

Y Master 991

Chapter 991: Nemesis (Supplement 37)

Yanhuang Organization Headquarters, top-floor office.

Master Yan held a cup of tea, seated on a hardwood chair, gesturing for Ye Fan to sit on the opposite chair.

Ye Fan, unceremonious, directly sat down on the chair, waiting for Yan to speak.

After taking a sip of tea, Yan placed the teacup on the table in front of him, pondered briefly, and said, "The matter has come to a close. What are your plans next?"

Ye Fan thought for a moment and said, "I plan to go into seclusion for a while to quickly enhance my strength and handle any potential crises that may arise."

This answer was by the book. With his current strength, as long as he doesn't encounter Supreme Strongmen like Xu Tianqi, he should be able to protect himself. But who knows if even stronger people will appear?

This Hidden God List competition, he's almost offended all Six Great Families and needs to keep a low profile.

"Hehe..."

Yan chuckled and said, “You’re worried that the Six Great Families will take revenge, right? You can rest assured on that point. After the affair with the Xu Family, I think the other Five Great Families wouldn’t dare touch you in the short term, and neither would the Xu Family.”

At this point, Master Yan’s tone shifted, and he said sternly, “You don’t need to worry about the Six Great Families, but you have to be wary of Chen Daozang. I estimate his injuries have healed, and once he decides to act without restraint, you won’t be his match!”

Chen Daozang?

A flash of fierce determination passed through Ye Fan’s eyes. His animosity with Chen Daozang was irreconcilable, and both sides knew that only one could survive.

If it weren’t for Chen Daozang, Chu Xuanji wouldn’t have burned his Gang Qi Essence, ending up losing all his power, and although he rose again to the Early-Stage War God Realm, he ultimately died in the Forbidden Land.

It was all thanks to Chen Daozang, and how could Ye Fan forget? He hadn’t expected Chen Daozang to be so tenacious, and now that he has recovered, he will undoubtedly seek revenge.

At that moment, Ye Fan wished he could immediately reach the Top-level War God Realm to battle Chen Daozang to the death and avenge his mother, Chu Xuanji, Bodhi Wu Yin, and others!

But he also understood the principle of rushing achieving nothing. Currently, he was definitely not Chen Daozang's opponent and could only strive to boost his cultivation, hoping to reach the height necessary to personally slay his enemy!

Seeing Ye Fan not reacting impulsively, Master Yan nodded secretly. Ye Fan had matured and learned to be patient, which was a good thing.

When one's strength is insufficient, they must bide their time, concealing their talents and not exposing sharp edges, or calamity will surely follow.

The concept of "a tree standing out in the forest will be destroyed by the wind" applies equally in the Cultivation World.

"It's fine if you go into seclusion, but I must tell you that you shouldn't be in a hurry to enhance your strength. Laying a solid foundation is key. Only by taking each step with determination can you go further. Do you understand my words?"

Yan looked at Ye Fan expectantly, a profound and mysterious smile on his face, which prompted Ye Fan to ponder Master Yan's words carefully.

Suddenly, Ye Fan trembled all over, stood up from the chair, and bowed profoundly to Yan, saying, "Xiao Fan has taken your lesson to heart!"

Yan looked at Ye Fan in surprise. He didn't expect Ye Fan's comprehension to be so astonishingly high—just a hint and he grasped the essence.

This kind of comprehension can only be described as demonic!

Yet Yan felt more comforted than anything. The better Ye Fan was, the happier he became. In the future Cultivation World, Ye Fan would surely be able to take his place as the Savior and supreme leader of human cultivators.

Climbing to the pinnacle, the height is overwhelmingly cold!

Although Yan appeared enviably glorious on the surface, in reality, he deeply envied the leisurely life of Chu Xuanji, just that circumstances had pushed him to his current position, where he had to consider for all humankind.

“It’s good that you understand. I don’t have much more advice for you; be cautious in everything. With the Essence Stones from the Xu Family and the Luo Family’s return, you have enough to support your cultivation for a while. I hope the next time I see you, you’ll surprise me again!” Yan said, filled with expectation.

“Alright!”

Hearing this, Ye Fan’s mind was crystal clear.

Yan’s trip to the Xu Family was both a punishment for the Xu Family to demand Essence Stones for him and a show of absolute power to deter various forces.

In such a scenario, if the leader of the Luo Family, Mei Luo, hadn't lost his wits, he would surely return the extra portion of Essence Stones obtained deceitfully.

Based on the reward distribution ratio for the Hidden God List competition, he could get 3 million Essence Stones himself, and Su Liuli could get 800,000 Essence Stones.

These Essence Stones were indeed enough for them to cultivate for a long time.

...

After leaving Yan's office, Ye Fan found Su Liuli and Chu Ji. Now returning to Mount Tian was out of the question; it was a place of sadness none wished to mention.

After finding them, the three together flew towards the Yanhuang Organization's secret base located in the West Mountain.

Situ Ruoshui was still there, practicing skills with Elder Heavenly Master Zhao from the Yanhuang Organization.

Having not seen her for such a long time, Ye Fan missed this younger sister and also wanted to see how her Mind Body was progressing with her skill cultivation.

As soon as the three of Ye Fan arrived at the base, they were greeted by Situ Ruoshui's master, Heavenly Master Zhao.

"You... What brings you here again?"

Upon seeing Ye Fan's arrival, Heavenly Master Zhao's face instantly changed, blocking their path like a guard against thieves.

Many trainees in the base looked at Ye Fan and the other two with envy, jealousy, and resentment. How could the gap be so vast between people?

They could already leap ranks and kill strong people at the High-level War God Realm, yet I am still struggling with cultivation, not even touching the door to the Early-Stage War God Realm.

In terms of age, there isn't much difference, but the strength disparity is like heaven and earth!

"Heavenly Master Zhao, how have you been!"

Ye Fan touched his nose and smiled. This Heavenly Master Zhao always got anxious as if he was here to steal his treasure whenever he came to see Ruoshui.

“Don’t get too chummy with me. I know that even the old me can’t beat you now, but you need to state your purpose first, or don’t blame me for not letting you in!”

Heavenly Master Zhao was most afraid of Ye Fan taking Situ Ruoshui away. He treasured this disciple dearly; her innate mind body was a rare find among millions, an excellent seedling in the art of cultivation, and he couldn’t let her training be delayed.

“We’re just here to see Ruoshui. We haven’t seen her for such a long time. We’re friends; can’t we visit?”

Ye Fan smiled wryly. This Heavenly Master Zhao was like an old hen protecting her chicks, but he was relieved because Ruoshui wouldn’t suffer under him.

“Just a visit? You better not be lying to me.”

Heavenly Master Zhao looked distrustful. He was genuinely worried that Ruoshui wouldn’t be able to concentrate on her training upon seeing Ye Fan and the others. She’s already missed the best h, and without catching up, even with the innate mind body, she might end up ordinary with limited achievements.

“When have I ever lied to you?”

“True enough! Fine, I will make an exception and let you see her!”

Heavenly Master Zhao then instructed one of the Yanhuang Organization members, "Go get Ruoshui, tell her her dear brother's here to see her."

Shortly after, Situ Ruoshui's surprised voice came through, "Brother Ye Fan, is that you?"

With the voice, Situ Ruoshui in a white dress came running like an angel from the Immortal Realm, throwing herself into Ye Fan's arms.

Su Liuli smiled sweetly, saying, "Sister Ruoshui, you're getting prettier every day."

Only then did Situ Ruoshui notice Su Liuli and Chu Ji were also there, blushing and greeting them.

"Brother Ye Fan, are you here to take me home? I'm so bored here, it's just training every day, no one to talk to, and Master doesn't let me go out..."

Situ Ruoshui's big eyes sparkled with longing; she really wanted to be with Ye Fan, doing anything at all.

Heavenly Master Zhao blushed and retorted, "This is for your own good. You've fallen behind, and need to race against time to cultivate hard, or you'll waste the great talent bestowed upon you."

"I've been so bored recently, I want to be with you all for a while. Brother Ye Fan, talk to Master, let me go home for a bit, okay?"

Situ Ruoshui's eyes welled up with moisture; it was clear she felt far too lonely.

Since Situ Chen passed away, she had no family left in this world, holding Ye Fan and others as her family, hoping to reunite and spend time with them.

"No, absolutely not!"

Before Ye Fan could speak, Heavenly Master Zhao flatly refused, unable to bear seeing Situ Ruoshui abandon her cultivation. One must progress; otherwise, they fall back.

"Old Zhao, you should let her go home."

As they spoke, Yan appeared in the base, smiling at them and said to Heavenly Master Zhao, "What do we cultivators fear most?"

Heavenly Master Zhao was stunned, scratching his head, unsure of why Yan suddenly asked this.

Seeing that he didn't get it, Yan continued, "It's having a knot in one's heart. If one has a knot, their cultivation stagnates, unable to breakthrough. Back then, Xiao Fan entered the mortal world, refining his heart in the Red Dust, actually unraveling a heart knot. Ruoshui has reached a bottleneck; a change of environment might do her good."

Since Yan vouched for it, even if displeased, Heavenly Master Zhao had to agree, waving them off in defeat, "Fine, I'll give you three days, report back in three days and continue training!"

"Three days?"

All of them looked at him with a gaze that seemed to mock his intelligence. Heavenly Master Zhao, unable to withstand such looks, raised his hands in surrender, "Alright, alright, one week then, is that okay?"

"One month. If you agree, I will have her report back in a month. If not, she won't come. Your choice!"

Ye Fan's words made Heavenly Master Zhao deflate like a wilted vegetable, lips trembling for a long while, finally turning to Yan for help.

"Let it be a month, but remember, Ruoshui's foundation isn't as strong as yours. While at home, she must keep up her cultivation; hopefully, in a month, she can make a breakthrough."

