

Y Master 1001

Chapter 1001: Making a Forceful Move

Swish!

Ye Fan channels his Qi Yun Dantian, lets out a loud roar, like a muffled thunder, rumbling like a tide, causing the faces of all present to change simultaneously!

“Ye Fan?!”

The next moment, along with Lv Yuan, all of them instinctively turned to look in the direction of the voice, and surprisingly saw Ye Fan rushing towards them.

Seeing the arrival was Ye Fan, everyone’s reactions varied.

Lv Zhan, Su Liuli, Chu Ji, Xiao Selang, Ye Hei, and Wu Zi all breathed a long sigh of relief.

In their eyes, Ye Fan’s strength could already rank among the top tier of strong people, with his addition, these four high-level War God level mutant beasts can no longer threaten their safety.

Lv Yuan also breathed a sigh of relief. In this battle, he was actually very constrained; if it weren’t for Xu Changsheng standing by with others watching the spectacle, the Huaxia Alliance Army would definitely not have suffered so many losses.

Unfortunately, his strength is limited. Although he is at the high-level War God realm, even teamed up with Killing Emperor Ye Feng and Wu Sect Leader Wushan, they are no match for the four high-level War God level mutant beasts.

Burning the Gang Qi essence is simply because he had no other options left; if he doesn't go all out, these people might not survive, even his beloved grandson would perish at the hands of these mutant beasts!

The Xu Family camp's faces suddenly changed!

Originally, they had confidently believed this battle held no suspense, Lv Yuan and others would inevitably be exhausted and perish.

However—

Ye Fan's arrival introduced a twist to this inevitable outcome!

In their view, if Ye Fan teamed up with Lv Yuan and others to repel the beast tide, and later made a report before Yan, they might face dire consequences.

For a moment, everyone in the Xu family camp turned to Xu Changsheng, waiting to see how he would decide.

Xu Changsheng's face changed several times, then gritted his teeth, still decided to continue watching the spectacle, absolutely not interfering. He didn't believe Ye Fan could slay these high-level War God level mutant beasts.

"Why panic? It's just Ye Fan, his arrival is useless, no more than another person to feed the beasts."

Xu Wudao couldn't help but reprimand when he saw his clan's followers whose faces had suddenly changed. These people were simply disgraceful; he and his grandfather firmly believed Ye Fan's arrival would not help, unable to turn the tide.

The final outcome was already set, and another Ye Fan would be just another person sent to die.

Upon his reprimand, the followers immediately quieted down, looking at Xu Wudao with admiration—although he once battled and lost to Ye Fan so miserably, it did not affect his leadership aura.

Composed in the face of danger, valuing his followers, not sending them recklessly into peril, Xu Wudao would surely shine brightly in the Cultivation World!

As for Ye Fan, they believed he was no more than a reckless warrior relying purely on courage from Blood Qi, lacking strategic vision. Such a person, no matter how strong, would inevitably die eventually.

A person destined to die was not worth their fear; those people immediately established themselves, watching Ye Fan arrive in the encirclement of the mutant beast army with a mocking expression.

The other alliance armies had never considered taking the initiative to attack, choosing instead to firmly defend Hong Su City, preparing for a protracted war of attrition against the mutant beasts; as long as they held Hong Su City, it was a victory.

The situation is urgent; no one has the time to welcome Ye Fan's arrival, instead expressing their excitement in their own ways.

Those lightly injured cultivators, after briefly healing, forcibly utilized secret techniques to suppress injuries, once again engaging in battle with the mutant beasts.

Xiao Selang's treasure sword carried away by a mutant beast resulted in perilous situations, although the Tian Shan Sword Sect has unique skills in martial arts, their primary skill lies in swordsmanship; losing the treasure sword greatly diminished his fighting power.

Upon Ye Fan's arrival, without a word, he directly tossed the Yang Sword from the Yin Yang Treasure Sword inherited from the Jiang Family towards him, effortlessly nailing a mutant beast dead in front of him.

"What a sword!"

Xiao Selang naturally recognized that this treasure sword was the Yang Sword from the Jiang Family's ancestral Yin Yang dual swords, his spirit lifted, and with a single hand, he drew the treasure sword, firing out streaks of Sword Radiance, as if transformed into a different person, he launched a fierce counterattack against those mid-level War God realm mutant beasts.

Wearing a Black Iron fist set on his right hand, Ye Fan stood in front of Lv Zhan, his momentum suddenly changed, exuding a cold aura all over.

Those four high-level War God level mutant beasts weren't foolish, they could sense from Ye Fan's momentum that this human was terrifyingly powerful, already capable of threatening them.

"Roar..."

"Roar..."

"Woo..."

"Woo..."

Four varying roars resonated in succession; the four high-level War God level mutant beasts simultaneously revealed their strongest sides.

Striking first grants the advantage; not only humans know this timeless truth, mutant beasts know it even better, for they survive the cruel jungle laws by undergoing countless battles of life and death.

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

The four high-level War God level mutant beasts simultaneously used beast techniques, one White Tiger mutant beast opened its mouth to unleash a White Tiger Fierce Light Wave, crashing fiercely towards Ye Fan.

A whole body of red Bear Beast slapped out a paw, the beast claw formed by condensed gang qi seemed tangible, if this slap landed, even Lv Yuan at the high-level War God realm wouldn't withstand it.

The other two mutant beasts weren't idle; one Vajra Ape flashed its claws lightning-fast, emitting indestructible gang qi.

The other Netherworld Black Panther crossed its body, sweeping out a gang qi as thick as a water barrel with its tail.

Faced with the joint attack from four mutant beasts, Lv Yuan's face turned grisly pale, realizing with such an assault, that the four high-level War God level mutant beasts had been holding back their strength, only now revealing their powerful trump cards.

“Break it for me!”

Lv Yuan shouted loudly, and with one punch dispersed the Gang Qi swept by the Netherworld Black Panther. The fierce Punch Ray blasted a large pit with a radius of ten meters nearby.

The explosion of dirt and rubble fell like rain among the crowd and the Beast Tide, causing a stir in the Beast Tide.

Whoosh—

Ye Fan’s eyes flashed with Golden Light, and two streaks of Flowing Light silently shot out from his sleeves, skimming close to the ground towards the White Tiger mutant beast and the Violent Bear mutant beast.

Whoosh!

At the same time, Ye Fan launched with both fists, with Blood Gang in the left hand and Azure Sky Overlord Blood in the right, targeting the Vajra Ape and the Netherworld Black Panther.

Although the Netherworld Black Panther was powerful, it wasn’t a major threat to the Huaxia Alliance Army, because it was quite sly, always holding back its strength and never contributing fully.

However, the Vajra Ape was different; it was agile and immensely powerful, posing the greatest threat to Su Liuli and the others.

Ye Fan had resolved from the start to first eliminate the most threatening Vajra Ape, and then deal with the other three High-level War God realm Mutant Beasts one by one.

A blast of Blood Gang sent the Netherworld Black Panther flying backward into the sky, crashing into the beast herd and causing another stir in the Beast Tide.

Meanwhile, Ye Fan's right fist, boosted by the dual powers of the Black Iron Set and Azure Sky Overlord Blood, reached an unimaginable level of power.

As the punch was delivered, the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi became disordered, a large amount of it absorbed into this punch, forming a giant Gang Qi fist radiating fiercely bright light, striking towards the Vajra Ape like lightning.

"Chirp chirp..."

The Vajra Ape was greatly alarmed, its spiritual communication allowed it to sense danger with extreme sensitivity, and it immediately realized the peril, but it was too late.

In an instant, the Vajra Ape's whole body shone brightly, activating its innate divine ability from its bloodline, its body turning into something like King Kong.

Bang!

At that moment, Ye Fan's Punch Ray struck it, sending it crashing into the air.

Crunch...

The Vajra Ape carved a bloody path through the Beast Tide, with the sound of bones breaking and tendons snapping continuously audible.

Boom!

After smashing through the Beast Tide, its entire body exploded instantly, killed by Ye Fan's single punch.

Immediately, a Flying Knife pierced through the Violent Bear's chest at an extremely insidious angle, leaving a transparent bloodhole the size of a fist.

"Roar..."

The Violent Bear let out a tragic cry before death, its eyes instantly dimmed, spiraling twice before crashing to the ground.

“Die for me!”

Ye Fan didn’t stop, throwing a punch at the stunned White Tiger. The White Tiger roared long, its trademark “King” symbol on the forehead suddenly shooting out, colliding with Ye Fan’s fist.

Puff!

The White Tiger’s innate divine skill “King” had no effect on Ye Fan, and he landed a punch on its forehead, denting the skull, making both eyes pop out under the intracranial pressure.

The Netherworld Black Panther, seeing the bad situation, was about to escape, but Ye Fan spread his wings, came above the Netherworld Black Panther, and punched down, no matter how it resisted, it couldn’t withstand the power of Azure Sky Overlord Blood, being driven more than three meters underground, dead beyond doubt.

Seeing that even the four High-level War God realm Mutant Beasts were instantly killed by Ye Fan, the exotic beasts immediately lost their courage. Having activated their Spiritual Wisdom, they were naturally inclined to avoid disaster and seek fortune. Against a strong opponent far beyond them, they naturally fled as far as they could.

Boom!

After Ye Fan killed the Netherworld Black Panther, there was no longer anything in the beast herd that could threaten Lv Zhan and the others. In the face of human massacre, these mutant beasts scattered instantly.

The roars echoed through the valley as these beasts fled into the forest at a speed even faster than when they appeared, leaving a field of corpses behind them.

In the blink of an eye, those beasts were either dead or fleeing, disappearing into the forest, leaving only the carcasses of exotic beasts and the thick, unmistakable stench of blood indicating that a brutal battle had taken place here.

“This... how is it possible?”

Everything in front of them greatly shocked the Xu family camp, clearly feeling that Ye Fan’s strength had significantly increased again.

Xu Changsheng felt that even he could not have killed four High-level War God realm Mutant Beasts in such a short time, yet Ye Fan had done it.

Xu Wudao wore a bitter face, sensing that he might never outshine Ye Fan in his lifetime, deeply disheartened despite being surrounded by a genius aura from childhood.

“Heavens, how is he so strong?”

The cultivators of the Xu family camp felt a deep bitterness, Ye Fan's strength made them feel an enormous threat.

"Xu Changsheng, as the deputy leader of the Huaxia Alliance Army, not only did you not listen to Mr. Lu's command, but instead incited division, watched as they were surrounded by mutant beasts, for what reason?"

While everyone was shocked by his immense power, Ye Fan's gaze, like a knife, swept towards the cultivators of the Xu family camp, landing on Xu Changsheng.

Chapter 1002: Disciplining Xu Changsheng (41)

In an instant, everyone was in an uproar!

No one expected Ye Fan to overpoweringly kill four high-level War God realm mutant beasts.

Even more surprising, Ye Fan directly rebuked Xu Changsheng!

In the eyes of most people, even if Xu Changsheng was in the wrong, it was not Ye Fan's place to chastise him!

After all, Xu Changsheng is the deputy leader of the entire Huaxia Alliance Army, possessing significant authority within the entire alliance.

Even Lv Zhan and the others were stunned. They weren't surprised by Ye Fan's forcefulness—when Ye Fan easily slaughtered four high-level War God realm mutant beasts, they realized that Ye Fan was no longer the same as when he forcefully entered the Xu Family.

But they also didn't expect Ye Fan to be completely unfazed by Xu Changsheng's formidable power, directly berating him for ignoring the safety of Lv Yuan and others while standing by and watching.

Chu Ji frowned, thinking Ye Fan was a bit reckless. Even if Xu Changsheng was wrong, it would be better to explain to Master Yan later and have him handle it. Besides, Ye Fan had no real authority, so Xu Changsheng might not heed his words.

Su Liuli looked at Ye Fan with curiosity, knowing he wasn't an impulsive person. There must be a reason for him speaking this way.

But no matter how hard she thought, she couldn't figure out what backer Ye Fan had.

Meanwhile, Lv Zhan believed Ye Fan was right, thinking that having reason allows one to go anywhere; without reason, one can't take a step.

They have reason on their side, so why shouldn't they reprimand Xu Changsheng?

Xu Changsheng ignored the safety of the Huaxia Alliance Army's elite and instead mocked from the sidelines. Even if they took it to Master Yan, they would have the upper hand.

Only Lv Yuan's eyes showed a hint of doubt. Although he burned his Gang Qi essence earlier, it was a short period, and he was able to forcibly extinguish it without causing significant harm to his body.

