

## **Y Master 971**

### Chapter 971 - Successfully Breaking Through and Heading to the Jiang Family! (Repaying 27)

A single stone stirs up a thousand waves!

The news that Ye Fan survived the forbidden land and challenged Jiang Yurong spread throughout the global cultivation world, causing a huge upheaval.

All around the world, the major sects, families, and forces sent people to verify the accuracy of this news, and they found that Ye Fan and others were in seclusion at North Sea Canyon.

After confirming that Ye Fan was alive and preparing for the battle, the major sects, families, and forces decided to go to the Jiang Family to witness this once-in-a-millennium cross-level challenge.

Upon learning all this, Jiang Yurong wanted to rush directly to North Sea Canyon to kill Ye Fan and vent her hatred.

But that was just a thought...

She knew that unless Ye Fan came to challenge her as promised, she absolutely could not lay a finger on him.

Though angry, Jiang Yurong felt much relieved thinking that she could use this opportunity to kill Ye Fan.

Because she knew, Ye Fan was a rare genius in the cultivation world; if he didn't die young, he would definitely become a global threat!

However—

Ye Fan and the Jiang Family had become mortal enemies with no possibility of reconciliation!

In this situation, killing him before he fully rose not only avenged Jiang Ying and vented her hatred but also eliminated a hidden danger for the Jiang Family!

While the global cultivation world was abuzz with Ye Fan's reappearance, Ye Fan and Su Liuli, along with Chu Ji, were silently cultivating near a spur of North Sea Canyon!

There were no powerful mutant beasts here; eight-level or nine-level beasts were extremely rare.

With the strength of Su Liuli and Chu Ji, they could easily protect Ye Fan—no beast or wild animal could disturb his cultivation!

The trio had brought out a large number of beast cores from the forbidden land—while Ye Fan was in seclusion and undergoing trials, Su Liuli and Chu Ji together hunted a large number of mid-stage War God Realm mutant beasts, gaining huge profits!

At this moment, these beast cores were all gathered around Ye Fan. He used the beast cores to set up a small Gathering Essence Array, forcibly drawing the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, creating a small environment comparable to a Holy Land!

Earlier, his martial arts cultivation had reached the Great Perfection Realm of the Early-Stage War God Realm and could break through at any time. However, to avoid the Sky Tower sensing his realm ascension and increasing the trial's difficulty, Ye Fan had been suppressing his cultivation.

Now, there was no need to hold back; Ye Fan knew it was time for a breakthrough. Jiang Yurong, an elder generation powerhouse, had long reached the High-level War God Realm, her strength extremely terrifying!

Coupled with the Jiang Family's yin and yang swordsmanship, she was absolutely not easy to deal with; he must break through to the Mid-level War God Realm to have a chance to cross-level challenge and defeat Jiang Yurong!

In the valley, the beast cores piled like mountains, emitting life essence energy. If an ordinary cultivator fully absorbed these cores, they could not only break through to the High-level War God Realm but almost certainly cultivate the Mid-level War God Realm to Great Perfection.

However...

Ye Fan's body seemed like a bottomless pit, transformed by the Creation Pill, his life level enhanced, capable of accommodating more Gang Qi.

Streams of life essence energy continuously surged into Ye Fan's body, transformed by him into Gang Qi, then continuously compressed and condensed, merging into the Qi vortex!

"Pop! Pop! Pop!"

Unknown how much time had passed, the life essence energy around Ye Fan vanished, as he stood up, exuding a powerful aura, with his bones cracking audibly.

The breakthrough was a success!

Ye Fan's martial arts cultivation successfully broke through to the Mid-level War God Realm, his Gang Qi even more solidified.

"Succeeded?"

Su Liuli and Chu Ji asked immediately.

"Mm." |

Ye Fan nodded; with his experience in compressing Gang Qi, he encountered almost no resistance during the breakthrough, seamlessly reaching success!

He also owed it to his strong mind power; many struggle multiple times to enlarge the entire Qi vortex while avoiding Gang Qi compression explosion during an early-stage to mid-stage breakthrough.

However, under Ye Fan's powerful mind power control, this was as easy as driving with ease; he smoothly broke through after merely three attempts.

"That was so effortless."

Seeing Ye Fan nod, Su Liuli couldn't help but feel emotional. She didn't know how many times she had tried before she managed to break through to the Mid-stage War God Realm, and yet Ye Fan succeeded after just three attempts.

"You little brat, you really are a pervert!"

Chu Ji shook her head with a wry smile. Her nephew was truly a demon. As far as she knew, even the Evil Emperor Chu Xuanji attempted over a hundred times to achieve the breakthrough from Early-Stage to Mid-Stage.

Ye Fan was essentially making history. No one had ever succeeded in breaking through after only three attempts; even the fastest required dozens of tries.

After his breakthrough, Ye Fan felt neither joy nor sorrow. To him, breaking through seemed as simple and natural as eating or drinking, so naturally, he wasn't overwhelmed with joy.

For cultivators, this was simply unbelievable. Many are stuck at the Early-Stage War God Realm their whole lives, unable to break through, and end their lives in frustration.

Chu Ji was considered quite talented, yet she was also stuck in the Early-Stage War God Realm for so long without breaking through. Watching Ye Fan and Su Liuli, who were originally far behind her, surpass her, Chu Ji felt no jealousy or disappointment, but rather a strong fighting spirit.

Chu Ji decided that once these matters were settled, she would go into seclusion and not come out until she reached the Mid-Stage War God Realm. She didn't want to hold Ye Fan back.

After the breakthrough, Ye Fan didn't hurry to leave. He planned to use the remaining days to consolidate his realm.

Only by doing so could he fully master the use of Gang Qi at the Mid-Stage War God Realm and maximize his combat power.

Su Liuli and Chu Ji, extremely bored, slaughtered all the mutant beasts within a fifty-mile radius of the small mountain valley. The remaining small animals treated the area as a forbidden land, never daring to take a step closer to the thunder pool.

In such a situation, Ye Fan was in seclusion cultivating and had no time to accompany them. The two decided to take turns going into seclusion, waiting for Ye Fan to emerge!

This tradition started during their time in the Forbidden Sky Tower. To avoid holding Ye Fan back, Su Liuli trained exceptionally hard. While increasing her strength, she also quietly comprehended the Bodhi Skill passed on by Bodhi Wu Yin!

This was a cultivation technique created by Bodhi Wu Yin herself. Its effects were no less than the Ancient Heavenly Techniques passed down from ancient times, clearly showcasing Bodhi Wu Yin's extraordinary talent and comprehension.

Living in modern times yet able to create a powerful cultivation technique comparable to ancient ones, something even many ancient cultivators couldn't achieve.

In practice, Su Liuli's attack methods were rather limited, with only the two techniques from "Puti Skill," which was clearly insufficient.

The enemies she would face in the future would be even stronger. To avoid holding Ye Fan back, she had to work hard to enhance her strength and comprehend more life-saving and enemy-defeating skills from the Bodhi Skill!

Though the Bodhi Tree was powerful, it was not suitable for constant use. If it were used every time, surely someone would catch on and develop martial arts specifically to counter it.

By then, her advantage would be lost, and it might even lead to Ye Fan falling into a dangerous situation, which she absolutely did not want to see!

The Buddha spoke of Bodhi with a compassionate heart. The killing moves in the Bodhi Skill weren't numerous, requiring one to comprehend them personally. Bodhi Wu Yin never used any weapons her entire life, yet she stood among the top experts with her bare hands.

Su Liuli felt, as the only disciple of Bodhi Wu Yin, she naturally couldn't let her master's name down. However, being with Ye Fan, she felt immense pressure every moment because Ye Fan was growing too fast.

She didn't even realize it herself, but with her talent, reaching this terrifying stage within a few years already prompted many to call her a genius.

After all, Su Liuli had missed the best time to cultivate. She wasn't raised deliberately from an early age by an ancient family but was a classic case of starting halfway. Achieving such cultivation was absolutely a miracle in the cultivation world, no less than Ye Fan.

Ye Fan was unaware of the thoughts in Su Liuli and Chu Ji's hearts.

At this moment, he was not only stabilizing his cultivation but also comprehending some mysterious things—insights he gained when he witnessed the great avalanche.

At that time, it was just a fleeting feeling. Ye Fan seized that moment of insight and hurriedly found a quiet place without even having time to reconnect with Lv Zhan and others. He deepened his understanding while observing the majestic scenes caused by the avalanche.

Human strength can be exhausted, but the power of nature is infinite. The world is filled with divine works left by nature, beyond the reach of human capability.

Immersed in his world, Ye Fan had many insights. Someone like Yan, who ranked first in the double rankings, could be said to be standing at the peak of this world.

However—

According to Elder Xuan, Yan's strength might just be that mediocre. There are always higher mountains and people loftier. It's just the way of the world!

The sun and moon alternate, time flies, and nine days passed in a flash. As the tenth day arrived, Ye Fan finished his cultivation and insights, and stood up.

The appointed time had come, and it was time to embark.

First stop, Jiang Family!

Chapter 972 - Gathering at the Jiang Family

In the blink of an eye, ten days had passed, and cultivators from all over the world flocked to the Jiang Family to witness this unprecedented event.

Lv Yuan, Ye Feng, Wushan, and Cang Bo also arrived with their protégés at the Jiang Family mansion, where a sea of people gathered, bustling with excitement.

Yan, naturally, would not miss this. After learning that Ye Fan was alive, he arranged various affairs within the Huaxia Alliance to free up time for himself to secretly observe the battle.

As for the matter of Xu Wudao and Anton falsely claiming the reward for the Hidden God List competition, it could be resolved later; after all, they couldn't escape.

Although Yan didn't know why Ye Fan wanted to personally challenge Jiang Yurong, based on Ye Fan's past performance, he knew Ye Fan never did anything without confidence, so he wasn't worried about this battle.

But, better safe than sorry.

Yan had already decided that if Ye Fan was defeated and Jiang Yurong intended to commit extermination, he would absolutely not stand by and do nothing, aiming to preserve Ye Fan's life.

In the Forbidden Land, he had no means, but in the real world, he had the strength to do so.

Moreover, the Jiang Family was truly outrageous and had long deserved some lessons. Besides, Jiang Yurong had publicly made a gambling agreement before; even if he killed Jiang Yurong, outsiders would have nothing to say.

Representatives of some sects and family allies of the Jiang Family, such as the representative of the Xu Family, were welcomed and settled in the Jiang Family compound. Those from sects maintaining a neutral stance were also received and accommodated by the Jiang Family, but people like Lv Yuan,

Killing Emperor Ye Feng, and others had to find their own places, as the Jiang Family offered no hospitality!

From the third day after the news spread, cultivators started to arrive one after another at the Jiang Family, renting all the nearby houses. As for the original residents, they would not refuse the opportunity to earn significant short-term rent income!

Some cultivators eyeing the business opportunity set up small stalls near the Jiang Family, selling Elixir Pills, Magic Artifacts, and herbs, taking advantage of Ye Fan's challenge against Jiang Yurong to make a substantial profit.

In no time, it was the tenth day, and most of the cultivators who could make it had arrived, gathering around a massive martial arts arena at the Jiang Family, awaiting the outcome.

Representatives from sects and families worldwide were given a Taishi Chair, sitting in the innermost circle around the martial arts arena, sipping the Xu Family's top-grade tea, waiting for Ye Fan to arrive.