Yan did not follow Heavenly Master Zhao's intent to have Situ Ruoshui return sooner, instead agreeing with Ye Fan's proposal, leaving Heavenly Master Zhao to do nothing but sigh.

He was helpless, as it was Yan's direct decision, and despite any dissatisfaction, he could only comply.

“Thank you, Leader Yan, thank you, Brother Ye Fan!”

Situ Ruoshui jumped excitedly, made a face at Heavenly Master Zhao, then turned to Ye Fan and the others, “Brother Ye Fan, Sister Chu Ji, Sister Liuli, let’s go!”

Chapter 992: Reunion

“Wait a moment!”

Heavenly Master Zhao called Situ Ruoshui back, turned around, and walked into his room. He quickly came out holding a small box, handed it to her, and said, “This is a divine medicine that can nurture your mind. While I’m not by your side, you should practice well, and don’t just focus on playing...”

“Master...”

Situ Ruoshui suddenly threw herself into his arms and began to cry like a little girl.

Despite Heavenly Master Zhao being strict with her, he truly cared for her deeply. Situ Ruoshui was not cold-hearted, and seeing her master give her a divine medicine he was reluctant to use himself, she couldn’t suppress her emotions and began crying.

“Alright, so many people are watching. As long as you can surpass me, I can smile even in the underworld.” Heavenly Master Zhao’s eyes reddened as he forced a smile.

“Master is so partial, he even gave her a divine medicine while we didn’t even get a spirit grass...”

“Shh! Keep it down. If you want to get scolded, don’t drag us with you. Younger Sister Ruoshui is a mental body, Master’s treasure. Can we compare?”

“That Ye Fan is really something. No wonder Little Sister treats everyone so indifferently. Turns out she likes Ye Fan!”

“I really want to beat him up, but unfortunately, I can’t fight him...”

The members of the Yanhuang Organization were displeased when they saw Ye Fan taking Ruoshui away and Heavenly Master Zhao gifting a divine medicine to him, sparking whispers among them.

However, they only dared to whisper. If Heavenly Master Zhao heard them, they’d be in trouble, for his strictness was well-known.

After bidding farewell to Master Yan, Ye Fan and his three companions walked out of the base, planning to return to the dong hai to rest for a while.

Not far from the Yanhuang Organization’s base, they suddenly saw Leng Feng approaching. The two had plenty of interactions in the past, but now they belonged to different worlds.

Leng Feng maintained his cool demeanor, his expression eternally cold and his eyes as sharp as knives. He looked at Ye Fan without any fear, filled with intense war intent.

Ye Fan was surprised to see him there but didn't mind and simply smiled as a greeting.

As they got closer, they came face to face. Leng Feng silently watched Ye Fan for a while before saying, "You've become stronger than before. I'm no match for you now, but one day, I'll catch up and defeat you!"

Ye Fan nodded, "I'll wait for you. Actually, your talent is not bad; your future achievements will certainly be remarkable."

"I don't need your preaching. I've heard about your matters. Live well, as I hope to spar with you again in the future!"

After speaking, Leng Feng turned and walked back to the base without looking back, appearing calm. Meeting Ye Fan made him realize he couldn't catch up to Ye Fan's rapid progress.

But he didn't get discouraged, instead setting a distant goal for himself and steadily advancing towards it. Even if he couldn't achieve it, he'd surely go further than others.

Ye Fan thought for a moment, then left the base with Su Liuli and the others, summoning his Golden Feather Wings and flying them toward the dong hai.

Ao Xiang Villa remained unchanged. Though uninhabited, it was regularly cleaned. The dong hai was the foundation of Ye Fan's position, and he wouldn't allow outsiders to lay a hand on it.

In this regard, Pan Yuming did very well. Under his management, Ao Xiang Villa might as well have been occupied despite being uninhabited.

After returning to the villa, Ye Fan called Pan Yuming, asking him to come over if he had time, as there were some trinkets for him.

Upon receiving the call, Pan Yuming dropped everything and hurried to Ao Xiang Villa without pause.

Meanwhile, Su Liuli also called her elder sister, Su Yuxin, to have her come over. Being a key figure in the Tianshan Group, Su Yuxin had considerable autonomy.

As for Su Jindi, he dashed over without even asking for leave as soon as he got the news.

Just after putting down the phone, Ye Fan took a shower in the bathroom. As he emerged, he found his phone ringing again, and saw it was Lv Zhan calling.

“Ye Zi, where are you now? Old Hei and I have discussed, and your Essence Stones are still with us. We’re delivering them to you!”

As soon as he picked up, he heard Lv Zhan’s voice, reminding him that over half of the 1.8 million Essence Stones retrieved from the Xu Family were still with them, so he informed them of his location.

Lv Zhan had been to Ao Xiang Villa before, so it wasn't unfamiliar. He, along with Ye Hei, Wu Zi, and Xiao Selang, arrived by the afternoon of the following day.

By evening, everyone had gathered. The villa's chef prepared a large table of dishes, and the group chatted while dining in the villa hall.

After the meal, Lv Zhan, burping, said, "Ye Zi, we also need to work hard, so we'll be secluding ourselves for a while and won't disturb you."

"It's late now; leaving tomorrow wouldn't be too late!" Ye Fan tried to hold them back.

Lv Zhan shook his head and replied, "No, when we came, we promised the Clan Leader to return after delivering the Essence Stones. Time waits for no one! If we don't strive hard now, you'll outdistance us by too much!"

Since they were so adamant, Ye Fan didn't insist further and escorted them out of the villa.

"We're off, take good care of your sister-in-laws, haha..."

Outside the villa, Lv Zhan chuckled, biting hard on the word "in-laws," and without waiting for Ye Fan to respond, left with Ye Hei, Wu Zi, and Xiao Selang.

“Brother Ye, when will my movement technique speed be as impressive as Brother Zhan and the others?”

Su Jindi looked envious, he had liked practicing martial arts since he was a child. After meeting Ye Fan, he became even more obsessed, but due to his average talent, his progress was slow, and to this day he has not broken through the Innate Realm.

“You? Just be honest and study, don’t fantasize about cultivation. The path of cultivation is not for you!” Su Liuli struck him mercilessly.

After returning to Ao Xiang Villa, she felt as if she had returned to the past, especially when she saw Su Jindi, she couldn’t help but bicker with him.

“Su Liuli, do you think I can’t beat you? I warn you, don’t be too arrogant. No matter what, I’m a martial arts genius, Su Jindi. When I rise up, I’ll spank you for sure!” Su Jindi snorted.

Su Liuli clenched her fingers until they cracked loudly: “Instead of waiting for you to hit me in the future, I might as well fix you up right now. Don’t run, stand still!”

Saying this, Su Liuli’s figure flashed, and she caught up with the fleeing Su Jindi, giving him a beating that made him cry for mercy continuously.

“Sister, I was wrong, I won’t dare anymore... Brother Ye, help me, Yu Xin, save me...”

For a moment, Su Jindi's cries of misery echoed throughout the villa.

Seeing this scene, a rare relaxed smile appeared on Ye Fan's face.

Whether it was avenging Chen Daozang or carrying the future banner of the cultivation world for humanity, it brought him immense pressure, making him almost never dare to relax, racing against time with all his energy focused on improving his strength.

The next morning, Su Jindi came out with a pair of panda eyes. After being brutally fixed up by Su Liuli the previous day, he finally kept his mouth shut and dared not provoke her again.

In the villa courtyard, Ye Fan brought out all the spoils of victory; dark gold beast claws, golden spear, and various magic artifacts filled the ground.

These were all looted from the geniuses he eliminated in the Forbidden Land, even taking out the beast cores, he said to Pan Yuming and others: "Take whatever you fancy, don't be polite, I don't need these, anyway, they're all middle to high-level magic artifacts."

"This..."

Pan Yuming gasped, these items were too precious, any of which if auctioned would cause a global sensation in the cultivation world, as middle to high-level magic artifacts are not always available even if you have money.

“I want this, this claw is really beautiful. It would be awesome for scratching people!”

Su Jindi had a keen eye, he instantly fixed his gaze on Zorro’s dark gold beast claw, picked it up, turning it over and over, looking reluctant to let go.

Pan Yuming selected Andre’s golden spear, more fitting for him, strong and imposing.

Su Liuli had previously gotten the Buddha beads and kasaya from Mahayana, a descendant of the Tianzhu Buddhist Sect, so she did not choose anything else, and Chu Ji did not select anything either as there was nothing suitable.

Situ Ruoshui, being a magician, found these magic artifacts of little use but kept a pearl left by Fa’er.

Fa’er was also skilled in magic; this pearl could nurture consciousness, speeding up cultivation, which for a magician is a priceless treasure.

After distributing the treasures, Pan Yuming took his leave. He had his own affairs to attend to—the vast underground forces that Ye Fan had conquered needed him to manage, working with Ye Wenhao to combat foreign forces!

Su Yuxin, who had spent a passionate night with Ye Fan, was so satisfied she almost couldn’t get up, but there were many things at Tianshan Group’s Dong hai Office that she needed to handle, so she couldn’t stay long.

Taking the magic artifacts Ye Fan had given her, Su Yuxin returned to her workplace, leaving the whole Ao Xiang Villa with only Su Jindi and Su Liuli, Chu Ji, Situ Ruoshui, and others.

Su Liuli and Situ Ruoshui hadn't seen each other for a long time, so they had endless things to talk about, while Chu Ji chose to go into seclusion as she needed to consolidate her strength after successfully breaking through.

Ye Fan also chose to go into seclusion.

He set up a formation in the estate, placing essence stones at the center, preparing for closed-door cultivation—Yan's words were still fresh in his ears, time waits for no one!

