

Y Master 1121

Chapter 1121: Ye Fan's Contribution Value

Ignoring the doubts and ridicule of the crowd, under everyone's gaze, Ye Fan directly poured the beast cores he had obtained in front of Sect Leader Tong Tianhao.

Swish—

A burst of colorful light flashed, and there was a pile of dazzling beast cores on the ground, which were not only impressive in quantity but also rare in quality.

"Uh..."

Seeing this scene, the vast Xuanwu Summit instantly fell silent. All eyes were focused on those beast cores, and the scene froze.

On the side, Great Elder Wu Xinhai was winking at Ye Fan relentlessly, deeply regretting, thinking, isn't Ye Fan too honest? How could he hand over so many high-quality beast cores at once? Shouldn't he at least keep some for himself?

This foolish guy, handing them to Tong Tianhao, it will be difficult to get them back. Even if Ye Fan can enter the ranks of the core disciples, there would be a tilt in resources, but they would never give him so many beast cores for cultivation!

What he didn't know was that Ye Fan had actually kept the best portion. Although fewer in number than those handed over, their quality was indeed superior.

Seeing so many high-quality beast cores, Tong Tianhao's eyes almost narrowed into slits in his delight. The number of beast cores he contributed alone was almost equal to the total of ten others.

While feeling happy, Tong Tianhao was also greatly amazed by Ye Fan's power, because many of these beast cores were from true essence realm mid-stage Xuan beasts.

What did this imply? That Ye Fan already had the ability to hunt mid-true essence realm Xuan beasts. Is that possible?

Not just him, but the other elders were also dumbfounded. They originally thought that it was incredible for Ye Fan to hand over half of these beast cores, but unexpectedly, he handed over so many. Exactly how many Xuan beasts died at his hands?

Even the elders were dumbfounded, and the disciples were even more astonished, producing a chorus of jaws hitting the ground throughout the plaza.

"My goodness, so many beast cores. Judging by their quality and size, they could at least be condensed by mid-true essence realm Xuan beasts!"

Tong Qianchen's mouth formed an 'O' shape, and it was with difficulty that she managed to close it, murmuring everyone's thoughts aloud.

Tong Tianhao, with a complex expression, took Ye Fan's recording bracelet, then tossed the bronze mirror out once more, fixing it in the air in front of everyone.

As a series of Dharma Seals hit the bronze mirror, the previously hazy bronze mirror emitted a brilliant light, growing immensely large. Ye Fan felt that the bronze mirror was as big as the movie screens he saw back on Earth.

As Tong Tianhao injected a strand of true essence into the recording bracelet, the entire bracelet started to spin, and then a beam of light hit the bronze mirror.

Immediately, the bronze mirror displayed the scenes recorded in the bracelet, showing how Ye Fan had killed each of the Xuan beasts.

Ye Fan was both amused and exasperated, this recording bracelet was like an ancient Earth projector from years ago!

The earliest movies were shot on tapes and then projected by specialized projectors to replay the scenes.

The function of this recording bracelet was almost the same as those films back then, recording the scenes at that moment, and then using the big bronze mirror as a screen projection to achieve scene recreation.

Everyone on site was stunned, the huge screen clearly displaying the power of those Xuan beasts, down to every single hair and scale armor.

From the attack power of these Xuan beasts, one could determine that they all had true essence realm cultivation, and even some had mid-stage true essence realm strength.

However—

All these Xuan beasts without exception perished at Ye Fan's hands, offering their most precious source of power—the beast cores!

Cross-level hunting!

Ye Fan almost exclusively killed in cross-level battles!

He, with true qi realm cultivation, killed true essence realm Xuan beasts without difficulty.

This scene shocked everyone present, including all the elders and Sect Leader Tong Tianhao.

“My God, how did he do it? He was able to kill even mid-true essence realm Xuan beasts?!”

“A demon...”

Everyone who watched Ye Fan kill Xuan beasts felt a sense of incredulity.

The outer sect and inner sect disciples, including those elite disciples, were deeply shocked. Ye Fan was too powerful; those elite disciples felt they couldn't achieve the same, yet Ye Fan at the true qi realm had done it.

Not only them, but even the core disciples were moved. Cross-level battles, they confidently might achieve, but cross-level killing was hard for them.

After all, cross-level battling and cross-level killing are two different concepts. Cross-level battling can lead to victory, draw, or even defeat, since it's a cross-level battle.

But cross-level killing is different. It's about overwhelmingly defeating an opponent one realm higher, culminating in killing them, which is extremely challenging.

“A genius, definitely a genius!”

One of the elders shook his head and sighed, when in the true qi realm, killing a true essence realm opponent isn't difficult, many geniuses from sects can do it.

However, slaying a True Essence Realm Xuan Beast while at the True Qi Realm is not something an ordinary person can achieve. Perhaps only those secret heirs from the Di Clan and powerful factions can do this.

The reason is simple: it's not difficult for a True Qi Realm cultivator to slay a True Essence Realm human, because humans' defensive capabilities and overall strength are slightly inferior compared to Xuan Beasts of the same realm.

That Ye Fan can leap levels to slay a Xuan Beast says a lot in itself.

The words of that elder elicited agreement from the other elders, who all nodded in concurrence, while internally feeling envious of Great Elder Wu Xinhai for having taken on such an excellent disciple. To not take on a disciple one's whole life, and the first one being of Demon Level genius, this is way too enviable, isn't it?

But they were more filled with gratification and joy; regardless of whose disciple it was, Ye Fan ultimately belonged to their own sect.

How could they not be delighted when the Xuanwu Sect has such an outstanding talent?

At the same time, Great Elder and Sect Leader Tong Tianhao had eyes brimming with excitement.

One is Ye Fan's master, the other is the sect leader who risked tearing his relationship with the Tianyuan Sect. The stronger Ye Fan becomes, the wiser their initial decision proves to be.

Tong Qianchen, standing nearby, was moved too. Initially, upon seeing Ye Fan encounter a Mid True Essence Realm Xuan Beast on the screen, she worried about how he would escape from the beast.

But then—

She didn't expect Ye Fan to burst forth with such strong combat power and directly kill the Mid True Essence Realm Xuan Beast.

“Brother Ye is amazing!”

At the thrilling moment, Tong Qianchen couldn't help but jump up in applause for Ye Fan's performance, her face flushed crimson, beaming with a joyous smile.

A large part of the disciples, after seeing the record of Ye Fan slaying the Mid True Essence Realm Xuan Beast, looked at Ye Fan with eyes full of admiration and worship.

In the entire Xuan Realm, admiring the strong is nothing to be ashamed of. Ye Fan's ability to slay a Mid True Essence Realm Xuan Beast with the strength of the Peak of True Qi Realm has already won their respect and admiration.

Unknowingly, Ye Fan's image had been quietly transformed in their minds.

At first, none of them looked up to Ye Fan, thinking that not only was his strength too weak, but he had also missed the best age for cultivation, and there would be no development.

However, after this series of events, this view underwent a fundamental change, and no one dared to say that Ye Fan's age had surpassed the best period for cultivation with no room for growth anymore.

Where there is joy and happiness, there is also unhappiness.

Chu Feng was the most unhappy one. Seeing Ye Fan display his divine prowess, consecutively slaying several Mid True Essence Realm Xuan Beasts, his face turned extremely grim.

The cronies around him were as silent as cicadas in cold weather, not daring to touch his nerve for fear of being the target of his wrath.

As images flashed by, Ye Fan's contribution value soared continuously, unconsciously surpassing the last in the top thirty-six ranks, still climbing.

Chu Feng was in a foul mood, originally thinking Ye Fan had died in the Xuanshou Mountain Range, but unexpectedly, he returned so robust. What is this!

Seeing Ye Fan so powerful, able to leap levels to slay Mid True Essence Realm Xuan Beasts, Chu Feng was secretly worried about what level his combat power would reach once he breaks through to the True Essence Realm at this growth rate.

Thinking of this, Chu Feng's mood was overcast and he couldn't be happy.

Unknowingly, the record in the Recording Bracelet had finished playing, and the final contribution value count far exceeded the last in the top thirty-six, closing in on the top ten!

This result left those elite disciples who weren't qualified to participate in the elite disciple tournament speechless!

What is called a genius, this is a genius!

In just two months, to have accumulated enough contribution value and still have a surplus was far beyond their imagination!

Since Ye Fan had sufficient contribution value, Tong Tianhao had nothing to say, and the others had nothing to say either, all tacitly agreed that Ye Fan qualified to participate in the elite disciple tournament.

"In view of Ye Fan's outstanding contribution, I have decided that disciple Ye Fan can have a supplementary competition, with everyone here as witnesses."