Those without sect affiliation didn't have such treatment. The Jiang Family tried to arrange seats, but they merely formed a massive outer circle around the representatives without sitting down.

Among them, led by Lv Yuan of the Lv Family, Killing Emperor Ye Feng, Wuming, Wu Sect's Sect Leader Wushan, and Tian Shan Sword Sect's Sect Leader Cang Bo, refused the Taishi Chair arranged by the Jiang Family and stood on the outer circle like the loose cultivators.

However, before the four supreme strong figures, the loose cultivators naturally didn't dare to approach too closely. The four, although not seated, were still in the innermost circle, clearly seeing Yan and Jiang

Yurong seated at the main position of the martial arts arena, along with the representatives of the Six Great Forces.

Initially, no one spoke. They all silently awaited the arrival of the event's other main character, Ye Fan.

After a series of turmoils, without a doubt, Ye Fan had become the most sensational news figure in the global cultivation world, seemingly affecting everyone's heart.

All of this was because Ye Fan's performance was exceptionally eye-catching.

He overpowered all competitors in the Qing bang competition, winning the championship and becoming the first among the young generation of the Huaxia cultivation world;

He toppled the Japan Cultivation World, blood-washing several alliances of geniuses on the Australia Continent, surpassing Doug, and was hailed as the first among the young generation of the global cultivation world;

Then, six peerless geniuses from ancient forces appeared, all wanting to kill Ye Fan, only for Ye Fan to make a sensational performance in the Hidden God List competition, resisting the hunt of six peerless geniuses alone, killing three of them, forcing Xu Wudao and Andre to gamble entering the Forbidden Land to avoid his sharp edge...

All these events were enough to prove Ye Fan's invincibility among the younger generation!

And now, Ye Fan was challenging High-level War God Jiang Yurong!

This brought Ye Fan's fame and popularity in the global cultivation world to an unprecedented height!

Before Ye Fan entered the Trial Holy Land, Lv Yuan had a gambling agreement with Jiang Yurong. Although Lv Yuan said nothing, it didn't mean Ye Fan wouldn't pursue it, after all, their bet involved his life.

As a participant in the bet, Ye Fan naturally had the right to demand Jiang Yurong to honor the agreement, but everyone knew Jiang Yurong would never honor the bet; she wouldn't be so true to her word.

As time slowly passed, with the red sun rising and covering the earth with a layer of magnificent morning glow, Ye Fan and his group still hadn't arrived.

Lv Yuan quietly asked Lv Zhan, "Are you sure Ye Fan will come today?"

Lv Zhan chuckled and said, "Grandpa, rest assured, we have seen Ye Zi. That kid's spirit is better than ever. The reason he set to come after ten days was to undergo secluded cultivation, consolidate his strength, and prepare to showcase his strongest combat power to take the old witch Jiang's head!"

After hearing Lv Zhan's words, Lv Yuan nodded. He also had full confidence in Ye Fan, knowing Ye Fan was someone who seldom spoke, but when he did, he would absolutely keep his word.

Meanwhile, Ye Feng and Wushan also asked Ye Hei and Wu Zi. After getting a definite answer, they said nothing more.

Since they all believed Ye Fan would definitely come today, they would wait and see. They were truly curious about what kind of change Ye Fan had undergone in the Forbidden Land, giving him the confidence to challenge an old-school powerhouse like Jiang Yurong!

After all, even Lv Yuan was not confident of winning against Jiang Yurong, and the ancient family with its deep inheritance, could be said to be unfathomable.

Even though the Jiang Family had declined now, no one dared to underestimate it. Furthermore, the Jiang Family had now relied on the Xu Family, and to act against the Jiang Family, one must consider bearing the wrath of the Xu Family. Smart people certainly knew the choice to make.

Even people like Lv Yuan were curious about Ye Fan's source of confidence, and others were no exception, but unless Ye Fan appeared, this mystery would never be revealed.

As time slowly passed, those cultivators who were initially full of patience began to show signs of impatience, whispering among themselves.

"Will Ye Fan really come?"

"I doubt it. We're fools to believe this news, aren't we? Before entering the Trial Holy Land, Ye Fan was merely an Early-Stage War God Realm cultivator. Even if he had some fortuitous encounters and increased his strength, it's absolutely impossible for him to reach the High-level War God Realm in just six months!"

"That's true! But since Ye Fan dared to say such things, it proves he's quite courageous and didn't disgrace the Evil Emperor of Huaxia!"

"If he boasted and didn't dare show up, what kind of courage is that? At best, he's just blowing hot air. Anyone can talk a big game, but whether he can follow through is what really matters."

Listening to the surrounding cultivators' discussions, a mocking smile appeared on Jiang Yurong's face.

At that moment, she was eagerly waiting for Ye Fan to arrive. Since it was Ye Fan who challenged her, even if she killed Ye Fan, Yan could say nothing, after all, so many people were watching.

Of course, even if she could kill Ye Fan, she would earn a reputation for bullying the weak, but compared to avenging her granddaughter Jiang Ying and nipping the danger in the bud, she'd accept a bit of bad reputation.

If Ye Fan is allowed to grow further, based on his displayed talent and potential, it could spell disaster for the Jiang family in the future, which is something she absolutely could not allow to happen.

"I think that little punk is just bluffing, we're all being fooled by him, and he simply doesn't dare to come!"

At this time, a representative of the Ross family spoke up. Their descendant Zorro was the first to be killed by Ye Fan, so naturally, they were filled with hatred towards him.

"Yes, that sinful guy doesn't dare to come. If he were coming, he should have been here by now!"

The Tianzhu Ancient Buddha Sect representative also spoke. Not only did Ye Fan slaughter the Tianzhu Alliance's geniuses at the global cultivation world's first conference and the Holy Land in Australia, but he also killed Mahayana in a dominating display in the Hidden God List tournament, making him an enemy of both the Tianzhu Ancient Buddha Sect and the Tianzhu Alliance cultivation world.

"Arrogant brat, narrowly escaping from the Forbidden Land, not knowing to keep a low profile, but instead being so ostentatious. If he dares to come today, he's bound to die!"

The Xu Family representative echoed, but as he finished speaking, he noticed the disdainful expressions of Lv Yuan, Ye Feng, Wu Shan, and Sect Leader Cang Bo, and immediately felt guilty, his voice lowering.

The Xu family knew their own affairs. Xu Wudao falsely reported the situation and claimed the Hidden God List tournament's rewards. Now that Ye Fan had emerged, the lie was self-defeating.

"Since the Xu family and the Tianzhu Ancient Buddha Sect representatives are so sure Ye Fan won't dare to come, why don't we make a bet?"

Lv Yuan leisurely took two steps forward, pointing at them with a nonchalant expression and a contemptuous smile on his lips.

Seeing Lv Yuan's smile, the three couldn't help but feel a nameless anger rise. Only hearing the Xu family representative coldly reply, "Alright! Since Brother Lv is so interested, we'll accompany you, what's the bet, speak!"

"Let's bet with lives!"

Lv Yuan's expression became serious, coldly saying, "If Ye Fan doesn't show up today, I will commit suicide on the spot. If, on the other hand, Ye Fan arrives today, you will commit suicide as a price for the words you spoke earlier. Dare to bet?"

"Hahaha... Lv Yuan, you've got it all figured out! There are three of us and only one of you, no matter how you calculate, you won't lose. There's no need for us to take this bet."

The Xu family representative forced a laugh as he spoke to Lv Yuan. He genuinely didn't dare to bet, but he wasn't willing to swallow that anger, so he looked for an excuse to subtly back out of the bet.

However—

Someone didn't want him to retreat. Just as he finished speaking, Killing Emperor Ye Feng, Wushan Ancestor Wu Zu, and Sect Leader Cang Bo of the Tian Shan Sword Sect simultaneously stood up, stepped forward, standing shoulder to shoulder with Lv Yuan, and said, "We are willing to bet with our lives. If Ye Fan doesn't come, the four of us will end our lives on the spot, without a word. Dare you bet?"

Mad, truly mad!

This was everyone's thought. No one expected that for the mere Ye Fan, four top experts would simultaneously choose to bet their lives, disregarding even their own lives. How much confidence did they have in Ye Fan?

At this moment, the representatives of the Ross family, Xu family, and Tianzhu Ancient Buddha Sect felt guilty, hemming and hawing for a long time, but not daring to take up the bet, their faces flushing as red as a cloth.

"Anyone who believes Ye Fan won't come can join the bet, be it with items or lives, we'll accompany to the end!"

Seeing that the representatives of the Ross family, Xu family, and Tianzhu Ancient Buddha Sect didn't dare to speak, Lv Yuan spoke again, his voice echoing across the sky.

No response.

For a moment, in the Jiang family martial arts arena filled with thousands, not a single person dared to gamble with Lv Yuan, and the entire place fell silent.

Chapter 973 Ye Fan Has Arrived!

After Lv Zhan's commotion, even if someone believes Ye Fan doesn't dare to come, they wouldn't dare to voice it. After all, Lv Yuan and a few others are willing to stake their lives betting Ye Fan will surely come, whereas they wouldn't dare.

A whole morning passed just like that, and Jiang Yurong said coldly, "It's likely that the Ye Family brat doesn't dare to come. If any of you are free, you're welcome to have a meal at the Jiang Family!"

"In that case, we'll bother you!"

Following Jiang Yurong's words, the majority responded, including sects, force representatives friendly with the Jiang Family, and Neutral Faction representatives, as well as the representatives of the Six Great Ancient Forces.

Among the Six Great Ancient Forces, the Xu Family is the Jiang Family's backing. Although the other five forces have little intersection with the Jiang Family, the enemy of my enemy is a friend — Ye Fan is their common enemy!

A few didn't stay for the meal, among them Lv Yuan sneered, "We can't afford this meal; we brought our own dry food, so no need to worry. You better ingratiate yourself with your new master, or your family's inheritance spanning thousands of years might break off."

These words were bitter, clearly indicating Jiang Yurong couldn't compete against Ye Fan, infuriating her to the point of her face turning green. However, going against four top experts including Lv Yuan alone was courting discomfort.

Jiang Yurong snorted coldly, "Some schemers are destined for disappointment today. The Jiang Family is no charity; we only entertain friends. Those with ulterior motives aren't welcome here."

"Did I ever need your welcome? If not for Xiao Fan coming to take your head, even if you invited me with a grand sedan chair, I wouldn't come!"

Though Lv Yuan didn't make it explicit, everyone knew what he meant, causing some undecided folk to hesitate.

The Jiang Family has already declined; even if the Xu Family supports them, who can say how many days they can last? No matter how powerful the Xu Family is, they can't compare to the dual-list leader Yan Xiang.

The current situation is evident; Xu Wudao and Anton have colluded to conspire against the Hidden God List competition rewards. Now, Ye Fan and Su Liuli have emerged alive from the Forbidden Land.

Yan will surely not let this matter go unpunished!

If Yan is determined to hold someone accountable, even Xu Tianqi might not be able to protect Xu Wudao.

Without Xu Wudao, the Xu Family might see a downturn in the coming years.

Conversely, Ye Fan has fought relentlessly, growing stronger with each setback, with the path of his growth littered with the corpses of strong people. If Xu Wudao is a genius, Ye Fan is a prodigy, a maverick, a demon. They are not even on the same level.

Ye Fan's rise seems unstoppable by anyone now.

As cultivators, not eating for a day is trivial, even during secluded cultivation, ten days or half a month without water is common, with energy remaining robust.