Ye Fan, situated in the formation, concentrated on cultivation while the essence stones in front of him released dense Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, enveloping him.

With each breath, the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi continuously followed the breathing technique into his meridians, circulating through a Grand Circulation before returning to the Dantian.

Yan advised him not to rush the breakthrough, but to solidly reinforce every realm, for a reason; Ye Fan also understood this.

Breaking through from the Top-level War God Realm to the True Essence Realm is extremely difficult, undoubtedly related to the foundation; only with a solid foundation can one charge at the legendary domain!

“Is the True Essence Realm really the highest realm?”

Thinking of Elder Xuan, Ye Fan couldn't help but smile bitterly, if according to Elder Xuan's words, the True Essence Realm might just be the beginning, with surely higher realms behind it!

“I wonder when Elder Xuan will awaken??”

Ye Fan couldn't help but ask himself in his heart.

No answer.

Ye Fan stopped thinking about it, settled his mind, and dove into deep cultivation in seclusion.

He knew that the road ahead was still very long!

Chapter 993: Trampling the Rules, Establishing a New Order!

During the time Ye Fan was in retreat, the entire cultivation world seemed to be boiling over.

Yan, along with Ye Fan and others, forcefully stormed the Xu Family Ancestral Land, broke through the Xu Family's ancestral formation with overwhelming might, and subdued the Xu Family and Ye Fan's assault on Xu Wudao, sweeping across the entire cultivation world like a hurricane.

“Yan is truly terrifying, he has taken that step! We must act low-key in the future. As for that Ye Fan... let him live a few more years for now...”

Zorn of the Ross family issued an order, forbidding family members to seek trouble with Ye Fan, or face severe punishment.

In fact, there is no need for him to command; who in their right mind would provoke someone under Yan’s protection at such a sensitive time? Wouldn’t that just be asking for trouble?

“Are we just going to let it go like this? Ancestor, you must find a way! Otherwise, our Xu Family will become the laughingstock of other forces.”

In the Xu Family Ancestral Land, Xu Family members gathered around Xu Tianqi, hoping he could make a decision. This time, the Xu Family had suffered a significant setback. Not only was their ancestral land breached, but Xu Wudao was also severely injured by Ye Fan. Although there are spiritual medicines to heal the injuries without leaving any hidden dangers, it would take several months to recover the primordial qi.

The Xu Family has suffered a huge loss this time!

Xu Tianqi looked at his descendants, sighed deeply, and said, “Yan has already taken that crucial half-step, none of us can contend with him, what good is our resentment?”

“I can’t swallow this!”

Xu Changsheng's words represented the thoughts of the vast majority of the Xu Family. None of them could swallow this grievance, yet circumstances were stronger than people, and swallow they must.

"You can't swallow this grievance, do you think I can? But who among you can defeat Yan? If not, then shut your mouths. Swallow it, even if you can't, preserving our strength is the most important, everything else is secondary."

Xu Tianqi cast a glance at everyone, and continued, "To be capable of greatness in big and small matters is to be a dragon; to be great without restraint is to be a worm. A gentleman's revenge is never too late for ten years. Currently, we do not have the strength for revenge, we can only endure and wait for the opportunity, do you understand?"

His words rendered all the Xu Family members silent. They simply could not swallow this grievance, yet they all knew Xu Tianqi was right. To go against Yan now would be self-destruction, and once Yan was provoked, the Xu Family might indeed be erased from the world.

"Alright, disperse and focus on cultivation!"

Xu Tianqi dispersed everyone and turned to walk into a room.

Inside the room, Xu Wudao lay on the bed, gnashing his teeth, with a handsome face twisted, his eyes brimming with hatred.

Defeated by Ye Fan in three moves, with just one hand from the opponent, who broke his spine with a single strike. Without the spiritual medicines in the family to heal, his life would indeed have been over.

Deep-seated hatred clawed at his heart like a cat's paw, keeping him in perpetual resentment.

Xu Tianqi pushed open the door and sat beside the bed, sighing, "Dao'er, you mustn't let hatred cloud your mind. Let go of the hatred and regain your composure. Only then will you have a chance to defeat Ye Fan and erase the shame—this humiliation should become your motivation for cultivation, not an obstacle, do you understand?"

Xu Wudao was startled, looked at his ancestor, hatred slowly fading from his eyes, restoring clarity: "Ancestor, I understand, I will work hard at cultivation, and repay this humiliation a hundredfold one day!"

Seeing Xu Wudao reinvigorated, Xu Tianqi breathed a sigh of relief and said, "Alright, rest now. Once you're ready to cultivate, send someone to find me. I will arrange the finest cultivation environment for you."

Having said that, Xu Tianqi left the room, successfully igniting Xu Wudao's drive for cultivation. He had much more to do, as the entire Xu Family's morale was shaken by this incident, requiring his guidance.

At the same time, in the ancestral land of the Luoke family, Mei Luo also made a decision that, to prevent Yan from coming to them, reluctantly ordered that two million essence stones be sent to Yanhuang headquarters to show his sincerity in returning the stones.

Two million essence stones would make anyone's heartache, Mei Luo was no exception, but he knew that if not sent, the consequences could be worse!

In Mei Luo's view, Yan was able to break the Xu Family's defensive formation, and the Luoke Family's formation wouldn't withstand Yan either. Rather than angering Yan over these essence stones, it was better to return them promptly for future encounters.

After returning the essence stones, Mei Luo found Anton, who was in cultivation, and informed him of the proceedings.

"I ask nothing else of you but to cultivate hard and strive to surpass Ye Fan as soon as possible. Only by defeating him openly can you restore the family's honor and regain our glory!"

"Rest assured, ancestor, I will certainly work hard in cultivation. Surpassing Ye Fan will be my sole objective, and the next time I see him will be my time of revenge!"

Perhaps because Anton had not been disciplined by Ye Fan, he appeared much calmer than Xu Wudao, seen by his clenched fists and determined response.

"I'm glad you think this way. Child, do not bear any mental burden, as that will hinder your cultivation; let things happen naturally. As long as you try your best, no matter the result, I will be proud of you!"

Mei Luo knew that if one could turn shame and pressure into motivation, they would achieve twice the result with half the effort in cultivation, and he didn't want Anton to have any psychological burden.

Ye Fan's performance caught everyone by surprise. No one expected him to be so formidable, causing an uproar in the cultivation world upon his first appearance.

Yet, Ye Fan's strength left everyone astounded, as even veteran strong figures like Jiang Yurong fell to his hand.

More surprisingly, Yan went to such great lengths for him, going all out against the Xu Family, ultimately breaking through their defensive formation, forcing Xu Tianqi to return the essence stones!

This news naturally reached Chen Daozang's ears as well.

Africa, East Africa Rift Valley, in a secret base of the Qinghong Organization, Chen Daozang sat on a golden chair draped with the skin of a mutant beast, the saber-toothed tiger.

Beside him was his wife, Meng Binglan, the Sect Leader of the Lan Hua Sect.

At this moment, Meng Binglan was relaying the latest news she had just received to Chen Daozang.

"Hmph! How imposing Yan is! Does he think that after taking that half-step he's invincible?"

A glint of killing intent flashed across Chen Daozang's eyes, and his aura suddenly erupted. The terrifying aura became so tangible that even a master like Meng Binglan had to retreat a few steps to stand firm.

"Daozang, you..."

Meng Binglan's face turned pale with shock, not expecting that Chen Daozang's aura had become so terrifying, seemingly more advanced than before.

Previously, Chen Daozang was already at the top-level War God Realm, progressing further would mean...

Chen Daozang didn't let her continue guessing and coolly said, "After destruction comes rebirth; not only can my master achieve it, but I can as well!"

"You also took that crucial step?"

Meng Binglan was overjoyed in her heart. If Chen Daozang also took that critical step into the legendary domain, then they would have no fear of Yan, allowing them to implement their long-planned scheme—to overturn the existing world rules and establish new ones.

"In at most six months, or as little as three, I will surely take that crucial step!"

Chen Daozang confidently declared, “By that time, the order of the entire world will be under my feet, and Yan will die!”

“Great!”

Meng Binglan’s eyes lit up with excitement, then contorted with rage as she recalled her grief: “I want to tear that Ye Family brat into pieces and feed him to the dogs!”

Chapter 994: Disaster Strikes!

In the blink of an eye, three months had passed, and the entire Cultivation World was very calm, with the Six Major Alliances showing no movement.

However—

Behind this calm was hidden a great disaster!

Anomalies were frequently occurring at the Beihai Holy Land, with rolling Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi madly rushing towards a certain lake in the Forbidden Land, forming a giant funnel-shaped vortex.

Originally, when the Sky Tower was cleared and Ye Fan and his companions left, the entire Forbidden Land collapsed, but this small lake remained, becoming the center of the Beihai Holy Land.

The Holy Land reverberated with the cries of apes and roars of tigers, various mutant beasts madly charged at the Sanctuary entrance, attempting to break out of the Holy Land, as if some terrifying change had happened within.

If Ye Fan knew, he would surely recognize that this lake was the very one beneath the cliff where Chu Xuanji was pushed by Andre.

At this moment, this lake was shooting anomalies skywards, various lights shining like the sun over the entire Holy Land, making it seem like a Yuan Qi storm had swept through.

Every so often, a vague human shape would appear in the sky, gigantic yet unreal, making it impossible to discern its features.

From the position of the human figure, it should be at the center of the Yuan Qi Vortex, a void reflection.

As the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi grew increasingly violent, those powerful mutant beasts were growing restless, with a High-level War God realm mutant beast leading the creatures in repeatedly assaulting the Sanctuary entrance.

Even outside, one could hear the sound of countless beasts roaring within the Sanctuary. The strong individuals of the Russian Alliance soon noticed this, but they dared not act rashly, not knowing why this was happening.