Tong Tianhao lightly coughed and announced that Ye Fan could participate in the elite disciple tournament, though the eliminations had ended, he could only have a supplementary match.

Fortunately, the Trial Pavilion hadn't closed yet, so Tong Tianhao didn't put away the bronze mirror and directly explained the competition rules to Ye Fan, including the scoring method.

At this moment, Wei Jun slipped to Chu Feng's side, with a sullen face, and whispered, "Brother Chu, don't mind, although that kid can leap levels to slay Xuan Beasts, it's unbelievable. But so what, he's so eager, surely he will hold out hard in the Trial Pavilion, my record isn't that easy to break."

"Once he holds out hard in the Trial Pavilion, he will absolutely fall into the hands of those Xuan Beasts, don't worry, even if he finally makes it out, there's still me! He'll never get past me!"

After hearing Wei Jun's words, Chu Feng's expression improved some, looking forward to Ye Fan's demise in the Trial Pavilion!

Chapter 1122: Entering the Trial Pavilion

"Ye Fan, here's a life-saving talisman for you to hold!"

At this moment, an elder walked over, smiling as he handed a jade talisman to Ye Fan, and then explained the purpose and usage of the life-saving talisman. "As the name suggests, the life-saving talisman is something that can preserve your life during various trials.

If you encounter a life-threatening danger during the trial that cannot be resolved, do not force it; simply crush the life-saving talisman, and a ray of light will transport you out of the Trial Pavilion. Do you understand?"

“Yes, thank you, sir.”

Ye Fan nodded, put away the life-saving talisman, and was about to head towards the Trial Pavilion when Great Elder Wu Xinhai stopped him.

“Ye Fan, did you remember everything the Sixth Elder just said? If you encounter unbeatable danger, you must not push yourself too hard. As soon as you feel you can’t compete, crush the life-saving talisman immediately, with no delay!”

“Indeed, Brother Ye, you must not have any mishaps, no matter how your performance turns out. Whatever you do, do not push yourself over the limit.” Just as Wu Xinhai finished speaking, Tong Qianchen came over and reminded Ye Fan.

A warmth filled Ye Fan’s heart, and he realized that this moment truly marked a sense of belonging to the Xuanwu Sect, as he felt moved by so many people caring about his safety.

“Xiao Qian, master, don’t worry. I’ve taken note.”

After saying this, Ye Fan gave a deep bow to Wu Xinhai, leaving him stunned, as he wondered about Ye Fan’s reason for such an action.

“Master, please rest assured that I will not disappoint you!”

Without offering any explanation, Ye Fan stood up straight and confidently walked towards the Trial Pavilion.

As Wu Xinhai watched Ye Fan's strong and towering figure, he was filled with comfort and pride.

Because, over the years, he had never seen such confidence in any disciple as he did in Ye Fan.

In fact, the reason Wu Xinhai initially chose Ye Fan as his disciple, first and foremost, was due to Ye Fan's astonishing talent in cultivation, and secondly, his courage during the confrontation with Helian Chang.

Wu Xinhai felt his decision at that time was so correct, believing Ye Fan to be an exceptional talent who had simply been overlooked before.

In his view, Ye Fan's strength and potential definitely rival those geniuses secretly nurtured by great powers, and he envisioned that Ye Fan's influence would surely elevate the Xuanwu Sect to prominence, even possibly unifying Tianyuan State.

Of course, Wu Xinhai also understood that before this could happen, he and the Xuanwu Sect needed to ensure Ye Fan grew smoothly, without falling short.

Otherwise, a fallen genius, no matter how extraordinary, is of no use.

Seeing Ye Fan's resolute figure, Wu Xinhai silently mused, "Dear disciple, do you know, even if you fail to become a Core Disciple this time, as long as you can break through barriers and reach the True Essence Realm, I will do all I can, even at the cost of my old reputation, to secure your spot in the next Core Disciple competition."

"Hmph, just pretending. I bet he'll come out soon after going in; who dares to bet with me?"

As Ye Fan was heading towards the Trial Pavilion, Wei Jun's untimely voice sounded once again, accompanied by a smug grin.

"I'll bet with you. Just tell me what the wager will be."

At this moment, Tong Qianchen stepped up in front of Wei Jun, glaring at him with icy anger.

Facing Tong Qianchen's terrifying expression, Wei Jun was instantly chilled, knowing that the Sect Leader's daughter had formidable strength, far beyond his capabilities.

Even if he could defeat her, he certainly couldn't strike! Otherwise, he would face consequences, likely from Chu Feng.

Wei Jun found himself stuck in a dilemma.

However, he was exceptionally shrewd, realizing that since the specifics of the wager hadn't yet been decided, there was still room to maneuver.

Rolling his eyes, Wei Jun righteously declared, "Senior Sister, let's wager a month's cultivation resources. If I lose, all of next month's resources will go to you. But if you lose?"

"Fine, if I lose, I'll give you all of next month's cultivation resources too!"

Tong Qianchen, being young and straightforward, was unaware that Wei Jun had the advantage in this bet. He had only just been promoted to Core Discipleship, and even with resource allocation, the cultivation resources for next month were unlikely to be abundant.

However, Tong Qianchen was different, already being a Core Disciple and the beloved daughter of the Sect Leader, putting her cultivation resources on a different level compared to someone recently promoted to Core Disciple.

This wager demonstrated her confidence in Ye Fan, willing to risk a month's resources on this bet.

The conversation reached this point, and Wei Jun had no choice but to accept the wager.

At this moment, Great Elder Wu Xinhai approached with a sunny smile.

Seeing Great Elder's smile, Wei Jun couldn't help but be anxious. The Great Elder was notorious for defending his disciples fervently, and because he targeted his student, he feared what might happen next.

Great Elder Wu Xinhai came near them and said, "Since you're betting on my disciple, as his master, I can't be unaware of it. How about I serve as a witness for the wager?"

"Since the Great Elder is interested, how could I decline? As a witness, how about we each protect one person?"

At this moment, Wei Jun's master, Seventh Elder, joined. Despite his displeasure about Wei Jun's actions against Ye Fan, Wei Jun was still his disciple, and he couldn't allow his prestige to be diminished.

"Alright! Rarely does Old Seven step forward. Let's each protect one; I'll protect Xiao Qian, and you can take care of your precious disciple."

Great Elder Wu Xinhai's eyes squinted in delight as a subtle pressure emanated from him.

Huh?!

Under Wu Xinhai's gaze, Seventh Elder felt uneasy all over, knowing that Great Elder could easily overpower him.

But for his disciple, Seventh Elder had no choice but to stand firm.

With these two elders witnessing, the bet was sealed.

Ye Fan didn't pay attention to any of this. After leaving his image in the hovering bronze mirror, he headed straight towards the slowly rotating three-layer Linglong Pagoda.

Swish!

Right as Ye Fan reached the pagoda, a powerful force swept him into its first layer.

Ye Fan's vision darkened momentarily, then he stood solidly on the blood-colored ground. Here, the sky was dim and gray, devoid of sunlight, its illumination supported by unknown sources.

Ye Fan knew he had entered the so-called Trial Pavilion, yet the scenery was unexpectedly what it was.

Surveying the area, he realized it was a small space, somewhat self-contained, but much smaller compared to Earth's Holy Land small spaces.

Earth's sealed Holy Land space was vast and boundless; despite being a small space, it encompasses mountains and rivers, even primitive forests.

After inspecting the surroundings, Ye Fan didn't rush to find Xuan Beasts; instead, he familiarized himself with the environment, deciding to hunt down all the Xuan Beasts on the first layer!

In his view, there wasn't any time constraint here, so he could hunt leisurely without rushing.

Furthermore, the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi was noticeably denser here than outside. Ye Fan even suspected there might be a place where the heaven and earth source liquid coagulated within this place.

Such a great spot shouldn't go to waste without spending some time cultivating!

If people outside knew Ye Fan's thoughts, they might have been so shocked as to vomit blood. From the inception of the Xuanwu Sect, nobody had ever used the Trial Pavilion as a place for cultivation.

This place was fraught with peril; everywhere lurking danger. Cultivating here would likely be achievable only by those of Sect Leader or Great Elder status.

After getting familiar with the environment, Ye Fan began wandering aimlessly forward, with his goal to hunt Xuan Beasts, knowing in this small space, he likely wouldn't need to search for them as they would come to him.

Therefore, Ye Fan wasn't anxious in the slightest.

He remained calm while those outside grew anxious. Since Ye Fan entered the Trial Pavilion, enough time for a cup of tea had passed, yet his points hadn't changed a bit; still zero.

"What's happening? Why haven't Ye Fan's points budged when he's been inside for so long?"