Thus, these people decline the Jiang Family's hospitality, intending to cozy up to the Lv Family.

Everyone knows the four families strongly support Ye Fan because Ye Fan shares close ties with their heirs.

Should Ye Fan truly become the leader of human cultivators against the mutant beast invasion, forging a good relationship with him would be beneficial.

Even if they can't directly connect with Ye Fan, building good ties with the Lv Family and other four forces can leverage advantage later, ensuring support in times of trouble.

For a time, many refute the Jiang Family's hospitality by claiming they're not hungry, shedding the side to avoid offense, preserving room for maneuver to avoid choosing wrongly.

Admittedly, these folks are cunning and perceptive, skilled in opportune retreats, never making absolute decisions.

Facing this scene, Jiang Yurong's expression soured somewhat.

In some sense, if time could turn back, she would never have opposed Ye Fan.

However—

There are no "ifs" in this world.

Jiang Ying was reckless, repeatedly provoking Ye Fan, ultimately breaching Ye Fan's bottom line and losing cultivation.

All of this destined the Jiang Family and Ye Fan to tear their faces off, completely opposing each other!

To this day, Jiang Yurong actually has no retreat; her conflict with Ye Fan has become rivers and fires, inevitably leading to one's fall.

For the Jiang Family's inheritance, Jiang Yurong is now obliged to tough it out.

The circumstances demand her toughness, as Ye Fan's threat to take her head compels action for family reputation and personal honor.

With people, affairs are manageable; the Jiang Family's extensive inheritance comes with considerable resources, even if declining in the cultivation world, its influence in the mortal world is still significant.

Soon, lunch arrived, only those innermost with seating rights could occupy the table for lunch — others lacked this privilege.

"What a joke, is the Jiang Family impressive? Aren't they just a fallen household in the cultivation world? Isn't this disdainful? Why do people get tables while we have to carry?"

"Looking down on us, it'd be best if Ye Fan comes and crushes this Old Witch into dust, let's see how she keeps showing off."

"Indeed, her face full of wrinkles annoys me."

Although the Jiang Family provided food for everyone, not many people were grateful. Instead, they felt indignant due to the unequal treatment.

For these cultivators, they already hold a significant share of resources in society and have tasted a variety of cuisines. The ordinary food that the Jiang Family could offer wasn't much in their eyes.

Jiang Yurong would never have dreamed of such an outcome. She spent money yet ended up being criticized, which infuriated her, but she held back from lashing out.

At this moment, Lv Zhan, Ye Hei, Xiao Selang, and others exchanged subtle glances and quietly withdrew from the scene.

Before long, the four returned with some ordinary burly men, bringing a large number of mutant beast carcasses to the area near the Martial Arts Arena.

Under Lv Yuan's direction, these men quickly got to work, skinning and boning the mutant beasts, removing the innards, and setting up a large pot to stew the mutant beasts right near the Jiang Family's Martial Arts Arena.

These burly men might not have any cultivation, but they were top-notch chefs. Whatever ingredients landed in their hands, they knew how to cook them deliciously; they were the true experts.

In less than one hour, the aroma of the meat filled the air above the entire Martial Arts Arena. Compared to ordinary food, the savory smell of the mutant beast meat, even without any seasoning, was something that these cultivators could sense. They could tell it was something good, at least much better than what they had themselves.

Moreover, these chefs, under Lv Yuan's orders, showcased their best culinary skills to stew a pot of top-grade delicacies using mutant beasts.

When the aroma of the meat spread, Lv Zhan hollered: "I'm inviting everyone to eat mutant beasts, the quick eat, the slow miss out, it's all up to your abilities."

Upon hearing that it was up to one's abilities to snatch mutant beast meat to eat, those loose cultivators immediately put down what they held, which in ordinary people's eyes was considered a delicacy, but to them was not even fit to be compared to mutant beast food. With a rush, they all gathered around.

"Don't rush, there's plenty of food, we can set up a few more pots, though chefs are limited. If everyone helps out, we can eat soon."

Lv Zhan not only let the first arrivals freely snatch mutant beast meat from the pot but also organized people to set up ten large pots nearby. One by one, rare mutant beasts were brought over and placed into the soup pot with the help of cultivators.

This tactic was a sly plan devised by Lv Zhan. Didn't the Jiang Family look down on people?

No problem, we're inviting people to eat, and it's the best food. The four discussed and had people bring over some mutant beasts stored by their families in advance, just to embarrass the Jiang Family.

Now it seemed that the strategy was quite successful. Not only did the loose cultivators partake, but even some sect cultivators threw looks of disdain towards Jiang Yurong, put down the food in their hands, and joined the army of snatchers for mutant beast meat.

Jiang Yurong's mouth twitched continuously, never expecting to be slapped in the face by a few juniors so badly in front of so many people, that she was practically driven to Parkinson's disease.

After an entire hour of ruckus, most people had grabbed some mutant beast meat, eating to their heart's content, some even bringing out their precious wine collections.

The original intent was to have Ye Fan come and seek justice from Jiang Yurong, but a few people's antics turned it into a feast gathering, right on the Jiang Family's premises.

One has to admit, none of the few with Lv Zhan were easy pushovers. With their commotion, Jiang Yurong's reputation was utterly ruined, in the eyes of many cultivators, she had become a laughingstock.

For this, although Jiang Yurong was unhappy and looked unpleasant, she kept her temper in check.

Because...

She knew very well that the key today was whether Ye Fan dared to accept the challenge and come to the Jiang Family to fight her!

Time ticked by second by second, as the sun gradually set over the mountain, Ye Fan still hadn't appeared, causing another stir among the crowd.

Even though Lv Yuan and others had previously wagered their lives, some people still began to discuss that Ye Fan was merely bluffing.

Even Lv Yuan and the four others began to waver!

"Everyone, it seems the Ye family's little beast is merely bluffing, destined not to dare to come and fight me!"

As the discussion rose, a sinister smile spread across Jiang Yurong's face as she mockingly looked at Lv Yuan and the others and said: "Though it may be so, since you're all guests, I've arranged for a banquet to entertain you..."

"Jiang Yurong, have you washed your neck clean??"

Before Jiang Yurong could finish speaking, a voice boomed, growing closer, resonating above the Jiang Family.

A golden light swooped toward the Jiang Family!

"Ye Fan is here?!"

Everyone was shocked, looking towards the source of the voice.

Chapter 974 - Tit for Tat

The crowd followed the direction of the sound and saw three people standing on a pair of shimmering golden wings, with Ye Fan in a blue robe in the middle, his black hair flying wildly in the wind.

Beside him, on the left and right stood two extraordinary beauties, one being Su Liuli, with a face full of sanctity akin to a reincarnated Bodhisattva, and the other being Chu Ji, possessing an angelic face and a devilish figure.

The journey from Bei Hai Canyon to the Jiang Family was long, but Ye Fan urged the Golden Feather Wings at a fast pace, only landing in Yanjing to visit his parents and search for Yan, which cost him some time; otherwise, he would have arrived earlier.

"My God, Ye Fan is here. He really dared to come, and it's not just a false threat!"

"I've long said that Ye Fan has a style of avenging grievances. Since he's not dead, those who have offended him will surely be dealt with one by one. Do you believe it now?"

"When did you say that? Why don't I know? Saying this now, don't you think it's being wise after the event?"

The cultivators who came to watch the battle engaged in loud discussions. Now that the main figure had arrived, everyone knew that the matter would surely have a resolution, so they held nothing back.

Those who originally thought Ye Fan wouldn't dare to come immediately changed their tune; as loose cultivators with little influence, even if contradicting themselves, no one would hold it against them.

Lv Yuan, Ye Feng, Wushan, and Cang Bo quietly breathed a sigh of relief.

"Ye Zi, come over here."

Lv Zhan jumped and greeted Ye Fan, seeming eager for chaos in the world, afraid that others wouldn't know he was Ye Fan's close friend.

In contrast, the face of the Xu Family's representative changed unpleasantly; originally, he firmly believed Ye Fan wouldn't dare come, thinking the rumor spread was just dissatisfaction with Jiang Yurong, a vent of complaint, but he didn't expect him to actually come.

The representative of the Ross Family, with flaming red hair, stood as if his head was on fire, furious at Ye Fan, as the Ross Family's genius, Zorro, had perished at Ye Fan's hands, leading to a hostile confrontation.

However, he knew that no matter how furious he felt, he couldn't act now, as Lv Yuan and the others would not allow them to make a move.

Moreover, this was Huaxia, where Yan resided!

Three others shared similar thoughts – the representative of the Elfa Tribe, the representative of the Ancient Buddha sect from Ancient India, and the representative of the Huang Jin Family.

The heir of the Elfa Tribe, Fa'er, was slain by Ye Fan through a spiritual attack, and the heir of the Ancient Buddha Sect, Shijia Mo Ke, also met a tragic end at Ye Fan's hands.

As for Andre from the Huang Jin Family, when their representative saw the Golden Feather Wings at Ye Fan's feet, how could he not understand what had transpired?

Without a doubt, Andre had met his end at Ye Fan's hands, otherwise, how would Ye Fan possess their family's inherited flying artifact, the Golden Feather Wings?

In light of this, the representative of the Huang Jin Family almost ground his steel teeth to dust, previously upon hearing Ye Fan had emerged from the Forbidden Land, they harbored a slight hope; if Ye Fan could come out, surely Andre could too, given some time.

Now, with Ye Fan appearing with the golden wings, their fantasy was utterly shattered!

Seeing Ye Fan, Chu Ji, and Su Liuli standing on the Golden Feather Wings flying forward, Yan hidden in the shadows felt a chill in his heart, an ominous premonition enveloped him.

Chu Xuanji and Chu Ji entered the Forbidden Land to search for Ye Fan, now with Chu Ji and Ye Fan back, but without the old friend Chu Xuanji, Yan instinctively sensed something was amiss.

At the same time, Jiang Yurong and representatives of the Six Great Families realized this, instantly understanding why Ye Fan was acting so recklessly; it must be that Chu Xuanji perished in the Forbidden Land, and Ye Fan was seeking revenge, venting his anger with ferocity.

Thinking of Chu Xuanji's death, many couldn't help but sigh.

The name of the Evil Emperor of Huaxia was too formidable; even though he had fallen from grace, his ability to Break and Stand and the heights he had once achieved commanded global regard in the cultivation world!

Ye Fan landed gracefully with Su Liuli and Chu Ji beside Lv Yuan and the others, retracting the Golden Feather Wings, and respectfully greeted them with clasped hands.

"Xiao Fan, no need for formalities."

Lv Yuan waved his hand, and then said, "Originally, we planned, if Jiang Yurong doesn't fulfill the bet, to send her on her way. Now, since you intend to personally kill her, you must be confident. We all believe in you! Moreover, you can fight without reserve; with us here, should anyone dare intervene, we won't sit and watch!"

"Child of the Lv Family, stop being arrogant! If you wish to fight, I'm not averse to killing you first, then that little beast named Ye!" Hearing Lv Yuan's words, Jiang Yurong's face turned blue with anger as she retorted furiously.

"Jiang Yurong, either uphold the previous bet and publicly commit suicide to apologize, or I'll personally act and send you to your death—it's up to you!"

As Jiang Yurong's words fell, without waiting for Lv Yuan to reply, Ye Fan turned his gaze toward her, speaking coldly.

Splash—

Ye Fan's words were like a basin of ice water poured into a pan of oil, causing a huge stir within the Jiang Family.

