

Y Master 1031

Chapter 1031: The Xuan Realm's Supreme Treasure

"Ye Fan..."

"Ye Zi!"

Seeing Ye Fan suffer a severe injury, Su Liuli and others turned pale in shock, exclaiming continuously.

"Quick... run!!"

Amidst the exclamations of the crowd, Ye Fan coughed up blood while roaring in a low voice, his face pale as paper.

Even with the Heavenly Demon Armor's protection, he still felt unprecedentedly wounded; the power of this mystical light was stronger than any Beast Technique.

Moreover, the mutant beast's light attack seemed to bypass the defense of the Heavenly Demon Armor. The armor was fine, but he was shaken so severely that his internal organs developed cracks, causing him to continuously cough up blood.

Although Ye Fan suffered unimaginable injuries, he did not resign to his fate. Instead, he decided, even if it meant death, to first draw this top-level War God-level mutant beast away to create an escape opportunity for Lv Zhan, Su Liuli, and Chu Ji.

He knew this mutant beast might let anyone go, but it would absolutely not let him go. Only by leaving himself could he draw it away.

With that thought, Ye Fan immediately activated the Pure Yang Qi to heal his wounds while forcibly suppressing his injuries, boosting his momentum to temporarily maintain his combat power.

Nevertheless, Ye Fan wasn't foolish enough to go head-to-head with this top-level War God-level mutant beast. Although he temporarily suppressed his injuries, it wasn't a long-term solution.

Even with peak combat power for a short duration, as long as he couldn't kill the mutant beast, not only he but everyone else would perish with him.

"So what if you've broken through to the Top-level War God Realm? You still can't kill me!"

With his momentum rising and combat power restored, Ye Fan taunted before the top-level War God Realm mutant beast could retaliate, attempting to provoke it.

"Human, today, you must die!!"

The top-level War God-level mutant beast was already furious beyond control, intent on killing the human cultivator to vent its anger. Hearing Ye Fan's taunt, it roared and lunged at him.

"Whoosh!"

Ye Fan decisively activated the Golden Feather Wings, pushing his speed to its maximum limit and swiftly fleeing in the direction opposite to where Lv Zhan and the others were escaping.

As expected, the top-level War God-level mutant beast fell for it. It despised Ye Fan to the extreme, and although it might spare others, it would never spare him, so it immediately chased after him.

Without the high-level War God-level mutant beast, Lv Zhan and the others could handle the situation more easily, at least without life-threatening danger.

Watching Ye Fan wield the Golden Feather Wings flying in the opposite direction, as clever as they were, how could they not guess Ye Fan's intentions?

Once the top-level War God-level mutant beast chased after him, the crisis facing Lv Zhan, Ye Hei, Wu Zi, Xiao Selang, Su Liuli, Chu Ji, and the others was resolved.

"Will it be dangerous for Ye Zi to lure away that giant alone?"

Lv Zhan voiced his concern to Su Liuli and the others. He actually knew the answer too, Ye Fan was already severely injured, and under such circumstances, surviving seemed nearly impossible.

“There will definitely be no danger, don’t forget, Ye Zi is best at creating miracles. How many times have we thought he was doomed, yet he always managed to make an incredible comeback. This time, it will be no different.”

As Ye Hei said this, he himself felt lacking in confidence, because in all the previous times, Ye Fan hadn’t been injured nor faced an opponent of such overwhelming strength.

This time...

A feeling called worry spread and permeated among everyone, deeply concerning them for Ye Fan, yet they were powerless to help, knowing that going after them would only lead to death and would instead become a burden for Ye Fan.

Under such circumstances, they could only temporarily avoid thinking about it and focus fully on slaying the pursuing mutant beasts, with almost everyone burning Gang Qi Essence, desperately fighting the mutant beasts.

Motivated by Ye Fan, Leng Feng also went berserk. Even though he hadn’t yet broken through to the Mid-level War God Realm, by burning Gang Qi Essence recklessly, he also unleashed formidable combat power.

The rookies from the Five Great Alliances had differing thoughts.

Some admired Ye Fan's actions, while others took pleasure in his misfortune.

Those gloating all came from the Five Ancient Forces. In their view, Ye Fan was part of the Huaxia Alliance, a disciple of Evil Emperor Chu Xuanji, and the predetermined successor to the Alliance Hierarchy position of the War God Alliance.

If Ye Fan died, it would be a heavy blow to the Huaxia Alliance.

At the same time, if Ye Fan died, the young strong people of their alliance or clan would have the opportunity to emerge, without him overshadowing everyone's brilliance.

Without these rookie cultivators, Lv Zhan and the others were confident they could escape, or at least not suffer a total wipeout. But with so many burdens, it was impossible to make a quick escape.

After all, even if these people were incompetent, they were still part of the human cultivators, and they could not watch them die without saving them. Otherwise, in the future, Yan would have a hard time explaining to the leaders of the Six Major Alliances and the Five Ancient Forces.

...

Southern Tibet, vast and sparsely populated, with many places stretching for hundreds of miles with no human habitation, just desolate expanses. Even with vigorous development, although much of it had been occupied by humans, an unprecedented catastrophe had rendered it even more desolate.

After Ye Fan forcefully suppressed his injuries, his strength returned to peak condition, and when he activated the Golden Feather Wings, his speed became extraordinarily swift.

But he dared not fly too fast, always needing to give the top-level War God-level mutant beast chasing a glimmer of hope. Otherwise, if it turned back to deal with Su Liuli and the others, all of his efforts would be for naught.

“Roar~”

Ye Fan maintained a state of keeping his distance yet tantalizingly close, provoking the top-level War God-level mutant beast to roar continuously and push its speed to the limit, relentlessly chasing Ye Fan.

After luring it to an area with a radius of several thousand miles devoid of human activity, Ye Fan’s injuries finally became uncontrollable, his speed sharply decreased.

“Human, aren’t you good at running? Keep running!”

The top-level War God-level mutant beast, sensing Ye Fan’s injuries resurfacing and speed sharply decreasing, roared angrily, “Die for me!!”

With a roar, the beast claw swung!

The top-level War God-level mutant beast reached out towards Ye Fan from a distance, a scorching light transforming into a gigantic claw, slashing at Ye Fan.

Hmm?

As crisis loomed and his injuries resurfaced, Ye Fan, knowing he couldn't evade, decisively activated the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown's virtual space, directly entering its internal virtual space.

Bang!

Simultaneously, the light claw struck the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, knocking it to the ground but unable to destroy it.

"Seems my judgment was correct, hiding in the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown's virtual space can avoid external attacks!"

Inside the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, Ye Fan secretly rejoiced.

Earlier, in that urgent situation, he couldn't dodge or counter the top-level War God-level mutant beast's attack. He could only gamble, treating the dead horse as a living one, and tried hiding in the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown's virtual space. Unexpectedly, he bet right!

While secretly relieved, Ye Fan felt waves of fatigue, blacking out in front of his eyes, almost collapsing to the ground.

“Can’t pass out!”

Ye Fan, by strong Martial Arts Will, forced himself to stay conscious, then arduously sat cross-legged, circulating the Pure Yang Qi in his body, beginning to heal his injuries.

Since the virtual space and real space are not in sync, Ye Fan was quite at ease. Even if that top-level War God-level mutant beast came after him, it absolutely couldn’t break the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown’s defense, because this thing is not from Earth at all, but a supreme treasure from the Xuan Realm!

The top-level War God-level mutant beast was almost going mad. Clearly, the human cultivator had been injured by itself, yet his speed did not decrease at all. It chased for nearly an hour, not knowing how many kilometers they flew, seeing its target about to give way, suddenly a dazzling golden crown appeared in front of its eyes, yet the human cultivator vanished.

How intelligent is the top-level War God-level mutant beast?

It immediately understood that the odious human cultivator must be hiding inside this golden crown.

However—

Its previous frenzied strike did not even shatter the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown...

This shocked it greatly!

Whoosh!

After the shock, the top-level War God-level mutant beast, not believing in such evils, struck again, a claw slashing at the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown.

The Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown did not budge, the surface rippling like water waves.

Hmm?!

Striking out again and failing, the top-level War God-level mutant beast became completely furious, encircling the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, recklessly attacking with magic artifacts, clawing, biting, Gang Qi bombardment, even using the strongest ray from its head's black horn, but still couldn't do anything to the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown.

"Boom boom boom boom..."

A series of violent explosions echoed across the sky, the top-level War God-level mutant beast almost using its strongest combat power, but still achieving nothing against this golden crown.

“I just don’t believe in such evils!”

The top-level War God-level mutant beast, furious and ashamed, continued to increase its attack power, using almost the strongest combat power it could muster at the moment, yet still to no avail.

Inside the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown’s virtual space, Ye Fan too felt the fury of the top-level War God-level mutant beast, but didn’t even open his eyes, only a faint smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

If the top-level War God-level mutant beast saw this scene, it couldn’t help but seem like its three corpses burst with rage, five spirits fiercely powered up, two Taiyang points on fire, seven orifices smoking...

This was infuriating!

The top-level War God-level mutant beast, no less intelligent than humans, although almost about to burst a lung from anger, also understood that the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown’s defense was amazing, not something it could break—as long as Ye Fan hid inside, wanting to kill Ye Fan was nothing but a dream!

Turning its eyes, the top-level War God-level mutant beast directly transformed a massive beast claw, identical to the main body’s claw but much larger.

Grabbing the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, the top-level War God coldly said: “Human, just stay inside! Even if I can’t kill you now, I can kill your companions. Let’s see how long you can hide?”

Upon saying this, the top-level War God-level mutant beast grabbed the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown and swiftly flew towards the direction where Su Liuli and others retreated.

This move was absolute savagery. Although Ye Fan was in the virtual space, he could sense some external changes.

Though he didn’t hear the top-level War God-level mutant beast’s words, he noticed that the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown was grabbed and moving rapidly.

No need for much speculation, Ye Fan guessed the top-level War God-level mutant beast’s plan, leading the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown to pursue Lv Zhan and others, once caught up, Lv Zhan and others would be in dire straits.

Thinking of this, Ye Fan could no longer sit still. Fortunately, after the previous energy practice and healing, his injuries recovered quite a bit, at least barely able to fight.

Even without considering this, Ye Fan absolutely couldn’t sit back and watch it slaughter his family and friends.

With no other option, Ye Fan decided to stealthily attack!

Thinking and acting quickly, Ye Fan decisively, with a thought, exited the virtual space, suddenly appearing in front of the top-level War God-level mutant beast.

Shadow appears, the iron fist swings!

Whoosh!

Ye Fan punched, the Black Iron Fist Set glowed, blasting towards the top-level War God-level mutant beast's horn, while mind power activated the Xuan Ye Flying Blade, using the fourth style of Flying Sword Skill "Surging Rainbow", shooting towards the top-level War God-level mutant beast's eyes!

Chapter 1032: Battle of Wits and Bravery

The top-level War God-level mutant beast didn't expect Ye Fan to launch a sudden attack, catching it off guard. However, its reaction was extremely fast, instantly raising its protective Gang Qi to the maximum. At the same time, the black horn shot out a ray aiming for Ye Fan's fist.

"Boom..."

One was ready to strike, while the other was hastily defending. The outcome was decisively clear. Ye Fan's Punch Ray directly shattered the beam and struck the black horn with a loud explosion.

At the same time, the Xuanye Flying Blade whistled towards the top-level War God-level mutant beast, which maximized its protective Qi Ray and closed its eyes, using its brow bone to withstand Ye Fan's flying blade.

“Clang!”

A crisp sound resonated as the Xuanye Flying Blade pierced the tough scale armor of the top-level War God-level mutant beast, sparking a string of sparks without penetrating, causing no substantial harm to the mutant beast.

“Damn it...”

The top-level War God-level mutant beast was almost furious, unexpectedly being tricked by a human cultivator it looked down upon. Even though it wasn't injured, the powerful impact still caused it considerable pain.

Under normal circumstances, with Ye Fan's strength, a surprise attack could have heavily injured this beast. Unfortunately, his injuries were too severe to even exhibit half of his usual combat power.

“Human, you've completely enraged me. I'm going to tear you to pieces and grind your bones!”

The top-level War God-level mutant beast was completely furious. Since gaining consciousness, it had never suffered such a loss, successfully ambushed by a mere human cultivator.

“Huff!”

“Huff!”

“Huff!”

In a frenzy, the top-level War God-level mutant beast launched a mad counterattack with beast techniques emerging one after another, sending claw lights piercing through the void with terrifying Qi Rays rushing towards Ye Fan.

“Zoom!”

Seeing the dire situation, Ye Fan quickly retracted the flying knife with a thought and once again disappeared into the virtual space inside the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown to seek refuge.