"Could it be he encountered a late-stage True Essence Realm Xuan Beast right after entering, and is currently fleeing?"

Discussions arose, with many curious about Ye Fan's experience inside the Trial Pavilion.

"Hey, he went through great efforts to secure a supplemental competition spot. If he enters only to be killed by a late-stage True Essence Realm Xuan Beast or forced to crush the life-saving talisman to escape, that would be amusing!" A Chu Feng lackey laughed mischievously.

"The points have moved!"

Just as Chu Feng's lackey finished speaking, someone noticed Ye Fan's points had changed and exclaimed excitedly!

Chapter 1123: Points Surge

The Trial Pavilion is actually a miniature version of the Holy Land, just much smaller in size than those on Earth.

Despite being small, it has everything, including various terrains and scenery, although its overall space may not be larger than the Holy Lands on Earth.

After Ye Fan walked forward for about two kilometers, he encountered the first wave of mystical beasts, which consisted of a group of seven mystical beasts at the early stage of the True Yuan Realm.

Generally speaking, mystical beasts that reach the True Yuan Realm tend to be solitary and rarely group together, but Ye Fan was lucky enough to come across a mystical beast family right from the start.

This was a pack of Xuan Beasts that resembled large mice, each as big as a steer.

After reaching the True Yuan Realm, the strength of mystical beasts is no less than humans, but for some reason, whether due to the rules of heaven and earth here or something else, Ye Fan had never seen a mystical beast in the Xuan Realm capable of transformation. Hence, these seven mountain mice appeared in their original forms.

These mouse-like mystical beasts are extremely timid; they only bully opponents weaker than themselves, but when faced with a strong opponent, their only course of action is to flee.

These mountain mice are best at tunneling, able to go underground for over a thousand meters; even a mid True Yuan Realm mystical beast can only look on helplessly when encountering them.

Previously, quite a few human cultivators came here, and their strength was formidable enough to threaten these mountain mice.

Thus, these mouse-like mystical beasts hid underground, unwilling to surface.

Now, as soon as Ye Fan appeared, they went crazy and quickly surrounded him.

Because, on the surface, Ye Fan's cultivation was only at the True Qi Realm, far from being able to threaten them!

These mountain mice were more than happy to showcase their prowess in front of a 'weaker' opponent.

Ye Fan stood on an open grassy field surrounded by waist-high wild grass, where the seven mountain mice divided into seven directions, intending to attack him.

"Squeak squeak..."

The seven mountain mouse mystical beasts decided not to give Ye Fan more time; they were extremely eager to taste human flesh and blood.

For any mystical beast, human flesh and blood are naturally nourishing, containing the vast Life Essence Energy that mystical beasts desire.

"Whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh..."

Following the roar, the seven mountain mice simultaneously launched an attack on Ye Fan.

Though they already could use beast techniques, they felt it unnecessary to use them against a human cultivator of lower realm, especially in an attack group; using beast techniques in such a situation was simply wasteful.

They preferred to resolve the battle using more primitive, more brutal methods.

Ye Fan fulfilled this wish for them.

“Boom——”

Ye Fan swung a punch, instantly exploding the head of a mouse that leaped at him, blood and brains splattered everywhere, stopped by his protective True Qi.

“Squeak!”

Without stopping, Ye Fan combined punches and kicks, and with a flying kick, snapped one mouse in half, its screams echoing for miles around.

“Bang bang bang bang...”

After a series of muffled sounds, Ye Fan resolved the battle, only one mouse was quick to sense danger, abandoning its companions and fled first.

Swish——

“Puff!”

Ye Fan didn’t let it escape, with a thought, an Xuanye Flying Blade turned into Flowing Light, piercing the head of the fleeing mouse in the blink of an eye, bringing a shower of blood.

From start to finish, it was a mere three breaths time, yet Ye Fan took care of seven mountain mice with Power at the early stage of the True Yuan Realm.

Afterward, Ye Fan extracted the beast cores from these seven mountain mice, silently calculated his score, and continued to move forward.

Along the way, Ye Fan continued to slay several mystical beasts, and his score soared rapidly!

A bronze mirror outside the Trial Pavilion showed Ye Fan’s points increasing crazily, quickly reaching a terrifying thirty points, shocking everyone!

The Great Elder stroked his beard and smiled, Ye Fan's performance was a strong rebuttal to those who mocked him.

Sect Leader Tong Tianhao and the other elders nodded secretly; Ye Fan performed well, thirty points were already considered a benchmark.

It should be noted that thirty-six elite disciples entered the Trial Pavilion one by one, but the tenth-ranked only received thirty points.

It can be said that even if Ye Fan were to exit now, he could be proud!

For he had just entered the elite disciples circle for three months, and yet made it into the top ten of the elite disciple competition, which was already very commendable.

However, only one elder had a displeased expression, the master of Wei Jun—the Seventh Elder!

Although he had no personal motives, he also hoped his disciple could win. No one wants their disciple to fall behind others.

Moreover, the performance of Wei Jun earlier was indeed commendable, having firmly secured first place and, after challenging and defeating the last of the core disciples, successfully elevated himself among them.

Ye Fan's points soared, and the happiest of all was Tong Qianchen. Seeing his points rise rapidly, Tong Qianchen's heart overflowed with joy, as if she had tasted honey.

If it weren't for the presence of so many people, making it awkward to show her feelings too openly, Tong Qianchen might have screamed to cheer Ye Fan on.

Even though she knew that no matter how loudly she shouted, Ye Fan wouldn't hear it, she firmly believed Ye Fan would certainly sense her heartfelt emotions.

With joy comes sorrow; some rejoice while others grieve!

Among them, the most unhappy, of course, were Chu Feng and Wei Jun, their expressions so dark that it seemed water could drip from their faces.

Especially Chu Feng, seeing Tong Qianchen's excitement over Ye Fan's rising points made him so furious that he nearly bit through his steel teeth.

He wasn't a fool; he could clearly see what Tong Qianchen's expression meant.

He knew that as long as Ye Fan lived, there was no way Tong Qianchen would be kind to him, and it would be difficult for them to return to their formerly close relationship.

And all of this was because of saving Ye Fan!

In Chu Feng's eyes, Ye Fan was a bringer of disaster, a thorn in his side. Until he got rid of him, he would never be comfortable.

After soaring to thirty points, Ye Fan's rate of point increase significantly slowed, losing its previous momentum, seemingly encountering trouble.

Indeed, inside the Trial Pavilion, Ye Fan encountered a Xuan Beast resembling a crocodile.

The crocodile Xuan Beast, a mid-stage True Essence realm king, was extremely powerful and adept at sneak attacks, catching Ye Fan off guard and almost causing severe injury.

At this moment, while injured, he was ferociously battling the crocodile Xuan Beast, unable to defeat it quickly as before, thus the slower increase in points.

"Brother Ye Fan, come out quickly, don't overexert yourself!"

Tong Qianchen felt very conflicted, hoping Ye Fan could break through, create new glories, and become the number one elite disciple, yet she didn't want him to face any danger.

Having risen from an elite disciple herself, though she was Sect Leader Tong Tianhao's precious daughter, Tong Tianhao gave her no special treatment or extra help in cultivation.

Tong Qianchen stood among the core disciples entirely through her own hard work.

Because of this, she deeply understood how dangerous and terrifying the Xuan Beasts in the Trial Pavilion were.

Although Ye Fan's realm was low, his combat skills were evident to all. His ability to kill a mid-stage True Essence realm powerful Xuan Beast in the Xuanshou Mountain Range was proof enough.

However—

Concern blinds reason; all her thoughts now were about Ye Fan avoiding danger. If he encountered an unbeatable Xuan Beast, he must remember to crush the Life-saving Talisman.

Seeing her worried expression, Chu Feng was so enraged he almost fainted. What was so good about Ye Fan? In terms of looks, he definitely wasn't inferior to Ye Fan.

In terms of strength?

No contest; Ye Fan was merely in the True Qi realm, whereas he was at the True Essence Realm Peak and assuredly moving towards the Holy Embryo Realm.

In terms of background?

Ye Fan couldn't compare to him at all.

In terms of age?

Ye Fan was much older. Instead of an advantage, it was a disadvantage.

From any angle, Chu Feng thought he was far superior to Ye Fan, yet Tong Qianchen favored Ye Fan and ignored him.

How could he not feel incredibly frustrated?

He could hardly resist the urge to personally strike and turn Ye Fan into dust to relieve his anger!

"Brother Chu, he previously gained points quickly, probably because he encountered relatively weak Xuan Beasts."