However, this statement should have come from himself to be more appropriate. For Ye Fan to say it seemed slightly overstepping since he held no title within the Six Major Alliances' army, being merely a volunteer.

The cultivators in the Xu Family camp looked at each other, realizing from Ye Fan's effortless slaying of four high-level War God realm mutant beasts that Ye Fan had already become a top-tier expert far beyond their ability to contend with.

Now, they could only place their hopes on Xu Changsheng, hoping he could withstand Ye Fan's questioning, as the order to hold their ground came from him; they were just following orders.

At that moment, the atmosphere became tense. Some of the Huaxia Alliance Army led by Lv Yuan were left wounded after a bloody battle, seething with anger at Xu Changsheng's decision to stand by, and Ye Fan confronting Xu Changsheng was exactly what they wanted.

These people turned their eyes to Xu Changsheng in unison, eager to see how he would respond, feeling a sense of satisfaction.

Lv Yuan was puzzled by Ye Fan's actions but understood this was not the time to question him, knowing that doing so would undermine Ye Fan's authority within the army.

So, he stayed silent, standing beside Ye Fan to show his support.

Before Xu Changsheng could speak, Xu Wudao, standing beside him, couldn't contain himself and angrily shouted, "Who do you think you are? How dare you speak to my grandfather like that? Even if something is wrong, it's not up to you to criticize, apologize to my grandfather on your knees immediately!"

Ye Fan squinted and took two steps forward, coldly staring at Xu Wudao, asking, "Xu Wudao, it seems your injury has healed? What did you just say? I didn't hear you, say it again!"

"I said, who do you think you are... ah..."

As soon as Xu Wudao uttered those words, Ye Fan suddenly struck, slapping him hard with a Gang Qi-condensed palm, sending him flying.

This was only because Ye Fan held back; otherwise, that slap could have shattered his skull!

Xu Wudao screamed, spattering blood along the way, and fell to the ground in bewilderment, completely stunned by Ye Fan's slap.

"How dare you, young one!"

Xu Changsheng was furious, not expecting Ye Fan to be so disrespectful, striking without hesitation and slapping Xu Wudao right in front of him.

This was not just a slap at Xu Wudao, but a blow to himself and the entire Xu Family!

“Huff!”

Without hesitation, Xu Changsheng struck back, launching a Great Void Slash towards Ye Fan, intending to teach him a severe lesson about the inviolability of the Xu Family’s dignity.

Boom——

Ye Fan remained unfazed, throwing a punch to counteract it. The punch ray and Great Void Slash collided, erupting in a brilliant light as if a small sun had risen between them. Except for a few like Lv Yuan, most cultivators couldn’t perceive who was superior in this encounter.

“What’s happening? How did this brat’s cultivation progress so rapidly?”

Xu Changsheng was shocked, clearly sensing that Ye Fan still had reserves of strength. Though he too hadn’t exerted his full power, the result was unsettling.

After all, when Yan Qiang attacked the Xu Family Ancestral Land, it took both Ye Fan and Lv Yuan to defeat him.

However——

Now, Ye Fan can already fight one-on-one with him.

More importantly, Ye Fan definitely consumed a lot of Gang Qi while slaying four high-level War God level mutant beasts just now. Yet, he can still hold his own against me. What does this indicate?

“Boy, you think that just because your cultivation has improved, you can ignore your elders and the rules and make a move in front of me? Dare to hit people from the Xu Family in front of this old man, I’ll cripple you, and even Yan can’t say anything about it!” Xu Changsheng’s face turned fierce as he decided to go all out, determined to regain face no matter what.

Clang!

As he finished speaking, Xu Changsheng reached behind him, and the black long spear that had always accompanied him appeared in his hand, shaking out a series of spear flowers. A streak of spear light shot towards Ye Fan.

“It’s too shameless. When we were besieged by mutant beasts earlier, this old geezer refused to make a move and instead just made sarcastic comments. Now he’s active, what a joke!”

Seeing Xu Changsheng use the family inheritance Divine Spear to attack Ye Fan, Lv Zhan and others couldn’t help but curse out loud.

The followers of the Xu Family looked excited. When Ye Fan displayed his might just now, slaying four high-level War God level mutant beasts in a short time, they were all dispirited like defeated roosters.

Now, seeing Xu Changsheng use the family inheritance Divine Spear, they suddenly looked like they were injected with adrenaline, looking at Ye Fan with contempt, as if they were looking at a dead man.

“Ye Fan will definitely lose. He’s merely at the mid-level War God realm, while the Xu Leader has been a strong person at the high-level War God realm for many years, reputed to be invincible in this realm. Once he uses the family inheritance Divine Spear, Ye Fan doesn’t stand a chance!”

“Exactly, previously he was just being opportunistic. Those mutant beasts, after such a long battle, had significantly exhausted both their strength and stamina, and were already at their wits’ end, which is why he was able to kill them one by one.”

At this time, the followers of the Xu Family seemed to collectively have selective amnesia, not mentioning a word about the consumption Ye Fan made when he was killing the beasts just now.

Moreover, they failed to realize that Xu Changsheng hadn’t expended any energy; they had merely been watching the show, and now facing Ye Fan, whose realm was lower, he had to use the family inheritance Divine Spear, which actually already meant defeat.

Embarrassed and enraged?

Ye Fan curved his lips into a charming smile, took a step forward, and casually punched towards the spear light.

The perfect blend of Blood Qi and Gang Qi allowed him to unleash the power of Blood Gang with a single strike.

Bang——

Gang Qi merged with Blood Qi, whistling out, transforming into a pale golden punch ray, scattering the spear light in an instant.

Then, under everyone's gaze, Ye Fan launched a counterattack. He never liked passive defense, believing the best defense was offense!

“Azure Sky Overlord Blood!”

Ye Fan knew that Xu Changsheng was formidable. Three months ago, he and Lv Zhan had to join forces, and under Lv Zhan's assistance, he managed to injure him.

Therefore, when facing Xu Changsheng armed with the Divine Spear, he dared not be careless, unleashing his martial arts' strongest attack, 'Azure Sky Overlord Blood,' right from the start!

Punch ray reappeared!

This time, the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi around wildly surged toward the punch ray, causing its power to soar.

Moreover, Ye Fan now compressed his internal Gang Qi with each attack. The compressed Gang Qi had extremely unstable properties, and a single touch of external force would cause an abrupt explosion, unleashing powerful attack power!

Bang!

Once again, the punch ray struck the tip of Xu Changsheng's long spear, and the powerful explosive force caused Xu Changsheng's protective aura to flicker dimly. His hands went numb, and upon looking down, he found that the skin between his thumb and forefinger had cracked, nearly losing grip of the spear, with blood trickling down his fingers, drop by drop, to the ground.

"Lie down for me!"

Ye Fan yelled furiously, following his punch, charging into Xu Changsheng's spear momentum like a flowing light, and punched Xu Changsheng in the chest!

Although the long spear has a wide attack range, it has a flaw: it must never be let close to the body.

The long spear and halberd are powerful and unparalleled but are disadvantageous in close combat. When Ye Fan got close, Xu Changsheng immediately discarded the Divine Spear in his hand, and swung both hands, pushing Ye Fan away forcefully.

However——

It was too late!

Ye Fan's punch struck Xu Changsheng, the physical strength and Gang Qi instantly burst forth, ferociously surging into Xu Changsheng's meridians!

"Pfft!"

Xu Changsheng spat out a mouthful of blood, flying backward, his face turning extremely pale.

The cultivators of the Xu Family camp were amazed, their mouths gaping wide enough to fit a goose egg, and their eyes full of deep shock!

Just a moment ago, they believed Ye Fan was destined to lose, not expecting things to change so quickly, with Ye Fan even defeating Xu Changsheng.

“So arrogant! Now keep being arrogant! What’s so great about the Xu Family? What’s so awesome about Xu Changsheng? In front of Ye Zi, he’s nothing more than a dead dog!” Lv Zhan was so excited he was gesturing wildly.

Because...

In his view, Ye Fan was too mighty, in a one-on-one battle, he easily defeated Xu Changsheng, such an invincible figure in the high-level War God realm!

Chapter 1003: A Battle to Decide the World!

Xu Changsheng was forcefully defeated by Ye Fan...

This result shocked everyone present.

Immediately, before people could recover from the shock of the confrontation, the Allied Armies from the other Five Great Alliances arrived under their respective leaders.

“Hiss~”

Having witnessed the entire process of Ye Fan forcefully defeating Xu Changsheng, these people gasped in disbelief. Who would have thought that in just three months, Ye Fan had grown to such a terrifying realm, even a veteran strong person like Xu Changsheng was not his opponent anymore.

Initially, these Allied Armies didn't want to come, as defending the city was relatively safer. By now, it was close to dusk.

According to the pattern of mutant beast sieges, as the setting sun fell, those beasts would emerge from every corner, gathering into a beast tide to charge towards Hong su City.

However——

The Six Great Ancient Forces were connected, and they naturally didn't want to watch the Xu Family get into trouble. If the Huaxia Alliance Army really got wiped out, they couldn't justify themselves to Yan.

For this reason, the Five Alliances Army, led by the other five ancient forces, forced themselves out of the city to find Xu Changsheng and others.

As for Lv Yuan and his group, they weren't worried, if they died, they died. As long as the Huaxia Alliance Army wasn't completely wiped out, they had something to say to Yan.

However——

Little did they expect, they witnessed a classic battle where Ye Fan, with the strength of a Mid-stage War God, easily defeated Xu Changsheng, who was considered an invincible presence in the High-level War God Realm.

Everything before their eyes felt so unreal to them!

“Ah...”

“I don’t believe it!”

Xu Changsheng was so angry he went insane, his hair and beard bristled, his eyes shot out red blood-like light, his entire aura continuously rising, as if an invisible energy was erupting around him.

“Crazy, truly crazy!”

“What’s he doing? Is he going all out?”

“Burning Gang Qi Essence, Xu Changsheng seems really furious!”

The leaders of the Allied Armies from the Five Great Alliances were suddenly moved, shocked as they looked at Xu Changsheng, not expecting that to kill Ye Fan, he would burn his Gang Qi Essence, risking his old life!

Facing Xu Changsheng’s desperate stance, Lv Zhan and others immediately tensed up. Once a strong person in the High-level War God Realm goes all out, the destructive force unleashed is astonishing. Can Ye Fan really withstand it?

However, when they looked at Ye Fan, they were stunned.

Ye Fan showed no sign of nervousness, simply squinting as he watched Xu Changsheng, whose aura was continuously rising, as if he didn't even consider him a threat, allowing him to accumulate momentum.

"Hiss..."

The people from the Five Great Alliances and the Xu Family's followers gasped again!

A strong person in the High-level War God Realm burning Gang Qi Essence, yet Ye Fan remained unmoved, not attacking first but allowing the opponent to accumulate power. Does he really have the confidence to defeat Xu Changsheng, who burned his Gang Qi Essence?

"Wretch, wait for death! My grandfather will definitely crush you!"

Xu Wudao sneered in his heart, for he knew very well how powerful his grandfather would become after burning Gang Qi Essence.

At this moment...

“Die!”

Xu Changsheng’s aura reached its peak, shouting loudly as he struck at Ye Fan with a palm. It was still the Great Void Slash, but its power was more than doubled.

Crackle!

With one palm strike, the air exploded, crackling sounds continuously emerged, space rippled, and the palm light almost broke through the limits of time and space, appearing in front of Ye Fan in the blink of an eye.

Ye Fan’s eyes flickered with faint golden light, and without hesitation, he punched out, his aura soaring to almost equal Xu Changsheng’s.

“Has he also burned Gang Qi Essence?”

The cultivators from the Five Great Alliances debated. Given Ye Fan’s lower realm, after Xu Changsheng burned Gang Qi Essence, he might have had to burn his own Gang Qi Essence to survive Xu Changsheng’s attack.

However, this would greatly reduce Ye Fan’s strength and potentially cause him to fall from his current realm.

Yet, someone as keen as Lv Yuan saw that Ye Fan hadn't burned Gang Qi Essence but was merely using his own aura to resist Xu Changsheng's berserk energy.

At this moment, Lv Yuan was completely relieved. He knew that even if Ye Fan ultimately lost, he could still survive, as he hadn't used his trump card yet!

"Kid, go die for me!"

With a roar, Xu Changsheng attacked one palm faster than another, striking towards Ye Fan like a dense wave of fish scales. The fierce palm light forced everyone to retreat, afraid of being affected.

Standing at the focal point of the attack, Ye Fan's face was calm as a still pond, like a marble statue.