“I refuse to believe it can’t break through!!”

The frenzied attacks of the top-level War God-level mutant beast all hit the air, unable to strike Ye Fan, causing its anger to surge as it launched another offensive on the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The beast claws formed from concentrated Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi fiercely struck against the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, emitting crisp sounds but still unable to shake it even a bit.

Even the ray from its horn couldn't do anything to the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown!

After a stormy barrage of attacks, the top-level War God-level mutant beast was left utterly exhausted, its Gang Qi significantly depleted, yet it still couldn't cause any damage to the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown.

This left the top-level War God-level mutant beast feeling disheartened!

It really didn't expect the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown to be so solid, having exhausted every means yet unable to harm it in the slightest.

Not being able to breach the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, harming the Ye Fan inside was out of the question. It even imagined Ye Fan was definitely watching it from inside, feeling schadenfreude.

In reality, Ye Fan wasn't feeling schadenfreude, nor did he have the time. Once inside the virtual space, he immediately immersed himself in cultivation and healing.

He had to seize every moment to heal, striving to return to his peak state in a short time, otherwise everything would be futile.

After consecutive attacks, yet unable to shake the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown even a bit, the top-level War God-level mutant beast finally felt defeated, knowing that breaking through the Nine Heavens

Mysterious Crown's defense was as impossible as an ant trying to shake a tree or a mantis trying to stop a chariot.

The Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown was indeed too solid, its sturdiness leaving it with a deep sense of powerlessness!

Sigh!

Utterly disheartened, the top-level War God-level mutant beast had no choice but to pick up the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown again and continue pursuing in the direction Lv Zhan and others had retreated.

On one hand, there were other mutant beasts it needed to lead over there. More importantly, in its current state, consumed by rage, it needed an outlet for its anger, and Lv Zhan and the others were undoubtedly the best targets!

...

Inside the virtual space, Ye Fan sat in meditation healing his wounds, his body at the center of a huge Gang Qi vortex, with all 360 acupoints each containing a tiny Qi vortex.

Although the earlier battle had severely depleted his Gang Qi, fortunately, Ye Fan's Gang Qi was inherently thick and abundant, far exceeding other cultivators. Coupled with the astonishing recovery and self-healing abilities of the Pure Yang Body, his injuries were healing rapidly.

Hmm?

Just as he was about to fully recover, Ye Fan sensed that the mutant beast had taken the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown away, realizing that the top-level War God-level mutant beast was definitely pursuing Lv Zhan and the others again.

To prevent the top-level War God-level mutant beast from chasing Lv Zhan, Ye Fan had no choice but to reappear.

“Whoosh!”

With a thought, Ye Fan, clad in the Heavenly Demon Armor, suddenly reappeared in front of the top-level War God-level mutant beast.

Before he could take action, he heard the mutant beast sneering: “You despicable human, you’ve indeed appeared again, prepare to die!”

Swoosh!

As the words fell, it swung a beast claw!

The top-level War God-level mutant beast clawed at Ye Fan.

“Bang——”

A muffled sound echoed, and Ye Fan felt as if he had been violently struck by a massive mountain, sending him flying. A sweetness rose in his throat, and once again he spat out a mouthful of blood, worsening his injuries further, truly embodying ‘a leaking house meets continuous rain, a broken ship hits headwinds’!

“Swoosh!”

Despite the intense pain, Ye Fan fought to stay conscious, pushing his speed to the limit, and once again took refuge in the virtual space of the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown.

Only then did he realize that the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown was his lifeline!

Because if he hadn’t reacted quickly and escaped to the virtual space at the fastest speed, he might have met his end in the blink of an eye.

Until now, no matter how perilous a situation, Ye Fan had never worried about his own safety. Even facing powerful beings like Jiang Yurong and Xu Changsheng, he never thought he couldn’t overcome them.

However——

Today, he faced an unprecedented crisis. This top-tier War God-level mutant beast was unbelievably powerful, so much so that even top-level War God realm experts like Shijia Mo Ye would have to exert a great deal of effort to defeat it.

Once inside the virtual space of the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, Ye Fan hurriedly sat down cross-legged to heal his injuries, which were more severe than last time.

The intense sense of danger brought enormous pressure upon Ye Fan.

The pressure wasn't only about how to kill the top-level War God mutant beast in front of him but also about the overall situation—the mutant beasts were growing increasingly strong, while the cultivation speed of human cultivators wasn't accelerating correspondingly. If things continued like this, human extinction was merely a matter of time!

Under pressure, Ye Fan quickly calmed himself, swiftly checked his injuries, and discovered that his recently healed internal organs had cracked open again. If it weren't for the rapid healing brought by Pure Yang Qi, he would already be dead.

Such severe injuries would be fatal for any other cultivator, possibly leading to immediate death.

“Huff... Huff...”

Ye Fan panted heavily and once again activated Pure Yang Qi for healing.

Meanwhile.

“Damn human, if you have the ability, keep hiding in there! I want to see how long you can hide?!”

The top-tier War God-level mutant beast was astonished. Its surprise attack aimed to kill Ye Fan on the spot, but it hadn’t anticipated Ye Fan’s remarkable resistance, allowing him to escape once more right under its nose.

Although it hadn’t succeeded in killing Ye Fan, it was no longer as furious as before.

Because it knew Ye Fan was worried about the human cultivators hunted by mutant beasts.

As long as it continued to chase them relentlessly, Ye Fan would undoubtedly reappear, and then it could deliver a fatal blow!

Understanding this, the top-tier War God-level mutant beast no longer wasted energy attacking the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown. Instead, it grabbed the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown once more and set off heading north in pursuit.

Inside the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, Ye Fan naturally sensed the actions of the top-tier War God-level mutant beast. Helplessly, he realized he currently had no ability to stop it—reappearing would only lead to frenzied attacks from the top-tier War God-level mutant beast.

He knew that, given the current situation, he couldn't withstand even a single blow from the opponent; he could only temporarily endure.

Time was tight. Although the time flow within the virtual space of the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown didn't sync with the outside world, there wasn't much time left for him to cultivate.

Ye Fan had to fight against time, almost desperately operating Pure Yang Qi for healing while absorbing Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi.

Under Ye Fan's control, Pure Yang Qi continuously surged throughout his body, merging into his flesh and blood, rapidly healing his injuries. The cracks in his internal organs visibly healed.

The self-healing ability of Pure Yang Qi defied imagination, granting him something akin to an immortal body. As long as he wasn't instantly killed and had a breath remaining, he could quickly recover.

As his injuries recovered, Ye Fan took out the Heaven and Earth Source Liquid given by Chu Xuanji and frantically absorbed the Heaven and Earth Essence within!

At this moment, Ye Fan made a seemingly reckless decision: he would utilize this limited time not only to heal his injuries but also to break through to the high-level War God realm.

Because he understood very well that if he succeeded in breaking through before the mutant beast caught up with Lv Zhan and others, he would possess the power to fight against the top-level War God-level mutant beast, maybe even surpass it and kill it!

Otherwise, he wouldn't stand a chance against the top-tier War God-level mutant beast, nor could he prevent it from attacking Lv Zhan and the others!

"Whoosh——"

With time pressing, Ye Fan had no choice but to desperately cultivate, pushing his Mystical Skill to the extreme. The dense Heaven and Earth Essence emanated from the Heaven and Earth Source Liquid, entering his body through his pores.

Following a mysterious route within his body, these Heaven and Earth Essence traveled through his meridians and integrated into his Gang Qi, becoming his own Qi.

As time ticked away bit by bit, Ye Fan's injuries fully healed, reaching peak condition. Now, even if he headed out to fight, as long as the damn mutant beast didn't catch him off guard, Ye Fan felt confident in meeting the opponent head-on for a blow.

Yet, it was still not enough. Ye Fan deeply understood the vast gap between himself and the top-tier War God-level mutant beast—two entire realms apart, a disparity neither martial arts, cultivation technique, nor magic artifact could bridge.

If the difference was only one realm, Ye Fan could confidently surpass levels and defeat the mutant beast with his own hands. But with two realms apart, it was simply impossible.

“I must succeed before this beast catches up with Liu Li and the others!”

Ye Fan gritted his teeth and fully pushed for the high-level War God realm breakthrough.

Chapter 1033: Crisis Reemerges

Southern Tibet is located on a plateau, vast and sparsely populated, with hundreds of miles of uninhabited land and relatively complex terrain.

After the threat of high-level War God level mutant beasts was eliminated, the human youth alliance, led by Lv Zhan and Su Liuli, fought a difficult and extraordinary battle, finally repelling the remaining mutant beasts.

After counting the numbers, a shadow clouded over the faces of Lv Zhan and the others. The losses in this battle were too great; the novice cultivators sent by the Six Major Alliances suffered the most severe losses.

Due to their lack of strength, even when they encountered early-stage War God level mutant beasts, they could only flee for their lives, or rely on their numerical advantage, with a dozen people attacking a single mutant beast to kill it at some cost.

The young elites of the Huaxia Alliance also suffered significant losses. After all, they were the main force in this battle, the vanguard directly confronting the mutant beasts.

Not until the beast tide was repelled and the casualties counted did Lv Zhan instruct the people to form a circle in a slightly higher terrain area, set up a sentry, have the injured heal in place, and those uninjured to quickly recover their Gang Qi, and then locate and bury the bodies of the fallen cultivators.

“Alert, alert! An unidentified flying object is rapidly approaching!”

However, just when Lv Zhan and others had rested for only an hour, the sentry suddenly reported.

Whoosh——

With the alarm sounded, everyone instantly sprang to their feet.

At this moment, everyone was on edge, as mutant beasts were not only beasts; flying creatures could also be mutant beasts, and those adept at flying were all incredibly powerful and not to be underestimated.

Lv Zhan instantly leapt up, focusing his eye power to look at the approaching black dot, and Ye Hei also came to his side, narrowing his eyes to a slit.

After a moment, Ye Hei smiled and said, “Don’t worry, it’s my grandfather and the others coming to support us.”

Indeed, following Ye Hei's words, those black dots quickly enlarged. It was a high-level flying magic artifact, led by elite cultivators Lv Yuan, Ye Feng, and Wushan.

"Phew~"

Seeing their arrival, many couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief. This trip to Southern Tibet made them fully realize the importance of strength. Without strength, in any place, they could only be cannon fodder.

"What's the situation? Why are you all here? Can't that small city be held?"

A moment later, the flying artifact arrived above the crowd's location, and Lv Yuan disembarked, urgently calling Lv Zhan over to inquire about the situation.

"Here's what happened..."

Lv Zhan recounted everything that happened after their arrival in full detail, emphasizing how Ye Fan, to save them, bravely killed three high-level War God level mutant beasts at great personal risk, and after being severely injured by a top-level War God level mutant beast, led it away alone to prevent it from slaughtering human cultivators.

"Hiss~"

After listening to Lv Zhan's account, Lv Yuan, Ye Feng, and the others all gasped in amazement, then felt a deep sense of worry.

There was no denying that Ye Fan indeed created a miracle by managing to kill three high-level War God level mutant beasts while being hunted by a top-level War God level mutant beast, thus relieving their crisis.

But they all believed that Ye Fan was likely doomed this time!

After all, Ye Fan had only cultivated to the pinnacle of the mid-level War God realm. Being able to kill high-level War God level mutant beasts across levels was already very rare. However, escaping from the hands of a top-level War God level mutant beast was nearly impossible.

"This is not a place for resting. It's too open here, with no defensible position, and if the beast tide comes again, our losses will be greater. Hence, we must retreat to Wuzha City immediately, where it is an ancient city that could be defended advantageously."

After inspecting the surrounding terrain, Lv Yuan immediately made a decision. This place was absolutely unsuitable for holding out because there was no defensible position. Once the beast tide arrived, people would have to block with their flesh and blood, and given the strength of these people, it would be impossible to hold.

"No, we must hold even if we can't. Ye Zi hasn't returned yet; we can't abandon him. If you want to go, go; I'll stay and wait for him!"

Seeing his grandfather suggesting a retreat, Lv Zhan was the first to stand up in opposition. If it weren't for Ye Fan's daring actions to kill three high-level War God level mutant beasts and selflessly leading away the top-level War God level mutant beast, they might have already become blood food for the mutant beasts.

Now Ye Fan's life or death was uncertain, how could they just leave?

"We have many people now. Relying on the advantage of numbers, just to rescue Ye Fan without engaging in a death struggle with the top-level War God level mutant beast, we should be able to save Ye Zi. Can't we go rescue him?"

Lv Zhan looked hopefully at his grandfather, Ye Feng, Wushan, and the others. As long as they stepped in, together with him, Su Liuli, Chu Ji, and the others, they should be able to manage just a rescue.

