart cold, making it hard to believe how Ye Fan could possess such abundant Gang Qi?

But now wasn't the time to consider that. Xu Wudao began pondering how to escape the battle; he could not continue grappling like this, or he would certainly fall in the end, which wasn't the result he wanted, even if it meant perishing together with Ye Fan.

"Ah..."

Xu Wudao let out a loud shout to the sky, emanating an extremely terrifying aura, the entire person seemed to become like a Demon God.

Ye Fan stopped his attack and looked at him coldly, the three flying blades aligned in a triangle aimed at him, ready to launch a fierce attack at any time.

The terrifying aura emitted from Xu Wudao told Ye Fan that Xu Wudao was preparing for a desperate fight, and he needed to be ready in advance, otherwise, he might not survive Xu Wudao's desperate counterattack.

"Die for me!"

Xu Wudao didn't bother to look at the flying blades aimed at his vital areas, forcefully gathering the remaining Gang Qi, raising his palm like a knife and striking fiercely at Ye Fan!

Wooooo...

The palm wind rose like a ghostly howl, and a crescent-shaped sword light slashed fiercely at Ye Fan, as if it had drained all the primordial Qi around.

"Be careful..."

"Oh no..."

Su Liuli and Chu Ji both exclaimed at the same time. Although they weren't far from Ye Fan, they were too late to help, and could only offer verbal warnings!

Ye Fan's pupils instantly contracted like pinholes, and with a loud shout, three flying knives successively collided with that sword light. The light from the flying knives shattered inch by inch, becoming part of the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi.

Meanwhile, the sword light launched by Xu Wudao only dimmed slightly and was deflected from its original path.

At the same time, Ye Fan threw a punch, immediately causing the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi to resonate, and a fist formed from it hit the sword light again!

After four consecutive impacts, the sword light Xu Wudao unleashed finally became a spent force, leaving only a shallow wound on Ye Fan's shoulder before disappearing completely.

Even so, it scared Su Liuli and Chu Ji enough that no one expected Xu Wudao to have such a powerful hidden card.

After striking with one palm, Xu Wudao didn't even look at the outcome. He summoned the ancient war chariot, jumped on it instantly, and the chariot sped away into the distance.

This strike had drained all of his Gang Qi, and he wouldn't use this move unless he was at the brink of life and death.

This is his bottom-drawer life-saving skill, the second stance of the Void Thirteen Slash, which splits the heavens and the earth. With his current cultivation, he can only use it once; if it can't kill the enemy, he can only flee for his life.

And now, present besides Ye Fan are Su Liuli and Chu Ji. Even if this strike could kill Ye Fan, the two women would surely avenge him.

By then, he would have no power to fight back and would definitely be on a path to death. He had no choice but to escape!

The blood and qi within Ye Fan's body boiled, the wound contracted in an instant, hardly bleeding at all, and the injury stopped, with no Gang Qi attacking in.

Seeing Xu Wudao flee, he immediately realized that such an intense attack was definitely beyond his current cultivation to produce, and it must have been achieved through some secret technique to unleash such a terrifying strike.

However, such terrifying hand power cannot be produced again in a short time, and he probably even lacks the strength to defend, which is why he fled in such a hurry.

How could Ye Fan allow him to just escape like that? With a thought, the muscles on his back relaxed, and with a swish, the golden wings pierced through his clothes and spread out.

"Xu Wudao, where do you think you're going!"

Ye Fan shouted loudly, instantly flying up, and chased after Xu Wudao's ancient war chariot like a meteor falling to the ground.

Xu Wudao took out all the essence stones and beast cores on him, placed them on the ancient war chariot, and used them to power the ancient battle formation, maneuvering the chariot to fly deeper into the Forbidden Land.

The two pursued and fled, quickly leaving mountain ranges far behind them.

Amidst the rush, Xu Wudao glanced back, and that look nearly scared his seven spirits and three souls out. He desperately urged the ancient war chariot to flee quickly.