"The disciple of the Evil Emperor is indeed too forceful!"

"What does Evil Emperor's Disciple rely on to challenge the Jiang Family ancestor so assertively?"

In the vast Jiang Family's Martial Arts Arena, people whispered and wondered why Ye Fan dared to be so aggressive, curious about what he relied on.

"Boy, I think you're seeking death!"

Jiang Yurong's face turned ashen, a powerful aura emanated from her body, and she stared fixedly at Ye Fan, who fearlessly met her gaze.

Ye Fan's eyes sparkled with brilliance. Although his aura was inferior to Jiang Yurong's, he was not intimidated by her imposing presence.

"Is Ye Fan crazy? I believe he is only in the Mid-level War God Realm, challenging a senior strong person in the High-level War God Realm. Isn't he courting death?"

"Exactly, though Jiang Yurong's actions are indeed disgraceful, she is nonetheless a member of the War God Alliance and one of the top experts. For Ye Fan to defeat her seems very difficult, otherwise, he might be causing his own downfall."

"From a moral standpoint, we support Ye Fan, but the disparity between their strengths is too vast, a whole realm apart. This can't be remedied by battle experience alone."

"You're right. Ye Fan is undoubtedly a king among the younger generation, even the six absolute geniuses are not his match, and his battle experience is very rich. Yet, Jiang Yurong, as a veteran strong person, also has abundantly rich combat experience, making Ye Fan's chance of winning very slim!"

The spectators around the Martial Arts Arena mostly didn't favor the Jiang Family much. They were ordinary cultivators, instinctively rejecting these ancient families that monopolized cultivation resources, all hoping Ye Fan could defeat Jiang Yurong.

But they also knew the gap between them was indeed too large. When Ye Fan entered the Trial Holy Land, he was merely an Early-Stage War God Realm cultivator, and in just half a year, although he broke through to the Mid-level War God Realm, it was still impossible to cultivate the Mid-level War God Realm to the extreme.

To challenge and slay a veteran strong person in the High-level War God Realm as a Mid-level War God Realm cultivator, Ye Fan's odds of winning were indeed slim.

Of course, this is the view of ordinary cultivators; Lv Zhan, Ye Hei, and others were firmly convinced that Ye Fan could achieve it. If he couldn't, he absolutely wouldn't speak so openly.

Because they knew Ye Fan too well—though Ye Fan appeared humble and righteous outwardly, deep down he was extremely proud, very responsible for what he said, and wouldn't speak recklessly without a certain level of confidence.

Yet in their hearts, they were also a bit nervous. After all, Jiang Yurong is equal to Lv Yuan, Ye Feng, and Wushan, veteran strong persons. Can Ye Fan really slay her?

"I believe in Ye Zi. Remember, in Australia, when he first broke through to the Early-Stage War God Realm, he managed to leap realms and slay Damon in the Mid-level War God Realm. At that time, Damon had been in the Mid-level War God Realm for quite a long time, and in the end, he died at Ye Fan's hands, didn't he?"

Lv Zhan recalled the past, suddenly enlightening those around him, greatly boosting their confidence in Ye Fan.

Indeed, Ye Fan could leap realms and slay Damon in the Mid-level War God Realm when he was in the Early-Stage War God Realm. Now that he has broken through to the Mid-level War God Realm, who dares to say he can't create another miracle by slaying Jiang Yurong in the High-level War God Realm?

"Climbing across realms for a fight becomes harder as it goes higher. Ye Fan could slay Damon in the Mid-level War God Realm while at the Early-Stage War God Realm, but that doesn't mean he can slay Jiang Yurong in the High-level War God Realm at the Mid-level War God Realm, there's a huge gap!"

"Exactly, besides Jiang Yurong has been in the High-level War God Realm for many years, possibly having cultivated the High-level War God Realm to Great Perfection."

Someone among the crowd brought up opposing views.

These words silenced the crowd.

Because the gap between Mid-level and High-level is not at all like the gap between Early-stage and Mid-level, Ye Fan could leap realms and slay a mid-level strong person at the early-stage, but he might not necessarily be able to slay a high-level strong person while at the mid-level.

"You little beast, I'm really curious, what exactly do you rely on to dare to rampage in my Jiang Family? Rely on Chu Xuanji? Heh, I remember, he was the first to propose entering the Forbidden Land to find you, yet he's nowhere to be seen now, perhaps he's dead and gone!" Jiang Yurong sneered repeatedly.

She had previously learned that Chu Xuanji did not leave the Forbidden Land with Ye Fan and others, speculating that Chu Xuanji might have died in the Forbidden Land. Now, seeing Chu Xuanji not showing up further solidified her speculation!

"Has the Evil Emperor of Huaxia died?!"

In an instant, almost everyone's gaze gathered once more on Ye Fan.

"Jiang Yurong, since you have no shame, breaking promises publicly, now I'll send you on the road!!!"

Upon hearing Jiang Yurong mention Chu Xuanji, Ye Fan's eyes immediately narrowed, his voice chilling, as if from the Nine Netherworld, exuding a terrifying killing intent.

Chapter 975 - Slaying Jiang Yurong! Part 1 (Make-up 28)

Hmm?

In an instant, everyone sensed that terrifying killing intent from Ye Fan.

It was as if Ye Fan had transformed in that moment, the overwhelming intent to kill seemed to proclaim to the world that even if Jiang Yurong fled to the ends of the earth, she would still be struck down!

"You little beast, aren't you afraid your tongue will get caught in a strong wind? You just managed to break through to the Mid-level War God Realm, and you dare to make such wild claims?"

Jiang Yurong sneered coldly, her gaze like a knife fixed on Ye Fan, "With your paltry skills, you still think you can destroy my Jiang family? I could crush you with one hand. Very well, today I'll send you and your deceased master to hell for a reunion!"

"But rest assured, I won't let you die too quickly, just for that one sentence you deserve to be executed by lingchi..."

"You talk too much nonsense..."

Ye Fan coldly interrupted Jiang Yurong's words, even without moving, his rolling killing intent had already locked onto Jiang Yurong.

"Since you're in such a rush to die, I'll grant your wish!"

Jiang Yurong gave a cold smile, her figure flashed as she leaped towards the Martial Arts Arena.

Although Ye Fan's arrival was somewhat unexpected, it played right into her hands, allowing her to kill Ye Fan in front of everyone.

This way, even if Yan wanted to cause trouble for her and the Jiang family in the future, it wouldn't be possible, after all, everyone saw that Ye Fan was the one who provoked first, and she merely accepted the challenge.

Swoosh!

No response.

Ye Fan stepped forward, like a phantom, appearing on the Martial Arts Arena.

He intended to kill Jiang Yurong thoroughly and honorably in this challenge.

For a moment, the vast Jiang family's Martial Arts Arena went silent, thousands of eyes focused on Ye Fan and Jiang Yurong, each harboring their own thoughts.

The people of the Six Great Families naturally did not wish for Ye Fan to win, and they firmly believed that Ye Fan challenging Jiang Yurong was undoubtedly a path to self-destruction.

As peers, they were naturally aware of Jiang Yurong's prowess.

Although the Jiang family had fallen, maintaining a transmission for thousands of years without discontinuation in itself explained a lot.

Even facing her, they didn't have a guarantee of victory!

Lv Zhan and others firmly believed that Ye Fan would eventually claim victory, this belief was almost blind.

Because Ye Fan had brought them so many miracles.

Every time when everyone thought there was no hope left for Ye Fan, he always managed to survive from the jaws of death and become the ultimate winner, this had almost become a pattern.

As for those loose cultivators, they also hoped Ye Fan could continue the legend and defeat Jiang Yurong, their opinions of the Jiang family were not favorable.

Qing bang competition, Hidden God List competition, although they did not qualify to participate, it did not stop them from witnessing the spectacle.

They were well aware of the grievances between the Jiang family and Ye Fan, in their view, it was entirely the Jiang family bullying others, otherwise, why would Ye Fan come looking for Jiang Yurong specifically after leaving the Forbidden Land?

"Go, Ye Fan! Slay that Old Witch, we brothers will celebrate for you afterward."

Lv Zhan, as if afraid of the world not being chaotic enough, started goading Ye Hei and Xiao Selang to cheer for Ye Fan as soon as they took their stances.

"Go, Evil Emperor's Disciple!"

"Slay the Jiang Family's Ancestor!!"

Some loose cultivators also joined in the commotion, the voices cheering for Ye Fan rose successively.

At this moment, a one-sided dramatic scene emerged onsite, the cheers supporting Ye Fan were wave after wave, almost no one cheered for Jiang Yurong.

Jiang Yurong's face turned livid with rage.

As a senior strong person, higher in realm than Ye Fan by one level, she deemed the situation a sure win, in her eyes, with just a wave of her hand, Ye Fan would surely collapse.

But the one-sided cheering and shouting still made her uncomfortable, hoping to quickly kill Ye Fan to silence the noise around her.

With the cheers and shouts ringing in his ears, Ye Fan dared not be careless either; after taking his stance, he immediately elevated his momentum to the peak, the Mid-level War God Realm's powerful coercion inherently forming a massive aura.

"Rice grain pearls, also want to shine?"

Jiang Yurong sneered, directly swinging a slap, without using martial arts techniques, Gang Qi quickly formed a condensed palm of light, whipping towards Ye Fan like lightning.

Ye Fan's spirit was highly concentrated, entirely focused on Jiang Yurong, the moment her arm was raised, he moved as well.

Whoosh!

Inside Ye Fan, Gang Qi surged, unleashing the first move of the 'Domineering Fist', 'Blood Gang', the intense Gang Qi and Blood Qi converged, forming a black-red Punch Ray, smashing towards the incoming Qi Fist.

Boom!

With a loud explosion, Ye Fan didn't budge an inch, his feet seemingly rooted, steadily standing on the Martial Arts Arena, cracks spiderwebbing from his position, radiating outward.

Crackle!

Energy Waves swept across his body, all were shaken off by the Protective Aura, a crisp sound continuously echoing.

Hmm?!

Jiang Yurong only felt a domineering Gang Fist ferociously attacking along the meridians towards her heart, instantly terrified, she hurriedly channeled the Gang Qi inside her to block this heart-piercing domineering Gang Fist.

Meanwhile, Jiang Yurong instinctively retreated, hoping to buy herself a moment to dissipate it before it reached her heart meridians.

Jiang Yurong suffered by underestimating Ye Fan, assuming he was just a Mid-level War God Realm cultivator, not requiring her full strength, using only fifty percent of her power, and did not employ any martial arts.

Upon contact, she realized trouble, but it was too late, with one move, she was pushed back by Ye Fan's punch, utterly embarrassed.

She felt the agony herself, but outsiders couldn't see it, apart from insightful ones like Lv Yuan, the loose cultivators were stunned by the scene in front of them.

"Heavens, what happened? Did Ye Fan actually push Jiang Yurong back with one punch? Am I seeing things?"

The scene in front of them completely stupefied the spectators, as soon as they clashed, Jiang Yurong suffered a small loss, shattering their understanding of the cultivation world.

"Ye Fan is incredibly powerful, though only at the Mid-level War God Realm, he already possesses the qualification to challenge across levels, who among us can achieve that?"

The onlooking loose cultivators buzzed with discussion, all agreeing that Ye Fan absolutely had the capability for cross-level challenge, the outcome of this battle, who wins, who loses, no one can say till the end.