Lv Yuan shook his head and said: "Every realm is different. You do not know the terror of a top-level War God level mutant beast. Even if we all go, it is useless, ultimately only courting death. So much time has passed; Ye Fan has likely already met his end."

"I don't believe it. Ye Zi won't die. He's best at creating miracles. No one can kill him, not even mutant beasts. If you won't go, I'll go myself. Even if it's death, I'll be content to die alongside Ye Zi."

Lv Zhan, with his neck stiffened, grabbed the black Big Spear and started to walk out.

Lv Yuan pulled Lv Zhan back, saying: "Are you crazy? Going there is no different from seeking death. If Ye Fan really died, do you think he would want his sacrifice to save you to be in vain, just to let you walk into death yourself?"

Ye Feng also walked over to advise: "Yes, what you need to do now is not to act on a moment's rash bravery, which is a trait not worth embracing. If you truly care for Ye Fan, you should preserve your useful body and kill more mutant beasts in the future for revenge for him, rather than going to your death now."

"But...how can I choose to retreat at this moment? What if Ye Zi isn't dead yet? What if he comes back and can't find us?"

Lv Zhan was still unwilling to give up. To him, Lv Yuan and the others were just too scared to fight the top-level War God level mutant beast head-on.

"Alright, stop arguing!"

Just as Lv Zhan and Lv Yuan were wrestling with indecision, Chu Ji suddenly stood up, her eyes red, clearly having cried.

When they saw her speak, everyone fell silent because she was the true family of Ye Fan and had more right to speak than anyone else.

"Xiao Zhan, thank you for your concern for Xiao Fan, but you know the current situation. Although the beast tide has been temporarily repelled, who knows how many strong mutant beasts remain hidden in the Holy Land of Southern Tibet?"

“Once those mutant beasts form a beast tide and attack again, can we hold our ground? You’re worried about Xiao Fan, but I am even more worried than you are. However, I believe Xiao Fan will be fine.”

“Yes, Brother Lv, what Grandpa Lu said is true. There’s no place to defend here. If the mutant beasts launch a large-scale attack, we might be able to cut a bloody path to escape, but what about those people? They are also human cultivators. Can we just watch as they are slaughtered and devoured by mutant beasts?”

Su Liuli took a deep breath, forcibly suppressing her worry for Ye Fan, with reddened eyes, she explained the seriousness of the situation to Lv Zhan and everyone. No matter what, this is definitely not a place to linger.

Wuzha City is an ancient military fortress, with strong walls and thick defenses, it’s easy to defend and hard to attack, a truly defensible place.

“Uh...”

Lv Zhan pursed his lips, but in the end, said nothing.

As for his friendship with Ye Fan, they are absolutely close friends, but no matter how good their relationship is, it couldn’t be better than Chu Ji and Su Liuli, right?

Su Liuli is Ye Fan’s girlfriend, though not yet publicly, but no one is blind.

Chu Ji even more so, she practically watched Ye Fan grow up. Since both of them are advocating for heading to Wuzha City, what else could he say?

After a long silence, Lv Zhan finally nodded, indicating his compromise.

Seeing this, Lv Yuan immediately said to Ye Feng and others: "Gather everyone at once, head towards Wuzha City. Once we reach Wuzha City, no matter how powerful the beast tide is, we at least have a place to defend."

Hearing that they were going to Wuzha City, the rookie cultivators of the Five Great Alliances were overjoyed. They were genuinely terrified, having never encountered mutant beasts before and they were scared out of their wits.

Having a solid city as support and setting up a strong defensive formation would be much better than the current situation. With Lv Yuan and the others, maybe they wouldn't have to sacrifice themselves at all.

Soon, the team was ready and led by Leng Feng, they headed towards Wuzha City.

Southern Tibet is part of Huaxia, and Leng Feng, being Yan's disciple, was quite familiar with the terrain of Southern Tibet, making him the perfect guide.

Just as the army was preparing to depart, a thunderous voice suddenly rang in their ears: "Humans, you slaughtered my kin, today none of you shall leave, I shall use your blood and flesh as a tribute to my companions and clan!"

Along with the voice, a top-level War God-level mutant beast, covered in black scales and with a black horn on its head, stepped on gang qi, appearing like a bolt of lightning before everyone's eyes, holding a golden crown in its hand.

"Hiss~"

Lu Yuan and the others gasped, shocked beyond words, never expecting that at this critical moment, this top-level War God-level mutant beast would pursue them here.

Swish!

The faces of the rookies from the Five Great Alliances turned pale with fear, trembling violently as if electrocuted.

"This..."

Su Liuli's vision darkened, nearly collapsing to the ground. She had already seen this beast before; it was the very top-level War God-level mutant beast that Ye Fan had drawn away.

It appeared, but Ye Fan did not. What does this imply?

Ye Fan is dead!

“Is Ye Fan dead?”

It’s not just Su Liuli thinking this; everyone else is as well.

They all knew that Ye Fan had previously lured away the top-level War God-level mutant beast, and now, the beast had returned, yet Ye Fan was nowhere to be seen...

This... made them believe that Ye Fan fell at the hands of the top-level War God-level mutant beast!

“Return Ye Zi’s life!!”

The thought arose, and Lv Zhan roared in madness, grabbing his big spear, ready to charge to his death.

Not only him, but Su Liuli, Chu Ji, Ye Hei, Wu Zi, Xiao Selang, and others’ eyes were also bloodshot, ready to fight to the death!

At this moment, they had already forgotten the danger, only knowing that Ye Fan was their friend, their family...

They wanted to avenge Ye Fan!

“Come back!!”

Just as Lv Zhan and the others were about to take action, Lv Yuan shouted angrily, and with Ye Feng and Wushan, blocked Lv Zhan and the others, sternly yelling: “Even Ye Fan isn’t a match for this beast, what can you achieve by going up there? Do you want to die??”

Swish!

Hearing Lv Yuan’s angry reprimand, Lv Zhan, Su Liuli, and the others woke up as if from a dream, the anger on their faces vanished, replaced by gravity!

Because...

They all realized that even if Lv Yuan and the other two teamed up, they absolutely couldn’t withstand the top-level War God-level mutant beast!

They were all likely to die here!!

Chapter 1034: Racing Against Time

The others, including Lv Yuan, knew that since the top-level War God-level mutant beast had appeared and Ye Fan had not, there was no doubt that Ye Fan had met with misfortune.

At the same time, they also knew that they could not resist the top-level War God-level mutant beast; they could only hold it off temporarily to buy time for Lv Zhan and the others to escape.

Time was of the essence, leaving him no room to think. Lv Yuan shouted loudly, "Everyone, retreat immediately. Ye Feng, Wushan, assist me in holding off this beast together to buy them time."

Ye Feng and Wushan both understood that if they didn't join in, Lv Yuan alone would never be able to resist the top-level War God-level mutant beast.

If they allowed it to defeat them one by one, no one would escape.

Among these people were their own direct heirs, and no matter what, they had to protect their lives. The two stood on Lv Yuan's left and right sides, directly facing the fierce force of the top-level War God-level mutant beast.

"Hehehehe..."

The top-level War God-level mutant beast laughed like a night owl and said coldly, "You three useless beings think you can stop me? That's just a delusion. I said, all humans must die and be buried with my clansmen and companions!"

“Hoo!”

As soon as the words fell, the beast claw swung!

The top-level War God-level mutant beast’s claw struck, causing a fluctuation in the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi in the air. Instantly, a beast claw formed by condensed Qi Ray abruptly appeared in front of Lv Yuan, coming down hard on him.

Lv Yuan was already on guard, knowing that this mutant beast definitely had beast techniques unknown to him and was always on the lookout.

Swish!

As soon as the beast claw formed by Qi Ray came towards him, the Fangtian Halberd in his hand spun rapidly like a gyro and crashed hard into the beast claw.

The combination of immense power and clever rotation allowed him to shatter the fatal blow of the top-level War God-level mutant beast, directly tearing the beast claw apart.

However, the powerful countershock force cracked his tiger’s mouth, and blood slowly flowed down along the cold halberd shaft, vivid and glaring.

“Indeed, a bit of skill. You could block one of my attacks, but it’s still not enough!”

The top-level War God-level mutant beast looked at Lv Yuan in surprise and then launched a violent and storm-like attack. For a moment, Gang Qi overflowed, and claw shadows loomed heavy.

Lv Yuan, Ye Feng, and Wushan desperately resisted while deploying their strongest killing moves, standing like rocks in the crashing waves, bearing the attacks of the top-level War God-level mutant beast.

At the same time, Lv Zhan, Su Liuli, and others led the other cultivators quickly retreating towards Wuzha City. Although they also wanted to stay and help the three, they knew that with their insignificant strength, staying would only cause more chaos, providing no assistance.

As long as they could get these people to Wuzha City, it would be considered a victory. At that time, relying on this ancient city, they would have a better chance of resisting the beast tide.

The Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown was discarded by the top-level War God-level mutant beast, but it continuously kept an eye on this crown, because it didn't know when Ye Fan would emerge from it.

As for Lv Yuan and the others, the top-level War God-level mutant beast didn't harbor deep hatred, only intending to vent its anger!

But towards Ye Fan...

It was "burned into its memory"!

It was this young man who had killed all seven of its companions, and no matter what, it wanted to devour him alive.

But what surprised it was that on this journey, apart from the last failed ambush where Ye Fan got injured, he hadn't shown up again.

The top-level War God-level mutant beast was convinced that the obnoxious human wasn't dead. Since he hadn't appeared for so long, there was definitely something tricky going on.

Ye Fan wasn't playing tricks but knew that he wasn't strong enough to be a match for the top-level War God-level mutant beast. At this moment, he was in the virtual space of the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, doing his utmost to achieve the High-level War God Realm!

Though High-level War God Realm and Mid-level War God Realm differed by one word in name, their essence was the same: compressing Gang Qi. The difference being, High-level War God Realm compressed it to a more extreme degree.

After receiving guidance from a High-level War God Realm mutant beast in the Forbidden Land, Ye Fan was quite experienced in Gang Qi compression, so breaking through wasn't difficult; what he lacked was the total amount of Gang Qi.

While he was making his breakthrough with all his might, he felt the top-level War God-level mutant beast had thrown away the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, indicating a fierce battle happening outside.

“Not good! The top-level War God-level mutant beast caught up with Lv Zhan and them! I need to break through; I must break through quickly!”

Ye Fan understood something and kept telling himself in his heart, while frantically absorbing the Primordial Qi from the Heaven and Earth Source Liquid, converting it into his own Gang Qi for storage.

Outside, the battle quickly entered a fever pitch. Lv Yuan, Ye Feng, and Wushan fought with all their strength against the furious assault of the top-level War God-level mutant beast.

Although the three had never fought together before, under the threat of life and death, they showed an extremely high degree of coordination, working together quite seamlessly.

Lv Yuan’s big halberd attacked from afar, each move a reckless attempt to take the enemy with him, forcing the top-level War God-level mutant beast to deal with caution. Many times, it had the chance to injure one of them, but it refrained to avoid getting itself hurt.

Ye Feng wielded a short knife in close combat, his defense impenetrable. He was essentially a grandmaster in the assassination world, best at lurking in the shadows, waiting for the opportunity to strike down his target, typically with a deadly blow.

Such direct confrontation was rare for him; although his strength was formidable, he suffered losses in these tough battle conditions.

Wu Sect Leader Wushan cast illusions on the top-level War God-level mutant beast to confuse its judgment, or even directly launched spiritual attacks against it.

One attacked from afar, another defended up close, and the third provided support—a golden combination indeed, managing to keep the top-level War God-level mutant beast occupied for a while.

However, they knew that if things continued like this, they wouldn't hold out much longer, as the top-level War God-level mutant beast was simply too strong. Each attack forced them to give their all to counteract it.

“Slash!”

The battle continued for a quarter hour, with Wushan sustaining injuries first, hit in the chest by a black ray emitted from the unicorn on the beast's head. If not for Wushan's quick detection and using a shield-like defensive magical treasure on his chest, this would have taken his life.

Even so, the black ray pierced through his treasure, leaving a terrifying bloody hole in his body.

Without Wushan's support, Lv Yuan and Ye Feng immediately felt the increased pressure. Simultaneously, Ye Feng was struck by the mutant beast's Yuan Qi Claw and sent flying, leaving a trail of blood.

Lv Yuan was the strongest among the three, and the mutant beast particularly focused on him, spraying a torrent of Innate Gang Qi that transformed into a sharp Heavenly Blade, slashing towards his forehead.

“Ah!!”

Lv Yuan roared violently, his Big Halberd transforming into a Serpent Dragon, fiercely clashing with the Heavenly Blade. The fiery Spear Radiance lit up the night sky, the strike almost depleting his Gang Qi completely.