The Azure Sky Overlord Blood continuously unleashed, the intense punch rays forced those watching to shut their eyes, some weaker cultivators even felt their eyes burning and couldn't stop their tears from flowing.

In just a brief moment, the two exchanged hundreds of blows, with fist rays and palm forces ravaging the small valley, overturning the soil and scattering rocks.

Ye Fan didn't retreat a single step, fighting fiercely and boldly, while simultaneously, with a thought, he dispatched a Xuanye Flying Blade, carrying a foot-long Glazed Glass Blade Light, circling Xu Changsheng like a celestial flying immortal, constantly changing directions. Although it didn't launch a true attack, it forced Xu Changsheng to divert half his attention to guard against Ye Fan's potential surprise attack using the Flying Knife Assassination Technique.

Thud!

Xu Changsheng's heart trembled.

At this moment, he realized how terrifying a cultivator of Dual Cultivation of Magic and Martial Arts truly was, defying conventional understanding.

Similarly, this further solidified his resolve to kill Ye Fan; otherwise, Xu Wudao is destined to be suppressed by Ye Fan for life, never to rise again!

"Kid, I have to admit, your growth exceeds my expectations, but today you're bound to die!"

Xu Changsheng seemed to ignite himself entirely, and his formidable aura left everyone in shock. Though he was far from the peak of the War God Realm, the enhancement from burning Gang Qi had transformed his power immensely.

Ye Fan remained completely unfazed, standing in stark contrast to the enraged Xu Changsheng like an ancient, unyielding ice.

Lv Yuan sighed inwardly; Xu Changsheng had already lost. From a mindset against the enemy, Ye Fan had achieved the state of indifference to fame and disgrace, unaffected even by calamities.

In contrast, Xu Changsheng's grimace and need to bolster his momentum with words made him seem like a clown.

At this moment, Lv Yuan thought of many things. His grandson, Lv Zhan, was already quite a demon, but compared to Ye Ye Fan, the difference is immeasurable.

"Old scoundrel, watch out for my blade!"

After a long silence, Ye Fan shouted thunderously, like a chime of a mighty bell ringing through the valley. Weaker cultivators were instantly agitated, their souls unsettled.

Xu Changsheng was startled; he had been on guard against Ye Fan's Flying Knife Assassination Technique but never truly faced it. Although Ye Fan's flying knives were terrifying, they only served to stall and did not genuinely attack.

Gradually, he began to believe that Ye Fan didn't want to use the flying knives because he couldn't wield them simultaneously with powerful martial skills.

Because of this, he gradually let down his guard, focusing intently on Ye Fan's fierce boxing.

At this moment, upon hearing Ye Fan's words, Xu Changsheng's heart was startled, hastily dividing his consciousness to defend against Ye Fan's flying knives!

And then...

Ye Fan moved!

Bang—

Ye Fan stomped aggressively, causing the ground to burst open, cracks sprawling towards Xu Changsheng.

“Azure Sky Overlord Blood!”

Ye Fan swung both fists, unleashing his most powerful attack. Two condensed punch rays formed by compressed Gang Qi shot directly toward Xu Changsheng.

“Humph! Courting death!”

With a cold snort, Xu Changsheng struck out with two hands, deploying the Xu Family’s ancestral technique, the Great Void Slash, to counter.

The same Great Void Slash, yet enhanced by burning Gang Qi, Xu Changsheng’s execution was vastly stronger. He knew it was a crucial moment to decide victory and defeat, and he dared not be careless.

Xu Changsheng instantly drew almost all Gang Qi from his body, solidifying it into two hand blades in midair, fiercely slicing towards Ye Fan's fists!

He aimed to force Ye Fan into a Gang Qi battle, sensing even the slightest combat advantage instantly, launching a torrential assault until Ye Fan was killed beneath his palm.

Ye Fan's fist trembled as the punch rays mysteriously converged, crashing into each other a mere yard from Xu Changsheng.

Boom!

A huge explosion erupted, and the fists formed by condensed Gang Qi detonated violently upon impact.

Pfft!

Xu Changsheng was caught off guard, thrown by the blast wave, his chest stifled as he spat a mouthful of blood, urgently deploying what remained of his Gang Qi to protect his heart and avoid disruption from Ye Fan's Gang Qi.

Simultaneously, Xu Changsheng felt powerless and defeated, beaten fairly by Ye Fan without burning Gang Qi Essence.

Initially, he felt indignant, thinking burning Gang Qi Essence while Ye Fan didn't was a form of contempt against him, but now...

Xu Changsheng was left with only relief; thankfully, Ye Fan did not burn Gang Qi Essence. Otherwise, under the current circumstances, Ye Fan wouldn't have spared him, even if he wanted to.

A single battle decided the outcome!

Ye Fan won, and Xu Changsheng no longer had the strength to fight. Now, if Ye Fan desires to kill him, he could do so with a mere thought, without moving a single finger.

But Ye Fan did not continue his offensive; he knew that while Xu Changsheng deserved death, his identity was too special. Directly killing him would significantly impact the forthcoming actions against the Beast Tide, thus he stayed his hand.

"Ugh..."

The leaders of the Five Alliances stared at each other, seeing profound shock in one another's eyes, not to mention ordinary cultivators who gaped wide, their jaws nearly hitting the ground.

The followers of the Xu Family turned ashen, quivering in fear, their eyes filled with dread.

They discreetly approached the Alliance Army of the Five Great Alliances, afraid Ye Fan might come to settle scores with them. Given their strength against Ye Fan, it would only be courting death.

Even Lv Yuan and others were stunned, frozen in place.

Evidently, they never imagined Ye Fan had become this powerful, capable of defeating the Essence-burning Xu Changsheng!

“Have you grown to this level!?”

In the European Union Army, Olivia gazed dazedly at Ye Fan’s battle god descending, her eyes sparkling uncontrollably.

Chapter 1004: Alliance Army Supreme Commander

“Grandpa, are you okay?”

Seeing his grandfather defeated by Ye Fan, Xu Wudao cried out in shock, hurriedly rushing over to help the fallen Xu Changsheng to his feet. He took out a Nirvana Pill and placed it in Xu Changsheng’s mouth, then infused Gang Qi to catalyze the medicine’s effect.

“Cough, cough...”

Xu Changsheng coughed violently a few times, spitting out several mouthfuls of clotted blood. His breathing became barely smoother, but his vision was still intermittently darkening.

He knew that the damage he had suffered this time was unimaginably severe. The aftereffects of burning Gang Qi Essence, combined with his injuries, would take some time to recover from.

Shaking his head gently, Xu Changsheng weakly said, "I'm fine. A little rest and I'll be good."

With that, Xu Changsheng didn't stand up. Instead, he sat cross-legged on the ground to begin healing, believing that, with the presence of the other five allied army leaders, they would certainly not allow Ye Fan to attack someone who couldn't fight back.

To be fair, Xu Changsheng hadn't lived all these years in vain; his judgment of situations was still quite accurate.

Xu Wudao was furious to the point of madness, but he refrained from impulsively attacking Ye Fan. He was self-aware enough to know that if even Xu Changsheng was defeated, he'd only be humiliating himself going up.

But when had Xu Wudao ever endured such humiliation?

Originally, he thought that Lv Yuan and the others were certainly doomed, mocking them with all sorts of sarcasm.

Who would have thought that retribution would come so swiftly, the situation reversing fundamentally in the blink of an eye, with Ye Fan single-handedly turning the tide.

However, Xu Wudao was, after all, still Xu Wudao. In terms of strength, he admittedly was no match for Ye Fan, but when it came to scheming and plotting, he was not lacking, particularly adept at calculating others.

“Everyone, my grandfather is the deputy leader of the Huaxia Alliance Army, and yet Ye Fan is nothing, relying solely on his strength to injure him, severely violating the army’s regulations.”

Xu Wudao righteously stared at Ye Fan, his mind spinning as he turned to the leaders of the other five alliances’ armies and the cultivators, saying, “I think it is necessary to jointly report this to the War God Alliance Committee, demanding severe punishment for Ye Fan, or who knows who he might attack next?”

With these words, Xu Wudao meaningfully looked at the leaders and deputy leaders of the five allied armies, implying: You all have grievances and vendettas with Ye Fan, and if you don’t support this, Ye Fan will continue to trouble you later, and you might end up like our Ye Family!

“What bullshit! If we’re talking about violating military regulations, it was Xu Changsheng who violated them first, not obeying orders, and getting injured is just his comeuppance. Ye Fan cannot be blamed.”

Lv Zhan was instantly displeased, glaring as he said, “You all first caused division, forming your little clique, not obeying orders, not following commands, and when we were surrounded by mutant beasts, you just watched the spectacle without lending a hand, even making snide remarks. Getting beaten is exactly what you deserve!”

“You can’t say that!”

The leader of the American Alliance, a strong member of the Ross family, spoke slowly: “I think Xu Wudao has a point. After all, Xu Changsheng is the deputy leader of your Huaxia Alliance Army, his position is established. Even if he has done something inappropriate, it’s not up to a mere soldier like Ye Fan to deal with—he doesn’t have that qualification!”

“Correct, Ye Fan is insubordinate, challenging the authority of us leaders, and must be severely punished, or it will be an insult and weakening of our authority!”

The leader of the Russian Alliance also agreed, as they all disliked Ye Fan, believing he stole the limelight. A young cultivator so domineering made them feel their dignity and face were threatened, and they quickly united in thinking Ye Fan should be severely punished.

“Utterly shameless, simply despicable!”

“These people have redefined my understanding of their lowliness; serving such people is truly not worth it.”

“If not for the sake of all humanity, for the safety of ordinary people’s lives and property, I wouldn’t have come.”

“Aren’t they so capable? Let’s all leave and let them face the Beast Tide themselves, drive away those detestable mutant beasts!”

Not all cultivators are blind, nor are all of them staunch supporters of the Six Great Ancient Forces, there are plenty of spirited heroes among them.

Though they hadn't witnessed the entire incident firsthand, the scattered mutant beast corpses on the ground upon their arrival spoke volumes.

And from Lv Zhan's words, they learned the general course of events and immediately began to discuss.

These people are rebellious by nature. Were it not for the constraints of the War God Alliance, they wouldn't give a damn about the Six Great Ancient Forces.

Therefore, they all expressed support for Ye Fan, and for a moment, the voices swelled like a tide, making the leaders of the allied armies look very uncomfortable.

If their army were to revolt, the leader would be in big trouble, not to mention whether the rebelling cultivators would eliminate them.

Even if they spared them, the crime of ineffective leadership would still be enough trouble back home, and even the clan leader might not let them off the hook easily.

"What are you doing? Are you rebelling? Anyone who dares to discuss this matter further will be subject to military law, without any mercy!"

The leader of the American Alliance Army, a powerful member of the Ross family, glared, exuding a formidable aura akin to a waking primordial beast.

Once he spoke, the discussions quieted significantly, but didn't completely cease, as after all, they were here to unite against the mutant beasts, not to bicker.

By now, dusk was approaching, and in the wild forests, the roars of mutant beasts sounded intermittently, as if they were assembling.

Everyone's expressions changed dramatically, faced with a relentless mutant beast army without any means of defense, they felt that even with their great strength, they wouldn't find it easy to deal with.

"We support severely punishing Ye Fan. Without rules, nothing can be accomplished. If the army cannot practice strict adherence to orders and relies solely on individual heroism, we refuse to participate in the battle!"

The cultivators from the Xu Family camp, including the strong members of the Zhou family, voiced their agreement, supporting Xu Wudao's words. After all, they were tied to the Xu Family's fate, and if the Xu Family ship sank, they too would be finished.

Under a fallen nest, no eggs remain intact; they understand this principle. Moreover, with so many people present, they are not worried that Ye Fan will cause trouble for them.

At this moment, the only way is to bind everyone together, hoping to rely on the collective strength to suppress Ye Fan. Ideally, they would deal with him according to military law, or at worst, abolish his cultivation. Otherwise, these people would feel like a bone stuck in their throat, unable to rest easy.

The leaders and vice-leaders of the Five Great Allied Armies changed their expressions and waved their hands, saying, "Let's return to the city to discuss this matter. The mutant beasts are likely to gather soon. We absolutely cannot let them break through Hong su City, or else we would be sinners of all humanity."

Despite their inner machinations, they share a common goal, which is, under the premise of preventing the mutant beasts from breaking through Hong su City, to jointly suppress the Huaxia Alliance, preferably significantly depleting Huaxia's living forces.

They are all regional lords and have long been dissatisfied with the Huaxia Alliance's leadership. Once they find an opportunity to weaken Huaxia's strength, they naturally will not let it slip by.