Seeing Chu Feng's displeasure, Wei Jun said, "If he were surrounded by large numbers of Xuan Beasts or faced powerful ones, it would definitely not be so easy. On the contrary, he would be in mortal danger!"

“If he chooses to stubbornly fight on... heh heh...”

Wei Jun didn’t continue, but the implication was clear enough.

If Ye Fan faced powerful Xuan Beasts and held on stubbornly, it would certainly lead to his death!

Chapter 1124: Competitive by Nature

“Wei Jun, what are you talking about?”

Upon hearing Wei Jun speak of Ye Fan in such a way, Tong Qianchen immediately became angry, walking up to Wei Jun with a frosty expression and coldly said, “Would you be satisfied if Brother Ye died in the Trial Pavilion?”

“Senior Sister Tong, I didn’t mean that...”

Wei Jun was startled, his voice had been very low earlier, but he hadn’t expected Tong Qianchen to hear him—it’s one thing to offend others, but if he offended Tong Qianchen, even Chu Feng might not help him.

“You didn’t mean that? Then what did you mean?” Tong Qianchen pressed step by step, her eyes filled with anger that could almost burn Wei Jun to ashes.

“I...”

Wei Jun was drenched in cold sweat. Though usually glib, under Tong Qianchen’s furious gaze, his mind seemed to have been emptied, unable to think of anything.

“I get it, you’re afraid Ye Fan’s points will surpass yours, right? Tell me, is that it?” The evil aura in Tong Qianchen’s eyes made Wei Jun fearful, genuinely afraid that Tong Qianchen would strike regardless of anything.

If Tong Qianchen were to kill him on the spot, at most, she would be scolded by the Sect Leader, and he would die for nothing.

Under the threat of death, Wei Jun’s mind finally cleared a bit, arguing stubbornly, “Senior Sister Tong, you know I didn’t mean that. I’m just telling the truth. You know Ye Fan’s temper, haven’t I been saying the truth?”

“You...”

Tong Qianchen was infuriated, hating that she couldn’t beat him up, but unable to refute his words.

Indeed, ever since Ye Fan joined the Xuanwu Sect, he showed a character unwilling to admit defeat.

This was evident from Ye Fan's previous solo venture into the Xuan Beast Forest, crazily hunting Xuan Beasts to gain sect contribution value and earn the qualification to compete in the elite disciple tournament.

Though Ye Fan's realm was still at the True Qi Realm, his strength was not inferior to any elite disciple.

Under these circumstances, Tong Qianchen also thought Ye Fan might risk everything to fight against the Xuan Beasts in the Trial Pavilion to seize the first place.

"This Ye Fan, he's too ambitious, which isn't good. Exposing such sharpness, over rigid may break."

"Indeed, he's too aggressive and doesn't know restraint, sooner or later he'll suffer for it."

"It's fine if suffering leads to change! But I'm afraid that if he keeps going smoothly, he might die when danger comes, without a chance to amend."

At the same time, other members of the Xuanwu Sect, including Sect Leader Tong Tianhao and Great Elder Wu Xinhai, nearly all believed Ye Fan was too ambitious.

"Senior Brother Wu, your disciple is too ambitious, you need to teach him well!" Sect Leader Tong Tianhao glanced at Great Elder Wu Xinhai and then said.

Wu Xinhai smiled bitterly and nodded, "I understand. If he survives this time, I'll definitely guide him well, ensuring he doesn't remain so ambitious in the future."

Wu Xinhai felt that Ye Fan's ambition was inseparable from his mentorship, as from the start, he planned not to let Ye Fan be low-key.

Wu Xinhai believed, as the Great Elder of the Xuanwu Sect, Ye Fan being his only disciple should naturally overshadow the others.

Otherwise, during the previous Inner Sect disciple tournament, he wouldn't have said that anyone who defeated Ye Fan could replace him as his disciple.

Now, trying to change Ye Fan's style might be difficult, but for Ye Fan's future safety, regardless, he would talk with Ye Fan after this.

Outer sect disciples and Inner Sect disciples were also discussing, agreeing with Wei Jun's opinion that Ye Fan's points had risen too quickly initially.

Such a smooth ride surely would make Ye Fan feel he is invincible, with nothing he can't accomplish.

With this mindset, Ye Fan might indeed fight to the end with the Xuan Beasts in the Trial Pavilion.

But after all, he is at the Peak of the True Qi Realm, unless he can break through in the Trial Pavilion, he might really fall there.

The precedent was already set by the original number one elite disciple who wanted to seize first place, refused to use a Life-saving Talisman, and ultimately died in the Trial Pavilion.

They thought if Ye Fan really pushed himself to the limit, his fate would likely resemble Ding Yuankong, who also perished in the Trial Pavilion.

Those elite disciples and core disciples who had already competed reckoned Wei Jun's words, though harsh, were true.

"Brother Ye Fan, please don't let anything happen to you!"

Tong Qianchen came to a place with fewer people, silently watching Ye Fan's image and his points on the bronze mirror, praying quietly.

...

In the Trial Pavilion, Ye Fan's battle robe was stained with blood, even his hair soaked with dried blood, and he reeked of a pungent smell, as if a Killing God returning from hell.

Beside him lay a Xuan Beast resembling a crocodile, motionless on the ground. It stretched over seven meters, with a bleeding hole on its head, and the Beast Core had already been extracted.

The surroundings were in complete disarray, traces of battle everywhere, and within a five-hundred-meter radius, it was devastated beyond recognition.

The ground bore criss-crossing cracks, the debris from deep pits scattered around, indicating how fierce the battle once was here.

Ye Fan barely won this fight, as the Xuan Beast was the dominator at the Mid True Essence Realm, extremely powerful, and it launched a sneak attack from the start, wounding him.

Under such conditions, Ye Fan reluctantly defeated it by using the Killing Move 'Dominating Fist' from the Domineering Fist, taking several tries to do so.

After a brief rest, Ye Fan decided to find a place with water to wash the blood off and then take a break to adjust.

The dense spiritual energy in this small space is abundant, with rich vegetation and landscape, resembling a condensed miniature world.

Ye Fan has gained substantial experience in such an environment, so he's not likely to struggle in finding water sources.

In the mountain forest, there are many small paths forcibly trodden by Xuan Beasts. Since Xuan Beasts must drink water, following their paths will definitely lead to a water source.

This crocodile-like Xuan Beast showed him the path to the water source, and Ye Fan followed the trail created by this crocodile Xuan Beast, quickly arriving at a small waterfall.

Ye Fan silently praised this place; although small, it conveys grandness within its confines. The waterfall has only a seven or eight-meter height difference, yet possesses a unique aesthetic appeal.

Below the waterfall is a small pool, where the cascading waterfall stirs up white waves. At the southeastern corner, there's an outlet through which the excess pool water flows out, forming a cheerful little river.

Ye Fan jumped into the icy water of the pool, washing away the blood and sweat from his body. After going ashore, he operated his power to dry his clothes and scooped up some water from the constantly moving pool to drink.

The pool water was refreshingly cool with a hint of sweetness, and Ye Fan felt it tasted much better than the mineral water sold for tens of yuan on Earth.

“Roar...”

Just as Ye Fan was about to leave, two more Xuan Beasts appeared beside him. One looked like an enlarged toad, completely golden, with its body covered in hideous bumps, as if something alive was wriggling inside, looking extremely disgusting.

The other, which Ye Fan also didn't recognize, resembled a mosquito magnified several times over, with long, thin legs and a pair of transparent wings.

What terrified Ye Fan the most was that its mouth was actually a sharp thorn about a meter long, appearing very lethal.

From the fluctuations emanating from these two Xuan Beasts, Ye Fan had no doubt that they were two Mid True Essence Realm Xuan Beasts.

Moreover, unbeknownst to him what beast techniques these Xuan Beasts might possess, Ye Fan immediately felt this to be a thorny situation.

Given the presence of a flying Xuan Beast, escaping was out of the question; he could only fight head-on!

However, seeing these two Xuan Beasts wary of each other, it's probably not entirely cooperation-based, giving Ye Fan an opportunity to defeat them separately.

Since battle is unavoidable, Ye Fan decided to strike first and settle as many as he could.

Hoo!

With this thought, Ye Fan suddenly attacked, utilizing both magic and martial arts as he unleashed Gang Qi and struck fiercely at the mosquito-like flying Xuan Beast with a Domineering Fist.

Whoosh—

At the same moment, Ye Fan's mind flickered, and three Xuanye Flying Blades with rainbow-colored sword light shot toward the mosquito-like Xuan Beast in a product character formation.

Wounding ten fingers is not as good as breaking one.

Ye Fan attacked with full force against the mosquito-like Xuan Beast, catching it off guard.

“Buzz...”