Boom!

A loud noise rang out, sending Lv Yuan tumbling away. He dropped the ancestral Big Halberd, his face ashen, drenched in blood, his internal organs nearly displaced, the remaining Gang Qi chaotically surging within.

In an instant, all three were injured, yet the top-level War God-level mutant beast remained unharmed, its aura still mighty, striding quickly through the air towards them.

The three exchanged wry smiles, unexpected that despite being at the high-level War God Realm, they were no match for the top-level War God-level mutant beast.

Meanwhile, Lv Zhan, too, hadn't ventured far. Not all shared their elite prowess; others from the Five Great Alliances were scheming, sending mostly rookies unfamiliar with mutant beasts, yet adept at causing internal conflicts and dragging others down.

Even while fleeing, they kept complaining about Lv Zhan and the others only caring for themselves, planning to lodge protests with their respective alliances upon returning, demanding severe punishment for Lv Zhan, nearly driving him to a killing spree!

Lv Zhan abstained, but someone acted on his behalf—Ye Hei!

As the heir of Killing Emperor Ye Feng, he acted swiftly and ruthlessly, slaying the young cultivators sent by the Five Ancient Forces in the blink of an eye, frightening the rest into silence, establishing absolute authority!

“Hmph! If you have the energy, run faster. If anyone dares dawdle, don’t blame me for being merciless. Remember, the Beast Tide could overtake us at any moment. If you keep dawdling, I won’t mind adding more memorial tablets to your family’s shrine.”

Though Ye Hei spoke Huaxia, in this era where not understanding it equated to illiteracy, they comprehended his meaning. Each one resented their parents for not granting them two extra legs, dashing faster than rabbits.

Simultaneously, Lv Yuan and the others exchanged glances, seeing resolve in each other’s eyes. With a mighty shout, Lv Yuan began burning the Gang Qi Essence, his aura skyrocketing, ready to risk everything.

Ye Hei and Wushan also followed suit, burning their Gang Qi Essence and Mind Power Essence!

Clearly, they knew that if they didn’t fight desperately now, death awaited.

Within the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, Ye Fan sensed the external changes too. His Gang Qi was saturated, unable to absorb more, striving desperately to compress the Gang Qi.

However, having already compressed it once, trying again isn't easy; excessively compressed Gang Qi may explode within the body, leaving nothing behind.

Ye Fan first separated a strand of Gang Qi, trying in the palm to compress and observe the limit. A single strand, even if compressed too much and explodes, wouldn't cause significant harm.

"No way!"

"Still not right!"

"How can it be done?!"

With each attempt, Ye Fan grew more anxious, knowing every moment counted, with life hanging by a thread!

Chapter 1035: On the Brink of Life and Death

No matter who the cultivator is, as long as they reach the Early-Stage War God Realm, after their True Qi transforms into Gang Qi, they can burn the essence of Gang Qi to unleash combat power far surpassing their usual capabilities.

However, the disadvantages of doing this are also apparent. After burning the essence of Gang Qi, one will suffer severe damage to their Primordial Qi, requiring a long time and effort to replenish the lost Gang Qi essence, and they might even fall from their realm!

In severe cases, just like Chu Xuanji before, they might fall from their original realm, nearly becoming a cripple. Therefore, unless absolutely necessary, cultivators are unwilling to burn the essence of Gang Qi.

But now, Lv Yuan and the others have no choice. If they don't desperately burn the essence of Gang Qi, not only will they fail to hold back this top-level War God-level mutant beast, they won't even be able to escape.

Because they are all injured, in this situation, they have no choice but to fight desperately. Otherwise, not only will they die, but their heirs will also not be spared; the human cultivators coming this time may not have any chance of returning alive.

After the three burned the essence of Gang Qi, their combat power soared dramatically, reaching the peak of the High-level War God Realm, making even the top-level War God-level mutant beast have to treat them seriously.

"It's useless. No matter what you do, you cannot change the outcome. You must die. All humans must die!"

The top-level War God-level mutant beast looked at the three with contempt, not in a hurry, leisurely watching them as if it didn't care about their burning of Gang Qi essence at all.

Just like human cultivators, mutant beasts have similar power initially, but as they progress, advancing becomes more difficult, and the gaps between each realm become more significant.

A dozen Early-Stage War God Realm cultivators could easily overwhelm a Mid-stage War God Realm cultivator, but a dozen Mid-stage War God Realm cultivators would find it challenging to overwhelm a High-level War God Realm cultivator.

At the same realm level, the power of mutant beasts is slightly stronger than that of humans, not only because their bodies are more formidable but also because they usually possess innate martial techniques.

In terms of quality, innate martial techniques are undoubtedly more potent than any acquired martial arts. This is the difference between innate and acquired, and except for some exceptionally talented cultivators, very few can break this rule.

A top-level War God-level mutant beast, even if it has just successfully advanced, can easily overwhelm seven or eight peak High-level War God Realm human cultivators.

Therefore, this mutant beast is not worried at all; even if Lv Yuan and the others burn the essence of Gang Qi, they are still not its match.

Lv Yuan and the others are naturally aware of this fact, but they have no other choice. They can only valiantly attempt, even if ultimately defeated, at least winning time for Lv Zhan and the others to escape.

The three exchanged glances and decisively launched their attack. Burning the essence of Gang Qi cannot be sustained for long, so while they are at their strongest, if they can severely injure this mutant beast, it would be best.

“Halberd, come!”

With a loud shout, Lv Yuan’s Gang Qi surged, emitting a suction force. The black halberd that was thrown flew up from the ground, landing in his hand as if it were a sentient being.

Ye Feng and Wushan also launched their attacks decisively, unleashing the strongest attack power they had ever achieved by burning the essence of Gang Qi.

Whish!

The big halberd in Lv Yuan’s hand shot out sharp spear radiance, sweeping and cleaving madly toward the top-level War God-level mutant beast’s body.

At this moment, he was recklessly driving his Gang Qi, not caring for defense, only seeking to injure the enemy, adopting a style that ignored his own life and death.

Ye Feng also went all out, the Short Knife in his hand like a viper’s tongue, hidden in his sleeve, ready to deliver a fatal blow to the opponent at any time.

Wushan was even more forcefully channeling his magic power, creating a terrifying illusion realm to interfere with the top-level War God-level mutant beast.

Illusion techniques can directly affect the opponent's consciousness. The top-level War God-level mutant beast, being as intelligent as humans, cannot fully immune to illusion attacks.

The three of them were all in mid-air, surrounding the mutant beast in a triangular formation, their storm of attacks raining down on the mutant beast's body.

"I said, you all must die, starting with you three!"

The top-level War God-level mutant beast was enraged. These three human cultivators were utterly reckless. Clearly, there was a realm difference, yet they dared to charge at it heedlessly.

"Roar..."

The top-level War God-level mutant beast roared, the skies and clouds changing color, its body enveloped in a faint black glow, its protective Gang Qi bearing the brunt of the attacks.

Meanwhile, it launched a fierce counterattack!

Its first move was to strike at Wushan!

Because Wushan was genuinely annoying—it couldn't cause much damage with illusion attacks, but it affected its overall judgment of the situation. Moreover, it had discerned that among the three, Wushan was the weakest, even after burning the essence of Gang Qi.

What Wushan burned wasn't Gang Qi essence; he was a magician and could only burn magic power essence to strengthen his illusion techniques.

"Puff!"

The top-level War God-level mutant beast went into a frenzy, striking Wushan away with a paw, leaving a clear paw print on his chest, crushing his ribs and nearly shattering his heart.

Wushan's body was nearly shattered, bloodstained, falling from the sky like a kite with a broken string, crashing heavily to the ground, suffering unimaginable trauma, utterly losing combat power!

"Wushan..."

Lv Yuan and Ye Feng cried out simultaneously, unsure if Wushan was dead or alive, their hearts deeply shaken. Their attacks had almost no threat to the top-level War God-level mutant beast, but it managed to severely injure Wushan with a single strike.

The once-burning essence of his magic power also ceased due to Wushan's unconsciousness. At this time, he was barely breathing, on the verge of death at any moment.

Whish!

Ye Feng's eyes turned red, throwing his ever-present Short Knife with a flick of his hand, directly aiming for the beast's throat. No matter what creature, the throat is always one of the most lethal areas.

At the same time, Ye Feng charged forward, turning his hand into a blade, releasing blade-like rays with both hands to disrupt the top-level War God-level mutant beast's vision.

Swoosh!

Lv Yuan coordinated with him very well, the Big Halberd bringing down an unstoppable momentum, fiercely chopping towards the horn on the beast's head.

"Hmph!"

The beast let out a cold snort, swatting Ye Feng's Flying Knife away with a paw, simultaneously spitting a mouthful of Innate Gang Qi, transforming into a blade, slicing toward Ye Feng.

Boom boom boom...

A burst of explosive thunderous sound, Ye Feng's hands were hit by a long knife formed by Innate Gang Qi, immediately shattering his hands, blood mist filled the air.

"Ah..."

Ye Feng let out a miserable scream, his Gang Qi paused inside his body, and he uncontrollably fell from the sky. The long knife formed by Innate Gang Qi not only shattered his hands but also left a long knife wound on his chest, and blood instantly stained his chest clothes red.

"Plop!"

Ye Feng fell hard to the ground, his eyes rolled white, and he fell unconscious. The wound on his chest was shaken, widening further so that the internal organs were almost visible.

"Ye Feng..."

Lv Yuan let out a sorrowful cry, his eyes blood-red as he stared at the mutant beast in front of him, shouting wildly, "I'll fight you to the death!"

"You're not capable. Earlier, with three of you, you still weren't my match, and now it's just you left. Do you think you still have hope?"

Top-level War God-level mutant beast leisurely said, not regarding Lv Yuan at all. In its view, Lv Yuan and the others were seeking death. Even if they could delay it for a while, what difference did it make? None of those people were its match, catching up to them sooner or later would yield the same result.

“I admit you’re strong, but even if I die, I’ll make you understand that humans cannot be bullied!”

Lv Yuan discarded the Big Halberd, and with both hands, he fiercely struck several crucial acupoints on his body, his aura abruptly strengthening again.

“Oh! What kind of move is this? Self-mutilation?”

The top-level War God-level mutant beast curiously watched Lv Yuan, surprised that he was hitting himself. Could it be that he was so desperate that he went insane?

However, it quickly realized something was wrong. As Lv Yuan kept hitting himself, he continuously spat out fresh blood, but his aura grew increasingly stronger.

At the brink of life and death, Lv Yuan executed the Lv Family’s forbidden secret technique!

This is a domineering secret technique that stimulates one’s potential by slapping important acupoints in a specific sequence with varying hand power.

Once this secret technique is used, potential can be prematurely unleashed, but the user may halt progress permanently, with cultivation forever stagnating at this realm, making further advancement in life difficult.

If it weren't for the critical situation, Lv Yuan would never resort to using this secret technique!

"It's over! No matter how much you struggle futilely, it won't change the outcome, only increase your suffering!"

The top-level War God-level mutant beast's eyes flashed with a sharp glint, its unicorn on the forehead flickered with black light, instantly emitting a ray that shot towards Lv Yuan's forehead.

"Come on!"

Lv Yuan let out a wild roar, his right hand swung out, transforming into a Big Spear, firing a chilling Qi Ray enveloped in blazing flames, engulfing the ray completely, burning it into nothingness.

The top-level War God-level mutant beast roared and charged straight at Lv Yuan, relying on its amazing defense, it wasn't afraid of Lv Yuan's desperate fight.

"Die!!"

Lv Yuan let out a wild roar, both fists punched out, two blazing Punch Rays fiercely met the mutant beast.

At this moment, Lv Yuan unleashed his abilities to their fullest. If he lost now, he could only leave it to fate.

The top-level War God-level mutant beast stood upright, its front claws shot out ten claw lights to meet Lv Yuan's Punch Rays, and simultaneously, its forehead split open, releasing a beam from within.

Boom!

This beam collided with the Qi Ray shot by Lv Yuan, instantly resulting in a loud explosion, dispersing Lv Yuan's Gang Qi completely.

Meanwhile, the top-level War God-level mutant beast reached Lv Yuan, crashing directly into him.

Bam!

Lv Yuan couldn't dodge in time, instantly being knocked flying, his bones exploding with sound, several chest and rib bones were broken, the intense pain making his vision go dark, almost following in the footsteps of Ye Feng and Wushan.

"I said, everyone must die..."

The top-level War God-level mutant beast slowly descended from the air, closing in on Lv Yuan step by step.

“You’re the one who must die!!”