For centuries, the Beihai Holy Land had been very quiet. Since its discovery, the Sanctuary remained as if it didn't exist.

However, the Sanctuary had recently become increasingly restless, its entrance constantly echoing with mutant beasts' roars, and the terrifying fluctuations were almost uninterrupted.

Days later, a tremendous explosion thundered from the Sanctuary entrance, as if an earthquake had occurred, with the vibrations felt for miles around.

A few cultivators sent by the Russian Alliance to scout the Holy Land witnessed the terrifying scene firsthand. The Light Gate at the Sanctuary entrance was breached, and a surging beast tide erupted from the Sanctuary.

"This..."

"How could this happen?"

"This is bad; quickly go report it, mutant beasts have broken out of the Sanctuary, and a massive disaster might be imminent..."

Those Russian Alliance cultivators were so terrified that their legs turned weak, trembling ceaselessly, their faces filled with fear.

"Awooo..."

A High-level War God realm mutant beast quickly noticed them, slamming down with a claw, a massive beast claw formed by Gang Qi descending suddenly from the air.

Thud!

Before those cultivators could react, one of them was instantly smashed into pulp, hot blood splattering onto the others, waking them from their shock.

“Oh my god...”

The remaining four cultivators screamed, fleeing desperately while shouting loudly: “It’s bad, the beast tide is here, everyone run!”

The number of mutant beasts in the entire Sanctuary was too large, and many Mid-High Rank War God-level mutant beasts were among them, possessing extremely formidable strength.

In almost an instant, a large number of mutant beasts rushed out of the Sanctuary, swarming towards human settlements!

A Golden Eagle beast spread its wings, blocking the sky and sun, quickly catching up with one cultivator. Knowing he could not outrun the winged beast’s flight speed, the cultivator turned to fight, buying time for others to escape.

Holding a great sword in a dueling stance, the cultivator wielded it fiercely, slashing at the descending Golden Eagle.

The Golden Eagle chirped, shooting out a ray of Gang Qi Essence while its talons gripped the great sword, spinning in mid-air.

“Splat—”

The cultivator’s wrist joints were instantly shattered, blood flowed, and the great sword traced a shining path across his neck.

The cultivator felt a chill at his neck, and his consciousness quickly blurred.

Before he died, the Golden Eagle swooped down again, its sharp hard beak accurately pecking at the crown of his head, splitting his skull open as his body collapsed weakly to the ground.

Thereafter, the remaining cultivators met similar fates, torn apart and trampled by the mutant beasts, not leaving a trace behind.

In just two days, the beast army had broken through the vast mountains, reaching human settlements where ordinary civilians had no means to resist.

These mutant beasts were too powerful, leaving behind piles of bones and rivers of blood, without even a complete corpse.

Many people were swallowed by the beast tide before they understood what was happening, becoming meals for the mutant beasts.

When disaster suddenly strikes, humans are the most vulnerable, with no opportunity to resist at all. Many wealthy people drove off to escape while those ordinary citizens without cars are in dire straits.

“Wife, take the kids and run, find someone from the Cultivator Alliance for protection...”

In the beast tide’s assault on his village, a middle-aged man left the hope of survival to his wife and children, while he was torn apart by an Azure Wolf Beast, becoming a bloody feast for the wolf pack in the blink of an eye.

“Mom, I don’t want to die...”

A small child, due to exhaustion, could not keep up with the adults’ retreating steps, and was overwhelmed by the mutant beasts chasing from behind, barely managing to utter this line of reluctant clinging to life before his death.

In the face of harsh reality, human flaws are exposed completely as everyone fights desperately for survival, with the old, weak, sick, and disabled ending up as sacrifices.

Scenes like this are playing out every moment, where ordinary people facing mutant beasts find their firearms utterly useless, posing no threat to those powerful beasts at all.

Yet the casualty numbers for humans continue to update each second, entire villages and towns reduced to ruins, with a large influx of refugees rushing towards the Russian Alliance territory.

The Russian Alliance, having received the information first, quickly dispatched specialists to curb the beast tide's devastation on humanity, but with very little effect—the ordinary cultivators have no ability to stop the vast beast tide at all!

Under the lead of Mid-High Rank War God-level mutant beasts, the final fate of those cultivators was to become the beast tide's food while covering civilians' escape.

Emergency calls instantly overwhelmed Yan's special communication device as reports flooded in, indicating that the beast tide emerging from the Holy Land was too massive for a single Russian Alliance to contain its rampage.

As the Alliance Hierarchy of the War God Alliance, Yan immediately called a global cultivator emergency meeting to quickly devise an effective method to halt the beast tide's invasion, or else it would inevitably cause a global panic.

Yan sharply sensed that the beast tide event in the Beihai Holy Land was just the beginning, as if the Beihai Holy Land could potentially be breached by mutant beasts, what about the other Holy Lands?

Moreover, many mutant beasts were not even in the Holy Land, posing a greater threat to humans. Once they joined forces with the beast tide, humans would find it even more difficult to withstand.

The battle between humans and mutant beasts likely began at this moment, but humans were not adequately prepared, forced to engage hastily.

Representatives from the Six Major Alliances and Six Great Ancient Forces all attended the meeting with personnel above Vice Alliance Hierarchy level all participating.

At the meeting, Yan grimly surveyed everyone and said, "I don't need to overstate the severity of the situation. The beast tide has invaded our homes, with many ordinary people becoming food for mutant beasts, and entire villages and towns reduced to ruins. As the human elite, it is our duty to fight against the mutant beasts."

As he spoke, Yan pressed a button next to him, and a huge screen appeared on the opposite wall, displaying a scene of mutant beasts slaughtering humans, which a desperate cultivator had managed to obtain from a village's surveillance.

Watching women, children, and the elderly being trampled into meat paste by mutant beasts amidst screams, everyone clenched their fists, fury blazing in their eyes.

No matter the depth of hatred, it's ultimately a conflict among humans, but in the face of mutant beasts' threat, all grudges can be set aside. The Six Major Alliances reached a consensus in an instant: to beat back the beast tide first, and then address other matters.

"I won't say any more unnecessary words, now I'll just talk about the final decision. If any force is dissatisfied with my arrangements, feel free to voice it, and we will further discuss."

With that, Yan took out a piece of paper filled with dense writing, glanced at the serious faces of the people, and continued, "First, immediately form a large army to resist the mutant beasts' invasion, and head to the Russian Alliance to help them fend off the beast tide, even if we can't kill them all, at least drive the mutant beasts back into the Holy Land."

"Second, the Six Major Alliances must all participate, with each alliance dispatching at least one cultivator of High-level War God Realm as the leader."

"Third, the Six Great Ancient Forces must also dispatch at least one cultivator of High-level War God Realm to join the army resisting the beast tide in coordinated combat."

Pausing at this point, Yan saw no objections from the crowd, and nodded in satisfaction before continuing, "As for the younger generation's experts, it's entirely voluntary. Those willing can go to the front lines with their family's strong people, and those not wishing to, I won't force them. They can stay to continue cultivating and enhance their strength."

"This proposal is very good, we also agree, but I'd like to ask, who will lead your Huaxia Alliance?"

The representative of the American Alliance stood up, glanced around at the other representatives from alliances and ancient forces, and asked Yan.

Yan knew he was representing everyone's inquiry, pondered for a moment, then said, "For the Huaxia Alliance, the leader will be Lv Family Patriarch, Lv Yuan. After the meeting, each of you will prepare immediately, forming teams as soon as possible to support the Russian Alliance in their battle."

Hmm?

Yan's words echoed, causing everyone below to be taken aback.

Clearly, no one expected that the leader of the Huaxia Alliance Army would actually be Lv Yuan.

Because...

In terms of strength, Lv Yuan does not rank among the strongest below top-level War God Realm in the Huaxia Cultivation World, and in terms of identity and status, whether it's the elder of the Yanhuang Organization or the strong ones of the Xu Family, all have more distinguished identities than Lv Yuan.

Swoosh!

After being stunned, everyone unanimously turned their gaze towards the Xu Family Head, Xu Tianqi.

Facing multiple gazes, Xu Tianqi remained expressionless, but a trace of anger was hidden deep in his eyes!

He was very dissatisfied with Yan's arrangement!

Chapter 995: Forming a Team

“Boom——”

“Wahaha... I finally broke through! One word: awesome. Two words: truly awesome. Three words: awesomely awesome!”

A crude stone chamber in the Lv Family Ancestral Land exploded open. A man, godlike and demonic, dashed out holding a spear in one hand, majestically landing in front of the ruins.

Unfortunately, as soon as he spoke, his nature was revealed, and the god-demon aura instantly transformed into the air of a thousand-year-old demon.

This man was Lv Zhan. After three months of seclusion, he finally digested and absorbed the experiences gained from the Holy Land, coupled with the clan’s strong support. After several breakthroughs, he successfully advanced to the Mid-level War God Realm, with his power soaring.

After breaking through, Lv Zhan was overflowing with confidence. He didn’t notify anyone but went straight to a nearby small pond to bathe, washing off the sweat and changing into fresh clothes. Only then did he go to see his grandfather!

“Old guy, I’ve broken through! Why aren’t you coming to congratulate me yet?”

Before arriving at Lv Yuan’s room, Lv Zhan shouted from the yard. The two of them were quite the odd pair, a situation unlikely to occur in any other family.

Lv Yuan had just returned from a meeting with the clan and was preparing to select some strong people to accompany him to support the Russian Alliance.

Before he decided whom to take, he heard his grandson shouting in the yard, immediately feeling a surge of excitement. He pushed open the door and shouted, "You brat, get over here!"

"What's up? Are you going to reward me with our family's Fangtian Halberd?"

Lv Zhan walked into the room with a smile, ready to ask for some benefits, but quickly shut his mouth when he noticed a change in his grandfather's expression.