"Hiss~"

The representatives of the Six Great Ancient Forces gasped, though this outcome was due to Jiang Yurong's carelessness, it indirectly pointed out one thing—Ye Fan has truly become immensely powerful now, absolutely unbeatable among his peers!

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

Meanwhile, Jiang Ying, standing outside the Martial Arts Arena, was utterly shocked!

She initially thought that as soon as her grandmother made a move, Ye Fan would be smashed into pieces!

Yet now, Ye Fan is not dead, and it was Jiang Yurong who was repelled...

This... the shock it caused to her heart is practically unimaginable!

"Ye Zi is simply too perverted! But I like it, haha..."

Lv Zhan was also stunned. He had thought about Ye Fan's strength, but never imagined Ye Fan could repel Jiang Yurong with a single move.

This result first shocked him, and then he burst into laughter, feeling it was more worth celebrating than if he repelled Jiang Yurong himself.

Lv Yuan, Cang Bo, Ye Feng, Wushan, and Cang Bo were also surprised, then looked relieved.

Though with their discerning eyes, they could tell Jiang Yurong was repelled by Ye Fan due to her carelessness, at the very least, this showed that Ye Fan was not acting recklessly out of short-lived anger.

He truly has the qualification to challenge across realms!

"You little bastard, I never thought you would grow so quickly. I was careless just now, but next, you will have no chance!"

Jiang Yurong's eyes almost flared with anger, caught off guard by Ye Fan due to a momentary lapse, slightly embarrassed, followed by the ridicule of others...

All this made her furious to madness!

With these words, Jiang Yurong slapped again!

Having learned from the initial mistake, she was much more cautious this time, no longer holding back.

The weather and the skies changed!

Jiang Yurong's move set Gangfeng roaring as if hundreds and thousands of slaps were simultaneously aiming at Ye Fan from all directions, pressure surging in from all sides!

Ye Fan deeply inhaled. He didn't want to pursue further victory earlier as he had to stand his ground and disperse Jiang Yurong's hand power which rebounded back at him, guiding the Gang Qi she attacked with down into the ground through his meridians.

Otherwise, the earth beneath Ye Fan's feet wouldn't be cracked. High-level War God level fighters are not easy to deal with!

Yet now, he had no choice but to strike, compressing and condensing Gang Qi onto his fists in an instant, keeping it intact.

As the pressure approached, Ye Fan let out a loud shout, his feet moving, his body shot out like a cannonball, simultaneously swinging his fist fiercely at Jiang Yurong's hand.

Boom!

Another loud blast sounded, this time Ye Fan didn't gain an advantage, Jiang Yurong, attacking with full force, exhibited extremely terrifying attack power.

At first touch, Ye Fan was shaken back, landing and retreating seven or eight steps before steadying himself. Blood qi surged all over his body, and two flushes appeared on his face.

Jiang Yurong's offensive was blocked by Ye Fan's explosive punch, preventing her from launching an overwhelming attack during the moment Ye Fan was repelled.

In just an instant, Ye Fan pounced again, wearing a Black Iron Fist set on his right fist, his eyes shooting resolute light, not caring about his own well-being!

"There is a road to heaven yet you don't take it, no gate to hell yet you chose to enter, go to hell!!"

Jiang Yurong shouted violently, throwing a punch directly at Ye Fan's chest acupoint, while lifting her foot slightly, releasing Yin Energy aimed at Ye Fan's Dantian.

"Azure Sky Overlord Blood!"

Facing Jiang Yurong's fierce attack, Ye Fan didn't retreat, nor did he hold back any longer, directly using his strongest killing move in Martial Arts Cultivation, 'Azure Sky Overlord Blood.'

Whoosh—

Ye Fan punched, Heaven and Earth's Primordial Qi went disorderly, crazily flooding into the Punch Ray, ferociously countering Jiang Yurong's fist.

Boom——

Another huge explosion, the collision of two Punch Rays erupted, Gang Qi waves swept all around.

Swish!

At the same time, Ye Fan tapped the ground, leaping up, stepping on Gang Qi, and dashing through mid-air, actively pouncing towards Jiang Yurong!

He intended to engage Jiang Yurong in close combat!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

In the blink of an eye, Ye Fan successfully closed in, raining down his Iron Fist like a storm.

I am invincible!

Regardless of your thousand martial arts skills or ten thousand spells, I break them with one punch!

At this moment, Ye Fan was filled with an invincible aura, showcasing the essence of 'Domineering Fist' vividly, while utilizing the technique of compressing Gang Qi, under the drive of the Black Iron Fist set, with unparalleled power.

Jiang Yurong wore a cold smile, transforming her hand into a sword, slashing towards Ye Fan's Iron Fist.

"Boom boom boom boom..."

In an instant, constant loud explosions rang, the whole Martial Arts Arena resembled a massive explosion, the rolling sound waves shook those with slightly weaker power into dizziness and ringing ears, forcing them to retreat to avoid being affected.

Energy waves swept over, Ye Fan and Jiang Yurong exchanged over a dozen moves in a short time, not falling behind, and even faintly gaining the upper hand!

Chapter 976 Slaying Jiang Yurong! Part 2 (Make-up 29)

The space above the Martial Arts Arena kept expanding, everywhere filled with raging Gangfeng fist rays, more splendid than the most dazzling fireworks.

Ye Fan and Jiang Yurong ascended from the ground to the sky. As seasoned strong people, Jiang Yurong had no problem relying on Gang Qi for flight, her speed as swift as a meteor falling to earth.

Although Ye Fan could also fly with Qi Manipulation, he chose not to do so, after all, Qi Control Flight is a consumption of Gang Qi. Even though the consumption isn't significant, in battle, every bit of Gang Qi could be the straw that breaks the camel's back, and cannot afford to be wasted.

Ye Fan activated a Flying Artifact to fly.

The Golden Feather Wings are the ancestral treasure of the Huang Jin Family, considered a High-level Flying Artifact. It only requires a little Gang Qi to control for free flight and has acceleration effects.

It was precisely the speed of the Golden Feather Wings that allowed him to maintain a strong attack continuously, always keeping control of the battle rhythm, not giving Jiang Yurong any chance to catch her breath.

"Boom boom boom boom..."

The sky constantly echoed with the sound of fists and feet colliding, mixed with Jiang Yurong's sharp cries.

The more they fought, the more shocked Jiang Yurong became, not anticipating Ye Fan to be so strong. Logically, in close combat, Ye Fan shouldn't be her match, considering the difference in realms standing clearly between them.

However—

She never thought Ye Fan could dominate her in close combat. This was simply incredible!

After all, in the High-level War God Realm, Gang Qi is compressed to an extreme, capable of producing immense destructive power. The body has been refined through Gang Qi, becoming exceptionally strong, capable of shattering a mountaintop with a single punch.

But after exchanging blows with Ye Fan, she found that in terms of physical strength and attack power, Ye Fan did not differ much from her, and even seemed to be slightly stronger, a discovery that disturbed her.

Bam!

Ye Fan, at the cost of his left shoulder, punched Jiang Yurong's right arm with a crack, fracturing her right arm.

Jiang Yurong let out a miserable cry, falling downwards, meanwhile her foot lashed out in a series towards Ye Fan's face to prevent him from pursuing.

At the same time, Ye Fan's left shoulder was also shattered by Jiang Yurong's punch, making it impossible to pursue, while kicking out strands of Gang Qi to collide with Jiang Yurong's Punch Ray.

Boom!

Ye Fan was shaken backward, flying away, his whole body circulating air and blood, his entire being enveloped in a layer of blood mist, with crackling sounds, the shattered shoulder instantly restored as if it had never been injured.

At the same time, Jiang Yurong swallowed a Nirvana Pill, instantly reconnecting the broken right arm, under the nourishment of powerful blood, as if it had never been injured.

"Clang!"

With a flip of both hands, Jiang Yurong revealed two treasure swords in her hands, remarkably the yin and yang dual swords of the Jiang Family's ancestral lineage, one black and one white, looking extremely unusual, clearly High-level Magical Artifacts.

Originally, Jiang Yurong thought she could kill Ye Fan with her bare hands, but after the exchange, she realized that although Ye Fan was in the Mid-level War God Realm, his power was not inferior to hers.

In the battle, Jiang Yurong regretted being too careless, wanting to take out this pair of ancestral yin and yang dual swords, but Ye Fan's attacks were like a tempest, giving her no time to retrieve her weapons, forcing her into close combat with Ye Fan.

Her most significant achievements in life were with this pair of yin and yang dual swords, but without time to take them out, she was suppressed by Ye Fan.

Having no choice, she risked taking a punch from Ye Fan, breaking free from combat, and took out the ancestral Magical Artifact.

With the dual swords in hand, Jiang Yurong seemed transformed, an unmatched killing aura emanating from her body, turning her into the Asura Mother.

"Oh my, Ye Fan is so strong that he actually forced Jiang Yurong to use a Magic Artifact; even if he ultimately loses, he can be proud."

Seeing Jiang Yurong reveal the ancestral yin and yang dual swords, the observing cultivators were surprised, having been astonished once before by Ye Fan, now unexpectedly forcing a formidable senior like Jiang Yurong to use an Attack Magical Artifact.

"Ye Fan is in trouble. The upcoming battle won't be as easy; Jiang Yurong's mastery over the yin and yang dual swords has surpassed ancestral predecessors. Jiang Yurong with yin and yang dual swords is terrifying!" Lv Yuan's expression turned solemn.

"Brother Lv, don't worry, haven't you seen those two little girls? They show no signs of tension, suggesting they have great confidence in that guy—we should trust him too. Even if he can't kill Jiang Yurong, he can surely escape unscathed." Killing Emperor Ye Feng smiled faintly.

"Oh! Killing Emperor, you seem very confident in Ye Fan! Did you discover something?"

"Exactly, you always have a sullen poker face as if the whole world owes you money. What's made you smile today? Did the sun rise in the west?"

Lv Yuan and Wushan couldn't help teasing the Killing Emperor. As a grandmaster-level assassin, Killing Emperor Ye Feng always had a stern face, rarely seen smiling, even those peer strong people of the same era seldom witnessed his smile.

"Watch and see, I dare bet Ye Fan hasn't revealed his trump card yet. It's hard to predict who will emerge victorious!"

Killing Emperor Ye Feng calmly said, indifferent to their jests.

"Isn't that obvious? We know Ye Fan hasn't exerted full force, he's cultivating both Magic and Martial Arts, and has mostly used Martial Arts Cultivation against Jiang Yurong; barely using his Magic Cultivation. But soon, he likely won't be able to hide his hand."

Cang Bo also spoke now. He was steadier, speaking reasonably, convincingly.

"Alright, no more talking, let's watch for the result."

Killing Emperor Ye Feng stopped speaking, his eyes turned to the center of the Martial Arts Arena.

At this moment, those who could stand in the innermost circle were all top experts of the global cultivation community. Those who were less formidable were on the outskirts because the battle between Ye Fan and Jiang Yurong was so intense that the overflowing fist wind and gang qi were not something ordinary cultivators could withstand.

"Ye Fan is doomed. No one can escape from underneath the Yin Yang Dual Swords, and Ye Fan is no exception."

Unlike Lv Yuan and others, as soon as they saw Jiang Yurong bring out the ancestral attack artifact, the Yin Yang Dual Swords, representatives of the Six Great Forces immediately felt relieved.

Just now, their hearts had been in their throats, partly shocked by Ye Fan's rapid improvement in strength. At this rate, within a few years, no one would be his match, not even the strong people of their own clans.