Of course, the most important thing is to prevent the mutant beasts from breaking through Hong su City. This gateway, otherwise, behind it, there will be a vast plain without any dangerous places to defend and hold.

Lv Yuan said nothing, gathered his men, and, with Ye Fan and others, returned to Hong su City with the others. At this moment, the beast army had already assembled. The dark beast tide surged towards Hong su City like a rolling wave, and the massive sound caused the earth to tremble.

Many cultivators were facing such a terrifying beast tide for the first time. Unable to help feeling nervous, they looked at the various types of mutant beasts below, and suddenly felt some fear.

Ye Fan remained silent, not saying a word. He was perplexed; had Yan not already appointed him as the overall commander of this allied army to resist the beast invasion on his way here? Why did these people seem unaware?

Did they truly not know?

Or do they know but pretend not to know?

On the way back, Ye Fan kept pondering this issue while observing the troublemakers among the allied army.

“First, detain Ye Fan. After we repel the beast tide’s attack, we will report to the War God Alliance Committee to request severe punishment for his actions!”

After deliberation, the leaders of the Five Great Allied Armies gave an order, and someone immediately stepped forward, intending to seize Ye Fan.

“Let’s see who dares to move?”

Lv Zhan was immediately unwilling, brandishing his black spear, blocking in front of Ye Fan. Ye Hei, Wu Zi, Xiao Selang, Su Liuli, Chu Ji, and others also stepped forward, confronting the Five Great Alliances.

“Gentlemen, do not forget, I am the leader of the Huaxia Alliance Army. Even if Ye Fan needs to be dealt with, it should be by me, not for you to overstep your bounds!”

Lv Yuan also could not stand it any longer. He took a step forward, coldly addressing the leaders of the Five Great Allied Armies.

Ye Fan saved his life; he certainly would not allow someone else to punish Ye Fan. They are not qualified.

“Lv Yuan, don’t go too far. Ye Fan severely injured my grandfather, which has violated the military rules of the allied forces. Even if you are the leader of the Huaxia Alliance, you shouldn’t shield him, right?”

Xu Wudao held Ye Fan’s violation of military rules, which resulted in injuring the vice-leader, tightly in his grasp, not mentioning what he had done before.

Saying this, Xu Wudao looked at the other allied leaders, hoping they would support him. Otherwise, in the absence of Xu Changsheng’s ability to act, even many loyalists of the Xu Family faction would not dare to rashly challenge Lv Yuan’s authority.

Lv Yuan’s eyes widened, and just as he was about to speak, a sudden, piercing ringtone echoed in his ears, signaling the sound of a special communicator.

At the same time, the special communicators on the wrists of the leaders of the Five Great Alliances also started ringing.

What's going on?

The sudden scene left both Lv Yuan and the leaders of the Five Great Alliances confused.

It's not just them; some other cultivators were also baffled, waiting for them to answer the call.

Soon, Lv Yuan was the first to connect the special communicator and pressed the hands-free button.

"This is Yan, the War God Alliance's Hierarchy. Now, I officially announce to you all that the War God Alliance appoints Ye Fan as the chief commander for this joint operation to eradicate the mutant beasts, responsible for all matters in this mission! I hope you all fully cooperate with Ye Fan and swiftly eliminate the mutant beasts to successfully complete this task!"

The next moment, Yan's voice clearly resonated through the radio, making sure everyone present heard it distinctly.

"Uh..."

With Yan's words echoing in their ears, watching Ye Fan's calm demeanor, whether it was Lv Yuan and the six allied leaders or those ordinary cultivators, they were all dumbfounded!

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

Xu Wudao's complexion changed drastically, and he immediately wilted like a frosted eggplant!

Chapter 1005: Obeying in Appearance, Defying in Secret

For a moment, the entire Hong su City was plunged into dead silence, even the sound of people's heartbeats seemed to become noise.

Yan's decision caught everyone off guard, the leaders of the Five Great Allied Armies looked at Ye Fan with complicated expressions, instantly understanding why Ye Fan dared to question the handling of Xu Changsheng, and also realizing the reason for Ye Fan's strong stance.

This made them extremely unwilling!

However—

Reluctance aside, they were not qualified to question Yan's decision, and could only comply with it.

With Yan's notification, Ye Fan's appointment as the command of the Six Major Alliances' coalition forces was already a done deal, and no one mentioned the matter of injuring Xu Changsheng anymore.

Xu Changsheng almost died from anger as he couldn't catch his breath. He never expected things to take such a dramatic turn.

Originally, with Xu Wudao's instigation, the leaders of the other Five Great Allied Armies unanimously agreed to hand Ye Fan over to the War God Alliance for handling, even if not executed, he would be crippled as a warning.

Who could have thought that, at this moment, Yan would make such a decision, appointing Ye Fan, a young man smelling of milk, as the coalition commander for this joint operation, which was simply humiliating him and the entire Xu Family!

"Hoo~"

Lv Zhan and others instantly breathed a sigh of relief. No matter what, Ye Fan didn't have to face the adversity from these people, and he became the chief commander of the coalition forces, all cultivators must obey Ye Fan's command.

Su Liuli slightly pondered, then understood the key point, smiled faintly, and gave Ye Fan a look of encouragement!

Those loose cultivators who supported Ye Fan also breathed a sigh of relief, though a strange feeling surged in their hearts.

Previously, when Ye Fan was at an absolute disadvantage, falsely accused and framed, they stood up for justice and spoke up for Ye Fan.

Now, Ye Fan has suddenly skyrocketed from nearly being a prisoner to becoming the chief commander of the Six Major Alliances, he would likely take care of them next.

“Why is he able to gain Yan’s favor and be assigned such an important position, while we can only wave flags, charge on the front lines, and fight mutant beasts to the death?”

The leaders of the Five Great Alliances exchanged a glance with each other, quietly reaching some kind of agreement in secret.

They were all old foxes, a glance was enough to contain too much content!

At this moment, those mutant beasts were already at the city gates, various Beast Techniques were bombarding the city walls, some physically strong mutant beasts directly used brute force to hit the walls, causing the Ancient City, with its thousand-year history, to shake, and the cultivators standing on the city walls could clearly feel the tremors beneath their feet.

If it weren’t for the Formation laid around Hong su City, it would have long been turned to ashes and ceased to exist!

“Time is running tight, I won’t say anything extra, now I’ll set down a few regulations, I hope you can restrain your people, if violated, there will be no pardon!”

Seeing the mutant beasts beginning to attack the city, Ye Fan no longer explained the prior events, but squinted his eyes, gaze like a knife sweeping towards the leaders of the Five Great Alliances and the cultivators behind them.

“We respectfully follow the rules of the Chief Commander!”

The leader of the American Alliance Army, the strong person from the Ross family, said with a face of respect, without showing a trace of dissatisfaction on the surface.

“First rule: Anyone who shakes the military’s morale, no pardon. Second rule: Anyone who flees before the battle, no pardon. Third rule: Anyone causing division and disobedience to command, no pardon...”

Ye Fan intentionally or unintentionally looked at that strong person from the Ross family, then set several regulations in succession, exceedingly assertive.

All this instantly made everyone look at him with new eyes, Lv Zhan and others were so excited that their eyes shone brightly.

Lv Yuan sighed inwardly; Ye Fan truly has the bearing of a great general, these consecutive bans will certainly be able to enhance the coalition’s combat power.

However, he was still too optimistic, you have Zhang Liangji, I have a crossing-the-wall ladder, these old foxes are not so easily tamed.

Upon hearing this ban targeting those causing division, everyone knew this ban was against the Xu Family and their followers.

Xu Wudao's face changed but he said nothing, because he couldn't find anything to counter Ye Fan's words and could only swallow the insult with anger.

After the bans were issued, Ye Fan shouted loudly, "Follow me to fight the mutant beasts, eradicate them, and avenge the innocent humans who died."

Saying this, Ye Fan unfurled his wings behind him, directly leaping off the city walls, punching while in mid-air!

Lv Zhan, Su Liuli, Chu Ji, Ye Hei, and others followed suit, also jumping off the city walls, and Lv Yuan and others naturally followed.

"Kill!"

For a time, the sounds of fierce fighting and the mutant beasts' roars intertwined, shaking the heavens and earth.

Some mutant beasts above the Mid-stage War God Realm stepped on Gang Qi and flew into the air, and some were naturally flying-type beasts, inherently gifted.

"Boom—"

With a loud bang, Ye Fan's Azure Sky Overlord Blood directly burst two mutant beasts at the Peak of Mid-stage War God Realm into pieces in the air, as if it rained blood, with blood and flesh falling down.

He seemed like an Asura War God returning from Hell, with killing intent filling the sky, there was not a match under his hands, many mutant beasts were instantly killed with one punch!

However—

Not everyone was as strong as Ye Fan, those ordinary cultivators faced mutant beasts of the same realm but were completely outmatched, humans continued to die under the sharp fangs and claws of the beasts.

As soon as Su Liuli arrived, she used her most powerful Bodhi Tree, instantly enveloping a mid-stage War God level mutant beast beneath it, forcibly sucking it into a dry corpse.

The branches of the Bodhi Tree, under her command, seemed to have eyes, sweeping away the weaker mutant beasts and causing them to topple over.

Lv Zhan's black big spear nailed a mutant beast to the ground the moment he leaped off the city wall. Then he unleashed his divine power, smashing that beast onto two other beasts, rescuing two cultivators who were in danger.

Lv Yuan's Fangtian Halberd, like the scythe of the Death God, reaped the life of a mutant beast with each strike, until he encountered a high-level War God level mutant beast that forced him into a bitter struggle.

The other people from the Five Great Alliances, including the cultivators from the Xu Family camp, were only yelling out encouragement and could fight a half day against an Early-Stage War God level mutant beast.

No one knew how much time passed, but Ye Fan was already drenched in blood, exuding a strong evil aura all over.

At this point, the mutant beasts were finally driven back, and the sky completely darkened. Under the cover of night, these mutant beasts quickly escaped into the deep mountains, leaving behind numerous corpses.

At this moment, people from the Five Great Alliances and the Xu Family camp seemed like they were on adrenaline as they rushed fearlessly to snatch beast cores!

Each mutant beast's body contained a beast core that resembled a stone. This thing was the source of their power and was as valuable as Essence Stones to cultivators!

Ye Fan saw all this but said nothing, instead ordering the troops to withdraw.

After returning to the city, Ye Fan entered a spacious room and issued orders for the leaders of each camp to report the casualties to him.

As the commander, he needed to always know how much combat power he had left to devise effective battle strategies.

Soon, the leaders of each group came to Ye Fan's room in quick succession, reporting the casualties and gains.

After receiving the leaders of the Five Great Allied Armies, Lv Yuan entered the room with a worried look and said to Ye Fan, "Commander, our Huaxia Alliance Army suffered too many losses..."

"Please don't call me that, by seniority, I should call you grandpa..." Ye Fan quickly stood up, interrupting Lv Yuan.

"No!"

Lv Yuan shook his head, saying, "There are no father and son on the battlefield, even the ancients knew this. At home we're father and son, in service we're sovereign and minister. For the sake of your authority, I must call you commander."

"Alright!"

Ye Fan, knowing Lv Yuan spoke the truth, no longer dwelled on this detail and changed the topic, asking, "You just said our Huaxia Alliance Army suffered heavy losses, what's the specific situation?"

“The specific situation is like this...”

Lv Yuan quickly reported the casualty statistics to Ye Fan.

Ye Fan, hearing this, gasped sharply.

The Huaxia Alliance Army not only had the most casualties, but most of those lost were Lv Yuan’s followers, whereas the Xu Family camp suffered not much loss in comparison.

“These bastards, paying lip service, slacking off, did not exert their strength, otherwise it wouldn’t be like this!”

Lv Yuan said angrily, fully aware of why this situation arose; while his people fought desperately, the others simply didn’t make an effort.

Ye Fan still didn’t speak, but squinted his eyes, bowed his head in thought.

At that moment...

A gentle knocking sound came at the door.

With their cultivation, they had long detected the presence of the visitor but paid no heed, now curious as to who would come looking for Ye Fan so late.

Ye Fan gestured to Lv Yuan, got up, walked to the door, opened it, and saw Olivia, the Holy Maiden of the Dark Council, standing at the entrance.

“Miss Olivia, please come in!”

Ye Fan invited Olivia into the room, poured her a cup of water, and sat opposite her, asking, “What brings you to me so late?”