"Something happened at the Beihai Holy Land. Mutant beasts broke through the Holy Land's gate, rushed out, and slaughtered along the way, gravely threatening humanity. Yan decided to let me lead the Huaxia Alliance to support the Russian Alliance and repel the beast tide..."

Lv Yuan explained the situation to his monstrous grandson and expressed his hope that he would participate, so others wouldn't gossip.

"Of course I'll participate. Now that I've broken through to the Mid-level War God Realm, ordinary mutant beasts are no match for me at all."

Lv Zhan was confident; then he changed the subject, saying, "Let me ask if Old Hei and the others are out of seclusion. If they are, we can form a youth battle team."

As he spoke, Lv Zhan took out his phone and called Ye Hei. An elder answered, telling him that Ye Hei had already come out and had also reached the Mid-level War God Realm; he was preparing to set out to find him.

“That’s fantastic! Old Hei broke through too!”

Lv Zhan then called Wu Zi and Xiao Selang, learning that they had both recently come out of seclusion. They had even tried contacting him earlier, but he was still in seclusion and didn’t receive their calls.

“Old man, you probably need a few more days to prepare. I want to visit Ye Zi, hoping he’s out of seclusion too. That way, our group will be invincible.”

Lv Zhan arranged a meeting with Ye Hei and the others at Ye Fan’s retreat at Dong hai Soaring Manor over the phone!

Ye Hei and the others naturally had no objections and immediately set it for the afternoon of the next day at Soaring Manor.

Lv Yuan nodded and said, “Go ahead, take your phone. I’ll notify you when it’s time to depart, then you can set out directly from there without returning.”

“Old man, you’re truly my dear grandpa. I love you to bits.”

Lv Zhan exclaimed joyfully, cheekily tugged at Lv Yuan's beard, and hurriedly left for Soaring Manor.

"This brat, am I not his real grandpa, but a foster grandpa..."

Lv Yuan stroked his beard, watching Lv Zhan's disappearing figure with a mix of amusement and tears, his eyes full of comfort.

Comforted, because he could see that although Lv Zhan sometimes acted eccentrically and impulsively, he retained a childlike purity, which greatly benefited his cultivation.

Ye Hei left seclusion less than four hours before Lv Zhan, and after speaking with Killing Emperor Ye Feng, he also departed.

Killing Emperor Ye Feng always appeared icy to outsiders but actually cherished his son greatly.

In his view, Ye Hei's talent was no less than any other; given time, his achievements would surely surpass his own.

Killing Emperor Ye Feng was quite supportive of Ye Hei's closeness with Ye Fan. Firstly, Ye Fan's cultivation speed was monstrously fast, providing an excellent stimulus for Ye Hei and ensuring he wouldn't slack off even slightly. Secondly, as long as Ye Fan didn't perish, he was destined to be a leading figure in human cultivation!

Simultaneously, Wu Zi and Xiao Selang also set out, four distinctly different young men heading towards Soaring Manor together.

At noon that day, in a quiet chamber at Soaring Manor, Sister Chu suddenly opened her eyes, her phoenix-like gaze shooting two cold lightning-like beams.

In front of her, a large number of Beast Cores and Essence Stones turned to dust, Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi fully consumed, and her aura fundamentally changed.

Having the experience of compressing Gang Qi, Sister Chu's breakthrough this time wasn't hard. With ample support from Essence Stones and Beast Cores, Sister Chu finally surpassed the bottleneck, successfully solidifying her Mid-level War God Realm, a terrifying presence filling the quiet room.

"Break!"

Sister Chu lightly chanted, resonating with the surrounding Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi. A fierce fluctuation caused the nearby walls to explosively shatter.

Stepping out of the room, Sister Chu took a deep breath, her terrifying aura slowly collected back, leaving no change visible except for her brighter eyes.

Just as she walked out, the door of another room not far away also opened. Su Liuli walked out with a serene expression, dressed in pure white, her eyes pristine, her aura clean and radiant.

“Congratulations, Sister Chu Ji.”

Su Liuli’s sharp eyes immediately noticed that Chu Ji was different from before and quickly deduced that she had made a breakthrough.

Chu Ji smiled slightly, walked towards Su Liuli, and said, “I should be congratulating you. Now I can’t see through you at all, but I’m sure you haven’t broken through to the High-level War God Realm. Tell me, what level have you reached?”

Su Liuli chuckled and said, “Mid-level War God Realm, Great Perfection. I’ve cultivated to the extreme, but there’s still a way to go before breaking through.”

“Oh my god, you’re really a demon!” Chu Ji exclaimed as she looked at Su Liuli in an exaggerated manner.

Thinking about it, it’s true. Back when Ye Fan descended the mountain, Su Liuli was just an ordinary person who knew nothing about cultivation, but now her achievements have far surpassed mine.

Even though Chu Ji knew that Su Liuli’s rapid cultivation progress was largely because she inherited Bodhi Wu Yin’s legacy, she still found it astonishing!

“You’re not bad, Sister Chu! I’ve only progressed so quickly because I accepted my master’s legacy, unlike you who have worked so hard for it!”

Speaking of legacy, Su Liuli couldn't help but think of her ill-fated master Bodhi Wu Yin, and she fell silent for a moment.

Chu Ji's heart also ached as she thought of her master, Evil Emperor Chu Xuanji. Both of them remained silent for a moment.

After some time, a pleasant phone ringtone suddenly jolted them awake. Su Liuli took a small phone from the room and pressed the answer button.

"You finally answered the phone. I've almost drained the battery. Has Ye Zi come out yet?"

It was Lv Zhan on the phone. Ever since he set off, he had been calling Ye Fan's phone, but no one answered despite countless calls.

Left with no choice, he called Su Liuli and Chu Ji to see if they had left their closed-door training. After making over a hundred calls, Su Liuli finally picked up.

"Not yet. Do you have something urgent?" Su Liuli asked.

"Of course, I do. I'm on my way to you, and we can talk when we meet."

After speaking, Lv Zhan hung up the phone, stepped on Gang Qi, and quickly headed toward Ao Xiang Villa.

Meanwhile, Ye Hei, Wu Zi, and Xiao Selang were also about to arrive, but they hadn't made a phone call.

Half an hour later, Lv Zhan, Ye Hei, and the others arrived at Ao Xiang Villa one after another. Upon meeting, they all noticed each other's breakthroughs in cultivation, followed by some small talk and congratulations.

After some chit-chat, Lv Zhan finally shared the situation about Beihai Holy Land with everyone.

Upon hearing that mutant beasts had breached the Holy Land and were ravaging the human world, Ye Hei and the others could no longer sit still. They all demanded to join the army against the mutant beasts.

"I must participate and make those detestable mutant beasts pay the price in blood,"

Wu Zi's eyes shone brightly as he spoke resolutely. Although he was a magician, his power was not to be underestimated. After breaking through to the Mid-level War God Realm, his strength increased substantially.

"Master Yan's prophecy came true. He once said that there would inevitably be a brutal war between humans and mutant beasts over their living environment; I just didn't expect it to come so soon!"

After sighing, Chu Ji continued, "Defending the living environment of humanity is the mission of us cultivators; it's our duty. Xiao Zhan, please inform your grandfather that I'm also going to do my part."

"Count me in; I want to go too."

Su Liuli looked determined. This matter concerned the war between humans and mutant beasts. All cultivators should naturally go to the battlefield to resist the beast tide.

"Sure, my grandfather said he'd call before departing. Then we can head directly to the frontline from here without meeting him in advance. We can regroup with him at the frontline later."

Lv Zhan readily agreed, looked at everyone, and hesitated for a moment before adding, "Should we let Ye Zi come out? And head there together under his leadership as a small squad?"

"I think that's a good idea!"

Ye Hei's eyes instantly lit up. Ye Fan's strength was well-recognized. With his addition, they wouldn't fear even Mid To High-level mutant beasts.

Xiao Selang and Wu Zi quickly agreed. In their opinion, with Ye Fan in their small team, the older generation of strong people would surely take notice, giving them a chance to show off!

"We'd better not."

Su Liuli shook her head and said, “Ye Fan is at a critical moment in his closed-door training, so it’s best not to disturb him. I believe we can still deal heavy blows to those mutant beasts.”

“Indeed, Xiao Fan is currently closed off for training. It’s better to let him come out by himself. Otherwise, if we forcefully interrupt his cultivation, it could easily lead to errors.”

As someone who had been through it, Chu Ji knew full well the serious consequences of being disturbed during closed-door training, so she advised them not to disturb Ye Fan.

“Alright then, we’ll wait. If he hasn’t come out before we set out, we’ll go on our own.”

Lv Zhan made the decision and then sighed, “Honestly, I really want to know the extent of Ye Zi’s combat power after this closed-door training. Will he be able to sweep away the beast tide?!?”

Chapter 996: Ye Fan Leaves Seclusion

One day passed quickly. Until Lv Yuan called to notify them to depart, Ye Fan had not yet emerged from his cultivation state. Lv Zhan and the others had to set off first, leaving a message for Ye Fan, hoping he would find them on the battlefield after coming out.

The war with the mutant beasts brooked no delay; every minute wasted might result in more civilians falling prey to the beasts. The loss was too great, and no one could bear it.

After Lv Zhan and the others left, in the quiet room, the Essence Stones around Ye Fan continued to deplete. Strands of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi were refined from the Essence Stones by him, entering his body through breathing and the pores all over his body, merging with his flesh, bones, and muscles.

Sitting cross-legged in the quiet room, Ye Fan seemed like an old monk meditating, with only the rise and fall of his chest indicating that he was alive.

Suddenly—

A blazing Blood Qi emanated from Ye Fan, making him seem like a humanoid Fierce Beast, exuding a terrifying aura.