He saw Ye Fan sprout wings, moving at a speed no less than his own, and even slightly faster by a fraction. At this rate, he would eventually be caught.

Golden Feather Wings, why do they look so familiar?

As he fled, Xu Wudao pondered secretly. He knew Ye Fan had a flying shuttle, and he wasn't worried because the flying shuttle was merely a mid-level magical artifact, incomparable to his ancient war chariot.

If Ye Fan used a flying shuttle to pursue him, Xu Wudao was confident that Ye Fan couldn't even catch his shadow, only to follow and eat dust.

However, he never expected Ye Fan to have a pair of Golden Feather Wings, and judging by their quality, they were on par with his ancient war chariot, or even faster, which he found hard to believe.

Suddenly, Xu Wudao realized what the Golden Feather Wings were, and his heart sank like a stone.

Unsurprisingly, these Golden Feather Wings should belong to the Huang Jin Family, and the only member of the Huang Jin Family who came to the Forbidden Land was Andre.

Now that the Golden Feather Wings appeared on Ye Fan, what does that mean? Andre would definitely not gift the Golden Feather Wings to Ye Fan; the only possibility is that Andre is already dead.

Thinking of the equally matched Andre having died at Ye Fan's hands, Xu Wudao became even more terrified, fleeing even more desperately forward.

Ye Fan was also relentlessly pursuing with the Golden Feather Wings. Now was the moment when Xu Wudao was the weakest; if he missed this opportunity, it wouldn't be so easy to kill him later.

As time passed, the two got closer and closer to the central area of the Forbidden Land, and the distance between them was gradually narrowing.

"Xu Wudao, be it heaven in Lingxiao Palace or the sea in Crystal Palace, today I swear I will take you down with my hand."

Ye Fan uttered as he furiously urged the Golden Feather Wings, closing the distance between him and Xu Wudao like a bolt of lightning.

Roar...

Just then, Ye Fan suddenly heard a loud roar, its rolling sound wave making his ears buzz.

Xu Wudao was even more overwhelmed with dizziness, nearly falling off the ancient war chariot.

Looking down, both simultaneously saw a massive mutant beast appearing not far in front of them, its body as gigantic as a small mountain, exuding a terrifying aura.

"High-level War God realm Mutant Beast!"

This phrase simultaneously appeared in their minds.

Chapter 950 - Joining Forces Again

The Forbidden Land is divided into central and peripheral zones, and for humans, there is no clear demarcation, but for mutant beasts, there is a distinct boundary.

The peripheral zones of the Forbidden Land are inhabited by Mid-stage War God Realm level mutant beasts, and occasionally, Early-stage War God level mutant beasts can even be spotted.

As for the central zone, High-level War God mutant beasts begin to appear, Mid-stage War God Realm mutant beasts are more common, and Early-stage War God level mutant beasts have already lost the chance of survival.

The closer one gets to the central zone, the more desolate it becomes, reminiscent of the unrefined Primordial Era where traces of various extinct mutant beasts can still be found.

Xu Wudao did not intentionally break into the territory of the High-level War God level mutant beasts; he just dashed recklessly, like a fly running into the embrace of the High-level War God level mutant beast.

Ye Fan felt a sinking feeling in his heart, while eliminating Mid-stage War God level mutant beasts might be manageable, encountering High-level War God level mutant beasts would be far from easy.

Especially since High-level War God level mutant beasts have long awakened their Spiritual Wisdom, their intelligence is certainly not inferior to humans, possibly even surpassing their IQ.

Yet the most crucial factor is strength, the overall prowess of High-level War God level mutant beasts is not much weaker than the Super Strong Man among humans.

Moreover, High-level War God level mutant beasts naturally possess beast techniques similar to human martial arts, and using beast techniques, a mutant beast can even instantly eliminate human cultivators of the same realm.

However, High-level War God level mutant beasts possess their dignity, and they absolutely do not allow any living beings, human or mutant beast alike, to trespass into their territory.

High-level War God level mutant beasts have a very strong sense of territoriality; within their domain, it's like a kingdom, where everything obeys their command.