Olivia glanced at Lv Yuan, sighed, and said, “Just now, I overheard our European Union leader secretly meeting with the leaders of the other Four Great Alliances and your Huaxia Alliance Army’s deputy leader.”

Olivia shifted her position and continued, “I heard they secretly reached an agreement to pretend to follow your orders but actually hold back their efforts against the mutant beasts, consuming your Huaxia Alliance Army’s living forces to undermine your command!”

“Those bastards, utterly disregarding the bigger picture!” Lv Yuan was furious.

However——

Despite his anger, Lv Yuan knew all too well that if Xu Changsheng and the other leaders of the Five Great Alliances stood united, Ye Fan and he would have no way to prevent such things from happening.

“Heh, if they want to play games with me, I’ll play with them to the end!”

Ye Fan’s face turned gloomy, his eyes flashing with a cold, chilling light.

Chapter 1006: Seizing Power (Make-up 44)

Early the next morning, the leaders and vice leaders of the Six Major Alliances’ allied forces rushed to the city’s council hall.

All this, simply because Ye Fan suddenly issued an emergency command last night, requiring the leaders and vice leaders of the Six Major Alliances’ allied forces to hold an emergency meeting this morning.

The so-called council hall was actually the Ming Hall of a giant mansion in the Ancient City, originally the residence of the City Lord, and later turned into the city government.

Afterward, the alliance requisitioned this city government building, and the mayor and his officials hastily evacuated from it.

Faced with mutant beasts, these ordinary people had no ability to resist. Even with powerful firearms, they posed no significant threat to these mutant beasts.

After the Alliance Army stationed in Hong su City, it became the office of the strong people from the Russian Alliance, until Ye Fan was appointed as the commander in chief of this joint operation. The Russian Alliance people wisely vacated it for Ye Fan, Su Liuli, and others for cultivation, rest, and office purposes.

Ye Fan never really thought of utilizing it for office work. It was obvious that there was an irreconcilable fundamental conflict between humans and mutant beasts.

Mutant beasts required vast amounts of blood food and territory, and ordinary wild animals were gradually mutating, so it was naturally impossible to supply more mutant beasts with food, making humans the optimal food target.

Meanwhile, human cultivators inevitably needed to hunt mutant beasts to speed up their cultivation and obtain Beast Cores.

Furthermore, ordinary people could not allow their ancestral lands to become territories of mutant beasts.

Therefore, war was unavoidable!

Only by killing mutant beasts could human society hope to prevent harassment by them.

Ye Fan's sole objective was to inflict heavy casualties on mutant beasts, to weaken their strength as much as possible. Only by hitting them so hard would these mutant beasts become docile.

Thus, this command post was temporary. Once the mutant beasts were driven away, the command post would inevitably advance until all mutant beasts were eliminated, marking a true victory.

When Ye Fan arrived at the council hall, everyone was already present. After all, no one wanted to be part of the first batch roasted by this newly appointed leader.

Although everyone was there, it was still clear from their expressions that they held Ye Fan in contempt. They had already reached an agreement last night: to merely appear to work, allowing those led by Lv Yuan from the Huaxia Alliance Army to serve as cannon fodder, so they could conserve their strength.

It must be said, their calculations were meticulous, all at a time like this they were still contemplating how to preserve their strength during battle.

Upon seeing Ye Fan's arrival, Xu Changsheng and the leaders and vice leaders of the Five Great Alliances remained seated, showing no intention of welcoming him, portraying a detached demeanor.

In their hearts, they had resolved that no matter what Ye Fan said, they would feign compliance and give Ye Fan a dose of humiliation, letting him know that they were not easily commanded.

Ye Fan, seeing this, showed no sign of discontent but rather placed both hands on the table, leaning forward slightly, his gaze sweeping successively over the crowd with an air of aggression.

Seeing his aggressive posture, everyone instinctively adopted a guarded demeanor.

These were subconscious human responses. Even cultivators were no exception, as people are often vigilant when sensing danger.

“I have already seen the reports from last night, and the casualties across various divisions are minimal. This gratifies me.”

Soon, Ye Fan’s calm voice resonated in the quiet council hall, seemingly not angry at all.

“Hmm?!”

As Ye Fan’s words reached their ears, Xu Changsheng and the leaders and vice leaders of the Five Great Alliances felt deeply puzzled.

They knew that the minimal casualties were primarily due to their orders to hold back, merely pretending to engage in battle.

Ye Fan’s words suggested he might be speaking in irony or perhaps hadn’t noticed their covert maneuvers?

They leaned toward the latter because Ye Fan seemed too young and inexperienced in such tricky matters.

On second thought, it didn't add up, as Ye Fan might be young, but could Lv Yuan, who was like one of them, not see through their schemes? Or perhaps Lv Yuan hadn't informed Ye Fan?

After a brief silence, seeing that no one spoke, Ye Fan continued, "Due to the urgency yesterday, there were some matters I didn't have a chance to address. This led to some individuals not exerting full effort in the battle with the mutant beasts."

"I believe each leader is somewhat aware of this, so I won't elaborate further! What I need to state is, the war between mutant beasts and humans concerns the survival of humanity! I hope all allied forces realize and understand the significance of this war!"

After speaking, Ye Fan paused, observing their expressions again, and found no change.

Meanwhile, Xu Changsheng and others internally sneered, hiding mockery in the depths of their eyes, as if mocking Ye Fan's youthful ignorance!

This outcome was within Ye Fan's expectations. He was not angry but lightly coughed to attract attention before mysteriously stating, "Next, I have an announcement, a matter beneficial to everyone!"

Hmm?

As the saying goes, no one gets up early without a benefit.

Upon hearing Ye Fan's words, although the leaders and vice leaders still showed no change on their faces, their ears perked up.

"Huh..."

Xu Changsheng sneered, not believing Ye Fan would offer them any benefits. Even if there were, it wouldn't alter his resolve to oppose Ye Fan and let him leave sooner.

Ye Fan, seeing everyone's reactions, paused for a moment before continuing, "To boost your enthusiasm for hunting mutant beasts, I've decided that once we eliminate the mutant beasts, the allied force that kills the most mutant beasts will be awarded an Ancient Heavenly Technique..."

Wow!

Now, everyone's expressions changed!

Clearly, they did not expect Ye Fan to be so generous!

One step of Ancient Heavenly Technique means what? It signifies the heritage of an ancient family!

Although they all have their own Ancient Heavenly Techniques, if they have a chance to obtain a second one, they would absolutely not give up. Even if it means fighting to the death!

Even though they said nothing, Ye Fan could still see that they were tempted.

As the saying goes, liquor makes people lose their senses, and gold moves the heart. These strong people from various ancient families may treat gold as dirt, but they absolutely cannot resist the temptation of the Ancient Heavenly Technique.

However, there was a prior agreement in place, so although they were tempted, none of them showed it. They still adhered to the previously agreed strategy to first squeeze Ye Fan out, and if they could remove him with the help of a mutant beast, that would be ideal.

Seeing that none of these people could be used, Lv Yuan knew it was time for him to step forward—Ye Fan had told him the strategy yesterday.

According to the prior agreement, Lv Yuan stood up and pretended to be curious, asking: “Dare I ask Commander Ye, what are the Ancient Heavenly Technique rewards?”

“Very simple!”

Ye Fan deliberately glanced at the Ross family of the American Alliance and leisurely said: “Everyone, do you remember the Hidden God List competition?”

Hmm?!

Everyone was stunned. They had clearly been talking about the rewards of the Ancient Heavenly Technique, so why did he suddenly bring up the Hidden God List competition?

However, these people were all cunning old foxes, and without showing any emotion, indicated they understood, gesturing for Ye Fan to continue.

Ye Fan did not keep them in suspense and continued: “During the Hidden God List competition, certain people wanted to kill me, but they all ended up dying by my hand. Their magic artifacts and cultivation techniques naturally became my spoils...”

Swipe!

This time, without waiting for Ye Fan to finish, the leaders of the Alliance Army from the Five Great Alliances all turned pale!

Because...

They understood Ye Fan’s meaning: Ye Fan intended to take a piece of the Ancient Heavenly Technique from the four ancient powers—the Ross family, the Huang Jin Family, the Elfa Tribe, and the Ancient Sky Alliance—as a reward!

They did not want their powers' Ancient Heavenly Techniques to spread, as the Ancient Heavenly Technique is the foundation of a force's strength and prosperity. Once leaked, it would be a fatal blow to that force.

Because cultivation techniques are the true foundation of a power's strength. If someone thoroughly understands it, then that power would lose its means to dominate the world!

At the same time, they desperately wanted to obtain other powers' Ancient Heavenly Techniques. Even if not targeting that power, possessing another Ancient Heavenly Technique to cross-reference would surely be highly beneficial.

For a moment, almost all the attendees were tempted, except for Xu Changsheng, who showed no reaction and sat there like a statue, with an immensely gloomy face.

Ye Fan's move was indeed brilliantly executed. No force would want their Ancient Heavenly Technique leaked, and there was nothing he could say to regain these people's hearts.

Even if the clan leaders of these families came personally, they would not let their family's Ancient Heavenly Technique fall into others' hands.

Fortunately, the Xu family did not lose any Ancient Heavenly Techniques. Otherwise, Xu Changsheng would not know what to do.

However, while he could restrain his family's members from participating, who knows if those who follow his family would be so obedient?

Xu Changsheng did not dare think further and simultaneously cursed Ye Fan inwardly. The unified front he painstakingly formed was easily dissolved by him, which made him very unwilling.

But even if he was unwilling, it was of no use; matters seemed to have reached an irretrievable point.

"Everyone, go prepare. We cannot always passively wait for the mutant beasts to attack the city. We must take advantage before they gather to divide and conquer, striking them down individually."

Ye Fan coldly observed, knowing from these people's expressions that they were moved. Having achieved his goal, he did not waste words, waved his hand, and said: "Set out in a quarter of an hour. Each family is responsible for one area, ensuring no mutant beast is left behind. Dismissed!"

"Yes!"

In the next moment, aside from Xu Changsheng, everyone else stood up to take their orders, their voices firm and resonant.

"Xu Changsheng, didn't you hear? Do you need me to repeat myself??" Ye Fan squinted his eyes at Xu Changsheng and coldly asked.

“Yes... yes, Commander...”

Xu Changsheng’s face changed, but he finally gritted his teeth and stood up to receive the order.

Because...

He knew that from this moment on, Ye Fan’s position within the Alliance Army would be unshakeable!

Chapter 1007: For First Place!

“Our strength far surpasses that of the mutant beasts. This battle is an opportunity for us cultivators to test our achievements. I hope everyone can give their all and drive back the mutant beasts as soon as possible! As for the rewards, I will keep my promises and ensure that no one is treated unfairly!”

A quarter of an hour later, on an open field outside the city, Ye Fan looked at the alliance army of the Six Major Alliances who were already assembled and waiting for orders. He assigned each group to their respective directions and regions, and with a wave of his hand, commanded: “Set off!”

Under the leadership of their respective leaders, the armies of the Six Major Alliances proceeded toward the forest designated by Ye Fan, advancing while searching, striving not to let a single mutant beast escape.

On the surface, during the morning’s meeting, those leaders did not say much. But in reality, they were all motivated. An Ancient Heavenly Technique was worth fighting for desperately.

If they could really obtain an Ancient Heavenly Technique from another force, upon returning, they would definitely win the favor and be showered with rewards by the Clan Leader!

More importantly, they could also gain the support of ordinary people. Although to them, ordinary people mean nothing, in terms of public opinion, they could certainly rise above other forces.

At that time, their clan might very well become the leader among the Six Great Ancient Forces, turning into a formidable power able to steer the direction of human development.

In such a situation, the leaders of the alliance armies were all holding a fervent determination, striving to surpass other forces in the number of mutant beasts killed, to claim the top spot.

Those mutant beasts usually hid in the mountains and forests, gathering only at dawn and dusk to launch fierce attacks on Hong su City.

Last night's battle was devastating for the mutant beasts, leaving a field of corpses before fleeing into the forest. This morning, not even the routine attack occurred.

Ye Fan divided the mountains outside the city into six major regions, assigning each alliance army to one region to clean up entirely, striving to capture all mutant beasts.

Meanwhile, Ye Fan felt a bit puzzled. According to the Russian Alliance Army leader, they had been holding out here for two days, killing many mutant beasts during this time, yet the number of mutant beasts seemed not to decrease but rather increase.

He suspected that mutant beasts were continuously arriving from the Beihai Holy Land, driven by something within the Beihai Holy Land.