On the other hand, representatives of the Tianzhu Buddhist Sect, the Ross family, the Huang Jin Family, and the Elfa Tribe were more eager for Ye Fan to die, to avenge their deceased successors!

The representatives of the Xu Family and the Luoke Family felt the same!

Otherwise, the successors of their clans would have to live in the shadow of such a person for their entire lives, which would be extremely detrimental to their growth.

Behind the Six Great Families, a pair of malicious and shocked eyes were fixedly staring at Ye Fan, almost spewing fire.

If looks could kill, Ye Fan would have been dismembered and executed by now under those eyes.

The owner of these eyes was none other than the Jiang Family's once-pride and now-wasted person—Jiang Ying!

Originally, she thought that Ye Fan challenging her grand-grandmother was a death wish, believing that her grand-grandmother could crush him like a fly with one hand.

However—

The development of the situation doused a bucket of cold water over her heart; Ye Fan was actually able to fight her grandmother to a draw, even faintly showing a tendency to suppress her grand-grandmother...

This left her horrified, unable to accept it, and extremely furious!

"You've grown stronger again..."

In the crowd, the Dark Saintess Olivia looked at Ye Fan's unparalleled elegance standing against the wind, her heart a mess of emotions.

She had always felt that Ye Fan was no ordinary person, but she never expected him to rise so quickly. In just a short half-year, he had already left his contemporaries far behind.

After this battle, if Ye Fan could once again achieve glory by slaying Jiang Yurong, then his future opponents would become senior experts of that level; his contemporaries would no longer have the qualification to fight him.

After Jiang Yurong unveiled the Yin Yang Dual Swords, the situation instantly reversed. Almost everyone thought Ye Fan had no hope, after all, while Jiang Yurong's cultivation was indeed great, the core of her might was the Yin Yang Dual Swords, complemented by the Jiang Family's ancestral Yin Yang Swordsmanship, possessing an unpredictable mystery.

"You little beast, it ends here!"

Jiang Yurong sneered coldly, directly activating the "Yin Yang Swordsmanship" to attack Ye Fan.

In an instant, the entire Martial Arts Arena was crisscrossed with sword qi, piercing through the void, the sword blade reflecting the sunlight in the sky, dazzling to the point where one could not open their eyes, and could only see a sky full of light spots, unable to see any person at all.

Ye Fan's heart tightened, realizing this was Jiang Yurong's true strength. Not daring to neglect, he simplified complexity, seeking victory through sheer force, slowly punching towards the center point where the sword radiance was strongest. No matter how complex and mysterious Jiang Yurong's swordsmanship was, the place where the sword radiance was strongest was necessarily her weakest point of defense.

However, doing so also came with great risk because by abandoning defense, the center of the sword radiance was surely the point of most powerful attack.

Simultaneously, with a thought, Ye Fan sent a Xuanye Flying Blade, carrying a one-foot long seven-colored flowing light, towards the sword light where Jiang Yurong was.

Magic and martial arts emerged together!

Ye Fan went all out; the pressure he bore facing Jiang Yurong who wielded the Yin Yang Swordsmanship was unimaginable to others, as Ye Fan was slightly inferior to Jiang Yurong in realm.

With Azure Sky Overlord Blood, this punch from Ye Fan could be said to be his most powerful since his breakthrough, compressing gang qi into a single point, shooting out through the Gang Fist.

The primordial qi of heaven and earth became chaotic, seemingly summoned, merging into Ye Fan's punch, enhancing its power many times over.

Bang!

With a loud boom, Ye Fan's fist collided with the most intense point of Jiang Yurong's sword radiance, accurately amidst countless points of light, finding the True Destiny Prince, his fist striking the sword's tip!

Jiang Yurong's entire body trembled, taking two steps back, while Ye Fan was sent flying back a yard, crashing to the ground with a thud, rolling over and standing up, unharmed.

At this moment, the flying knife, driven by Ye Fan using the fourth form of Flying Sword Skill 'Surging Rainbow,' also arrived in front of Jiang Yurong, the seven-colored sword light emitting the presence of Death God.

Swoosh!

Jiang Yurong's face changed drastically, disregarding the churning qi and blood, flicking her wrist to strike at the Xuanye Flying Blade!

Chapter 977 Slaying Jiang Yurong! Part 3

"Clang!!"

With a crisp sound, Jiang Yurong wielded the Yin Yang Sword and struck it against the Xuanye Flying Blade.

Swish!

As the blade and sword collided, Jiang Yurong's expression changed drastically again. She discovered that this strike from Ye Fan was mighty and powerful, and her dual swords couldn't knock away the flying blade; it only slightly altered its trajectory, still shooting straight towards her.

With a swift dodge, the flying blade shot past the left side of Jiang Yurong's scalp, taking away a strand of gray-white hair, and her bun at the back of her head came undone, leaving her hair loose like an evil ghost.

Ye Fan inwardly lamented; this strike was his strongest attack, intending for a killing blow, but Jiang Yurong managed to evade it.

Jiang Yurong, on the other hand, was so frightened that she broke out in a cold sweat all over. If she hadn't dodged quickly just now, this blade would have been lodged in her forehead. This Ye Fan was simply terrifying.

The onlookers were also dumbfounded. They originally thought that once Jiang Yurong activated the Yin Yang Dual Swords, Ye Fan would have no chance. Unexpectedly, in just one exchange, Ye Fan broke her swordsmanship and almost killed her with a flying blade. Such a performance was nothing short of shocking the world.

The representative of the Xu Family's face changed drastically; Ye Fan's power far exceeded his expectations, forcing Jiang Yurong, who wielded the Yin Yang Dual Swords, into merely defending herself. It was simply unbelievable.

If I were in his place, how many moves could I withstand from Ye Fan?

Thinking of this, the representative of the Xu Family broke into a cold sweat, realizing he probably couldn't withstand even ten moves.

Not giving the crowd much time to react, Ye Fan charged again, his fists alternately unleashing two domineering boxing moves, Blood Gang and Azure Sky Overlord Blood, with the punch ray shooting out from his body.

While Jiang Yurong was shocked, it further fueled her determination to kill him. She absolutely could not let such a martial arts genius grow, especially since this genius harbored a deep grudge against her clan. If Ye Fan were to grow stronger, as he claimed, the Jiang family would be erased from the entire Cultivation World.

The Jiang Family, with a legacy spanning thousands of years, must not be destroyed at her hands. Even if she had to resort to despicable means, she had to kill Ye Fan, strangling the danger in the cradle.

She forgot that if she and Jiang Ying hadn't repeatedly caused trouble for Ye Fan and Chu Xuanji, today's result wouldn't have happened.

The fruit of today is truly the cause of past actions!

Chu Ji looked at Ye Fan with a worried expression. She was well aware of Jiang Yurong's terrifying nature. Once this old witch decided to risk her life, her combat power would be astonishing.

It wasn't that she lacked confidence in Ye Fan, but Jiang Yurong had been in the High-level War God Realm for a long time. Although she hadn't broken through to the peak, she was far superior to those who had just entered the high-level War God Realm, with rich practical experience and strength.

Su Liuli, on the other hand, displayed a serene expression, devoid of any emotion. She always had complete faith in Ye Fan. Since Ye Fan said he could kill Jiang Yurong, then he definitely could; it was only a matter of time.

Who would have thought at the beginning that Ye Fan could suppress Jiang Yurong, leaving her no chance to catch her breath? Yet, didn't he achieve just that?

And when Jiang Yurong brought out the Yin Yang Dual Swords, how many people believed Ye Fan was doomed to fail? Perhaps even fall under her sword?

But what was the result?

Ye Fan broke through it with force. No matter how complex and exquisite the swordsmanship, it couldn't withstand the overwhelming onslaught. The ultimate truth is simplicity; when all the blooms are stripped away, what remains is the most primordial essence.

After the transformation by the Creation Pill, Ye Fan's life evolved. He was no longer the same Ye Fan as before, with a body so robust that even taking hits from magical artifacts was no problem.

"You deserve to die!"

Jiang Yurong was utterly furious. As a cultivator of the High-level War God Realm, she still hadn't managed to defeat a young cultivator who had just stepped into the mid-stage War God Realm. Even she couldn't believe it.

"The one who deserves to die is you!"

Ye Fan refused to back down, confronting directly, his eyes calm and distant like a pool of clear water, without a ripple. When he looked at Jiang Yurong, it was as if he were looking at a lifeless corpse.

This gaze startled Jiang Yurong. Ye Fan's resolve was too firm, filled with a belief in his inevitable victory. In comparison, she was already at a disadvantage.

As Ye Fan lunged forward, Jiang Yurong's dual swords unfolded, emitting sword radiance reflecting towards Ye Fan's eyes, trying to disrupt his vision.

Unafraid, Ye Fan closed his eyes and used the Heart's Eye to observe the surroundings, avoiding being dazzled by the sword light and losing focus and aim.

Seeing Ye Fan closing his eyes gave Jiang Yurong a delight. The Yin Yang Dual Swords shot out a black and a white sword light, thrusting towards Ye Fan's throat and dantian.

Fast, accurate, fierce!

All three are present!

Jiang Yurong also wanted a quick battle, to avoid prolonging it.

Although he closed his eyes, a strange scene emerged before Ye Fan. None of Jiang Yurong's movements could escape his Heart's Eye. He could even accurately grasp the subtle differences between the two swords before and after.

Unintentionally, Ye Fan had advanced to a state of desirelessness, merging into nature. It could be said to be a serendipitous occurrence. In this state, Ye Fan was almost invincible.

With a straightforward punch, the Black Iron Fist set pounded viciously onto the silvery-white Yang Sword of the Yin Yang Dual Swords. At the same time, Ye Fan, using Surging Rainbow, propelled two flying knives, directing them left and right to shoot towards Jiang Yurong.

Chapter 978 Slaying Jiang Yurong! Part 3

Jiang Yurong knew the power of Ye Fan's flying knife assassination, so she naturally didn't dare to be careless, she drew her sword and retreated, the dual swords pointed at the tip of the flying knives separately,

Boom!

With a loud explosion, Jiang Yurong's whole body shook, her Qi and blood surged, but she managed to completely stop the two flying knives.

Would Ye Fan miss such a golden opportunity?

Gang Qi instantly compressed, the Black Iron Fist set emitted a blinding dark light, striking fiercely toward Jiang Yurong's chest!

If this punch landed, whether Jiang Yurong would die or not, she would at least be severely injured, as the explosive Gang Qi would destroy Jiang Yurong's protective aura completely.

By now, the battle had reached a critical point, Jiang Yurong understood the stakes well, her dual swords clashed once, unleashing one yin and one yang streak of Gang Qi, spiraling to meet Ye Fan's fist!

Boom...

Another loud boom echoed, Ye Fan was once again blown away, while Jiang Yurong staggered back four or five steps, the hands gripping her dual swords tingling.

Between the two, a deep pit had appeared, sword and punch rays shot outward; if Lv Yuan and the other strong people hadn't set up a Qi wall for protection, some loose cultivators would have surely been injured.

"I'll never believe I can't handle this little pest!"

After battling for so long without success, Jiang Yurong was thoroughly enraged, recklessly burning the little Gang Qi she had left, her combat power soared, her momentum intensified.

"Old witch, you think you're the only one who can burn Gang Qi?"

Ye Fan, with a thought, ignited his Gang Qi within, his whole body surrounded by vigorous Qi and blood, a scarlet light shot straight from the top of his skull into the heavens.