Xu Wudao and Ye Fan unexpectedly broke into the territory of a High-level War God level mutant beast, which instantly infuriated the beast.

Such a thing had never happened in countless years; this mutant beast glared at them with eyes as large as car headlights and questioned them using divine consciousness transmission.

"Hey! You two little rascals, daring to trespass on the grand master's territory, what should be your punishment?"

Ye Fan was taken aback, feeling both amused and helpless. This High-level War God level mutant beast was so unusual! It wasn't like a High-level War God level mutant beast but rather like a hooligan, speaking in a manner reminiscent of Lv Zhan.

Xu Wudao said nothing because his Mind Power was too weak now; he couldn't possibly use such high-level stuff like Mind Transmission.

He frantically drove the Ancient War Chariot, trying to bypass the High-level War God level mutant beast to continue fleeing, as even encountering a Mid-stage War God level mutant beast could easily tear him apart now.

Ye Fan didn't reply either, putting all his effort into chasing Xu Wudao, swearing to eliminate him without leaving any future trouble.

"Hey, you Birdman over there, I'm talking to you. Leave quickly, and I won't pursue the matter further, or bear the consequences yourself."

The High-level War God level mutant beast spared Xu Wudao and glared at Ye Fan, continuing to use divine consciousness transmission to urge him to leave.

Feeling the gaze of the mutant beast, Ye Fan shivered involuntarily, sensing a strong pressure, the kind of pressure similar to Yan's aura when enraged.

Ye Fan paused and pondered for a moment, while taking this opportunity, Xu Wudao desperately fled, quickly disappearing beyond the horizon.

Ye Fan realized that further pursuit was meaningless as he couldn't catch up in the short term, and he didn't want to offend a powerful High-level War God level mutant beast whose strength was unfathomable.

Given his current cultivation, a High-level War God level mutant beast could easily eliminate him, so after weighing the pros and cons, Ye Fan decided to retreat.

Another reason for his decision to retreat was that Su Liuli and Chu Ji were still waiting for him at their original location; if any accident occurred, it would be too late for regret.

Having understood this, Ye Fan decisively turned around and flew back, while the High-level War God level mutant beast did not chase after him and continued to lie in the mountain valley, sound asleep.

Xu Wudao used the High-level War God level mutant beast to narrowly escape Ye Fan's pursuit and flew for over a hundred miles, only stopping to rest when he felt safe.

During the previous battle, he was injured, especially suffering severe Gang Qi depletion, and had to find a safe place to recover slightly; otherwise, he would be too vulnerable to danger now.

Thinking of this, Xu Wudao decisively found a mountain peak unoccupied by mutant beasts, sat cross-legged, and began silent cultivation.

After four hours, Xu Wudao stood up and stretched; by this time, his Gang Qi had recovered somewhat, and his injuries had improved significantly, though he still couldn't engage in a major battle.

From the battle until now, he hadn't eaten anything for several hours, and Xu Wudao decided to get some food to satisfy his hunger.

Although they could go days without eating or drinking at their realm, he urgently needed to replenish his strength due to severe depletion.

Soon, Xu Wudao caught an ordinary wild rabbit, weighing over ten jin, quite plump, enough for a hearty meal.

He didn't have any wild survival skills, only knowing how to cook it thoroughly, so he directly started a fire to roast the wild rabbit by the creek.

Before long, the aroma of the roast meat filled the air, and Xu Wudao grabbed a rabbit leg and started munching without caring whether it was fully cooked.

While he was eating, suddenly his vision blurred, and a tall and burly figure stood before him. Xu Wudao looked up and saw that it was Anton.

He had also made a breakthrough, reaching the Mid-stage War God Realm, and was now looking at him with a murderous gaze.

Xu Wudao's heart tightened, knowing that Anton intended to kill him for the treasure, but he wasn't worried. Instead, he calmly tossed aside the bone stripped of meat and said indifferently, "Put away your killing intent! Even though I'm injured, it's impossible for you to kill me."