Just as the top-level War God-level mutant beast finished speaking, a furious shout erupted.

Hmm?

Feeling startled, the top-level War God-level mutant beast turned to look at the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown.

Under its gaze, the Golden Crown suddenly vanished, replaced by the figure of Ye Fan.

At this moment, his aura surged, and he exuded an icy killing intent!

That killing intent swept towards the top-level War God-level mutant beast like a tide!

“You... you actually broke through?!”

Feeling the aura of the High-level War God Realm emanating from Ye Fan, the top-level War God-level mutant beast was taken aback!

Chapter 1036: Slaying the Top-level War God-level Mutant Beast!

The virtual space is absolutely an existence against the heavens, with a time flow rate of ten to one for cultivators, it's simply heaven-defying!

As the battle among the top-level War God-level mutant beast, Lv Yuan, and others ensued, Ye Fan forced himself not to focus on the external battle, trying repeatedly to break through to a high-level War God.

Several times, Ye Fan almost succumbed to his inner demons, but ultimately, he managed to endure with his powerful Martial Arts Will, compressing the Gang Qi to its utmost limit, making it extremely dense.

The compressed Gang Qi took on a faint golden hue, and under internal vision, his entire skeleton and tendons seemed to have turned faintly golden.

This is a change in quality!

The reason why cultivators of the high-level War God Realm are so powerful is that the form of Gang Qi is vastly different from that of the mid-stage realm.

If it weren't for Ye Fan's unparalleled understanding and experience in compressing Gang Qi, breaking through in such a short amount of time would have been nearly impossible.

However, Ye Fan ultimately succeeded; once the Gang Qi throughout his body was compressed to a nearly liquid state, its volume reduced significantly, allowing for the absorption of more Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi to transform into his own Gang Qi.

With the experience of compression, the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi absorbed naturally compressed into nearly liquid Gang Qi.

It's like a container; the container remains the same, but after compressing the gaseous Gang Qi inside, it becomes more condensed, naturally storing more Gang Qi.

Moreover, after compression, Ye Fan felt that he no longer needed to compress; every strike could unleash effects that previously required deliberate compression to achieve.

Compared to the breakthrough in Martial Arts cultivation, the breakthrough in Magic cultivation was much easier. Ye Fan felt it happen almost naturally, with the breakthrough in Martial Arts cultivation, the Magic cultivation also effortlessly advanced to the high-level War God Realm!

Just after the breakthrough, Ye Fan sensed the external battle seemed to have concluded, and a sudden ominous feeling surged in his heart. Ignoring the instability of his newly broken-through realm, he stepped out of the virtual space, storing the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown within his sea of consciousness.

Upon appearing, Ye Fan saw Lv Yuan and others in a state of severe injury and near death. Immediately enraged, his eyes shot out faint golden light, and his black hair stood on end as a terrifying aura burst forth from him, spreading in all directions.

The top-level War God-level mutant beast was momentarily shocked, then quickly returned to calmness and indifference, looking at Ye Fan as if looking down on ants.

“Do you think that breaking through makes you my match? You are too naive! Not to mention that you have only broken through to the high-level War God Realm. Even if you break through to the top-level War God Realm, I will still tear you apart! Of course, before that, I will tear them apart, allowing you to experience the pain of losing companions and family!”

The top-level War God-level mutant beast harbored extreme hatred towards Ye Fan, not only because the number of mutant beasts slaughtered by him was unsurpassed, but also because he had once ambushed it, killing its companions right under its nose.

The top-level War God-level mutant beast aimed to repay Ye Fan in kind, tearing Lv Yuan and others apart in front of him, making him experience the pain of watching his loved ones die, powerless to do anything.

“You have no chance!”

Ye Fan said coldly, his expression gradually calming down after the brief fury.

Because he knew that no matter how angry he got, what had happened couldn't be changed. Only by calming down and using thunderous means to slaughter the top-level War God-level mutant beast could he save Lv Yuan and the others.

"Really? I want to see how you'll stop me!"

The top-level War God-level mutant beast coldly remarked, raising a claw and swiping it towards Lv Yuan from a distance, the Gang Qi-formed beast claw shining with a blinding light.

Even if Lv Yuan wasn't already severely injured, if hit, death was certain, and now he was barely conscious, unable to even move, holding on to stay conscious.

"I said, you have no chance!"

With a thought, Ye Fan sent a flying knife slicing through space, striking the Gang Qi-formed beast claw, directly annihilating it.

Simultaneously, Ye Fan moved, with his Golden Feather Wings spreading in a flash, shooting towards the top-level War God-level mutant beast like a golden light, and unleashed an Azure Sky Overlord Blood attack!

There is an essence of difference between mid-stage and high-level; even at the Peak of Mid-stage War God Realm, without breaking through, one could never fathom how formidable the high-level War God Realm could be.

When Ye Fan was in the Mid-stage War God Realm, his Azure Sky Overlord Blood was already terrifying, nearly destroying high-level War God-level mutant beasts in a single strike.

Now having broken through to the high-level War God Realm, unleashing Azure Sky Overlord Blood again, its power increased by more than tenfold, instantly draining the surrounding Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi.

The intense Punch Ray illuminated the night sky, with frantic Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi clinging to it, forming a massive Light Fist.

The top-level War God-level mutant beast's eyes twitched violently, never expecting Ye Fan's power would skyrocket so terrifyingly upon breaking through, this punch was enough to threaten its life.

"Roar..." The top-level War God-level mutant beast roared, instantly unleashing its innate beast skill, crossing its claws to form a Cross Star Beast Claw to block Ye Fan's punch filled with killing intent.

Bang!

Ye Fan's fist struck the center of the Cross Star Beast Claw's fiercest point, with a loud boom, directly shattering the Gang Qi-formed beast claw, wild Qi Waves sweeping in all directions!

"What? This can't be! You haven't even broken through to the top-level War God Realm, how can you be this strong?"

The top-level War God-level mutant beast was stunned; this Cross Star Beast Technique was one of its strongest beast skills, sure it could repel Ye Fan and even severely harm him in one move.

Yet unexpectedly, Ye Fan broke through its strongest beast skill, only slightly halting the attack without taking any damage.

This discovery sent a jolt of uneasiness through it; what kind of monster was this abominable human to be so strong?

“Use whatever ultimate moves you have, else you have no chance.”

After landing a successful blow, Ye Fan’s confidence surged. High-level War God Realm and Mid-level War God Realm were indeed worlds apart.

Not long ago, he was still being chased by this beast with nowhere to escape, yet now he could face it head-on without falling behind.

Thunk!

The mind matrix of the top-level War God-level mutant beast was shocked, but didn’t show it. After all, its realm was clearly higher than Ye Fan’s, even if Ye Fan broke through to the high-level War God realm.

“Arrogant, don’t think you’ve beaten me just because you broke my beast technique. You haven’t seen my true strength yet, and today all humans here will die!”

The top-level War God-level mutant beast coldly stared at Ye Fan and continued, “Since you’re so eager to die, I’ll fulfill your wish! Rest assured, I won’t waste your flesh and blood. A human as strong as you must be very tasty. I’ll eat you whole without wasting a bit!”

Ye Fan showed no fear, standing in mid-air, he coldly said, “I’ll return the same words to you. Your companions are already calling for you, you’d better reunite with them!”

Below, Lv Yuan was completely stunned. He originally thought Ye Fan was dead, yet he suddenly appeared and could withstand the killing blow of the top-level War God-level mutant beast in direct combat.

At first, Lv Yuan couldn’t believe his eyes, thinking he was hallucinating due to heavy injuries. He rubbed his eyes hard and forced himself to sit up, looking up at the sky.

It wasn’t until Ye Fan broke the top-level War God-level mutant beast’s Cross Star Beast Technique that he dared to believe everything before him was real.

“Ye Fan, be careful, its forehead might crack open!”

Lv Yuan didn’t know Ye Fan had fought with this beast before and understood its killing move, so he hastily warned him for fear of Ye Fan being careless.

“Grandpa Lv, rest assured, it will die today!”

Ye Fan said decisively, intending to finish quickly. Ye Feng and Wushan’s lives were uncertain, and Lv Yuan had suffered unimaginable injuries. There was no time to delay; he must treat them quickly.

Thinking of this, Ye Fan decisively struck, his eyes shooting out two beams of strange light toward the beast!

Mind Attack!

Ye Fan was the first to use the mind attack!

Whizz—

“Spiritual attack is useless against me!”

The top-level War God-level mutant beast’s spiritual power was strong enough to defend itself, even though it didn’t have systematic cultivation methods to harm enemies.

Ye Fan didn’t intend to win with a spiritual attack, just influencing it for a moment was enough.

As the attack began, Ye Fan activated his Golden Feather Wings, coming directly in front of the top-level War God-level mutant beast, punching at its forehead horn and face fiercely.

“Want to tussle with me? You’re not capable; human bodies can’t compare to us mutant beasts...”

“Aow...”

Just as it said this, Ye Fan’s Iron Fist collided with its pair of beast claws, directly shattering them. The intense pain and inner fear made it scream.

“Impossible, how is your body stronger than mine?”

The top-level War God-level mutant beast’s forehead horn shot out a black light, quickly retreating, feeling ominous.

“Nothing’s impossible, die!”

Ye Fan, with high war intent, murderous intent rushing into the clouds, did not hesitate, swung out a Gang Qi that instantly condensed into a long spear, fiercely hitting the black light and scattering it.

At the same time, Ye Fan activated his Golden Feather Wings, chasing the beast tightly, his mind moved, and three flying knives surrounded it in a triangle formation.

The seven-colored sword light flickered, emitting a compelling murderous aura, forcing the top-level War God-level mutant beast to devote half of its consciousness to defending against the three flying knives.

“Die!”

Ye Fan punched out, sending spiral Punch Rays, causing the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi to riot, being absorbed and attached to the rays, driving towards the top-level War God-level mutant beast like a drill.

“Aohou...”

The top-level War God-level mutant beast roared, its forehead cracked open, a light beam shot out, and its beast claws executed the strongest beast technique, meeting Ye Fan’s fists.

Boom!

With a loud explosion, Ye Fan was knocked back over ten zhang, while the top-level War God-level mutant beast spat blood from seven orifices, its gaze turned dim.

Meanwhile, three flying knives moved, shooting towards it from three directions.

“Pfft!”

“Pfft!”

“Pfft!”

Three soft sounds, the flying knives left three large transparent holes in the beast’s body, penetrating its heart and back of the head completely.

“Ow...”

With a tragic cry, the top-level War God-level mutant beast fell from the sky, dead before hitting the ground.

The top-level War God-level mutant beast perished at Ye Fan’s hands!

Chapter 1037: Reinforcements to Africa

The top-level War God-level mutant beast died not understanding why, despite being one realm higher than Ye Fan, it ultimately fell defeated and lifeless, with almost no resistance!

The top-level War God-level mutant beast died with confusion and reluctance. With a flick of his mind, Ye Fan commanded Xuan Ye to fly over, slice open its body, and retrieve a flowing, seven-colored beast core.

At the same time, Ye Fan staggered to Lv Yuan's side and asked worriedly, "Grandpa Lu, how are you feeling?"

Lv Yuan forced a bitter smile, saying, "I'm fine, not dying for now. Go check on Ye Feng and Wu Shan; their injuries should be worse than mine."

Ye Fan nodded, took a Nirvana Pill from his chest, gave it to Lv Yuan to swallow, and let it spontaneously dissolve the medicine to heal his injuries.

With Ye Fan's assistance, Lv Yuan struggled to sit cross-legged, operated his family-inherited Mystical Skill, gradually dissolving the medicinal power, and repairing his injured body.

Immediately, Ye Fan swiftly moved to Ye Feng's side, quickly checked his injuries, and found that Ye Feng was severely wounded. His meridians, viscera, and internal organs were badly damaged, and his breath was very weak. If not for his strong strength, he would likely have perished by now.

Realizing this, Ye Fan did not dare to delay, hurriedly channeling Pure Yang Qi to heal Ye Feng.

Streams of Pure Yang Qi gushed from Ye Fan's palms, flowing into Ye Feng's body, moving through his meridians and vital organs, repairing the injuries.

Gradually, Ye Feng's injuries recovered slightly, and his consciousness became clear, slowly opening his eyes.

"Xiao...Xiao Fan?!"

Seeing Ye Fan, Ye Feng was utterly shocked.

Previously, when the top-level War God-level mutant beast was chasing them, they all thought Ye Fan was dead. Now seeing Ye Fan not only appear but also treating his injuries, how could he not be surprised?

"Uncle Ye, I have killed the top-level War God-level mutant beast. You can heal with ease," Ye Fan said, giving a Nirvana Pill into Ye Feng's mouth.