Soon, the armies of the other Five Great Alliances encountered the mutant beasts hiding in the forest. They shifted from passive defense to aggressive offense under the dual incentives of carrot and stick from their leaders, launching fierce attacks on the mutant beasts, seemingly overwhelmed with determination!

“Kill!!”

For a moment, the shouts of battle echoed throughout the forest, the roars of mutant beasts resounded through the valley, and one after another, mutant beasts fell under the humans’ blades.

Ye Fan smiled faintly, his objective achieved. No force wanted their clan’s Ancient Heavenly Technique to leak, driving them to fight desperately for this goal!

Soon, the Huaxia Alliance Army led by Ye Fan also encountered a small group of mutant beasts. These beasts hid in a concealed small valley, yet were still detected by keen eyes.

Before Ye Fan could issue orders, Lv Yuan led his men in a desperate battle against the mutant beasts.

Due to the overwhelming difference in power, although the mutant beasts were tenacious, they were quickly slain, contributing their only beast core!

The American Alliance Army, under the leadership of the powerful members of the Ross family, frantically searched and hunted mutant beasts, relentlessly increasing the number of beasts slain by their hands!

The people of the Ross family inherently possessed the bloodline of ancient mutant beasts, making them highly sensitive to the presence of mutant beasts with a natural advantage of bloodline pressure.

The member chosen to lead the alliance army, although not among the top few in the Ross family, was indeed a core figure, with an activated bloodline, and strength already reaching the High-level War God Realm.

The battle quickly concluded, with the Ross family leader leaving some people to extract beast cores from the deceased mutant beasts while leading the rest to continue advancing.

At this moment, a member of the American Alliance hurriedly arrived from the rear, respectfully reporting: "Report, the European Union has slain seventy mutant beasts so far, including one High-level War God realm mutant beast. The Tianzhu Alliance has slain sixty-five mutant beasts, most of which are Mid-stage War God realm mutant beasts..."

Quickly, this person reported the battle results of the other alliance armies to the leader except for the American Alliance.

"Very good, keep observing. I absolutely will not allow our clan's Ancient Heavenly Technique to spread, and furthermore, I am determined to obtain the reward!"

Gesturing as he spoke, that person quietly retreated, vanishing into the vast forest.

“I will not permit any force’s achievements to surpass us. Listen, we currently possess a certain advantage, but this advantage could be surpassed by others at any time. For the sake of being number one, everyone must fight desperately!”

“For the sake of being number one...”

The members of the American Alliance shouted fiercely, their voices resounding through the valley. Each person seemed energized as if having been injected with adrenaline, their battle intent high. Even if a large wave of beast tide came now, they would likely charge forward excitedly to engage in decisive battle with the mutant beasts.

The same scenes were unfolding in all the other alliance armies except for the Huaxia Alliance Army. For the sake of being number one, they all fought desperately, dispatching their most capable people to monitor the achievements of other forces.

“You wretches, stay sharp! If our alliance army fails to achieve first place due to your laziness and tricks, I will skin you alive when we return!”

The African Union leader, with a fierce expression, abandoned previous superficial responses for the sake of being number one and obtaining the Ancient Heavenly Technique; even if there were losses, they would be acceptable.

“Please rest assured, Leader, we will do our utmost to strive for first place!”

The soldiers of the Alliance naturally knew the leader’s power. If their reluctance to fight to the death resulted in the Alliance missing out on first place, they could forget about surviving.

In an instant, all the Alliance armies were fueled with determination, competing fiercely against each other, desperately killing mutant beasts, hoping to secure the first place in the end.

Confronted with these reckless cultivators, the ferocious momentum of the mutant beasts was immediately restrained. The mutant beasts hidden in various locations seemed to realize the danger and understood that they must unite to stand against the Human Alliance Army.

Otherwise, if this continued, they would eventually be defeated one by one by the Human Alliance Army, and it would be impossible to unite even if they wanted to.

After losing a large number of mutant beasts, those high-level War God realm mutant beasts that had long awakened Spiritual Wisdom finally grasped one truth.

That is, these people were absolutely not ordinary humans they could slaughter and divide at will, but cultivators who genuinely posed a threat to them!

“Awooo...”

Roars of beasts echoed one after another, making the entire mountain forest tremble incessantly.

The mutant beasts hidden in various places, as if hearing a summons, emerged from their hiding spots and gathered in a large canyon, numbering in the tens of thousands.

The leaders of the Six Great Alliances also heard the soul-stirring beast roars, and were shocked at once, knowing that the mutant beasts had sensed the crisis and were beginning to gather.

However, they were not afraid. Although the number of mutant beasts was large, they were mainly Early-Stage War God realm mutant beasts, with even some at Level 8 or 9, posing no threat to Mid-stage War God realm cultivators.

“Convey my order to advance towards the direction of the sound. A large number of mutant beasts must have gathered there! This is the decisive moment; everyone must unleash their maximum Attack Power, even if it means burning their Gang Qi Essence!”

The leaders of the Six Great Alliances promptly ordered a small number of men to continue fighting the few remaining mutant beasts, who were no longer willing to fight, while everyone else moved towards the direction of the sound.

As expected, a large number of mutant beasts had gathered there, in various shapes and sizes.

“Kill!!!”

The Alliance Armies of the Six Great Alliances launched repeated strong attacks, continuously weakening the power of the mutant beasts.

In just a single hour, the ground was strewn with the corpses of countless mutant beasts and human cultivators, the stench of blood making people almost retch.

Yet, no one retreated. The leaders of the Six Great Alliances were nearly crazy, burning their own Gang Qi Essence without hesitation, each finding a high-level War God realm mutant beast to engage in battle.

Ye Fan also arrived, weaving through the mutant beasts like Zhao Zilong in the midst of the million-strong Cao's troops, charging seven times, emerging victorious, his armor soaked with blood, leaving many mutant beasts fallen under his Azure Sky Overlord Blood and Flying Sword Skill Surging Rainbow.

Finally, even the high-level War God realm mutant beasts understood that if they continued like this, they would face total annihilation, leaving them with no choice but to order a temporary retreat.

Ye Fan led his men to pursue for tens of miles, killing several more mutant beasts before stopping.

This battle left a river of blood, mountain-high piles of corpses, with significant losses on all sides of the Alliance, but even greater losses for the mutant beasts.

"Pass the order to set up camp on the spot for rest, deploy outposts for vigilance, everyone else use this time to rest, the wounded begin healing quickly, in the evening we will charge again, each leader report back to me with the number of Beast Cores obtained!"

After a series of orders from Ye Fan, everyone in the Six Great Armies, from the leaders to the ordinary soldiers, breathed a sigh of relief, selecting locations to set up tents for a rest.

Inside the Huaxia Alliance Army's tent, Lv Yuan and others were impressed with Ye Fan's measures, praising him for seeing through everyone's ploys.

As everyone laughed and chatted, a pleasing female voice called from outside the tent, "May I come in?"

Ye Fan was momentarily stunned, it was Olivia, and he responded aloud, "Miss Olivia, there's no need to be formal, please come in!"

The curtain lifted, Olivia walked in, looking at Ye Fan with a faint smile, and said, "Commander Ye indeed has extraordinary means, Olivia is full of admiration."

Ye Fan smiled faintly and said, "You didn't come just to express your admiration and praise, did you?"

"Of course not, I'm here to remind Commander Ye that you owe me a favor..." Olivia said with a dazzling smile.

Chapter 1008: Qilin Beast (Make-up 45)

Everyone looked at each other in disbelief, not expecting Olivia to say such words.

Ye Fan chuckled bitterly and said, “Don’t worry, I haven’t forgotten the favor. How do you want me to repay you?”

“I’m just reminding you, I haven’t thought about how you should repay me. Also, Ye Fan, I hope you go further and further—this is my heartfelt blessing!”

After speaking, Olivia left the room. After all, she wasn’t the leader of the Alliance Army, and staying in Ye Fan’s tent for a long time would raise suspicions!

In the following days, the Human Alliance Army seemed to be infused with adrenaline, fiercely battling the mutant beasts.

Whether in terms of numbers or quality, the Human Alliance Army far surpassed the mutant beasts. Many of those beasts were slain, retreating in defeat.

Under Ye Fan’s spirit of not resting on laurels but pursuing fleeing foes, the Human Alliance Army relentlessly chased, pursuing the mutant beast army back to the vicinity of Bei Hai Canyon.

After continuous fierce battles, the Human Alliance Army was exhausted, but driven by rewards and threats, no one complained of fatigue. Everyone was on edge, straining every nerve to hunt down the mutant beasts.

Of course, during this process, the Human Alliance Army also lost many elite masters, and even two strong people at the deputy leader level were killed.

Everyone was fighting bravely, including those from the Xu Family camp, except for Xu Changsheng, who refused to exert himself, citing unhealed injuries as an excuse. Even when he was on the battlefield, he was a hindrance.

Ye Fan noticed this but had no way to address it, only suppressing his anger, planning to deal with Xu Changsheng after resolving the current situation.

Xu Changsheng was naturally aware of Ye Fan's displeasure with him, but the two had become like water and fire. He could not cooperate with Ye Fan, not even if the opponent was the Commander-in-chief appointed by Leader Yan.

After half a month of arduous battles, the number of the Six Major Alliances' army sharply decreased, and the losses of the mutant beasts were even more staggering. They were retreating continuously and had already retreated into Bei Hai Canyon, with the Human Alliance Army led by Ye Fan blocking the canyon's exit, forming a situation like trapped turtles in a jar.

"Everyone, I won't say any extra words. If we take Bei Hai Canyon, we will have completed the mission victoriously. But since this is the lair of the mutant beasts, there may be stronger mutant beasts present, so I hope everyone is cautious in battle and not arrogant due to consecutive victories!"

Outside Bei Hai Canyon, Ye Fan was delivering a pre-battle speech. Victory was in sight, but it was crucial not to be careless at such a time, or the consequences of negligence could increase the losses.

Although the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi on Earth was becoming denser, few humans genuinely embarked on the path of cultivation, with most being ordinary people.

The select few elite humans had already suffered significant losses in this battle and could not afford more losses.

“Don’t worry, these mutant beasts are on their last legs. If we act quickly today, we should be able to eliminate them all by evening.”

Someone was dismissive, thinking that Ye Fan was being overly cautious. The situation was obvious: those mutant beasts were merely engaged in desperate struggles and posed no real threat.

“Better safe than sorry. Commander Ye is right. This is the lair of the mutant beasts; surely, strong mutant beasts will be present. Otherwise, how could these brainless beasts be so united?”

Someone thought Ye Fan was correct, believing it was always better to be cautious.

A quarter of an hour later, Ye Fan led the leaders and deputy leaders of the Six Major Alliances into the canyon. The canyon was unusually quiet at the time, with not even the sound of insects, only the suppressed breathing and footsteps of the crowd.

“Humans, you’ve gone too far, slaughtering my kin like this. Do you truly think we mutant beasts lack strong individuals?”

At that moment, a voice echoed in everyone's ears, causing humans with lower cultivation to collapse weakly onto the ground.

"What demon dares, come out and face your death!"

Some strong people at the high-level War God Realm couldn't help but stride forward, moving to the center of the canyon.

It was then that a mutant beast resembling a Qilin came walking from afar, exuding a kingly aura, though it was not large, it was full of oppression.

This mutant beast was about two meters long, covered in black scales, very similar in appearance to the Mo Qilin, and its eyes shot out two beams of light.

Compared to most high-level War God realm mutant beasts, its size was certainly at a disadvantage, but Ye Fan did not underestimate it.

A mutant beast capable of speech was at least a mid-stage War God realm mutant beast, but from its ability to intimidate high-level War God realm mutant beasts, its strength was likely far above those high-level War God realm mutant beasts.

Unfortunately, those cultivators at the high-level War God Realm did not realize this. They saw the peculiar size of this mutant beast as small and slender compared to those colossi, and dismissed it outright.

“Haha, such a small little creature, probably hasn’t even weaned yet?”

A few high-level War God Realm cultivators laughed as they approached the mutant beast, directly using magic artifacts to slash at it.

Sword Radiance, Blade Energy, Spear Shadows...

In an instant, they enveloped the mutant beast, which didn’t even dodge, looking at the group with disdain.

Then, a shocking scene occurred. The Sword Radiance and Blade Energy, capable of piercing gold and splitting stone, struck the mutant beast’s body with a clang, like iron clashing, but were all repelled by its Protective Gang Qi, causing no harm.

“Not good, retreat quickly!”

Ye Fan saw the murderous intent in the beast’s eyes, immediately realizing the danger. He shouted as he prepared to rush forward, but the Qilin-like mutant beast raised its paw, shooting four beams of light instantly.