Gradually, Ye Fan's entire body emitted a faint golden light, as if he was a Golden Arhat, upon introspection, his Gang Qi, bones, flesh, and meridians seemed to take on a gentle golden hue.

"This is the pace of desperation!"

"Burning Gang Qi can increase attack power for a short time, but the side effects are significant; one wrong move and they might fall back to their original realm. They're really going all out."

The spectators around were taken aback; burning Gang Qi was not something trivial, yet neither seemed to hesitate, doing it directly.

"Place your bets! Anyone betting on Ye Fan winning? Even odds, betting on Old Witch Jiang winning is hundred to one."

At this moment, a discordant voice suddenly rang out from the crowd, everyone turned to look, only to see Lv Zhan energetically yelling.

Some gambling enthusiasts couldn't help but curse inwardly, why didn't you do this earlier, only now setting up bets, this is just tempting my gambling itch!

By this time, who could still be in the mood to bet on the outcome! Everyone was tensely focused on the status of the two's battle; everyone knew, once they fought again, the battle would be earth-shattering.

All those present, including Lv Yuan and the others, were on edge, aware the upcoming fight would finally decide victory, life, and death.

The defeated, die!

There's no suspense anymore, because by now, no one could hold back; even if they wanted to spare the other's life, they couldn't, let alone both were determined to kill the other under their palm?

"Little pest, die!!"

Jiang Yurong took the initiative, the Yin Yang Dual Swords traced bizarre marks, slashing diagonally toward Ye Fan with a killing strike, now without any blinding sword radiance, everything returned to simplicity.

Ye Fan snorted coldly, the Golden Feather Wings behind him unfurled with a swish, flying towards the sky, since life and death lay ahead, this place was no longer suitable; the sky was the most expansive battlefield.

Jiang Yurong didn't hesitate, Gang Qi surged beneath her feet, she too flew into the sky, clutching the Yin Yang Sword, charging toward Ye Fan.

Meanwhile, Lv Yuan and other strong people from War God Alliance also soared into the air with Gang Qi, witnessing this epic battle.

Some cultivators possessing flying artifacts or flying martial techniques who couldn't fly relying solely on Gang Qi yet followed closely with artifacts and techniques, to feast their eyes.

Those lacking power or flying items could only gaze longingly, craning their necks to watch the duo's battle.

One strike to decide life and death!

Ye Fan wasn't holding back.

He knew, after such a long fight, most of his strength had already been exposed, but he had one final move.

Thinking of this, Ye Fan hesitated no longer, while burning Gang Qi, he triggered his Mind Power simultaneously; his eyes instantly turned pure white, seemingly devoid of pupils.

A terrifying aura, hard to define, emanated from him; normally disparate Gang Qi and Mind Power fused within him.

Magic and Martial Arts manifested simultaneously!

Qi and blood! Gang Qi! Mind Power!

All three combined, Ye Fan brought a relentless momentum forth in a deadly strike combo; Azure Sky Overlord Blood coupled with Mind Attack, his eyes shot two beams of white light towards Jiang Yurong's brow.

Meanwhile, a Xuanye Flying Blade quietly appeared, shooting like lightning towards Jiang Yurong's abdomen.

Jiang Yurong also realized, this strike would determine life and death, her spiritual power rising to its peak instantly; upon sensing Ye Fan's power surging again, she burned her Gang Qi Essence even more fiercely!

In her eyes, even if death came, she must take Ye Fan down as a last resort, removing this immense threat to the clan!

Boom...

With a deafening sound, sword radiance and punch ray collided once more, Ye Fan's body trembled slightly, his fist unchanged in force, Gang Qi, Blood Qi, and Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi merged together, compressed and released from his fist.

Jiang Yurong's face changed dramatically, with just one strike she shockingly discovered, even after burning Gang Qi Core, she still couldn't suppress Ye Fan.

By now, she had no time to think further, directing one sword to intercept Ye Fan's Xuanye Flying Blade, while the other fiercely thrust towards Ye Fan's throat.

Crack!

Under dispersed force, Jiang Yurong's Yang Sword was shattered by Ye Fan's Iron Fist, the fist fiercely punched into her chest!

Bang!

An explosive sound rang out, energy burst forth, Jiang Yurong's protective aura explosively shattered.

"Uh..."

With her protective aura destroyed, fear and panic filled Jiang Yurong's eyes; she knew she was finished, losing to someone she had always underestimated in this one-on-one fight.

However, she wasn't content as her body could no longer withstand the fierce and tyrannical energy, erupting at the critical moment, she tried to summon her protective aura again with concentrated spiritual energy.

When facing certain death, people often dread it most; Jiang Yurong was no exception.

Yet—

Before Jiang Yurong could force her protective aura again, terrifying energy fully invaded her body.

"Ugh—"

With flesh and blood flying, Jiang Yurong's body instantly exploded, meeting her end!

Amidst the blood rain, Ye Fan stood proudly, resembling an unyielding War God descending.

Chapter 979 Wings Fully Grown

Jiang Yurong has fallen in battle!

Ye Fan, at Mid-level War God Realm, successfully challenged across levels, once again performing a miracle, paving a new path!

This result utterly shocked everyone present!

"Truly... truly unbelievable!"

"Yes, if I hadn't seen it with my own eyes, I wouldn't have dared believe a Mid-stage War God could kill a High-level War God!"

"The Evil Emperor's disciple is incredibly strong! Even those legendary geniuses in the ancient Cultivation World couldn't achieve this!"

After the shock, the scene was in total uproar, with those cultivators around the Martial Arts Arena shouting as if invigorated.

"Ye Zi is majestic and domineering!"

Meanwhile, Lv Zhan was shouting non-stop, as excited as if he himself, not Ye Fan, had slain Jiang Yurong.

"Ye Zi is amazing, he says what he means, and when he said he'd take her head, he meant it!"

Ye Hei smiled happily, his previous worries swept away, as Ye Fan showed them with his actions that he truly had the strength, rather than just talking big.

As the debates swirled around, watching Jiang Yurong reduced to a bloody pulp, the representatives of the various families and forces were utterly shocked.

Originally, they thought that Ye Fan could withstand a hundred moves against Jiang Yurong was already a miracle. However, as the battle began, Ye Fan immediately took the initiative, astounding everyone.

It wasn't until Ye Fan punched Jiang Yurong's body to bits that people dared not trust their eyes, believing they must have seen wrong, or were hallucinating.

However, after hearing the people's discussions, they knew it wasn't an illusion but a reality that had happened; Ye Fan at Mid-level War God Realm successfully challenged and killed Jiang Yurong, who was a realm higher.

Ye Fan's rise is unstoppable, and no one can hinder his ascent!

This was the common sentiment among all the representatives, including those from the Xu Family and the Luo Family.

But they were also deeply worried for the geniuses of their own families, for being in the same era as Ye Fan was their misfortune and tragedy.

Whether Xu Wudao or Anton, without Ye Fan, they would undoubtedly be the brightest stars in the Cultivation World, but no star could outshine the brilliance of the moon. They were destined to be the green leaves that set off Ye Fan's extraordinariness.

While they were shocked, they also felt a massive crisis—Ye Fan's growth was too rapid, so fast they had almost no psychological preparation!

In their view, Ye Fan would be the nightmare of all young cultivators—after this battle, no one in the younger generation could qualify as his rival!

Those representatives from families without promising geniuses didn't care, as the power gap was too vast, like dwarves with giants having no interaction. Their clan's successors and Ye Fan were already worlds apart.

However—

The representatives from the Xu Family and the Luoke Family looked bitter, feeling the need to report today's events to the clan leaders and warn Xu Wudao and Anton not to provoke Ye Fan, or they would surely die!

At the same time, they also knew it was impossible to harm Ye Fan now. Even though Xu Tianqi and Mei Luo could easily kill or cripple Ye Fan, with Yan backing him, they wouldn't dare to act even if they were given courage.

Ye Fan has become a force, no longer the little cultivator at Early-Stage War God Realm, and won't be slaughtered at will!

"Wasn't the old witch Jiang boasting? Why isn't she bragging now? And you, Jiang Ying, didn't you say your old witch could kill Ye Fan with one hand? Why are you silent now??"

Lv Zhan looked mockingly at the stunned Jiang Ying in the crowd, mercilessly mocking!

Boom!

Xiao Selang, Ye Hei, Wu Zi, and others couldn't help but burst into laughter, thinking that Lv Zhan was definitely a wonder in the Cultivation World, with a sharp tongue, extremely cunning, and ruthless words, but very warm-hearted towards friends.

Lv Yuan, Ye Feng, and others couldn't help but smile, thinking privately that their successors had finally looked at things correctly, not siding with the wrong person, and that Ye Fan was indeed worth following.

Ye Fan has boundless potential, and his strength is impeccable. Lv Yuan thought that even if he himself fought Jiang Yurong, it was hard to say if he would kill her smoothly, yet Ye Fan did it.

It could be said that apart from the realm, Ye Fan could be considered among the world's top masters!

"How... how could this happen?!"

Jiang Ying in the crowd appeared not to hear Lv Zhan's words, her eyes confused and unfocused. From the moment Ye Fan took control over her great-grandmother, she had a bad premonition.

However, due to her absolute confidence in her great-grandmother's strength, she still believed that Ye Fan's power was only temporary, and that her great-grandmother would certainly kill Ye Fan and take revenge for her.

Ye Fan and Jiang Yurong fought from the ground to the sky. Although she no longer had her cultivation and couldn't use a flying artifact to get close, she was still able to observe the situation on the battlefield.

When Ye Fan punched Jiang Yurong, causing her to explode without leaving even a complete skeleton, a rain of blood and mutilated limbs fell from the sky, mostly broken flesh.

Jiang Ying was completely stunned, her mouth full of bitterness. Since Jiang Yurong's tragic death, it was as if her soul had left her, and she stood there like a clay statue.

After a long time, Jiang Ying finally snapped out of her shock. She looked at the horrifying limbs and broken flesh scattered all over the ground, and then shifted her gaze to Ye Fan, who had retracted his golden feathered wings and landed on the ground. Her eyes almost spewed fire!

Lv Zhan was very sharp in noticing this, his eyes rolled, and a vicious thought emerged. He loudly said to Jiang Ying, "Little Yingying, you must be very satisfied with the result of this battle, right? A challenge beyond his level, a reverse defeat of immortals, Ye Fan simply created a miracle. I see you looking at Ye Fan with deep affection; you must admire him a lot, right? If you wish, I can mediate for you, let him acknowledge you as his goddaughter, what do you think?"

"Pfft!"

As soon as these words came out, there was an uproar, and many representatives couldn't help but spit tea onto the clothes of the people next to them, secretly cursing, this guy is too wicked, leaving no room for people to live!

Lv Yuan also could not help but laugh and cry. No one knows a son better than his father. Although he was Lv Zhan's grandfather, he raised Lv Zhan from a young age and was most familiar with his character and temperament. In terms of strength, he couldn't compare to the Six Great Geniuses, and he was worlds apart from Ye Fan, but in terms of verbal skills, even ten Ye Fans couldn't outmatch him.

"You..."

This time, Jiang Ying heard Lv Zhan's words and turned her gaze on him, wishing she could tear him apart. At that moment, Lv Zhan equaled Ye Fan in her mind.

"Do you even have any shame? No problem, say it out loud in front of all the representatives!"