Ye Feng, enduring the pain, lightly nodded. Then, with Ye Fan's help, he slowly sat up, crossed his legs, and began operating his powers to dissolve the medicine, nourishing and repairing his injured internal organs and meridians.

Meanwhile, Ye Fan moved to Wu Shan's side, repeating the treatment to heal Wu Shan's injuries.

"Don't think about anything, focus on healing first. Once the three of you stabilize, we must quickly head to Wuzha City to meet Liu Li and the others!"

Seeing Lv Yuan, Wu Shan, and Ye Feng seated cross-legged in healing, Ye Fan spoke again, then sat down himself, absorbing the energy of the beast core, while recovering his previously consumed Gang Qi and stabilizing his High-level War God Realm.

After the battles and healing these three, Ye Fan felt his realm slightly unstable and needed to stabilize it quickly; otherwise, if he fell, it would take a lot of effort to climb back to the High-level War God Realm.

From midnight till dawn, Lv Yuan and the other two truly restored about thirty percent of their strength. Though still unable to fight, they were no longer seriously endangered.

Ye Fan was the first to wake up, saw the three still cultivating, and did not disturb them. He walked to the carcass of the top-level War God-level mutant beast he had slain, deftly skinned it and removed the bones. Nearby, he set up a campfire, skewering neatly cut chunks of meat on Lv Yuan's Big Halberd, grilling them over the fire.

The black scale armor leather of the top-level War God-level mutant beast was collected by Ye Fan, intending to give it to the War God Alliance for crafting into Leather Armor Magical Artifacts.

As dawn approached, the aroma of the roast meat, rich with Life Essence Energy, woke Lv Yuan and the others. Smelling the scent, they nearly drooled, immediately stopping their cultivation.

Ye Fan took down the roasted meat from the Big Halberd, and the four shared it. While eating, Lv Yuan asked Ye Fan about his experiences.

Ye Fan had nothing to hide from them, frankly recounting his adventures to the three, which shocked them so much that they momentarily forgot to eat, their eyes nearly popping out.

“Incredible, absolutely incredible!” Ye Feng exclaimed after hearing Ye Fan’s account.

“It looks like we’re truly getting old. The future world will indeed belong to you young folks,” Wu Shan added.

“A miracle, it’s simply a miracle! Back in our days, we never had such cultivation. It seems the world really is going to change greatly!”

Lv Yuan sighed deeply as well. Looking at Ye Fan, he finally understood what a genius meant. The so-called geniuses of the Six Great Families were nothing but a joke in comparison.

Amidst the chat over the meal, Lv Yuan’s special communication device suddenly rang.

Lv Yuan checked the number; it was from Yan. He gestured for everyone to continue eating and answered the call, pressing the speakerphone button.

As soon as the call connected, Yan on the other end bluntly asked, “Lv Yuan, what’s the situation in Southern Tibet? Is Xiao Fan injured?”

“Alliance Leader Yan, the situation here is like this...”

Lv Yuan thought for a moment, organized his words, and reported everything he had heard and experienced to Yan.

“What?! You said Xiao Fan killed seven High-level War God-level mutant beasts, and in the end, even killed a mutant beast that had reached the Top-level War God realm?!”

Hearing Lv Yuan say that Ye Fan alone withstood all the powerful mutant beasts, buying time for Lv Zhan and the others to escape, and ultimately slain the top-level War God-level mutant beast, Yan was utterly amazed.

“If you four joined forces to kill the top-level War God-level mutant beast, it would make sense. Xiao Fan, he single-handedly killed a top-level War God-level mutant beast, could he have had a breakthrough?”

After the shock, something stirred in Yan’s heart, vaguely guessing something.

“Yes, Leader Yan, at the critical moment, Xiao Fan broke through to the High-level War God Realm, only then was he able to kill that Top-level War God-level mutant beast; otherwise, all of us would have died here!” Lv Yuan responded.

“He broke through to the High-level War God Realm so quickly...” Hearing Lv Yuan’s affirmative answer, Yan was both shocked and delighted. In his view, Ye Fan was truly a prodigy!

“Leader Yan, Xiao Fan is right next to me, let him tell you himself.”

Lv Yuan also knew that this was hard to believe. Let alone Yan being skeptical, if he hadn’t experienced it firsthand, he wouldn’t believe anyone telling him that Ye Fan killed a Top-level War God-level mutant beast either.

Saying this, Lv Yuan handed the phone to Ye Fan, who straightforwardly recounted the events once again.

“How is the situation on the African continent?”

After briefly recounting his experiences, Ye Fan couldn’t help but inquire about the situation in Africa. As for this side, without the threat of High-level War God-level mutant beasts and with Lv Yuan and the others present, along with Lv Zhan, Su Liuli, and Chu Ji, it was only a matter of time to eliminate the mutant beasts.

“Not good at all...”

Yan pondered for a moment, then briefly described the situation on the African continent to Ye Fan and Lv Yuan.

It turns out, on the African continent, there was an army of exotic beasts from the Xuan realm. Not only were the quality and strength of these exotic beasts far superior to those from other holy lands, but

most importantly, among them was a Half-step True Essence Realm exotic beast, which was extremely terrifying.

Upon first contact, many human elites were lost, especially facing that Half-step True Essence Realm exotic beast, which was particularly terrifying. No one could withstand even a single blow from it.

The people of the African Union were already terrified and didn't dare to confront these exotic beasts, only continuously fleeing, losing many towns and cities.

Many people didn't have time to evacuate, or perhaps the union never planned to evacuate them. After most of the wealthy left, these people became the blood food for the exotic beasts, and the situation was tragic beyond words.

What's more, Africa is located near the equator, where it is extremely hot all year round, and corpses start to rot and smell within a day under high temperatures.

In such circumstances, the threat of exotic beasts is certainly the greatest, but plagues are also human killers; the air, reeking and filled with decaying corpses, is completely unfit for human survival.

Most of the African continent became scorched earth, with exotic beasts rampaging and causing widespread devastation.

With a Half-step True Essence Realm exotic beast stationed there, human cultivators hardly stood a chance of victory, constantly retreating. Although some exotic beasts had been killed, the overall situation remained grim.

“I discussed it with your master and decided to engage in a life-or-death battle with that Half-step True Essence Realm exotic beast. Even if it means death, we must kill it! No matter what, we will annihilate the exotic beasts here. You and Lv Yuan should stay and guard Southern Tibet!”

Yan knew Ye Fan’s character, and before he could say anything, directly instructed him to stay in Southern Tibet. After all, no one could guarantee that no other powerful exotic beasts existed within the Nancang Holy Land.

Ye Fan remained silent.

He knew that Yan didn’t want him to take risks.

Even though he had broken through to the High-level War God Realm, he could only kill weaker Top-level War God-level mutant beasts. Encountering a Top-level War God-level Exotic Beast King was very difficult, let alone a Half-step True Essence Realm exotic beast.

At the same time, he also understood that the Half-step True Essence Realm exotic beast must be the king among exotic beasts; otherwise, with Chu Xuanji’s strength, which was nearly breaking through to the True Essence Realm, it would have long been slain.

Without waiting for Ye Fan’s response, Yan, on the other end of the call, hung up.

“Let’s go, let’s meet up with Xiao Zhan and the others,” Lv Yuan suggested.

Ye Fan silently jumped on the High-level Flying Magic Artifact, and together with Lv Yuan and two others, took the Flying Artifact to Wuzha City to meet with Lv Zhan and others.

“Grandpa Lv, Grandpa Wu, Uncle Ye, you should meet with them. Now the situation is clear. There are no longer any mutant beasts above the High-level War God-level in Southern Tibet. After you recover from your injuries, lead the people to clear out the remaining exotic beasts. I must go to the African continent to have a look.” As they were about to arrive at Wu Chi City, Ye Fan eventually decided to go to the African continent.

Although he couldn’t fight the Half-step True Essence Realm exotic beast with his current strength, he could at least assist Chu Xuanji and Yan. At worst, he could kill other exotic beasts.

“Xiao Fan, don’t act impulsively. The Half-step True Essence Realm exotic beast is too powerful; even Master Yan and Master Chu have no certain chance of victory. Your going won’t help, better stay here!”

Lv Yuan also knew that Ye Fan was telling the truth; it was impossible for any strong exotic beast to threaten them anymore in the Nancang Holy Land. Nonetheless, he still didn’t want Ye Fan to take risks, considering it was much safer to stay here and clearing out the exotic beasts here was a great contribution anyway, so why take the risk?

“Grandpa Lv, my mind is made up. There is no more danger here; I must support my master and the others.” Ye Fan shook his head, his expression unusually determined.

“Alright, I know I can’t persuade you. You can go, but your safety must be the priority. Protect yourself well, and first contact Master Yan when you arrive to understand the situation before making any plans.”

Lv Yuan knew that once Ye Fan made up his mind on something, even ten exotic beasts couldn’t drag him back, so he gave him some instructions and let him go.

“Mm!”

Ye Fan nodded, activated the Golden Feather Wings, and transformed into a streak of golden light heading towards the African continent.

Chapter 1038: Preparations Before the Great Battle

Lv Yuan and the others watched Ye Fan leave, then withdrew their gaze and steered the Flying Artifacts towards Wuzha City.

As Ye Fan said, there are no more High-level War God realm Mutant Beasts here, only some Mid-stage War God realm Mutant Beasts or Early-Stage War God realm Mutant Beasts, posing no threat to the three of them.

Some are even only Level 8 or Level 9 mutant beasts, perfect for those rookie cultivators to practice and broaden their horizons.

“We are really getting old, there’s no denying. The younger generation is steadily growing, the future world will definitely belong to them!”

The three of them couldn't help but lament, Ye Fan's successful slaying of a Top-level War God level Mutant Beast had left a great impact on them.

Ye Fan is, of course, unaware of the impact his performance had on the three; at this moment, he was flying at full speed towards the African Continent.

Due to the global mutant beast crisis, almost all places are under lockdown, and the military of various alliances has entered First Level combat readiness. Except for those with permits, any individuals or organizations are strictly prohibited from flying, and violators are immediately shot down with missiles without warning.

Fortunately, before departing for Southern Tibet, Yan had given him a special signal emitter, constantly sending signals that would allow armed forces on the ground to grant passage.

From Southern Tibet to the African Continent, even at Ye Fan's flying speed, it would take nearly half a day to arrive.

However, due to latitude and longitude, Ye Fan arrived on the African Continent at about three or four in the afternoon, when the day was at its hottest.

The Golden Feather Wings reflected a brilliant gold hue in the sun, resembling a golden meteor streaking across the sky.

After entering the African Continent, the scenery began to turn desolate; ruins were everywhere, and humans had gathered in base cities while many cities lay abandoned.

The ground cracked, and the air was filled with a faint stench of corpses, suggesting countless bodies below, whether human or mutant beasts—the dominant theme of this land was death!

Upon reaching the African Continent, Ye Fan landed in a city still populated by humans, which temporarily seemed normal, although people had stopped working and were hiding in the city, unscathed by mutant beast attacks.

Ye Fan stopped at the rooftop of a tall building and contacted Yan using a special communicator.

Since Ye Fan had not promised Yan that he wouldn't go to the African Continent, Yan was not surprised to learn Ye Fan had already arrived there.

Until sunset on the West Mountain, Ye Fan reached a fortress nearby; ordinary people were gone, replaced by cultivators safeguarding the fortress like an iron barrel.

Ye Fan, now the banner of young cultivators and a disciple of Chu Xuanji, an appointed heir to the War God Alliance by Yan, was highly regarded in the global Cultivation World, entering the city without hindrance, directly led to Yan and Chu Xuanji's residence.

"Brothers, how's the situation here? Have you fought the mutant beasts?"

On the way into the fortress, Ye Fan inquired of two cultivators beside him about recent events here to prepare himself mentally.

Upon hearing Ye Fan's question, the two sighed and said, "Of course, we've fought several times. These mutant beasts emerged out of nowhere, each stronger than the last, and even Mid-stage War God Realm strong people could not withstand a single blow."

"Indeed, initially unaware of the true strength of these mutant beasts, we were caught off guard at first contact. Many cultivators didn't even have time to ignite their Gang Qi Essence before being torn to shreds."

"It was brutal! Thinking back, I still have nightmares. It wasn't a war, but a massacre. If not for Alliance Leader Yan and the Evil Emperor intervening at the critical moment, we might've been utterly defeated in the first encounter."

When they talked about the mutant beasts here, they seemed endless in their discussion, endlessly chatting until they reached the fortress's main hall, still eager for more.

In the hall, Yan and Chu Xuanji were sitting on the living room sofa with furrowed brows, pondering something.