The mosquito-like Xuan Beast flew upward, hoping to escape this danger while simultaneously shooting a shiny substance from its needle-like mouth, directly aiming at Ye Fan's chest.

Bang!

Ye Fan, unaware of what it was, naturally wouldn't allow it to hit him. With a flick of his foot, he dodged the direct shot while his Punch Ray, fueled by Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, slammed fiercely into the Xuan Beast's head.

"Poof, poof..."

Two light sounds echoed as the mosquito-like Xuan Beast didn't have time to flee before Ye Fan's punch hit its head, leaving six bloody holes from the three flying knives on its body.

Swish!

Simultaneously, the toad-like Xuan Beast suddenly shot a black object from the bumps on its body.

Despite Ye Fan's sharp eyes, he could hardly see clearly what it was, as it pierced the mosquito-like Xuan Beast's body in a blink of an eye.

This lethal coup de grâce instantly buried the mosquito-like Xuan Beast completely!

This... left Ye Fan quite shocked!

Because he couldn't comprehend why the toad-like Xuan Beast would actively assist him and attack its kind!

“Human, thank you. Without you, I wouldn’t have managed to get its Beast Core.”

The toad-like Xuan Beast glared coldly at Ye Fan and said, “However, now it’s your turn, human flesh is much better than the Beast Core of my own kind.”

Swish!

As its words fell, the mosquito-like Xuan Beast suddenly shot out a black thing, directly returning to the toad’s body.

This time, Ye Fan clearly saw that it was actually...

Chapter 1125: Simultaneous Kill

A mysterious beast resembling a toad suddenly shot out a leech over a foot long, with a beast core the size of a fist clutched in its mouth.

“This...”

Ye Fan was genuinely startled.

The toad's body was actually parasitized by a leech; this was simply unbelievable!

At this moment, Ye Fan finally understood why the protruding bumps on its body moved as if something was alive inside.

There really was something alive inside...

Ye Fan never expected to encounter such a bizarre combination of a mysterious beast. Truly, the world is vast and full of wonders, today he had his eyes opened.

Whoosh!

As Ye Fan's thoughts raced, the mysterious beast like a toad began its attack, raising its giant webbed foot and slapping towards Ye Fan from over ten meters away.

In an instant, the primordial qi in the sky turned violent, quickly forming a webbed foot as large as a small mountain, descending upon Ye Fan's head.

"You want to kill me? You're not enough!"

Ye Fan let out a wild scream, deploying the Wind Shadow Steps, moving as fast as lightning, directly escaping the small mountain-sized primordial qi webbed foot, immediately punching towards the toad's nose.

Whoosh!

The toad-like mysterious beast seemed to know how Ye Fan would attack, opening its mouth, its saliva-covered tongue wrapped around Ye Fan's waist.

Having suffered once before, Ye Fan was particularly cautious; such a smooth and greasy tongue was the hardest to attack, with no force point whatsoever.

However, Ye Fan wasn't afraid as the Punch Ray collided fiercely with the protruding tongue.

Boom...

With a loud bang, Ye Fan remained motionless, while the ground beneath him cracked with intersecting fissures, and the toad-like mysterious beast was sent reeling with a strange cry, falling into the pond behind it due to the strong rebound.

This mysterious beast was difficult to deal with; Ye Fan decided to set it aside for now and come back for it later—he couldn't waste time on it at this moment.

Moreover, Ye Fan sensed that four early-stage True Yuan Realm mysterious beasts were heading this way, whether they discovered the battle here or just came for water, he did not know.

As he was leaving, Ye Fan accidentally saw the place where he previously stood, where the bright, shiny thing shot out from the mosquito-like mysterious beast's mouthpiece had melted the ground into a deep pit. Although the diameter was only one foot, the depth had reached two meters and was still corroding downward.

"Hiss~"

Seeing this, Ye Fan couldn't help but gasp, secretly glad that he had dodged it; otherwise, with such terrifying corrosive ability, even his protective aura might not have held up.

The toad-like mysterious beast seemed to know that Ye Fan was not easy to deal with, for it never resurfaced after sinking into the water, whether waiting to ambush him underwater or truly hiding was unknown.

Fifteen minutes later, Ye Fan blocked the path of the four early-stage True Yuan Realm mysterious beasts in an open area.

These four beasts were evidently from the same family, each one a multicolored saber-toothed tiger, looking mighty and majestic.

In addition, Ye Fan noticed that these four saber-toothed tigers were indeed the kind that had long been extinct on Earth, each with two sharp fangs piercing through their lips, pointing skywards, looking eerily terrifying.

“Roar...”

The four saber-toothed tigers were not polite; upon meeting Ye Fan, they let out a roar, pouncing toward him, intending to tear apart this human as an appetizer.

Unfortunately, they made the same mistake as the seven mountain mice before them, thinking Ye Fan was just at the True Qi Realm, vastly inferior to them.

The previous seven mountain mice met their end collectively because they underestimated Ye Fan.

Now, what about these four saber-toothed tigers?

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Ye Fan unleashed both fists, performing the strongest killing move in the Domineering Fist, the Domineering Fist of the Universe, perfectly fusing his True Qi, Blood Qi, and Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, the energy erupted instantly!

Bang! Bang!

With two muffled sounds, two saber-toothed tigers fell, howling in sorrow after being struck dead by Ye Fan with one punch.

This result terrified the remaining two saber-toothed tigers; they never dreamed that the prey they thought they could easily handle was so powerful.

In an instant, the roles of hunter and prey fundamentally reversed!

“Ow~”

The two terrified saber-toothed tigers did not flee, but out of instinct, roared again and charged toward Ye Fan.

“Bang!”

“Bang!”

This suicidal counterattack had no meaning to Ye Fan; with two muffled sounds, Ye Fan killed the last two saber-toothed tigers.

Mastering both magic and martial arts, he transcended realms, slaughtering early-stage True Yuan Realm mysterious beasts with ease, as simple as turning his palm.

Outside the Trial Pavilion, Ye Fan's points skyrocketed by four points, reaching a terrifying thirty-four points, a rise that caught everyone's attention.

"How did his points suddenly increase by four?"

"Oh my... what exactly happened? Did he kill four True Essence Realm early-stage Xuan Beasts at the same time?"

"It's also possible he killed two Mid True Essence Realm Xuan Beasts at the same time!"

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

As Ye Fan's points soared once again, it caused a stir on Xuanwu Summit, with exclamations ringing out incessantly.

For most people, they absolutely could not believe that Ye Fan could simultaneously kill two Mid True Essence Realm Xuan Beasts!

Although the previous recordings showed Ye Fan killing a Mid True Essence Realm Xuan Beast, killing one and two are absolutely different concepts.

But... even if he didn't kill two Early-stage True Essence Realm Xuan Beasts but rather four at once, it still left them staring in disbelief.

"Hiss~"

Sect Leader Tong Tianhao and numerous elders inhaled sharply, knowing well how strong the Xuan Beasts in the first level of the Trial Pavilion were. Generally, elite disciples of the True Essence Realm had no issue slaying one Early-stage True Essence Realm Xuan Beast, but only a handful could manage four at the same time!

But... Ye Fan was only in the True Qi Realm!

"Freak, truly a freak..."

One of the elders voiced the sentiment in everyone's heart.

To simultaneously slay four Early-stage True Essence Realm Xuan Beasts as a True Qi Realm cultivator, if not a freak, then what?

The Outer and Inner Sect Disciples were speechless. How much time had passed? Ye Fan's combat power had reached such a terrifying level, making them feel utterly ashamed.

“Impossible, this is impossible...”

The elite disciples who competed and ranked among the top ten in the elite disciple competition shook their heads like rattles, unable to believe what transpired before their eyes was real.

Even the Core Disciples were astounded by the simultaneous killing of four Early-stage True Essence Realm Xuan Beasts. Even for them, it would take quite an effort, yet Ye Fan accomplished it seemingly in the blink of an eye!

“In my opinion, he intended to create such an effect!”

As everyone marveled, Wei Jun expressed his unique perspective once more.

What do you mean?

Everyone looked toward him, not understanding why he said so, all waiting for his next explanation.

Yet Wei Jun remained silent, putting on an air of mysteriousness, seemingly waiting for someone to ask.

Tong Tianhao slightly furrowed his brows, knowing full well the tricks of Wei Jun, was about to rebuke him when Tong Qianchen suddenly stood up.

“Wei Jun, explain yourself, why do you claim that Ye Fan deliberately caused such an effect? How can such a result be created?”

“If you don’t give me a proper explanation today, don’t blame me for being rude!”

Tong Qianchen was livid, most intolerable of people deliberately slandering or defaming Ye Fan, and she immediately berated Wei Jun.