A streak of blood light burst from the top of his skull, with vigorous Blood Qi surging like tides, his whole body emitting a faint Golden Light.

Under internal vision, Ye Fan saw his entire body seemed to have become a gigantic vortex of Gang Qi, with 360 acupoints independently yet integrally connected—each acupoint having a Gang Qi vortex spinning independently, but forming a huge Gang Qi vortex around the Ren and Du Meridians.

The more he cultivated, the more Ye Fan felt the power of the Creation Pill obtained in the Forbidden Land. Previously, he didn't fully unleash the power of the Creation Pill, with much efficacy still lingering in his body.

Through this closed-door cultivation, the effect of the Creation Pill was finally fully utilized, and his bloodline constitution underwent a qualitative enhancement.

Life Evolution was truly extraordinary; the Creation Pill was indeed against the heavens, no wonder it was a treasure for which ancient giants fought desperately.

The Creation Pill had no obvious immediate effect on improving strength, but the benefits would show later; evolution of life levels is a rare opportunity.

Ordinary people have the worst constitution, and only by embarking on the path of cultivation can they constantly use Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi to cleanse themselves, eliminating impurities to achieve Life Evolution.

However, the Creation Pill seizes the fortune of heaven and earth, achieving such effects with a single pill, and most against the heavens, it can enhance the life level regardless of one's constitution, which is indeed scarce.

A large number of Essence Stones, including some Beast Cores, were absorbed by Ye Fan, converting them into Gang Qi, using Gang Qi daily to cleanse himself, making his body extraordinarily strong.

Of course, this process was extremely painful, unlike the previous tempering of the Nine Heavens Profound Body with Essence Stones, where there were still many impurities in his body, and they were quickly expelled under the cleansing of Gang Qi.

However—

Now, his body was transparent, emitting a faint Golden Light. The cleansing effect was naturally much smaller and slower.

Gang Qi and Blood Qi perfectly fused, inseparable from each other, and at this point, Ye Fan didn't need to employ the mental method of the Domineering Fist; he could casually unleash the power of Blood Gang with a punch.

Because his Gang Qi and Blood Qi had fused together, reaching the requirement of Blood Gang without any deliberate act.

Three months, said to be long or short, in these three months, Ye Fan not only cultivated his Martial Arts to the late stage of the Mid-level War God Realm, significantly enhancing his strength but also advanced his magic cultivation to the pinnacle of the Mid-level War God Realm, ready to break through to the High-level War God Realm at any time.

On this day, Ye Fan abandoned martial arts cultivation, focusing solely on magic cultivation. From the outside, Ye Fan's brow seemed as if a small sun had appeared, its light dazzling.

That was the mental energy vortex!

The mental energy vortex at Ye Fan's brow emitted dazzling light, much larger than before, and his spiritual power was abnormally strong.

But he knew his cultivation speed in the Mid-level War God Realm was too fast, with inadequate accumulation, making an immediate breakthrough to the High-level War God Realm almost impossible.

However, he was not discouraged. The martial arts cultivation had already broken through to the late stage of the Mid-level War God Realm, not far from Great Perfection. He believed that once Martial Arts Cultivation reached Great Perfection, magic cultivation would certainly break through to the High-level War God Realm.

All this time, Ye Fan kept recalling the scene when he fought himself on the fourth floor of the Sky Tower.

At this moment, he suddenly realized, understanding that the greatest enemy in life is oneself. Only those who defeat themselves can forge ahead and overcome their enemies.

This realization came without reason, yet it deeply gripped his heart, making him constantly ponder every detail of fighting against himself.

The ability to defeat the virtual version of himself in the Sky Tower was mainly due to the Azure Sky Overlord Blood in the Domineering Fist absorbing the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi in the Sky Tower, preventing another self from absorbing more Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi.

Moreover, the decisive final strike was the fourth style of Flying Sword Skill—Surging Rainbow!

If he hadn't hidden Surging Rainbow, defeating himself would indeed not be easy, and it might even have been impossible forever.

That battle brought a powerful impact on Ye Fan, making him decide to cultivate these two martial arts to the extreme, which would be his trump card before breaking through to the High-level War God Realm.

Three months passed, and according to Yan, Chen Daozang might have recovered long ago, so what could he do to save his own life if he met him?

Besides the fourth form of Flying Sword Skill “Surging Rainbow,” only Azure Sky Overlord Blood and Heavenly Demon Armor remained, leaving Ye Fan with a deep sense of crisis.

After a long period of cultivation, Ye Fan finally honed these two martial arts to their ultimate state, executing them seamlessly, with a power far greater than when he slew Jiang Yurong before.

Swish——

The flying knife, with a foot-long seven-colored glow, circled around him in the quiet room, then calmly hovered in front of him.

“It’s time to come out of seclusion!”

Ye Fan opened his eyes, and with a thought, the flying knife retracted into his sleeve. As he stepped out, the essence stone beneath his feet instantly turned to stone powder. After depleting the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, these essence stones were not even as good as ordinary stones.

Then, Ye Fan walked out of the quiet room, moved his body, and disappeared from the villa, reappearing in a forest outside the villa the next moment.

“Ha!”

With a loud shout, Ye Fan punched the ground. The fierce punch ray instantly absorbed and integrated the surrounding Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, then bombarded the hard ground!

Boom...

A deep, dull crash, as the ground shattered. From the center of Ye Fan’s fist, a bottomless pit appeared, with cracks radiating outwards in all directions.

The entire ground seemed to be hit by an earthquake. Gang Qi shredded the surrounding vegetation into a complete mess. Though it was just the power of one punch, it looked like a scene of disaster!

Ye Fan’s punch was later detected by the local earthquake bureau, shocking the staff nearly out of their seats, as they thought an earthquake was about to occur near Ao Xiang Villa.

Looking at the destruction caused by his punch, Ye Fan nodded in satisfaction. His time in seclusion hadn’t been wasted, as his strength had seen significant improvement.

After checking the results of his seclusion, Ye Fan returned to the villa and faced Su Yuxin, who was in the villa. She had also felt the vibration and was just about to check on Ye Fan's seclusion room, surprised to see Ye Fan walking in from outside.

"Ye Fan, you've come out of seclusion?"

Su Yuxin was full of surprise. Due to the disparity in strength, although she possessed a Pure Yin Body, her time for cultivation was ultimately too short, making it impossible for her to fight alongside Ye Fan.

Moreover, her talent lay in business management, and she was not overly enthusiastic about cultivation. The two were always apart and together only rarely.

The last time Ye Fan came back, they spent just a day together, and with Su Liuli and others around, they couldn't let loose, having not enjoyed a quiet moment together for a long time.

"Yes." Ye Fan nodded.

"Ye Fan, something very important happened two days ago..."

Su Yuxin was a wise and sensible woman. Though she longed to enjoy a world for two with Ye Fan, she knew that now was absolutely not the time to delay important matters for personal affection. She quickly told him about the changes in the Beihai Holy Land and mentioned that Lv Zhan and Su Liuli, among others, had already followed Lv Yuan to the front line to block the beast tide threatening humans.

Ye Fan glanced at the information left by Lv Zhan and felt that while many mutant beasts emerged from the Beihai Holy Land, the Human Alliance Army was stronger. There was no problem in slaying these mutant beasts, so he decided not to go for now, choosing instead to stay with Su Yuxin for a few days.

After all, in the past two years, the time he had spent with Su Yuxin was very limited!

“Ye Fan, I feel that it’s better if you go. Even though the Human Alliance Army is strong, these mutant beasts are ruthless. Destroying them earlier would spare more civilians from suffering.”

Knowing that Ye Fan decided to stay for a couple more days before heading to the front lines in order to accompany her, Su Yuxin was greatly moved, but she still urged him to hurry over. She stressed that one shouldn’t lose sight of the bigger picture due to smaller affections.

“Don’t worry. With the experts of the Six Major Alliances there, those mutant beasts won’t gain any advantage. I might be even busier in the future, with less time to accompany you. Let Liuli and the others go first; I’ll stay and accompany you well for two days.”

Ye Fan smiled, comforted by Su Yuxin’s understanding nature, which also made his heart ache. Over time, he had been occupied with various matters, barely spending any time with her, yet she never complained. Where else could one find such a wise and virtuous woman?

Su Yuxin said no more, touchingly holding Ye Fan’s hand and walking with him in the sunset.

The sun sets gently.

At this moment, Ye Fan was unaware.

Lv Zhan and many others hoped to see his figure on the battlefield where humans and mutant beasts clashed!

Chapter 997: Ye Fan Arrives

Hong Su City is a medieval castle that has survived numerous wars without being completely destroyed. It can be said to be the gateway of the Russian Alliance.

This time, the Beast Tide poses a direct threat to this castle with its deep historical significance, with its outskirts almost entirely occupied by mutant beasts, and the Beast Tide already at the gates.

If this castle were to fall, the Beast Tide could drive straight into the economically vital human settlements, causing a massive impact on the entire world.

The strong people of the Russian Alliance have all emerged, steadfastly defending this castle and engaging in a life-and-death battle with the mutant beasts.

The Alliance Army of the Six Major Alliances is also gathered here to fend off the invasion of the mutant beasts.

Lv Zhan and his six companions received a call from his grandfather Lv Yuan on their way, urging them to rendezvous with him as soon as possible because the situation had changed!

Lv Zhan didn't have time to inquire about the specific change, so he immediately led Su Liuli and the others to fly to the agreed location with his grandfather.

Upon reaching a hilltop, Lv Zhan and the others discovered to their surprise that the number of people from the Huaxia Alliance Army was only half, with many strong people from other clans not gathered around Lv Yuan.

"Mr. Lu, what's going on? Why are there so few people? Our Huaxia Alliance can't just have this few people, right? Where are the strong people from the Zhou Family? The strong people from Wudang? The strong people from the Xu Family?"