Seeing Ye Fan enter, Chu Xuanji frowned slightly, saying with a hint of displeasure, "Why did you come here? It's too dangerous; you'd better go back to Southern Tibet."

Yan smiled wryly at his old friend, saying, "Since he's here, sending him away now would hurt the young man's spirit! Regardless, since he dared to come, he must have some confidence to ensure his own safety."

"Since you're here, have a seat. Old Yan and I are discussing how to deal with that Half-step True Yuan realm beast, you can help us brainstorm." Chu Xuanji sighed and said.

Ye Fan obediently sat on a sofa opposite the two, carefully asking, "Master, Master Yan, exactly how strong is that Half-step True Yuan realm mutant beast? Are the two of you unable to defeat it?"

"We have satellite-captured footage; see for yourself!"

Yan rubbed his Taiyang point and instructed someone to bring a small USB drive, connected it to a computer, and let Ye Fan watch.

Ye Fan, familiar with computer operation, extracted the video file from the USB drive and began playback using the built-in player on the computer.

In the footage, a mutant beast resembling a lion but covered with spikes proudly walked ahead of other mutant beasts. Though the satellite-captured footage was low-resolution, Ye Fan could nonetheless sense a mighty aura from the beast.

The mutant beasts following behind it were mostly at the High-level War God Realm, some even at the Top-level War God Level, yet they all obeyed it unquestioningly.

Soon, these mutant beasts encountered the Alliance Army composed of human cultivators. Without letting other beasts take action, this mutant beast roared, directly causing a great number of cultivators on the opposing side to bleed from their orifices and die tragically.

Ye Fan took a sharp breath, even though there was only the visual and no sound, he could guess that this mutant beast was extremely terrifying—just one roar was enough to kill many human cultivators. It indeed lived up to its reputation as a Half-step True Essence Realm beast, its power was overwhelming.

The video wasn't long, and Ye Fan quickly finished watching it. After watching, he furrowed his brows deeply.

Judging from the screen, this Half-step True Essence Realm mutant beast was immensely powerful, definitely royalty among the mutant beasts, and it seemed on the verge of breaking into the True Essence Realm!

"Finished watching? What do you have to say?" Chu Xuanji asked.

Ye Fan took a deep breath, pondered for a moment, and said, "From the footage, this Half-step True Essence Realm mutant beast is very powerful, likely royalty among mutant beasts, and shows signs of truly breaking through to the True Essence Realm. If you are planning to fight to the death with this mutant beast, it's extremely dangerous, and you must be fully prepared."

"Isn't that obvious?" Chu Xuanji retorted wryly.

“Master, what I mean is, you and Master Yan should take my magic artifacts with you...” Ye Fan gave a bitter smile, then directly took out all his magic artifacts, which included the Black Iron Fist Set, Ghost Ring, Heavenly Demon Armor, and Golden Robe.

Both Yan and Chu Xuanji used martial arts boxing techniques, and their fists were their strongest weapons, making the Black Iron Fist Set extremely suitable for them.

The Ghost Ring not only had acceleration functionality but could also hide one’s aura, making it an ideal tool for ambushes and surprise attacks.

The Golden Robe and Heavenly Demon Armor were both high-level defensive magic tools, especially the latter, whose quality surpassed the scope of high-level artifacts with its astonishing defensive power.

Moreover, after Chu Xuanji had taken back the Yanhuang Furnace from Chen Daozang, he’d handed it over to Ye Fan, but before this expedition, Ye Fan returned it to Chu Xuanji as a precaution.

Seeing Ye Fan bring out one superior magic artifact after another, neither Chu Xuanji nor Yan declined.

This battle was critical, potentially determining the survival of humanity. They dared not underestimate it and had to fight with all their might.

If it weren’t for this situation, they wouldn’t have waited until now.

And now, with the magical artifacts provided by Ye Fan, their defense and attack power would both be enhanced, increasing the chances of killing that Half-step True Essence Realm mutant beast, making them naturally unwilling to refuse.

“Yan, I have the Yanhuang Furnace for defense, you take the Heavenly Demon Armor,” Chu Xuanji said.

“No way!”

Yan shook his head and said, “Xuanji, your strength surpasses mine, removing that beast rests with you. The beast is sure to primarily attack you, so you should wear the Heavenly Demon Armor. I’ll wear this Golden Robe. Also, the Black Iron Fist Set and Ghost Ring should be worn by you.”

“But you...”

Chu Xuanji frowned, worried about Yan’s safety.

“Don’t worry, although that beast is powerful, I’m only supporting you, escaping shouldn’t be a problem,” Yan said, smiling slightly.

“Alright then.”

After a brief silence, Chu Xuanji said, “Issue the order, have all the strong ones gather. Tomorrow, we’ll charge into the mutant beast lair and resolve this quickly to prevent greater casualties.”

“Understood!”

Yan nodded, and immediately issued the order for all strong ones to gather the next day, to march into the mutant beast lair together. He and Chu Xuanji would deal with the Half-step True Essence Realm mutant beast, while others would fully commit to eradicate the ordinary mutant beasts, eliminating every last one without leaving any chance for the mutant beasts to recover.

At dawn the next day, before the sky had brightened, the top-level strong ones from the Six Major Alliances were already gathered outside the ancient fortress, ready to set off.

“I want to go too!”

Ye Fan stepped to the front of the team and said to Yan and Chu Xuanji.

Chapter 1039: The Battle That Decides Humanity’s Survival!

“Of course you have to go. Master Yan and I will deal with the half-step true essence realm beast. You will go with them to slay those mid-stage and high-level mutant beasts.”

Yan didn’t understand what Ye Fan meant at all, and directly agreed with a smile, letting him go with the older strong people to slay other mutant beasts.

Ye Fan shook his head and said, “I want to go with you to the lair of the mutant beasts.”

Hearing Ye Fan's words, Yan was stunned, glanced at Chu Xuanji, meaning to let him decide, after all, Ye Fan was Chu Xuanji's disciple, and he couldn't overstep his authority.

Chu Xuanji's face also sank, frowning at Ye Fan, saying: "Nonsense, why do you want to follow? A half-step true essence realm mutant beast, not to mention you, even we don't have absolute confidence to win. Once the fight starts, we can't ensure your safety."

"Master, if I go, I can act if other mutant beasts attack you. Also, don't worry, since I dare to go, I definitely have the ability to protect myself. You and Master Yan don't need to worry about me. Although I can't help you, I can at least protect myself adequately," Ye Fan confidently smiled.

"This kid really boasts, that's a half-step true essence realm mutant beast. Even Master Yan and Master Chu together don't have absolute confidence, so how can he have the ability to protect himself?"

"You can't say that. I see he's not nervous, and maybe he really has the ability to protect himself. You know, people can't be judged by appearance, just like a sea cannot be measured with one scoop. How do you know he doesn't have the ability to protect himself?"

Seeing Ye Fan insist on following Master Yan and Chu Xuanji, the old strong warriors began to discuss. Some believed Ye Fan was like a newborn calf unafraid of tigers, completely unaware of how powerful a half-step true essence realm mutant beast really is.

Some believed Ye Fan might really have the ability to protect himself. After all, Ye Fan was already a high-level War God, and his absolute combat power could compete with top-level War Gods, which already made him an absolute strong person under Yan and Chu Xuanji!

“Do you really have the ability to protect yourself?”

Yan was also a bit incredulous. Although he knew that Ye Fan’s strength couldn’t be measured by realm, it was, after all, a half-step true essence realm mutant beast, and even he and Chu Xuanji together had no absolute confidence. How could he have the ability to protect himself?

Ye Fan nodded and looked at Chu Xuanji.

“Alright then, since you insist on going, I won’t say anything more, but remember, once the battle starts, Yan and I won’t have the power to protect you. I hope what you say is true and you really have the ability to protect yourself,” Chu Xuanji pondered for a moment and eventually agreed to let Ye Fan go with them,

A group of people set out mightily, heading towards the northern lair of the mutant beasts. Along the way, they encountered many natural villages and towns, but they had already become ruins, with a large number of corpses emitting a putrid smell, making those who smelled it want to vomit.

The lair of the mutant beasts was located in a primeval tropical rainforest in Africa, where the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi was richer than in other places, pervading throughout the year.

If it weren’t for the mutant beasts occupying this place, it would have been a good place for cultivation. Unfortunately, it had become the lair of the mutant beasts, and not to mention humans, there weren’t even ordinary wild animals.

Since it was not yet dawn, except for some mutant beasts that were naturally active at night, the others were still sleeping.

So many people killing their way there couldn't fool the sharp hearing of the mutant beasts. The mutant beasts walked out of their lairs and arranged in formation in a huge valley, engaging in a fierce battle with the human cultivators.

"You humans are really annoying. It seems the lesson from last time wasn't enough. How dare you come here to die? None of you will return this time!"

With the voice, a mutant beast as large as a cow, shaped like a lion but covered in bone spurs like a layer of hedgehog skin, came stepping in the air. Its eyes were like a bright moon, shining brightly, and it was clearly no ordinary beast.

"Vile creature, today is the day you die, come over here and accept your death!"

Yan and Chu Xuanji also stepped into the air, appearing at the forefront of the human cultivators, with Yan responding.

"It's you two again. It seems in this world you are the strongest. Today, I will first smash you both, so there will be no one to stop my steps in this world!"

Although the half-step true essence realm mutant beast couldn't transform, it appeared in the form of a mutant beast, but its intelligence was extremely high, knowing that Chu Xuanji and Yan represented the strongest combat power on Earth.

Swoosh!

As it spoke, this mutant beast directly flew towards the two, Yan and Chu Xuanji quickly flew out of the valley. They wanted to lure away this half-step true essence realm mutant beast, even if the battle started, it shouldn't affect the fight here.

The half-step true essence realm mutant beast naturally saw through their intentions, but it was not afraid. It was confident that its subordinate mutant beasts would definitely be able to withstand the human army.

It wouldn't take long, just half an hour to tear these two apart, and then strike back to leave no human cultivator behind.

Seeing them chase and retreat, they soon flew over a hundred miles, Ye Fan hurriedly urged his golden feather wings to chase after them. Although he dared not get too close, he could still watch from afar.

The half-step true essence realm mutant beast also sensed his presence but didn't care, as from Ye Fan's gang qi fluctuation, it could roughly guess that Ye Fan was just a high-level War God realm, not worth its attention.

In the blink of an eye, the three men and one beast flew over five hundred miles, completely away from the great valley where the mutant beasts' lair was located.

This place was a barren land filled with sand and gravel. A gust of wind blew yellow sand all over the sky, preventing one's eyes from opening.

"Why did you stop running? Have you chosen your place?"

The half-step true essence realm mutant beast squinted its eyes, raised its claw, and swatted towards the two, a beast claw formed by gang qi shaded the sky like a mountain pressing down on them.

"Hiss~"

Once a master makes a move, you'll know whether they have any skills.

Seeing the half-step true essence realm mutant beast make a move, Ye Fan watching from afar gasped in shock. Such a terrifying beast claw, if struck, he wouldn't be able to resist, and he'd have no chance to escape.

"Boom——"

Yan and Chu Xuanji were shocked, ignoring injuries to the enemy, punching upwards, the blazing punch rays clashed fiercely with the solid beast claw, making a deafening sound.

The two trembled, knocking the beast claw flying, but it didn't disintegrate, showing how powerful this mutant beast was.

With one move, Yan and Chu Xuanji's faces turned solemn. Even though they were fully armed, they still felt they couldn't defeat this mutant beast.

"Humph! With just this skill, you dare challenge me? Today, I'll make sure you don't return and become my food!"

As the words fell, the half-step True Essence Realm mutant beast opened its mouth and inhaled, instantly creating a vortex in the air that tore at Yan and Chu Xuanji.

Hmm?

Chu Xuanji and Yan's hearts both tightened; the half-step True Essence Realm mutant beast was indeed powerful, not only possessing a strong physical body but also mighty innate beast skills.

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

The two stood side by side, simultaneously executing their strongest fist techniques, 'Qi Rushes to the Sky' and 'Snake and Dragon Joint Attack.' The blazing punch rays immediately scattered the vortex, and they both escaped the mutant beast's suction.

Ye Fan watched from afar, in awe of the half-step True Essence Realm mutant beast's strength, while also sweating for Yan and Chu Xuanji.

It seems that defeating this mutant beast won't be easy for them.

"Roar..."

Seeing the two escape its suction force, the half-step True Essence Realm mutant beast hesitated not for a second, its swollen belly instantly deflated as it let out a thunderous roar, scattering the clouds in the sky.

Chu Xuanji and Yan were struck as if by lightning, their faces turning pale instantly. This roar's sound wave was too strong; had it been anyone else facing such a frontal assault, they would have died from the shock.