Lv Zhan continued to push his shamelessness to the limit, teasing Jiang Ying with a face that begged to be punched.

"You all deserve to die... Pfft..."

Jiang Ying was infuriated, screamed, her energy and blood reversed, she couldn't catch her breath, opened her mouth and spat a mouthful of fresh blood, the reversed energy and blood broke her heart vessel, she instantly fell to the ground, and then her body twitched, directly dying from rage!

The continuous blows and humiliation caused Jiang Ying to be literally angered to death!!

"Oh dear! Why say that, if you don't want to, just say so, why take such drastic measures? This young girl has quite a temper, see, it harms the body, and she directly left us, such a pity."

Lv Zhan continued relentlessly until Lv Yuan gave him a stern look, forcing him to close his mouth, but by then he had thoroughly offended the Jiang Family.

The Jiang Family Ancestor, an elderly man with white hair, and a face full of wrinkles like dried orange peel, stood up from the Taishi chair. Judging from his appearance, he was at least a hundred years old.

He witnessed the previous battle and saw the brutal death of his younger sister and Jiang Ying being angered to death. He was enraged, his face turning dark blue.

"Young people, do not know how to conceal their talents, showing too much of one's edge is not good, it is very easy to be envied by heaven." The Jiang Family Ancestor first coldly glanced at Lv Zhan and then stared at Ye Fan, speaking sinisterly.

"Yes, if it weren't for your great-granddaughter Jiang Ying being too prideful initially, recklessly provoking me time and again, she wouldn't have ended up like this today. Of course, as they say, the upper beam is not straight, the lower beam will be crooked, even Jiang Yurong was of such virtue, it was only natural for Jiang Ying to be so reckless, wild, and unruly." Ye Fan coldly replied.

"You..."

A fierce light flashed in the Jiang Family Ancestor's eyes, his previously muddy eyes instantly becoming profound and deep, like black holes capable of devouring everything, his whole body faintly emitting a powerful aura.

Facing the oppressive force of the Jiang Family Ancestor, Ye Fan's expression did not change as he simultaneously emanated his strong aura to confront the Jiang Family Ancestor.

Lv Yuan and the others were, of course, not just bystanders. As soon as they sensed the oppressive force of the Jiang Family Ancestor, they all stood up, took two steps forward, and released their own auras to shield Ye Fan from the oppressive aura.

The Jiang Family Ancestor was surprised and quickly retracted his murderous intent, forcibly suppressing the intense killing intent.

He knew that with Lv Yuan, Killing Emperor Ye Feng, and others backing Ye Fan, the Jiang Family had no choice but to accept this loss and had no hope of doing anything to Ye Fan.

However, he also understood that Ye Fan now had grown wings and was becoming established. If Ye Fan continued to grow, with his style of doing things and his vengeful nature, the Jiang Family might be

utterly wiped out, truly breaking the line of succession. By then, even if he took action, it might be too late to save the situation.

But now, it was clear Lv Yuan and others were all protecting Ye Fan, he absolutely couldn't take action at this moment, or he would face the siege of Lv Yuan and others, if he died, the Jiang Family would be truly finished, without even a chance to barely survive.

To put it in the worst way possible, even if he could kill Ye Fan in front of Lv Yuan and others, Yan would definitely seek revenge on the Jiang Family!

Thinking of this, the Jiang Family Ancestor returned to the Taishi chair and looked at the representative of the Xu Family, hoping to take advantage of the Xu Family's power for revenge, no matter how great the cost.

At this moment, the representative of the Xu Family also looked at him, and their eyes met briefly but reached a consensus—Ye Fan must die, or he would be a disaster star for their families, a guillotine hanging over both families, liable to fall at any time and destroy the two clans!

Chapter 980 Demanding Essence Stones (31 - s Owed)

The death of Jiang Yurong and the terrifying potential Ye Fan displayed led the Jiang Family's Ancestor and the representatives of the Xu Family to reach a consensus: Ye Fan must die!

Meanwhile, the representatives of the other Five Ancient Forces all internally lamented. Ye Fan's rise was beyond their expectations, but it had already become a reality.

Even they dared not underestimate this young man after this battle, for his achievement of slaying Jiang Yurong had already proven he had the strength to be among top experts.

A young genius they initially disregarded, finally became influential due to reasons no one noticed, and now, even if they wanted to act, there was no longer an opportunity.

The battle concluded, and disciples from the Jiang Family gathered Jiang Yurong's fragmented remains, preparing for the customary cremation.

Ye Fan saw this but did not stop them.

At the same time, those Huaxia forces that followed the Xu Family were all worried. Ye Fan's rise was unstoppable, and the heirs of their families were more or less at odds with him.

They feared that their family and power would follow the Jiang Family's misfortune and be overturned by Ye Fan, one by one!

Simultaneously, they knew that if Ye Fan truly intended to do so, they could not stop him—there was almost no one in their families who could compete with Ye Fan!

Thinking of all this, a sense of regret filled their hearts—if they had known earlier, they should have formed good relations with Ye Fan instead of choosing to follow the Xu Family.

While those representatives who followed the Xu Family's influence were inwardly regretting, the representative from the Rock Family couldn't help but glance at the Xu Family's representative with a worried face.

The Xu Family's representative, seeing this, was suddenly reminded of something and furrowed his brows.

Half a year ago, Xu Wudao and Anton emerged from the Forbidden Land, announcing to the world that everyone who entered the Forbidden Land died, and only the two of them walked out alive.

Without any evidence, the two divided the Essence Stone originally belonging to Ye Fan and Su Liuli.

However—

Now, not only did Ye Fan, Su Liuli, and Chu Ji walk out alive from the Forbidden Land, but Ye Fan also killed Jiang Yurong.

With Ye Fan's vengeful nature, three million Essence Stones were no small sum and could not be ignored; he would surely demand the stones back.

While worrying, the two family representatives also blamed Xu Wudao and Anton for being too reckless.

Although Essence Stones are strategic resources for any ancient family of cultivation, forming the foundation for a family's long-term prosperity, they couldn't have done this!

While the two representatives worried, Ye Fan had already fully recovered.

With his strong Pure Yang Body, he could quickly recover even if slightly injured, and by absorbing the energy from a Beast Core, he regained the Gang Qi and Mind Power lost during the battle.

Witnessing this scene, even though the crowd had already been incredibly shocked, they couldn't help but marvel that Ye Fan was simply a demon; the speed of his recovery was terribly fast.

With the restored Gang Qi and Mind Power, Ye Fan's gaze swept toward the Xu Family's representative, his sharp eyes like the sharpest scalpel, piercing the Xu Family representative's most vulnerable spot!

But to show their might, the Xu Family representative was undeterred by Ye Fan's gaze and coldly said, "Boy, what are you looking at me for?"

Ye Fan smiled faintly and said, "I have an account to settle with your Xu Family—Xu Wudao spread rumors that I died in the Forbidden Land and cheated the reward that originally belonged to me and the Liu Li's Hidden God List competition."

"Now that I'm alive and out of the Forbidden Land, shouldn't your Xu Family and the Rock Family return the portion of Essence Stones that belongs to us?"

His words caused an uproar, and those weaker cultivators looked at the representatives of the Xu Family and the Rock Family with disdain.

People have an inherent resentment toward wealth, and cultivators are no exception. Those weaker cultivators had long been displeased with the Six Great Families monopolizing monumental cultivation resources.

While expressing disdain, they also realized that another great show was about to unfold.

Although Ye Fan had forcefully killed Jiang Yurong and publicly humiliated the Jiang Family, the Xu Family was not comparable to the Jiang Family!

On one hand, the Xu Family is Huaxia's oldest Martial Arts Family, with a long and profound heritage.

More importantly, the Xu Family Ancestor, Xu Tianqi, is no pushover either!

As a Top-Level War God and Vice Alliance Hierarchy of the War God Alliance, he likely buys no one's account but for Yan. If Ye Fan expects to retrieve the Essence Stones, it won't be easy.

"Boy, we admit you're strong, but being humble is a virtue; it's good to let things go when appropriate. If you take everything too seriously, you'll end up with no friends." The Xu Family representative, though guilty, sneered continuously.

"Whether I have friends is none of your concern. Right now, I want a clear answer from your Xu Family: will you return the Essence Stones?"

Ye Fan, neither arrogant nor servile, looked straight into the Xu Family representative's eyes without fear, even though the representative was old enough to be his grandfather.

"I'm not in charge here; I'm just an ordinary representative from the Xu Family. If you want the Essence Stones back, you should talk to our Clan Leader. If he agrees to return the Essence Stones to you, I certainly have no objections!" The Xu Family representative smiled coldly, using Xu Tianqi as a shield against Ye Fan.

"Very well! Three days from now, I will visit your Xu Family personally to see whether you've abandoned all face over the Essence Stones!"

Hearing this, Ye Fan replied coolly, declaring to everyone, including the Xu Family representative, "What's mine, I will definitely take back!"

As Ye Fan's determined words echoed in his ears and seeing the resolute look in Ye Fan's eyes, the Xu Family representative knew Ye Fan would definitely go to the Xu Family, and his face became somewhat unsightly, brows tightly knitted together.

However, soon his frown eased.

Because, with Xu Tianqi present, this matter needn't be handled by him!

"What do you, Rock Family, have to say?"

Ye Fan no longer paid attention to the Xu Family representative and turned his gaze to the Rock Family's representative.

The Rock Family's representative, with no choice, stood up and said, "If the Xu Family agrees to return the Essence Stones, we, the Rock Family, have nothing further to say."

Ye Fan suddenly laughed, revealing rows of white teeth. He fully understood what the Rock Family's representative meant: sitting by while others fight, observing the river flow from the bridge.

If he fell flat against the Xu Family and couldn't retrieve the Essence Stones, the Rock Family naturally wouldn't have to return them either. Even if he managed to retrieve them, the Rock Family could still find ways to delay.

Really, what a clever plan!

However, Ye Fan now had no time for the Rock Family. From Lv Zhan's words, Ye Fan had already learned that claiming his death in the Forbidden Land was Xu Wudao's idea, and the Rock Family's Anton was merely an accomplice.

Upon hearing that Ye Fan would visit the Xu Family three days later to reclaim the Essence Stones, Lv Yuan was the first to state, "Nephew Ye, count me in. I also want to see how shameless the Xu Family can be."

Following closely, Killing Emperor Ye Feng, Tian Shan Sword Sect's Sect Leader Cang Bo, and Wu Sect Leader Wu Shan all expressed their desire to go over and observe.

Listening to the successive statements of Lv Yuan and the others, the Xu Family representative's face changed again, but he said nothing. Instead, he decided to report the matter quickly, letting Xu Tianqi decide how to handle it.

The Rock Family representative, on the other hand, wore an indifferent expression. He knew the Xu Family would not regurgitate the devoured fat meat. Given Ye Fan's power, no one in the young generation of the Xu Family was a match for him, but if the Xu Family dispatched experts, combined with being in the Xu Family Ancestral Land's territory, getting any leverage would be harder than climbing to heaven for Ye Fan!

Ye Fan then bowed and saluted to Lv Yuan and the four others with profound gratitude.

Clearly, he understood well that Lv Yuan and the others were doing this entirely to support him, sparing him from being isolated and weak when confronting the Xu Family in their ancestral land.

"Will the Xu Family return the Essence Stones?"

As it became certain that Ye Fan would visit the Xu Family in demand of the Essence Stones, almost everyone inwardly asked themselves.