Chu Ji immediately sensed that something was amiss and asked Lv Yuan.

"This is precisely the reason I called you here."

Lv Yuan gave a bitter smile and said, "Although I am the leader of this Huaxia Alliance Army, Xu Changsheng of the Xu Family is the deputy leader. Those who have good relations with the Xu Family simply don't follow my orders and have moved ahead first. I was afraid you would suffer if you went over, so I asked you to come and join us."

"Bastard, at a time like this? The Xu Family is still up to little tricks. Should we report this to Master Yan?"

Lv Zhan cursed, as it was no longer a matter of internal human conflict but a war between humans and mutant beasts. If they didn't unite now, what difference would it make from the early stages of World War II?

"It's useless. Xu Changsheng is shrewd and cunning; he definitely won't leave us with any evidence. Moreover, he has already taken people over there. Even if we report to Master Yan, he won't be able to punish them because they have an excuse. They can always claim they hurried to the frontline to organize against the mutant beasts, and there's nothing Master Yan can do."

Lv Yuan, also a seasoned individual, immediately saw through Xu Changsheng's scheme. But seeing through it was useless; they could only participate in the joint operation with their incomplete forces.

Under Lv Yuan's leadership, the group flew a Flying Artifact straight to Hong Su City. No matter what, they must stop the Beast Tide from harming humans. This was the primary goal; everything else could be set aside for now.

When they arrived at Hong Su City, the Alliance Armies of the other Five Great Alliances were already there, currently congregating on the city wall to discuss something.

As soon as they saw Lv Yuan leading the Alliance Army over, those people immediately turned their heads, not even looking at them, as if they hadn't seen such a large group arrive.

"Leader Lv is here; all of our Huaxia Alliance people come over immediately!"

One of the strong people following Lv Yuan saw many strong people of the Huaxia Alliance mingling with the people of the other Five Great Alliances but ignoring the designated leader Lv Yuan. He immediately shouted for those people to come and meet Lv Yuan.

“Why should we? Why should we come over? I think it’s you who should go see Xu Leader instead!”

A strong person from the Zhou Family retorted sarcastically, disdainfully glancing at Lv Yuan and others, saying, “The one who should represent the Huaxia Alliance Army should be the virtuous and respected Xu Leader, not Lv Yuan.”

“That’s right, in terms of strength, in terms of seniority, what part of Lv Yuan matches up to Xu Leader? We only recognize Xu Leader, never heard of any Lv Yuan.”

Those following the Xu Family echoed the Zhou Family strong person’s words, completely disregarding Lv Yuan as the designated leader.

Lv Yuan’s face turned grim as he scanned the cultivators rallying around the Xu Family within the Huaxia Alliance and noticed Xu Wudao was also there.

Three months ago, Xu Wudao had his spine shattered by a shot from Ye Fan, but surprisingly, he had already recovered.

The scene was exceedingly awkward, with the people of the Five Great Alliances mingling freely with those brought by the Xu Family while isolating those brought by Lv Yuan from the Huaxia Alliance Army.

Though the strong people from the Five Great Alliances didn't say anything, their eyes clearly conveyed disdain, a look that no one could endure.

Immediately, a cultivator stood out and said coldly, "We are here to resist the mutant beasts, not to be ostracized by you. If we're not welcome here, then we'll just leave, as there's no need for us here. Why stay to invite humiliation?"

This statement was quite powerful, causing the leaders of the Five Great Alliances, strong people of the Five Great Forces, to change their expressions. If Lv Yuan indeed withdrew with his people, they would have to face the terrifying Beast Tide alone, which is something they didn't want to see.

Under pressure, Xu Changsheng had no choice but to retreat to the Huaxia Alliance Army camp led by Lv Yuan, but the boundaries were clear, still noticeably distinguishable.

The leader of the American Alliance Army, a strong person from the Ross family, said sarcastically to the surrounding leaders, "I'm really curious, what on earth made this guy the leader of the Huaxia Alliance Army?"

"Exactly! In terms of strength, he's far inferior to Lord Xu Changsheng, and in terms of prestige and appeal, he's even worse. I can't figure it out, did Yan take the wrong medicine, letting him be the leader of the Huaxia Alliance Army!"

Chapter 998: Ye Fan Arrives (Part 2)

"Just cozying up to Yan's big shot..."

At this moment, a voice not too loud and not too small came from the Huaxia Alliance Army, instantly causing a burst of laughter among the Five Great Alliances' Alliance Army.

"Who said that? Damn it, stand up!"

Lv Zhan was furious, for someone to insult his grandfather like that in his presence, even a clay statue would get angry. Lv Zhan immediately jumped out, shouting with a face full of killing intent.

"I did!"

From within the Huaxia Alliance Army, Xu Wudao directly parted the crowd and stepped out, directly opposing Lv Zhan. It was him who just now mocked Lv Yuan for getting the position of leader of the Huaxia Alliance Army by flattering and clinging to big shots.

"You're courting death!"

Lv Zhan's eyes widened, and his whole body suddenly burst with killing intent. He was now a strong Mid-level War God Realm figure, and he hadn't tested his skills since his breakthrough, so today was a perfect opportunity to spar with Xu Wudao and see the results of his recent retreat.

"Zhan'er, stand down!"

Lv Yuan's voice came through sternly, and the dominance of a High-level War God Realm erupted instantly.

"Grandfather..."

"Come back!"

"Yes!"

Lv Zhan retreated unwillingly, using his eyes to ask his grandfather why he wasn't allowed to teach Xu Wudao a lesson.

"Better to use that strength to kill a few more mutant beasts than waste it on people like him."

Lv Yuan took the opportunity to reprimand his grandson and subtly criticized those who only knew internal strife. He then turned to the cultivators who followed him and said, "Let's go, strike them while the mutant beasts haven't assembled yet, catch them off guard. Unlike some people, we don't just talk without taking action."

"Hmph, ignorant of life and death, if you want to go to your death, go ahead, no one's stopping you!"

Xu Wudao snorted coldly, looking disdainfully at Lv Yuan leading those strong people who had poor relations with the Xu Family as they flew down the city walls towards the forest.

As for those who regarded Xu Changsheng as their leader, they remained unmoved. Without Xu Changsheng's command, Lv Yuan couldn't mobilize them at all.

Dong Hai.

Ao Xiang Villa.

For two consecutive days, Ye Fan went nowhere, spending every day chatting with Su Yuxin or using his yang energy to enhance her strength.

After all, in this world, in the future, the strong would dominate. When the war between mutant beasts and humans was inevitable, strength became even more important.

These two days could be said to be the happiest for Su Yuxin, as she was constantly clinging to Ye Fan, exchanging endless sweet nothings.

However, happy times fly by particularly fast. In the blink of an eye, two days passed. Though reluctant, Su Yuxin knew Ye Fan couldn't always stay with her.

Her man was a dragon, not something that a family could tether. He was definitely not a thing in the pond; the vast world was his battlefield.

Moreover, in the past two days, there have been some issues with the Tianshan Group's business that required her to stay and handle. After being delayed for two days, who knows what might happen.

At the moment of parting, Su Yuxin tidied Ye Fan's clothes, looking at him with tender affection as if she were a small wife sending her husband off for a long journey.

Ye Fan couldn't bear such a parting scene. He gritted his teeth, directly conjured his Golden Feather Wings, soared high, and flew north, disappearing into the horizon in the blink of an eye.

After flying for a while, Ye Fan thought he should inform Yan before going to support the Russian Alliance, so he contacted Yan using a special communicator.

"It's good that you're going to train yourself for future, more challenging tasks."

Yan pondered for a moment, then said to Ye Fan over the phone, "Ye Fan, I'm now officially appointing you as the commander-in-chief of the army resisting the mutant beast invasion this time. The Alliance Army of the Six Major Alliances is under your unified command. No matter what method you use, you must repel the mutant beasts' invasion while ensuring the least possible casualties."

What?

Ye Fan almost fell from the sky!

What a joke!

For him to be the commander-in-chief of the Hell mutant beast Alliance Army, it would be strange if those cunning old guys would obey him.

At that time, let alone commanding the battle, he might not even be able to truly enforce orders, and they would surely follow but secretly disobey his commands.

“What? No confidence?”

Yan seemed to sense Ye Fan’s discomfort and asked in a teasing tone.

“Well.”

Ye Fan forced a smile; he really had no confidence. Commanding an army of thousands, all unruly cultivators, was too challenging.

“You must have confidence even if you don’t have it. This matter is settled; from this moment, you are the commander-in-chief of the Alliance Army. I only look at the results, not the process. You solve any problems that arise on your own.”

After saying that, without allowing Ye Fan to say more, Yan directly hung up the call.

Ye Fan pondered for a moment and quickly realized that Yan wanted to use this opportunity to train him. Gritting his teeth, he accepted the Commander-in-Chief title and took off again, flying towards Hong Su City.

...

Outside Hong Su City, the mountains were vast and lush, originally dotted with many natural villages and towns. Though not prosperous, they weren't desolate, uninhabited places either.

However—

With the invasion of the mutant beasts, large swaths of villages and towns became ruins, and many humans who couldn't escape in time became food for the mutants.

The whole mountain forest was filled with a bloody and tragic smell, a testament to the brutal massacre of humans by the mutant beasts that had once occurred here.

At this time, most of the mutant beasts were hiding in the forests, only gathering in large numbers in the morning and evening to attack the human stronghold, Hong Su City.

When Lv Yuan and others left Hong Su City, it was in the afternoon, and a large number of mutant beasts hid in dark corners, feasting on human blood food, conserving their strength, preparing for the evening battle.

Chapter 999: Ye Fan Arrives (Part 3)

Lv Yuan and others appeared, catching these mutant beasts off guard, with Gang Qi swirling and sword light flashing, quickly a large number of low-grade mutant beasts were slaughtered.