Then, as if she had thought of something, she gave a peculiar smile and said, “I almost forgot, we made a bet before. You said Ye Fan would come out soon after entering, but now look, his points have entered the top ten, yet he hasn’t come out, has he? All your cultivation resources for next month are mine.”

Plop!

Wei Jun’s face suddenly fell, losing a month’s cultivation resources just like that.

At this moment, he had already grown resentment towards Ye Fan deep within.

Yet, he didn’t consider that if it weren’t for his doubt in Ye Fan’s abilities, he wouldn’t have made this bet, and it was he who proposed the wager, not to blame anyone else.

“State your reason!”

At this moment, Great Elder Wu Xinhai looked toward Wei Jun, his sharp gaze piercing him like a physical presence.

Hmm?!

Wei Jun’s heart tightened, and his body shook. Though he dared to offend Tong Qianchen, knowing she wouldn’t actually harm him, he dared not be tough before the Great Elder.

Everyone knew Great Elder Wu Xinhai was protective by nature, and if Wei Jun couldn’t provide a reasonable explanation, the Great Elder might cripple him on the spot, with even the Sect Leader saying nothing.

Immediately, Wei Jun gulped and quickly organized his thoughts, saying, “Here’s the thing: Do you think it’s possible for a True Qi Realm cultivator to simultaneously kill four True Essence Realm Xuan Beasts?”

“I think he likely wounded the Early-stage True Essence Realm Xuan Beasts one by one, but spared their lives, then killed them all together later to create a shocking effect.”

“Don’t forget, his points hadn’t moved for a long time previously. Was it really because he didn’t encounter a single Xuan Beast?”

Wei Jun expressed his thoughts in one breath.

Hmm?

Everyone was moved, contemplating this possibility.

Chapter 1126: Forcing Himself?

“Only shameless people would have such a boring idea. I believe that Brother Ye Fan doesn’t need to do this at all.”

Tong Qianchen disdained to reason with someone like Wei Jun, and since she couldn’t win the argument, she stepped aside, choosing not to see and thus avoid frustration.

Others also thought Ye Fan didn’t need to act that way, as it brings no benefit other than attention.

Besides, when Xuan Beasts are injured, their blood attracts a large number of other Xuan Beasts. Ye Fan wouldn’t do this unless he was out of his mind.

Of course, Ye Fan wasn’t out of his mind. At that moment, he was in the small space of the Trial Pavilion, fighting fiercely with waves of Xuan Beasts falling under his Iron Fist.

As the number of Xuan Beasts dying at his hands increased, his points continued to climb.

Starting from the top ten, he overtook seven people, reaching a terrifying forty-three points, ranking in the top three.

This truly shocked everyone. They were all in disbelief, with many rubbing their eyes vigorously, afraid they were seeing things.

Chu Feng's face was ashen, silently standing among the ranks of Core Disciples, his eyes almost blazing fire, fists clenching with crackling joints.

Wei Jun, newly promoted to Core Disciple, felt his face burning with shame, as he had doubted Ye Fan's intentions to show off just moments ago.

In a blink, Ye Fan slapped him metaphorically with surging actions, hitting Wei Jun so hard he saw stars, nearly spitting out a mouthful of blood.

"A miracle... Ye Fan created a miracle..."

Tong Tianhao murmured, eyes shining like a glutton spotting delicacies.

He almost wanted to cheer for his wise decision, grateful he had kept Ye Fan despite the pressure back then, or they'd have missed a peerless genius.

With cultivation in the True Qi Realm, breaking into the top three in the elite disciple competition—though not the last ever—it was certainly unprecedented.

“Luckily the Sect Leader insisted and didn’t hand Ye Fan to Tianyuan Sect, or we’d have lost a genius!”

Other elders nodded, acknowledging Tong Tianhao’s judgment, subtly flattering him.

Though they were elders with elevated status, they still had disciples, so it was necessary to maintain good relations with Tong Tianhao.

Not every elder was as eccentric and aloof as the Great Elder, who even ignored Tong Tianhao.

In the Trial Pavilion, Ye Fan encountered trouble as the heavy scent of blood after consecutively killing Xuan Beasts finally drew a large number of them.

Most of these Xuan Beasts were Early-stage True Essence Realm, but mixed in were a few Mid-stage ones, totaling over thirty.

Facing such a terrifying lineup, even Ye Fan could only flee swiftly, unable to fight. If caught by one beast, death awaited him.

However, Ye Fan wasn't fleeing aimlessly. In this small space, there were other isolated Xuan Beasts whose strength was mediocre.

Ye Fan hunted these Xuan Beasts one by one while escaping.

Strike and evade.

Ye Fan never tangled with any Xuan Beast, often killing in one blow, absorbing the Beast Core with his palm, and slipping away instantly.

The thirty-odd Xuan Beasts could only trail behind, eating dust, although bodies of those Ye Fan hunted became their food.

Xuan Beasts are just Xuan Beasts, no matter when, they are not human unless they transform into spirits, which Ye Fan hasn't seen yet.

During this process, Ye Fan's points clearly started to increase slowly.

Seeing this scene, Chu Feng's expression finally softened a bit, his grip loosening gradually—Ye Fan with fifty-five points, why should he reach it?

Wei Jun was very tense, although Ye Fan's points increased slowly, who knows if he might break his record?

Ye Fan now only had a three-point gap with the second place, and if he broke through, it would genuinely threaten his position.

"This Ye Fan, his luck is extraordinarily great, why hasn't he encountered danger yet? If he dies earlier, it'd save me the hassle!"

At this moment, Wei Jun desperately hoped Ye Fan would be torn apart by Xuan Beasts in the Trial Pavilion, silently praying for Ye Fan to face life-threatening danger soon.

Unlike Chu Feng and the others, whether Inner or Outer Sect Disciples, they were no longer jealous, only hoping Ye Fan would create another miracle, blasting past the second rank and Wei Jun.

If someone is just a little bit better than them, they will be so jealous their eyes turn red, wishing for the other's demise. But if that person is much better than them, they can't even muster jealousy.

This is a common flaw among humans. It's like your neighbor – if you're wealthier but not extremely so, he wishes something would happen to your family, hoping you'll fare worse than him.

But if you become the world's richest person, he finds it hard to be jealous, leaving only admiration and flattery.

This is exactly the mindset of these inner and outer sect disciples.

Earlier, they didn't think Ye Fan was much stronger than them, just luckier, so they were jealous. But now, Ye Fan has displayed great power, and their jealousy has turned into complete admiration.

Even those disciples who aren't qualified to participate in the elite disciple competition have started to admire Ye Fan now.

No matter how you look at it, for a cultivator in the True Qi Realm to kill a Xuan Beast from the True Essence Realm is no easy feat.

And Ye Fan managed to force his way into the top three with his True Qi Realm cultivation, creating a miracle!

They are not stingy with their praises for strong people because, after all, Ye Fan is one of them; the stronger he is, the prouder they feel.

"This kid is like a cockroach; he just won't die no matter what!"

Tong Tianhao couldn't help but sigh; even for himself, he absolutely couldn't achieve such a feat during the True Qi Realm.

“I do hope he quickly crushes his life-saving talisman and comes out. After such an extended period of slaughter, it’s without a doubt that the weaker Xuan Beasts in the Trial Pavilion have been completely wiped out, leaving only the powerful ones. If he’s not careful, he might end up dead in there.”

The Great Elder looked worriedly at the three-layered Linglong Pagoda suspended in mid-air, still slowly rotating.

Tong Qianchen bit her lower lip in worry. While she hoped Ye Fan could create another miracle, she also understood that the reason a miracle is called a miracle is because it’s hard to achieve. Ye Fan has already created one miracle, which is rare; to expect a second one... it’s difficult.

What she feared most was that Ye Fan might follow the words of Wei Jun, facing a powerful Xuan Beast, not choosing to crush the life-saving talisman, but instead deciding to fight to the death with the Xuan Beast.

If that’s the case, no matter how many miracles he creates, it’s destined that he will die in the Trial Pavilion.

Earlier, the top person on the elite disciple ranking, Ding Yuankong, met a miserable death at the claws of a Xuan Beast due to unwillingness to concede. She doesn’t want Ye Fan to repeat Ding Yuankong’s tragedy.

But now, she has no way to bring Ye Fan out. If he doesn’t voluntarily come out, no one can bring him out, for no matter what happens outside, it won’t affect the space inside.

“Brother Ye Fan, please, I beg you, come out quickly! Whether you’re first or not doesn’t matter; you still have chances, many many chances. Don’t risk your life just to win in one breath!”