A glint of fierceness flashed in Anton's eyes, clearly in turmoil. After a long time, Anton slowly retracted his killing intent.

He had thought a lot just now, and Xu Wudao was right. Although he was injured, wanting to kill him was no easy task because Anton could tell Xu Wudao had also broken through and was currently at the same Mid-stage War God level as himself.

More importantly, Xu Wudao had the Flying Artifact, the Ancient War Chariot. Even if he was no match, he could escape using it. Anton genuinely had no chance.

Seeing Anton retract his killing intent, Xu Wudao secretly breathed a sigh of relief. He had felt quite tense just now. If Anton had recklessly attacked, he feared he would have had to flee again.

More importantly, he had his considerations. If Anton attacked, their relationship would be completely severed.

After things settled down, Anton casually sat across from Xu Wudao and unceremoniously picked up a rabbit leg to nibble on. He wasn't accustomed to eating cooked food; meat that was rare, with blood streaks, was more to his taste.

While eating, Anton casually asked Xu Wudao, "What exactly happened? How did you get injured?"

Xu Wudao tore off another rabbit leg, eating as he said indifferently, "I encountered Ye Fan and fought with him for a full four hours."

"What? Did he injure you? How is it possible? Ye Fan couldn't possibly have broken through to the Mid-stage War God Realm so quickly, I don't believe it."

Anton almost jumped up, exclaiming in disbelief.

"I know it's unbelievable, but it's the truth!"

Xu Wudao let out a bitter smile and said, "He's broken through, his Magic has reached the Mid-stage War God Realm, terrifyingly powerful. Otherwise, how do you think I got injured?"

"How can this be?"

Anton sat down, then looked at Xu Wudao with a bright gaze and asked, "You've fought with him, so how strong would you say he is? Even after our breakthroughs, are we still no match for him?"

"Unfathomable!"

Xu Wudao recalled Ye Fan's Flying Knife Assassination after the breakthrough, the terrifying scene made him shiver in retrospect; a single mistake and he would have died on the spot.

Anton remained silent. Hearing such words from Xu Wudao, a notorious figure, showed how terrifying Ye Fan's actual combat power was.

"Anton, I have a suggestion you might want to consider."

After a moment of silence, Xu Wudao said to Anton, "I propose that we ally once more, to avoid being picked off by Ye Fan one by one. What do you think?"

"Alright!"

Anton agreed without any hesitation. He had his own plans. Both he and Xu Wudao harbored irreconcilable enmity with Ye Fan. Since Ye Fan could injure Xu Wudao, he could likely injure him too.

Xu Wudao had the Ancient War Chariot, making escape much easier, whereas Anton did not. Forming an alliance with Xu Wudao brought him numerous benefits without any harm, so, of course, he supported the idea.

"Oh, by the way, I forgot to tell you something. I suspect Andre is already dead."

Xu Wudao shared with Anton his observation of Ye Fan possessing the Golden Feather Wings and his own suspicions.

"Undoubtedly, your suspicion is correct. Andre is likely dead. Otherwise, he wouldn't have abandoned the Golden Feather Wings. It's one of the limited High-level Magical Artifacts of the Huang Jin Family, and the only Flying Artifact."

Anton immediately confirmed Xu Wudao's suspicion, feeling a sense of lamentation, like the sorrow of a hare's death for a fox. Andre's cultivation was comparable to his.

Andre likely had already broken through when encountering Ye Fan but was still slain—Ye Fan was incredibly horrifying.

As they talked, they devoured a rabbit weighing over ten pounds. After eating, they washed their hands in a small stream and ventured deeper into the Forbidden Land together.

"This Forbidden Land is rather eerie, it's impossible to exit the way we came, but I believe there must be another way out. As long as we take our time, we'll surely find a way out."

Xu Wudao said to Anton as they walked. They no longer thought about slaying Ye Fan but only hoped to find an exit from the Forbidden Land. They did not want to be trapped there forever, living among mutant beasts.