Thud, thud, thud, thud!

Four high-level War God Realm cultivators did not even have time to react before the beams pierced through their foreheads, meeting their untimely end!

“Hiss~”

Everyone gasped. This mutant beast was too powerful. Even though these four were cultivators who had recently broken through to the high-level War God Realm in battles and their realms weren’t stable, they were still high-level War God realm cultivators. Yet, in front of this mutant beast, they couldn’t even withstand a single move and were done for!

“How dare you! I’ll kill you!”

Lv Yuan was furious because one of the four who were killed had a good relationship with him. He was a young successor that Lv Yuan had nurtured, and he hadn’t expected him to die here just after his breakthrough.

As soon as he spoke, Lv Yuan stepped on Gang Qi, grasping the Fangtian Halberd, a family inheritance magic artifact, with both hands. His fierce killing intent pointed directly at the mutant beast’s forehead!

“Heh, you want to die, I’ll grant you your wish!”

The Qilin Beast was exceptionally arrogant. As one of the Four Spiritual Beasts, even if its bloodline was impure, the strength of a Qilin Beast couldn’t be underestimated.

Within the Beihai Holy Land, it was the absolute overlord and had never seen a human dare to challenge it before.

Its eyes flashed with killing light, and suddenly black flames emerged from its four hooves, lifting it into the air. It raised its front paw, slapping remotely towards the enraged Lv Yuan.

In an instant, sand and stones flew, the sky darkened, and a massive black Beast Claw obscured the sky and came crashing down towards Lv Yuan!

“Break it!”

Lv Yuan shouted loudly, performing the move Flame to the sky with his Fangtian Halberd, his body spinning rapidly like a top!

He learned this move from Ye Fan, to break the surface with a point, the perfect strategy to counter large-scale attacks!

Poof!

The black Beast Claw seemed almost solid, ignoring Lv Yuan’s attack, directly slamming him into the ground.

Boom!

A giant Beast Claw-shaped deep pit appeared instantly on the ground, with Lv Yuan lying at the bottom, motionless, life or death unknown!

“Grandpa...”

“Old Clan Leader...”

Lv Zhan and the strong people from the clan who came along exclaimed, hurriedly rushing over to pick Lv Yuan from the pit.

Ye Fan also followed, reaching out to check Lv Yuan’s pulse, and immediately breathed a sigh of relief; although the pulse was very weak, it hadn’t stopped yet.

Still, Lv Yuan was pretty miserable, with countless broken bones, nearly resulting in absolute death and disappearance. Even if rescued, it’s uncertain how long it would take to recover, possibly ending up as a cripple.

“Hiss...”

The alliance army leaders of the other Five Great Alliances gasped in astonishment, retreating a few steps, eyes filled with fear.

Their strength was similar to Lv Yuan's, even if slightly stronger, facing the mutant beast that nearly killed Lv Yuan with one blow, they were likely in grave danger.

At this moment, they were silent, none dared to step forward, and in their view, this small mutant beast was almost synonymous with invincibility.

With such a mutant beast guarding, they're likely to return without success, unable to defeat it, perhaps having to call upon the clan leader to slay this mutant beast.

The Qilin Beast's immense power crushed their originally high fighting spirit completely, as they unanimously retreated, trying to keep as far away from this terrifying creature as possible, the farther the better.

Ye Fan took out a Nirvana Pill and handed it to Lv Zhan, instructing them and others to carry Lv Yuan back to the camp for recovery.

After they retreated, Ye Fan moved his mind, and the Golden Feather Wings instantly unfolded, lifting him into the air. At this moment, the Qilin Beast was still in the air, coldly overlooking them without making another move.

Ye Fan took a deep breath, letting his killing intent slowly release, his eyes turning icy cold like ancient Profound Ice, fixed on the Qilin Beast.

“Oh! You still dare challenge me? I admire your courage, but courage doesn’t equate to strength. My subjects tell me you’re the leader of these human cultivators, right? Let me send you off, once you’re dead, no one will be able to stop our mutant beast’s path!”

The Qilin Beast looked at Ye Fan’s powerful aura and faint killing intent, saying with some surprise. It hadn’t expected, after showcasing its immense strength, a human cultivator would still be reckless enough to challenge it.

As it spoke, the Qilin Beast raised its paw, firing four beams of light towards Ye Fan’s chest, intending to pierce him through.

Ye Fan shouted loudly, unleashing a blow of Azure Sky Overlord Blood to meet the four beams.

Boom!

With a loud bang, the Punch Ray barely blocked the four beams, but the powerful recoil sent him flying backward in mid-air.

After just one move, Ye Fan knew this mutant beast was too powerful, more formidable than the high-level War God realm mutant beast he encountered in the Sky Tower!

Chapter 1009: Ambush!

In the Bei Hai Canyon, Ye Fan and the Qilin beast were engaged in a life-and-death battle. The ordinary mutant beasts, fearing being caught in the fray, kept back, constantly roaring in support of the Qilin beast.

Similarly, the Human Alliance Army also feared being swept up in the conflict and retreated, with each of the Six Great Armies taking a separate hill.

Ye Fan simultaneously utilized both magic and martial arts, using mind power to manipulate flying knives, constantly launching sneak attacks on the mutant beast with the third style of the Flying Sword Skill, “Flowing Light”.

At the same time, his Domineering Fist second style ‘Azure Sky Overlord Blood’ was unleashed punch after punch, causing the surrounding Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi to become chaotic.

The Qilin beast, true to its status as the king among the mutant beasts of the Bei Hai Canyon, was significantly stronger than ordinary high-level War God realm mutant beasts.

Ye Fan estimated that this beast had already taken a half-step forward, with one foot in the top-level War God realm. Otherwise, its strength wouldn’t be this overwhelming.

“Puff—”

A beam of light shot from the Qilin beast’s horn, piercing through Ye Fan’s Punch Ray, leaving a transparent hole in his shoulder, which instantly spewed blood.

The blood and energy in Ye Fan’s body surged like an ocean, fiercely like a dragon, emanating a faint golden light, resembling a real-life version of the Golden Arhat.

Even so, he could not withstand the powerful attacks of the mutant beast and was frequently injured.

Since reaching the mid-level War God realm, it was Ye Fan's first time being so outmatched in battle, being suppressed by a mutant beast. If not for his strong resilience and inexhaustible Gang Qi, he would have been defeated by now.

Seeing Ye Fan being suppressed by the Qilin beast so thoroughly, having only the ability to defend without the strength to counterattack, the hearts of Su Liuli and the others were instantly filled with dread, fearing that Ye Fan would follow in Lv Yuan's footsteps.

Unlike them, Xu Changsheng and Xu Wudao wore sneers on their faces.

"This is the price of arrogance, the young animal of the Ye Family is undoubtedly doomed!"

Xu Changsheng marveled at the strength of the Qilin beast while coldly snorting in his heart. Ye Fan had injured him, leaving a long-held grudge, but he also knew that he no longer had any chance of revenge against Ye Fan.

This young man was growing too quickly, so fast that he was defeated before he had any time to prepare.

Among everyone, Xu Changsheng most hoped for Ye Fan's death. This young man acted decisively and ruthlessly, taking revenge for even the smallest grievances.

The Xu family had already formed an unresolvable enmity with him. Should Ye Fan grow further, the Xu family might follow the fate of the Jiang family.

Many other cultivators shared the same thoughts. Their family's heirs had died at Ye Fan's hands, and due to pressure from Yan, they couldn't provoke revenge.

These people naturally hoped for Ye Fan's death, to be slain by mutant beasts. Even if Yan pursued the matter afterwards, they would have an explanation.

"Kill!"

Ye Fan fought like a maniac, both fists out, once again unleashing Azure Sky Overlord Blood. Gang Qi and Blood Qi fused, absorbing the surrounding Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, transforming into a brilliant Punch Ray, aimed at the Qilin beast.

By now, Ye Fan already bore multiple injuries, his whole body resembling a man of blood, but his powerful martial arts remained inexhaustible, having not yet succumbed.

The Qilin beast was also secretly alarmed, as it had never encountered a human cultivator capable of contending with it for such a long time. Especially considering how young Ye Fan was—he was simply a freak, with a body so robust it was absurd.

If Ye Fan hadn't refrained from using beast techniques, the Qilin beast might have even suspected that Ye Fan possessed mutant beast blood—a physical form that was just too formidable!

Considering its attack power, even a high-level War God realm human cultivator would have been pulverized long ago, yet Ye Fan remained spryly alive, his attacks still sharp, forcing the Qilin beast to cautiously respond.

“Human, do you really think I can't do anything to you?”

The Qilin beast spoke with human voice, its body suddenly erupting with black flames, forming a Flame Saber which it swung fiercely towards Ye Fan's face.

This was its trump card, the Dark Fire, capable of burning almost anything. Even beasts of the same realm could only temporarily avoid confrontation upon witnessing this overwhelming weapon, choosing to flee.

Seeing the black flames suddenly appear on the Qilin beast's body, Ye Fan's keen spiritual sense felt a strong surge of danger, reflexively dodging to the side.

From atop a distant hill, the leader of the Tianzhu Alliance Army looked coldly at the scene, a thought like a curse echoing incessantly in his mind, unable to be dispelled.

The leader of the Tianzhu Alliance Army hailed from the Ancient Buddha Sect of the Six Great Ancient Forces, his strength slightly below that of Shijia Mo Ye.

Shijia Mo Ke of the Ancient Buddha Sect had been slain by Ye Fan in the Holy Land, resulting in their Ancient Heavenly Technique falling into Ye Fan's hands.

Judging by the battle progress, the Tianzhu Alliance killed the least number of mutant beasts. Once Ye Fan kills this king among the beasts, the remaining mutant beasts would be no match for the Human Alliance Army, and their elimination would be inevitable.

Should the Human Alliance Army triumph, and considering Ye Fan's character of keeping his promises, he would undoubtedly reward an Ancient Heavenly Technique. If their Ancient Buddha Sect's technique was given to another force, it would be a significant blow.

Realizing this, the leader from the Ancient Buddha Sect couldn't stay still, a vicious gleam flashed in his eyes as he quietly moved closer to the battlefield.

Soon after, the leader of the Tianzhu Alliance Army channeled Gang Qi to his throat, using Ancient Heavenly Technique to deploy the Buddhist Great Divine Power—"Lion Roar"!

He forcefully concentrated his Gang Qi into a thin line, silently aiming it at Ye Fan, intending to lend the Qilin beast a helping hand.

Only if Ye Fan dies, will the Ancient Heavenly Technique of the Tianzhu Buddhist Sect not be leaked. Only the dead can keep secrets best.

Hmm?!

Just at that moment, a gigantic sound suddenly rang by Ye Fan's ear, almost shattering his soul. His movements paused, and he was instantly struck by the black Flame Saber on his shoulder.

The Protective Gang Qi only managed to block it for an instant before it was shattered. The Flame Saber struck harshly on Ye Fan's shoulder, nearly severing his left arm. The fire poison directly attacked his heart through his meridians.

At this critical moment, Ye Fan's body instinctively began to rotate his Gang Qi violently, forming a Qi Vortex around his heart, which neutralized a significant portion of the fire poison as it rotated.

Despite this, Ye Fan still suffered severe injuries, his whole body flying backward more than ten zhang, spitting out a mouthful of black congested blood with a "poof", the color draining from his face instantly.

"Ye Zi..."

"Ye Fan..."

Lv Hang, together with Su Liuli, Chu Ji, and others immediately saw it and let out an exclamation. Without hesitation, he stepped on his Gang Qi, rushing over quickly and catching Ye Fan in his arms at the last second before he hit the ground.

"Ye Fan, don't scare me..."

Su Liuli was almost in tears. At this moment, her heart felt as if it was being pierced harshly, and she picked up Ye Fan, quickly retreating towards the outside of the valley, while Chu Ji, Lv Zhan, Ye Hei, and others held the rear to prevent the Qilin Beast from catching up.

Even though they knew it was probably in vain, since even Ye Fan was no match for this mutant beast, how could they not be courting death?

However, none of them considered this, instead resolutely standing behind Ye Fan.

The Qilin Beast did not pursue but looked at them in confusion.

On the one hand, it only used its trump card just to force Ye Fan back, never thinking it could seriously injure Ye Fan – through the previous exchanges, it had a good understanding of Ye Fan's strength and believed Ye Fan could dodge.

But Ye Fan just happened to be hit!

On the other hand, in its mind, Ye Fan was already a dead man, and there was no need to take risks for someone who was certain to die.