Tong Qianchen clasped her hands together, praying continually in her heart, beseeching all the Great Emperors of the Xuan Realm to protect Ye Fan, granting him safety in coming out.

In stark contrast to her, Chu Feng couldn’t wait to see Ye Fan die in the Trial Pavilion!

Because he firmly believes that if Ye Fan dies, with his means, Tong Qianchen will eventually return to his side.

Though eager for Ye Fan to die in the Trial Pavilion, Chu Feng shows no trace of it on his face. He always keeps a graceful demeanor, as if genuinely pleased with Ye Fan’s miraculous feats.

“Brother Ye Fan is indeed exceptional, achieving the impossible by reaching the top three among elite disciples with just True Qi Realm cultivation. Let us wait and see, I believe Brother Ye Fan will show us more miracles!” Chu Feng spoke thus.

On the surface, he truly seemed to wish for Ye Fan’s continued success.

But in reality, he hoped Ye Fan would keep killing in there, inevitably encountering an invincible Xuan Beast.

In the first layer of the Trial Pavilion, there aren't just early and mid-stage True Essence Realm Xuan Beasts, but also those at the late-stage and peak of the True Essence Realm.

In his view, should Ye Fan encounter a late-stage or True Essence Realm Peak Xuan Beast, his death would be certain!

The recently promoted core disciple Wei Jun, well aware of Chu Feng's thoughts, slightly moved his lips, using a secret sound transmission technique to quietly convey to Chu Feng, "Senior Brother Chu, rest assured, he will definitely fight to the death with Xuan Beasts at the mid, late, or even peak state. Then he will surely die!"

Feigning indifference, Chu Feng gave him a glance, nodding imperceptibly to show he received the message.

Previously, Wei Jun was humiliatingly bested by Ye Fan's actions, and now he eagerly stepped forward again, laughing coldly, "If Ye Fan persists until the end, his death is certain. In the Trial Pavilion, there are more than a few Xuan Beasts that can kill him in an instant."

Hearing his words, the crowd fell silent, for although Wei Jun's words were harsh, they spoke an undeniable truth.

Chapter 1127: Fighting the Beasts Alone

In the small space of the Trial Pavilion, Ye Fan once again found himself in a crisis. After encountering a Xuan Beast about to break through to the mid True Essence Realm, he initially intended to retreat with a single strike as before.

Unexpectedly, the Xuan Beast broke through at the critical moment of danger, entangling him for a moment, while more than thirty other Xuan Beasts closed in and encircled him.

“Awooo~”

More than thirty Xuan Beasts roared in unison, deafening, their killing intent filling the sky.

Facing over thirty powerful Xuan Beasts, Ye Fan was filled with distress, but he did not use his Life-saving Talisman.

“Kill!!”

At the moment of being surrounded, Ye Fan let out a long cry, his voice resonating for miles. The Gang Qi and Mind Power within him simultaneously ignited, and his eyes instantly turned into a terrifying white, as if without pupils.

His head of black hair instantly turned blood-red, and an aura of terror emanated from him, causing his combat power to surge in a short time.

Bang!

Bang!

With fists ablaze, Ye Fan punched and kicked, each punch containing terrifying power, instantly killing two charging Xuan Beasts.

These Xuan Beasts were not all of one kind but a variety instead, wolves, tigers, leopards, wild boars, black bears, and many more that Ye Fan had never seen or heard of before, whose names he couldn't even recognize.

Little did he expect, these Xuan Beasts that usually wandered alone had banded together, giving Ye Fan a feeling of battling during a Beast Tide on Earth Holy Land.

But back then, he wasn't fighting alone; at least Lv Zhan and Su Liuli were there to help. Yet here, he fought entirely by himself, without a single ally.

More importantly, the Xuan Beasts here far exceeded the overall strength of those on Earth, with even the weakest possessing the cultivation of the early-stage True Yuan Realm.

Nonetheless, Ye Fan's power now also surpassed what it was on Earth, rising more than just a notch.

Whiz!

Whiz!

After landing a hit, Ye Fan dared not linger in battle, struggling to dodge left and right amid the beast horde.

These Xuan Beasts each had their own Beast Techniques, and upon unleashing them, every strike carried terrifying might, causing the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi to rage wildly.

Not only could Ye Fan use Domineering Fist to manipulate the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi for attacks, but other Xuan Beasts also had similar Beast Techniques. Beast Claws, like mountains, tore through the void, fiercely striking down at him.

One hit would surely leave Ye Fan severely injured, and in such circumstances, injury equaled death. Ye Fan dared not let these Beast Techniques hit him.

Exerting Wind Shadow Steps to the extreme, he struggled to survive in the nick of time, while also fending off charging Xuan Beasts around him.

In no time, Ye Fan was in peril; a single Beast Technique strike landing on him would be fatal.

At this moment, Ye Fan maximized his movement technique and speed, yet even so, he continued to get grazed by powerful Beast Techniques.

In just two minutes, Ye Fan was already covered in wounds, and this was under the premise of his speed exploding after burning his Gang Qi and Mind Power. Otherwise, amid such an onslaught of Xuan Beasts, he would've been doomed long ago.

Boom!!

With Azure Sky Overlord Blood, Domineering Fist, two powerful Domineering Fist Killing Moves were unleashed in succession. Punch Rays, leveraging Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, clashed with several mid True Essence Realm Xuan Beasts, causing constant explosions and energy storms sweeping in all directions.

“Kill!”

After landing three more punches, driving back an approaching Xuan Beast, Ye Fan became furious; he had to escape the battle quickly. Otherwise, if it went on like this, he might not be killed but would be exhausted to death.

Any reduction in speed, and he'd be torn to shreds by this beast horde, without even bones left.

Between life and death, Ye Fan once again unleashed a Domineering Fist enshrouded with Tao Power.

“Puff—”

A punch flew out, instantly shattering a wild boar in front of him that was the size of a small elephant, with blood splattering everywhere.

Whiz!

Amidst the blood mist, Ye Fan transformed into a bolt of lightning, rushing out through the opening.

In the blink of an eye, with a thought, Ye Fan spread his Golden Feather Wings, soared into the sky, and fled towards a hollow in the mountains like a meteor.

Awooo...

Awooo...

Awooo...

With a series of beastly roars, these Xuan Beasts also took to the sky in pursuit of Ye Fan, albeit slightly slower than him.

Ye Fan pushed the speed of his Golden Feather Wings to the limit, and after burning Gang Qi and Mind Power, the two utterly different energies seemed to merge into a new energy, dramatically increasing his speed.

After reaching a hidden valley, Ye Fan did not stop but continued to traverse mountains and ridges while concealing his aura.

He knew well that some of these Xuan Beasts were even more sensitive than a dog's nose, and since those Xuan Beasts had already seen him entering this valley, hiding there would surely lead to being surrounded again.

Once surrounded again, with himself already wounded, he might be forced to use the Life-saving Talisman, which was not the result he wanted.

Soon, Ye Fan found a natural mountain cave.

Ye Fan probed a little, discovering that there were no Xuan Beasts residing in the cave, and it was very hidden. Many vines draped over the entrance, forming a natural camouflage.

Not feeling entirely at ease, Ye Fan set up a small Formation at the East Button, completely isolating his aura before stopping the burning Gang Qi and Mind Power.

A wave of dizziness surged up. Ye Fan quickly sat cross-legged on the ground and began circulating the Pure Yang Qi in his body to heal.

Unlike others, Ye Fan indeed possessed the Nine Heavens Profound Body, but he also had the Pure Yang Body, containing the most refined Pure Yang Qi within.

Pure Yang Qi is the source of life. The Pure Yang Qi in Ye Fan's body is exceedingly pure. Once he mobilized the Pure Yang Qi to envelop his wounds, the wounds began to heal at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Threads of warm sensation surrounded the injury, making the wound itch a bit, a sign of flesh growing.

Initially, with the defense of Ye Fan's Nine Heavens Profound Body and Protective Aura, he shouldn't have been injured by the Xuan Beasts. But a lone tiger cannot fight a pack of wolves; even a hero cannot withstand a multitude.

No matter how powerful Ye Fan was, he was still alone, and just a cultivator at the True Qi Realm. Under the siege of over thirty Mid and Early-stage True Essence Realm Xuan Beasts, managing to carve a bloody path and escape was already remarkable, getting injured was inevitable.

An hour later, Ye Fan fully recovered, and after refining and absorbing several Beast Cores, his power returned to its peak state.

"Begin the new battle!"

After walking out of the cave on foot for tens of miles, Ye Fan once again encountered those beast hordes.

"Roar~"

Seeing Ye Fan, the Xuan Beasts' eyes turned red, roaring as they pounced once again.

Whish!