“Cultivators of the Early-Stage War God Realm stay behind and collect beast cores, everyone else follow me!”

The battle ended as soon as it began, those Early-Stage War God Level mutant beasts and eighth-grade, ninth-grade mutant beasts were not opponents for these strong people at all, collapsing at a touch, all slain.

Lv Yuan left some of the weaker cultivators to retrieve beast cores from the slain mutant beasts, while he led other experts deeper into the mountains in search.

Soon, Lv Yuan and his group encountered formidable opponents, a large number of Mid-stage War God Level mutant beasts and four High-level War God Level mutant beasts, boxing them in.

These mutant beasts each had extremely strong power, coupled with tough skin and thick flesh; some even had thick scale armor, normal attacks couldn't harm them at all.

The Huaxia Alliance Army was involved in a bitter fight, with rampant Gang Qi, gun light, and Blade Energy flying all over, yet unable to resist the rounds of ferocious attacks from the beast tide.

Soon someone fell under the sharp claws and fangs of the mutant beasts, instantly tore into pieces. The horrifying scene made the survivors tremble in fear.

However, the fierceness of the mutant beasts even more stirred the bloodlust of these humans, Lv Zhan was covered in blood, unsure whether it was his own or splashed from the mutant beasts, his whole body almost turned into a bloody man.

“Die for me!”

Lv Zhan’s hair stood on end, he shouted, pinning a cunning gray wolf mutant beast on the Big Spear, then gritted his teeth, swung the gray wolf beast to smash against the black ape attacking Xiao Selang.

During this time of closed cultivation, Xiao Selang’s power greatly improved, a sword wielded with superb skill. If not for the significant power difference with the black ape, he would have long slain it.

At this moment, taking advantage of Lv Zhan distracting the black ape’s attention, Xiao Selang’s treasure sword wielded with increasing Sword Radiance, the treasure sword flew out of his hand and pierced through the black ape’s heart.

“Ow...”

The black ape let out a death cry, retreated into the beast tide with Xiao Selang's treasure sword, throwing several mutant beasts behind it into disarray.

Lv Yuan and other strong people of the High-level War God Realm were battling fiercely against four High-level War God Level mutant beasts, neither side gaining the upper hand.

Although these four mutant beasts weren't as terrifying as the one Ye Fan encountered in the Sky Tower, they were still very formidable, reaching the High-level War God Realm; their intellect was no less than that of humans, possessing powerful Beast Techniques.

Puff!

A High-level War God Level mutant beast used Beast Techniques, swatted out with a claw, Gang Qi instantly condensed into a beast claw of about a zhang in size, slapping a Huaxia Alliance Army expert into pulp.

"I'll fight you to the end!"

Seeing this, Lv Yuan roared, his Fangtian Halberd shot out fierce Spear Radiance, cleaving towards the mutant beast!

The other High-level War God Level mutant beasts all used Beast Techniques on it, hindering its attack edge, helping the mutant beast escape Lv Yuan's attack range.

Su Liuli was also dyed with specks of peach blossom on her white clothes from the fierce killing, the intense smell of blood made breathing difficult.

Before, they never imagined there'd be so many mutant beasts here, as if these mutant beasts set a trap intentionally for them to fall into.

The casualties among the mutant beasts grew, the Huaxia Alliance Army also suffered heavy losses, many cultivators with weaker forces were already unable to fight, having exhausted their last bit of Gang Qi.

Su Liuli used a Bodhi Tree to sweep and slice, barely helping Lv Yuan fend off attacks from a High-level War God Level mutant beast, while Chu Ji's eyes were already crimson from killing, the demoness unleashed fully, using a fighting style that disregarded her own life.

Ye Hei was relatively relaxed; he himself was an elite in the assassination world, not adept at hard fighting, but skilled in assassination art.

Hiding among the people, he was like a serpentine predator ready to deliver fatal strikes to these mutant beasts at any moment.

Whenever he struck, a mutant beast would surely fall under his Short Knife, Ye Hei was also fighting fiercely.

Since his debut, this battle was the most dangerous and brutal for all Huaxia Alliance Army cultivators, with people constantly falling under the mutant beasts' claws and fangs.

Death seemed commonplace here, no one dared claim they could survive the next moment, they could only exert maximum effort to fend off the beast tide.

At this extremely critical moment, Xu Changsheng arrived on the mountainside with Xu Wudao and other Huaxia Alliance Army members, watching coldly as Lv Yuan led the fight against the mutant beasts, yet didn't make a move.

Although Lv Yuan and his people were struggling in the fierce battle, they saw Xu Changsheng and the others, angered by their inactivity.

Strangely, the mutant beasts also didn't attack Xu Changsheng and his group, instead focused on quickly solving them under the command of four High-level War God Level mutant beasts, launching wave after wave against them.

"Xu Changsheng, what do you mean by this? Why aren't you coming to aid? If Master Yan learns of this, he would surely not spare you!"

Chu Ji pierced the neck of a charging mutant beast with a sword, was slapped by another mutant beast, staggering, nearly got exploited by other mutant beasts, luckily Su Liuli forced back the treacherous mutant beast with a finger point at that time.

Much to her shock, Chu Ji found Xu Changsheng and others not only refrained from rescuing but rather spectated from the periphery, drawing her ire!

Chapter 1000: Ye Fan Arrives (Part 4)

A fierce light flashed in Xu Changsheng's eyes. He harbored a deep hatred for Chu Ji and her companions. If not for them, how could the Xu Family have been so disgraced?

But on second thought, why should he bother with someone with one foot in the grave?

Judging by the situation, Lv Yuan and the others absolutely won't last long. Facing four High-level War God realm Mutant Beasts, plus a large number of Early-stage and Mid-stage War God level Mutant Beasts, it's already a miracle they've held on this far.

Ignoring Chu Ji, Xu Changsheng mockingly said to Lv Yuan: "Leader Lv's divine skills are unmatched. Just four High-level War God realm Mutant Beasts, surely Leader Lv alone is more than sufficient, so why should we even bother taking the stage?"

"Exactly, if we join now, wouldn't it mean we're disrespecting Leader Lv's abilities? If he ends up blaming us for hindering his performance, that would be disastrous."

Upon hearing Xu Changsheng's words, the cultivators around him burst into laughter. Among them, a strong person from the Zhou Family chimed in to mock Lv Yuan following Xu Changsheng's lead.

"Him? Forget it. Lv Yuan's meager skills can't even compare to Xu Leader. He's not even worthy of carrying Xu Leader's shoes."

“That’s right, Lv Yuan isn’t qualified to be the leader of our Huaxia Alliance Army. Lacking skill and unable to command respect, why should we follow his orders? Just because he clings to higher-ups and flatters them?”

The followers of the Xu Family spared no effort in attacking and belittling Lv Yuan, as they had no intention of making peace with the Lv Family. With the Xu Family backing them, they felt very confident.

Besides, Lv Yuan and others were already caught in the encirclement of mutant beasts, including Su Liuli, Chu Ji, Lv Zhan, Ye Hei, and others—likely none would leave alive.

If they’re destined to die, what was there to be concerned about?

When the time comes, they could simply claim Lv Yuan was over-ambitious and reckless, caught in the mutant beasts’ siege and died heroically in battle, leaving themselves out of it.

It would just be a claim of inadequate rescue; after all, no one would reveal the truth, and if all those people were dead, how could the truth not be shaped according to their whims?

No matter how capable Yan was, he couldn’t possibly have foreknowledge of what actually transpired here, right?

Lv Yuan and his group fought the mutant beasts with all their might. The terrifying Qi Wave devastated the entire small valley.

However—

As time slowly passed, many had exhausted their strength and couldn't continue the fight, leading them to shrink their defenses and put the strongest cultivators up front to buy time for the injured to heal.

"I don't think they can hold on much longer, why bother!"

Someone from the Xu Family's camp spoke again. It was clear to anyone that Lv Yuan and his team couldn't last much longer; the joint might of the four High-level War God realm Mutant Beasts was too terrifying, each strike causing mountains to collapse and the earth to crack.

Xu Wudao sneered, "If Lv were sensible, he'd admit he's outmatched and unfit to be the Alliance Army's leader, resign his position, and bow down to my grandfather in apology, then we might consider stepping in."

Despite the ear-splitting shouts of battle reverberating through the valley, Xu Wudao and others' words cut clearly into the ears of those struggling bravely.

Everyone's expression changed; they knew the Xu Family was deliberately delaying, even if Lv Yuan really complied, the Xu Family might not necessarily intervene, only inviting ridicule.

Lv Yuan naturally heard and shouted angrily: "No need!"

With this loud roar, Lv Yuan's aura instantly surged, as if igniting, his momentum continuing to climb.

He was burning his own Gang Qi Essence, preparing for a desperate fight!

Even if he dies, he intends to take down the four High-level War God realm Mutant Beasts, buying time for others to escape successfully.

Sensing Lv Yuan's change, the four High-level War God realm Mutant Beasts also became cautious, temporarily halting their attacks, their eyes full of solemnity.

...

Meanwhile.

Ye Fan was speeding towards them with his Golden Feather Wings.

Huh?!

Suddenly, Ye Fan sensed violent fluctuations of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi and immediately accelerated his flight.

Moments later, Ye Fan approached the small valley and saw Xu Changsheng and others, more importantly, he saw Lv Yuan and others surrounded by the mutant beasts, blood-stained and in extreme danger.

“Grandpa Lv, don’t!!”

The next moment.

Ye Fan suddenly felt Lv Yuan burning his Gang Qi Essence, preparing for a desperate battle with the mutant beasts, and immediately shouted, transformed into a Flowing Light, and flew rapidly towards the valley.