After being struck by a Flame Saber, no one could survive, as the fire poison would instantly incinerate the person's internal organs to ash.

On the surface, the injury seemed not too serious, but in reality, the internal organs were completely burnt. Not to mention humans, even a mutant beast of the same realm would not survive such a blow.

Seeing Ye Fan injured and with his life hanging by a thread, the leaders of the other Five Great Forces immediately sneered, even if they couldn't completely wipe out the mutant beasts, they didn't want to see an up-and-coming youngster like Ye Fan far surpass them in strength.

Especially when they were backing down, afraid to face the Qilin Beast, Ye Fan recklessly charged in.

Wasn't this a slap to their faces?

They firmly believed that no matter how strong Ye Fan was, against a mutant beast that almost killed Lv Yuan in one hit, he wouldn't last long.

Sure enough, Ye Fan fell into disadvantage as soon as the fight started, but his resilience also surprised them. Just what sort of person was this? To hold on for so long against a peak-level mutant beast with just one step to go?

The more it was like this, the more deeply they felt a sense of crisis. Half a year ago, none of them saw Ye Fan as a threat, he was just a small Early-Stage War God Realm cultivator.

In their view, such cultivators were a dime a dozen and nothing special, but unexpectedly, within just half a year, Ye Fan's growth allowed him to stand on par with them, and even in terms of real combat power, he firmly overshadowed them, which left them particularly displeased.

"This time Ye Fan is surely doomed, that black flame is obviously Dark Fire, which can harm a person's soul and viscera, that kid absolutely won't survive!"

The leader of the Ross family sneered coldly, their family's most outstanding genius Zorro died at the hands of Ye Fan, so naturally, they hoped Ye Fan would die, even if it wasn't by their hands, at least it counted as revenge, and they could console Zorro's spirit in heaven.

"Serves him right, not everyone can be a hero..."

The leader of the Huang Jin Family wore a cold expression, even intending to take back their family's Golden Feather Wings while Ye Fan was dead.

That was the family's treasure, and it was absolutely not allowed to fall into outsiders' hands if it could be retrieved.

"This time, the Ye family's kid is doomed!"

The leader of the Ancient Buddha Sect sneered sinisterly, then internally said, "Mo Ke, I avenged you...."

Xu Wudao and Xu Changsheng, the grandfather and grandson duo, were glowing with their eyes. Once Ye Fan was dead, it would be as if a sword hanging over their heads had been removed!

They believed that no matter how angry Yan would be, he could not vent his anger on the Xu Family, after all, they had not directly laid hands on Ye Fan!

Chapter 1010: Killed with One Punch

“Cough, cough...”

Ye Fan coughed violently, a trace of black blood oozing from the corner of his mouth, speaking with difficulty, “Liu Li, put me down!”

“No way, you are injured now, I have to take care of you!” Su Liuli replied decisively, leaving no room for negotiation.

“Liu Li, listen to me. It’s hard for me to heal on your back. And now all the alliance armies are watching us closely. I must recover quickly, or once the mutant beasts launch an offensive, the Human Alliance Army will collapse!”

Ye Fan smiled bitterly. His injuries looked serious, but they weren’t too severe. He only needed some time to operate energy healing and could recover quickly, so he had to hurry.

“Put him down. I believe this rascal is like a cockroach that won’t die. If he says he’s fine, then he’s definitely fine!”

Chu Ji's eyes flashed with curiosity. Although she didn't know why Ye Fan was so confident, since Ye Fan had said so, there must be a way.

Su Liuli thought for a moment and slowly laid Ye Fan on the ground, while Lv Zhan and Ye Hei, among others, helped him up clumsily.

Ye Fan wasted no words, directly sitting cross-legged on the ground to operate energy healing. His vigorous blood and qi surged like an angry tide within his body, and the Pure Yang Qi slowly healed his injured body.

The fire poison from the Dark Fire was expelled by a mouthful of stagnant blood, not harming his internal organs, although his Gang Qi had suffered some disturbance.

"Crack—"

Ye Fan's body seemed to be filled with lightning and thunder; wherever the Pure Yang Qi reached, the injuries were fully restored.

This anomaly could be felt by those guarding him outside, each looking at each other, not knowing what was happening inside Ye Fan's body.

However, judging by the powerful aura gradually emanating from Ye Fan, they could tell his injuries were recovering at an astonishing speed.

The wound on his shoulder healed rapidly, identifiable by the naked eye, leaving behind not even a scar, causing everyone to widen their eyes in surprise, not understanding what was happening to Ye Fan.

Except for Lv Yuan, who was still operating energy healing, the leaders of the Five Great Forces hurried over; they wanted to witness Ye Fan's downfall firsthand.

Some cultivators with a strong sense of justice secretly felt sorry for Ye Fan. Such a Martial Arts genius, who would have thought he would end up dying at the hands of mutant beasts.

Before those people could arrive, Ye Fan's body was fully healed, and his aura was even stronger than before, his spiritual energy reaching its peak!

"Whoosh—"

Ye Fan moved his foot, his entire body rising from the ground, the Golden Feather Wings instantaneously unfolding, like a Golden Light rushing into the valley.

Although he realized he'd been ambushed during the battle with the Qilin Beast just now, the most important thing now was to slay the Qilin Beast first and then settle scores.

His body moved swiftly, his mind activated, Gang Qi Essence igniting instantly, even the Mind Power Essence followed suit, his originally pale golden eyes completely turning white, looking exceptionally strange.

“Come out and die!”

Ye Fan sharply locked onto the Qilin Beast’s position, directly unleashing an Azure Sky Overlord Blood attack, drawing almost all of the surrounding Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, forming a solid Light Fist that plummeted towards the Qilin Beast.

The Qilin Beast was startled, expecting Ye Fan to be dead; who would have thought he’d recover his injuries in such a short time, with signs of a breakthrough, and his aura becoming even stronger.

“You aren’t dead?”

The Qilin Beast was greatly amazed, but this wasn’t the time for astonishment; the Qilin Beast quickly spewed a mouthful of Gang Qi Essence, like a violent stream, to meet the Punch Ray.

Bang—

Ye Fan was knocked back by the powerful force, barely stabilizing his body, while the Qilin Beast rolled back three meters before standing up, dizzy.

At this moment, the Qilin Beast understood that Ye Fan was much stronger than before, and it must be careful and deal with him cautiously.

Breathe!

The Qilin Beast's body once again ignited with black Dark Fire, quickly solidifying into a Flame Saber, thrusting fiercely at Ye Fan again.

Having suffered once, Ye Fan certainly wouldn't get hit again. His body twisted weirdly, the Flame Saber shot toward the distance, barely missing him.

At the same time, Ye Fan quickly closed in on the Qilin Beast. To deal with such creatures, close combat was necessary to be effective; otherwise, who knows what other trump card it might unleash.

As Ye Fan rushed toward the Qilin Beast, the leader of the Tianzhu Alliance turned ashen, his eyes glowing with fear.

This Ye Fan, what kind of freak is he?

Severely injured, he healed in a moment, and his power was even stronger than before. What could be the cause?

He couldn't figure it out, but he knew if Ye Fan took care of the Qilin Beast, then the nightmare would likely be upon him soon.

At this moment, Ye Fan shouted loudly, "All alliance armies, listen up, kill the mutant beasts quickly, don't give them any chance to breathe. I'll handle this Qilin Beast!"

With one command, even if the Six Major Alliances didn't want to listen, they dared not openly defy orders; otherwise, even if Ye Fan didn't mention it, Lv Yuan and others from the Huaxia Alliance would report it to Yan. Then they'd be in serious trouble.

"Kill!!"

With a shout, the Six Great Armies rushed towards the remaining mutant beasts in the valley like tigers descending the mountain, the shouts echoing throughout the valley.

Most cultivators have an instinctive repulsion toward mutant beasts. Since Ye Fan withstood the strongest Qilin Beast, naturally, they had no hesitation, each becoming fearless.

With the burning of Gang Qi Essence and Mind Power Essence, Ye Fan's strength instantly elevated to a terrifying level, completely reversing the situation, almost pressing the Qilin Beast in his attack.

"Awooo~"

The Qilin Beast roared repeatedly, but it was of no use. Having used its ultimate move, the Flame Saber, twice in a row, it was greatly consumed and could no longer perform it again, leaving it only able to defend passively.

"Die for me!!"

Ye Fan shouted loudly, both fists striking out, the scorching punch rays intertwining into a spiral, blasting towards the face of the Qilin Beast.

The Qilin Beast could only stay fully alert, mustering all its Gang Qi, while a diamond-shaped scale on its chest suddenly lit up, shooting out a dazzling light to meet Ye Fan's punch rays.

Boom!

With a loud bang, Ye Fan stumbled backward a few steps, leaving deep footprints on the ground that spread outwards with cracks radiating from the center.

The Qilin Beast had just let out a breath of relief when suddenly it felt something was wrong. The back of its head turned cold as a Xuanye Flying Blade pierced through its skull.

"Awoooo..."

The Qilin Beast let out a final roar before its death, its once bright eyes now filled with lifeless gray, unwillingly looking at Ye Fan.

Boom——

As it watched, the Qilin Beast fell heavily to the ground, smashing a large pit into the earth.

Seeing the Qilin Beast slowly collapse onto the ground, Ye Fan let out a long sigh, gasping for air.

This strike had exhausted all his energy, using the Azure Sky Overlord Blood to attract the Qilin Beast's attention, then employing the fourth form of the Flying Sword Skill "Surging Rainbow" as the ultimate kill. Every step he planned meticulously, allowing no room for error.

If this strike had failed, it would have been exceedingly difficult to kill this Qilin Beast again, and it might have even escaped.

Retrieving the Beast Core, Ye Fan flew directly towards the direction of the Tianzhu Alliance leader, Shijia Masu.

"Just now, while I was battling the Qilin Beast, someone used the Buddhist sect's Great Divine Power 'Lion Roar' to ambush me, causing me to fail in dodging the Qilin Beast's attack. Isn't it time to settle this score?" Ye Fan's voice arrived before he did, echoing throughout the canyon.

"What?"

"Such a thing happened?"

“Simply unforgivable!”

Upon hearing that Ye Fan’s injury was due to someone’s scheming at his most critical moment, everyone was stunned. They all accused the Tianzhu Alliance leader, Shijia Masu.

Obviously, only their Ancient Buddha Sect people were adept in the Buddhist sect’s Great Divine Power Lion Roar!

Swish!

The leaders of the other Five Great Allied Armies all looked towards Shijia Masu.

They too were people of experience and naturally understood the trickery involved. The Tianzhu Alliance had slain the fewest mutant beasts in this battle.

To prevent their Ancient Heavenly Technique from leaking, killing Ye Fan was the best choice. Moreover, Shijia Mo Ke, the most outstanding successor of the Ancient Buddha Sect, had perished at Ye Fan’s hand. Both publicly and privately, he had reasons to make a move.

“You’re slandering me, I didn’t do this at all—how could I scheme against you??”

Shijia Masu’s heart raced, but he didn’t show a flaw on his face, adamantly refusing to admit anything.

He had originally thought Ye Fan couldn't possibly survive under those circumstances, but business was unexpected, Ye Fan quickly recovered from the severe damage and incinerated the Gang Qi Essence to slay the Qilin Beast.

At that moment, he felt deep danger. Others might not know, but Ye Fan, being the affected party, surely knew. With his vengeful nature, it was unlikely he would spare him.

However, naturally, he would never admit to such a thing. Otherwise, not only would the Ancient Buddha Sect lose face in the entire Cultivation World, but even he might not save his own life!

"Huff!"

Seeing Shijia Masu still trying to argue at this moment, Ye Fan was so furious he laughed, snorted coldly, and without further ado, while still burning Gang Qi Essence, punched out!

"What... what are you doing??"

Shijia Masu screamed, trying his best to fend off this earth-shattering punch from Ye Fan, his whole body instantly turning dark golden, and he responded with a palm attack.

Boom——

The light palm formed by Gang Qi collided with Ye Fan's punch rays and was instantly shattered, with the punch rays maintaining their momentum, striking hard onto Shijia Masu's chest.

"Pfft—"

Shijia Masu was sent flying by one punch, spitting a mouthful of fresh blood, his body slammed harshly onto the rock wall behind, almost embedding into it, the dark golden light on his body vanished instantly, his face went pale, and once more, he spat out a shattered heart, his eyes turning dead gray.

One punch, just one punch!

Ye Fan had blasted the leader of the Tianzhu Alliance to death with a single punch, a result that made everyone gasp, looking at Ye Fan with eyes full of fear.