Ye Fan, being farther away and not directly in front of the mutant beast, did not bear the brunt of the attack. Yet, his ears buzzed, blood even trickling out of them.

Terrifying!

Absolutely terrifying!

At this moment, Ye Fan finally understood why, in the satellite-shooting videos, those cultivators were killed by a single roar from the mutant beast.

The half-step True Essence Realm mutant beast was simply too terrifying!

Yan and Chu Xuanji exchanged a glance, seeing deep gravity in each other's eyes; the half-step True Essence Realm mutant beast was extraordinarily strong!

Swoosh!

Before the roar ceased, the half-step True Essence Realm mutant beast's forehead suddenly opened up a vertical eye, shooting out a blue light akin to an arrow directed straight at Chu Xuanji's chest.

Chu Xuanji, wearing his Heavenly Demon Armor, surged True Yuan throughout his body, and with a wave, a hand of True Yuan transformed into a large palm striking at the blue light.

Boom—

With a loud bang, the True Yuan hand exploded, slightly dimming the blue light, but its power remained undiminished, continuing toward Chu Xuanji.

After the confrontation, victory and defeat were immediate!

This half-step True Essence Realm mutant beast, nearly on the verge of entering the True Essence Realm like Chu Xuanji, had the added advantage of the mutant beast, with combat power above Chu Xuanji's.

Swish!

Chu Xuanji's complexion changed, his body swiftly dodging the blue light attack, his expression becoming exceedingly grim.

"Beast, today, you must die!"

Upon seeing Chu Xuanji make a decisive move, he let out a long howl, directly burning his Gang Qi Essence, instantly elevating his combat power to a peak state.

Yan, seeing this, also followed suit, burning his Gang Qi Essence, knowing very well that without burning it, they wouldn't stand a chance, let alone be able to slay it.

After burning the Gang Qi Essence, the combat power of both soared to a terrifying level, forcing even the half-step True Essence Realm mutant beast to treat them cautiously; its whole body flashed with blue bone spurs, its aura strengthening significantly.

Ye Fan, watching from a distance, fell into deep thought; the second mutant beast now possessed a vertical eye on its forehead—could this not be an innate divine ability of some beast? Or did these mutant beasts unlock such an ability upon reaching a certain realm?

The forehead, whether human or mutant beast, is a very mysterious place. Ancient texts referred to human foreheads as Niu Wan Palace, also called Tian Que or Yellow Court, believed to be the birthplace of divine beings.

Moreover, Ye Fan knew that within his own forehead lay the seed of Mind Power, known in modern medicine as the pineal gland, where ancient humans supposedly unlocked the Heavenly Eye.

“Could it be that humans, upon achieving a certain level of cultivation, can indeed open the Heavenly Eye at the forehead?”

Ye Fan mused in his heart, eyes fixed on the battlefield, his entire heart in his throat.

Because...

This battle determines the survival of humanity!

Chapter 1040: Peril

Just as Ye Fan’s mind wandered, Yan and Chu Xuanji once again engaged in a fierce battle with the half-step Yuan realm mutant beast.

After burning the Gang Qi Essence, the combat power of the two soared straight up, their vitality as vigorous as a serpent dragon, their bodies seemingly shrouded in flames.

Hoo! Hoo! Hoo!

The “Yanhuang Fist” was fierce and robust, each strike held an unfathomable power, forcing the half-step Yuan realm mutant beast to handle it with caution.

Woo woo woo! Woo woo woo!

Chu Xuanji’s “Xuansha Fist” seemed to draw out the evil aura of the Nine Netherworld, each punch unleashed chilling winds, evil aura filled the sky, accompanied by sounds like ghostly cries and wolf howls, the momentum was extremely terrifying.

Originally, Chu Xuanji’s strength was superior to Yan’s, and after burning the Gang Qi Essence, he was like an invincible War God, exuding a terrifying aura.

The half-step Yuan realm mutant beast was instantly forced into a defensive position by the two, only able to parry, with no room to counterattack.

“Roar...”

The half-step Yuan realm mutant beast roared continuously, its killing moves came in quick succession, its forehead cracked open revealing a vertical eye, radiating brilliance, and its beast techniques were endless.

Ye Fan, five miles away, still felt the powerful Gang Qi waves. At the center of the fierce battle, a large number of trees were destroyed, mountain rocks shattered, and devastation was everywhere.

The half-step Yuan realm mutant beast fought the two alone, though at a disadvantage, it relied on its sharp and hard bone spurs, and its beast techniques were endless, barely able to fight them to a draw, only defending more than attacking.

Chu Xuanji and Yan were a bit anxious in their hearts, after all, burning Gang Qi Essence couldn't last long, and they had to battle swiftly and decisively.

However—

This mutant beast, however, had a long pulse of energy, even though it was forced to retreat repeatedly, killing it wasn't that easy.

Gritting his teeth, Chu Xuanji took out a weapon he hadn't used in years, an ancient set of silver needles he found at some ancient relic.

These silver needles were magic artifacts themselves, otherwise they wouldn't withstand the erosion of time and still remain intact.

Chu Xuanji was called the Divine Doctor, not only because of his unparalleled medical skills but also because this set of silver needles had aided him greatly.

This set of nine silver needles, one of which was about one and a half feet long, was named “Over Beam Needle” and was rarely used in acupuncture technique.

Chu Xuanji repeatedly refined this set of needles, eventually making it his most handy magic artifact, but he always treated this set of needles as tools for saving people, never using it against enemies, not even against Chen Daozang in the past.

Today, seeing that it’s impossible to quickly slay the half-step Yuan realm mutant beast, Chu Xuanji finally decided to use his set of silver needles.

“Old Yan, hold it off for a moment!”

Chu Xuanji stopped his attack, took out the nine silver needles from his pocket, reflecting dazzling light under the scorching sun.

“Nine Heavens and Ten Earths, Soul-searching Divine Needle?”

The half-step Yuan realm mutant beast was startled, immediately lost its fighting spirit, and quickly fled, while Yan pursued relentlessly, delivering the Snake and Dragon Joint attack with his fists.

Having burnt the Gang Qi Essence, as Yan once again unleashed the ultimate killing move of the Yanhuang Fist, its power was more than doubled!

Hm?!

Panicked, the half-step Yuan realm mutant beast raised its claws to fiercely meet Yan's punch rays, while also searching for an opportunity to escape.

Chu Xuanji was taken aback; he never knew what this set of silver needles was called since he got it. How did this beast know the origin of these silver needles?

However, he inclined to believe this beast got it wrong because this set of silver needles was an Earthly product, and this creature came from the channel between the Xuan Realm and Earth, belonging to the Xuan Realm's mutant beasts, and it's impossible for it to recognize Earth's items.

But anyway, eliminate it first, then talk. Both had burnt their Gang Qi Essence, and if they couldn't successfully slay it this time, it would be even more challenging next time.

Swoosh swoosh swoosh swoosh swoosh swoosh swoosh...

Thinking of this, Chu Xuanji no longer hesitated, with four fingers on the left and five on the right, directly using acupuncture methods to lunge the front parts of the nine silver needles.

The silver needles, infused with Gang Qi, emitted a blinding light, darting straight towards the mutant beast's nine crucial acupoints, all of which were deadly.

A doctor can not only save lives but can also kill. Chu Xuanji was among the top in this field. Not only did he study human meridians and acupoints, but at one time he also studied veterinary science, gaining considerable knowledge about the anatomy of various animals.

Although the mutant beast had mutated, its body structure hadn't changed significantly, especially the locations of vital points, which remained the same.

Back then, whenever the little wolf Ye Fan raised on the mountain fell ill, it was Chu Xuanji who helped to cure it, so he was also top-tier in the field of veterinary medicine.

However, due to Chu Xuanji's eccentric and reclusive personality, he seldom saw outsiders, and besides Ye Fan, Chu Ji, and a few others, no one knew that Chu Xuanji was also top-notch in veterinary skills.

The nine silver needles, carrying Chu Xuanji's evil yin Gang Qi, pierced straight towards the nine fatal acupoints of the half-step Yuan realm mutant beast, with chilling winds blowing, ghostly cries and godly roars.

With the power of a single needle, the color of the world changed, even Yan was moved. Although he knew Chu Xuanji obtained a set of nine silver needles from ancient relics that were magic artifacts, he didn't expect that upon unleashing them they'd have such formidable power.

The Half-step True Essence mutant beast was so frightened that its whole body went limp, its eyes emitting a glow of terror, and its entire body suddenly plummeted downwards.

“Where do you think you’re going!”

Yan shouted loudly, intercepting once again, attacking with full force, the Yanhuang Fist allowing him to perform to the utmost level.

This fist technique was created by him, and he could be considered its founding master, making it the most suitable fist technique for him to use.

“Aow~”

The Half-step True Essence mutant beast could no longer hold back, letting out a roar that shook the area for hundreds of miles. Ye Fan, even being five miles away, felt his consciousness unstable, almost falling from the air, which showed the terrifying attack Yan had endured.

At the same time, the Half-step True Essence mutant beast launched its absolute killer move, its desperation technique. Its whole body of bone spikes suddenly emitted beams of light, resembling a giant glowing porcupine.

Immediately after, the bone spikes actually detached from its body, shooting out in all directions.

“Whoosh whoosh whoosh...”

The piercing sound of breaking air rang out, and Ye Fan hurriedly dodged. He didn't dare to take on the desperate attack of this Half-step True Essence mutant beast head-on.

“Beast, die!”

Yan roared with fury, his body emanating Gang Qi everywhere. The golden kasaya emitted ten thousand rays of golden light, like a small sun, shattering the bone spikes directed at him with one punch.

Immediately following, Chu Xuanji also closed in on the Half-step True Essence mutant beast. With the Heavenly Demon Armor, the bone spikes couldn't harm him at all.

The Over Beam Needle, a foot and a half long, instantly left a small hole on one bone spike, then pierced directly into the mutant beast's Taiyang point, penetrating its skull.

“Ah...”

The Half-step True Essence mutant beast let out an earth-shattering wail, its body stalled, while other silver needles pinned down its various major acupoints, extinguishing its final spark of life.

“I hate...”

The Half-step True Essence mutant beast uttered its last words, the light in its eyes gradually dimmed to a dead gray.

It wobbled in the air for a moment and then finally plunged headlong to the ground, landing with a thud, blood spraying from its seven orifices.

Chu Xuanji and Yan exchanged glances, both feeling a wave of lingering fear. It was extremely dangerous just now, if the two hadn't held on, no one would have escaped. Without the two of them restraining this beast, no one on Earth could have been a match for it.

Just as the two sighed in relief, descending towards the ground, they both sensed being watched. Instinctively, they looked in the northeast direction.

“Chen Daozang?”

The two exchanged a look and said simultaneously. They recognized Chen Daozang's presence from the aura spying on them.

Ye Fan didn't know what they sensed, but by their expressions, he knew something was definitely up.

Now that the Half-step True Essence mutant beast has been slain, nothing can threaten them anymore. Ye Fan unfolded his Golden Feather Wings and flew towards them.

About a dozen miles northeast of Yan and Chu Xuanji, Chen Daozang stood behind a rock on a mountain peak, focusing his eye power to look over here.

Originally, he had an extremely secretive lair in Africa, and the appearance of the Half-step True Essence mutant beast couldn't escape his eyes.

The battle between Yan and Chu Xuanji caused a violent disturbance and fluctuation in the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi. As a top cultivator, Chen Daozang was naturally very sensitive to fluctuations in the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, quickly detecting that something was amiss.

Combined with the Half-step True Essence mutant beast's huge roar, he realized that Yan and Chu Xuanji might have encountered the Half-step True Essence mutant beast and rushed over to check the situation.

He witnessed with his own eyes the moment when Chu Xuanji and Yan burned their Gang Qi Essence, and Chu Xuanji delivered the fatal blow, killing the Half-step True Essence mutant beast.

At that moment, Chen Daozang's mind was in intense conflict—he wanted to take the opportunity while Chu Xuanji and Yan were battling the Half-step True Essence mutant beast to strike and kill them both!

Doing so would mean that no one in this world could be his opponent any longer, making the unification of Earth, and becoming its ruler, no longer a dream!

However, the thought only flashed across Chen Daozang's mind briefly; he knew very well the gap between him and Chu Xuanji. Even if he ambushed, he might not succeed, and if he could not kill Chu Xuanji in one strike, he would likely be slain instead.

"Swish!"

At that moment, seeing Chu Xuanji and Yan's gaze sweeping over, Chen Daozang said nothing and directly fled far away.

"As long as the green hills remain, there's no worry about firewood. One day, I will settle both new scores and old with you!"

Chen Daozang clenched his fists, secretly vowing fiercely in his heart.