Whoosh——

Ye Fan simultaneously wielded magic and martial arts, constantly executing Surging Rainbow from Domineering Fist and Flying Sword Skill.

But this time, Ye Fan had gained experience and didn't risk being surrounded by the Xuan Beasts again, instead adopting a guerrilla warfare tactic to harass them.

He knew that these Xuan Beasts were not lacking in intelligence compared to humans, only lacking human experience and creativity.

Learning in combat is the fastest way; these Xuan Beasts, once losing one of their own, would surely devise counter-strategies. Ye Fan didn't want to take risks.

Hunting Xuan Beasts was important, but surviving was even more crucial; otherwise, everything else was just empty talk.

Therefore, Ye Fan adopted guerrilla warfare, targeting whichever beast pursued him the most ardently, to deter the others.

However, in such battles, Ye Fan was bound to get injured, as these Xuan Beasts were no pushovers and very powerful.

Pulling teeth from a tiger's mouth requires paying a price, doesn't it?

"Puff——"

While killing a Xuan Beast, Ye Fan paid a great price, suffering an attack from another Xuan Beast, spitting a mouthful of blood mist.

The Xuan Beasts' retaliation before death was horrifying. If it were just one Xuan Beast, even a Mid True Essence Realm Beast, Ye Fan wouldn't mind, but the sheer number of Xuan Beasts was overwhelming... so many!

"Die for me!"

Ye Fan let out a furious roar, unleashing the long-hidden Flying Knife Assassination Technique 'Surging Rainbow' once more, piercing a beast's brain with a knife, directly shooting through a fist-sized bloody hole.

With a distant gesture, he summoned a goose-egg-sized Beast Core directly.

Swoosh!

Immediately, Ye Fan retreated swiftly without looking back, leaving thirty-plus Xuan Beasts bellowing like solitary lions, their roars reverberating continuously.

This time Ye Fan was severely wounded and had to heal quickly, or he might face life-threatening danger.

Ye Fan dared not delay, quickly arriving at a secret location, setting up a Formation around to block his aura from leaking out before he commenced healing with Pure Yang Qi.

Pure Yang Qi is indeed the best, whether for humans or any life form; it's the best object for healing and nourishment.

With Pure Yang Qi, Ye Fan virtually possessed an Immortal Body; as long as he wasn't killed on the spot, no matter how severe the injury, he could recover in a short time.

This gave him the ability to challenge these Xuan Beasts. Ye Fan decided to create a miracle; he would slay all the Xuan Beasts here, below the Late-stage True Essence Realm.

In continuous adventures of killing Xuan Beasts, getting wounded, healing, and attacking again, Ye Fan's points slowly but steadily increased.

Repeated solitary deep strikes, slaughtering Xuan Beasts.

Repeatedly getting wounded, healing, and then attacking again.

In the endless cycle, Ye Fan's points unknowingly surpassed Wei Jun, reaching an astonishing sixty points.

The top elite disciple, Ye Fan achieved it, yet it wasn't the end, as his points continued to grow stubbornly.

Ye Fan alone stirred up a bloody storm in the first level of the Trial Pavilion, becoming the nightmare of all Xuan Beasts!

Chapter 1128: Unprecedented and Unrepeatable

To win the first place in the elite disciples' contest with the cultivation at the True Qi Realm is truly unprecedented.

Since the Xuanwu Sect established the elite disciples, no disciple has ever been able to make the exception of being selected as an elite disciple with the power at the Peak of True Qi Realm.

Let alone win the first place in the elite disciples' contest with the cultivation at the True Qi Realm!

This... shocked everyone!

"A demon, simply a demon..."

"I've never seen someone so mad, how did he even accomplish it?"

At this moment, even the elders felt it was unbelievable.

If, when Ye Fan previously requested a rematch, they only reluctantly agreed out of respect for the Sect Leader and Great Elder,

Now, they are completely shocked. Ye Fan has made them fully understand what a true genius is.

The inner and outer disciples were all speechless.

They seemed to be numb already.

With the same cultivation at the True Qi Realm, if it were them, they probably wouldn't even be able to handle a Xuan Beast in the Trial Pavilion, entering would be courting death.

However——

Ye Fan performed miracles one after another, and by now, his points have completely surpassed Wei Jun, making him the number one elite disciple.

“What on earth does this Ye Fan want? He's already the top elite disciple, why does he still stay inside the Trial Pavilion and not come out?”

Not only were the inner and outer disciples puzzled, even the elite disciples and core disciples were baffled, not knowing what Ye Fan was up to.

Among them, Wei Jun's face was ashen, from the moment Ye Fan entered the Trial Pavilion, it made him feel incredibly humiliated.

Recalling what he had said before, the muscles on Wei Jun's face twitched uncontrollably, he wished he could find a hole and crawl into it right away!

However, he was also very puzzled, Ye Fan had already surpassed him in points, becoming the indisputable number one in this elite disciple contest, so he should come out.

But for some reason, Ye Fan never came out, and on the bronze mirror, Ye Fan's image showed no sign of fading.

"What does Ye Fan intend to do?"

Not only him, even Sect Leader Tong Tianhao and Great Elder Wu Xinhai were bewildered, wanting to summon him out using a secret technique, but were afraid something unexpected might happen. Fortunately, looking at the bronze mirror, Ye Fan was not in any life-threatening danger, so they could only continue to wait.

"This damned boy, I can't believe he doesn't know that he is already number one in points, why hasn't he come out yet?" Elder Wu Xinhai cursed under his breath, but was both happy and worried inside.

Happy because Ye Fan was truly impressive, he indeed did not disappoint his expectations, achieving the top result among elite disciples, and created an unprecedented miracle!

Worried because at this point in the Trial Pavilion, weaker low-level Xuan Beasts might have been hunted down, leaving behind beasts that are certainly not easy to deal with. Considering Ye Fan's strength, staying any longer might be dangerous.

Tong Qianchen looked all worried, she was indeed happy that Ye Fan created a miracle, but she was more concerned about Ye Fan's safety.

She also knew that the Xuan Beasts in the Trial Pavilion vary in strength, with some at the Early-stage True Yuan Realm, and others at the Mid and Late-stage True Yuan Realm, and even some at the Peak of True Yuan Realm.

For Ye Fan to slay beasts at the Mid-stage True Yuan Realm was already extraordinary, but encountering a Late-stage True Yuan Realm beast might be dangerous.

“Ye Fan brother, please come out soon...” Tong Qianchen silently prayed.

...

Ye Fan, of course, didn’t know that the outside world had been completely shocked by his performance.

He also had no intention to care about these things.

At this moment, he was cultivating in a secret valley, using Pure Yang Qi to heal his injuries.

Just now, he had risked slaying a Mid-stage True Yuan Realm Xuan Beast, which left him seriously injured. If he hadn’t fled quickly, he would have become a snack for those Xuan Beasts.

Just as his injuries recovered, before he could do anything, the voice of Elder Xuan echoed in his mind: “Boy, you should know that your points have already made you the top elite disciple of the Xuanwu Sect, so why continue hunting Xuan Beasts? Even if you go out now, it would amaze everyone, after all, you haven’t even broken through yet!”

“Elder Xuan, it’s like this...”

Ye Fan explained his reasons to Elder Xuan.

The Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi here is much denser than outside, so it is a great place for cultivation, and hardly any Xuan Beasts here genuinely threaten his life, but their strength is considerable.

For him, these Xuan Beasts were the best sparring partners. He wanted to use this opportunity to thoroughly temper his strength and mental realm, and he absolutely couldn’t miss it.

“You...”

Even Elder Xuan was left speechless. This was the first time he had encountered such a cultivation fanatic.

“Oh, right, Elder Xuan. I happen to have a question for you.” Ye Fan suddenly thought of a serious issue and hastily spoke to Elder Xuan.

“What question? Speak!”

“It’s like this—in my battles with Xuan Beasts, sometimes I can throw a punch with mysterious power, which almost doubles the force, but I can’t always land such a punch. What is the reason for this?”

This matter troubled Ye Fan. If he could solve this problem, Ye Fan was confident he could slay all the Xuan Beasts in this small space, including the Late-stage True Yuan Realm ones.

Because the mysterious power swirling around that kind of punch was so strong that when delivering it, Ye Fan felt like he could shatter a mountain.

If he could resolve this issue and land every punch with that mysterious power, Ye Fan felt he could enhance his combat power tenfold from its current level.

Tenfold! What kind of concept is that?

Slaughtering Late-stage True Yuan Realm Xuan Beasts would be as easy as playing, and even encountering a True Essence Realm Peak Xuan Beast, he might stand a chance.

“That is the power of the Tao!”

Elder Xuan paused for a moment and then said, “These days, every time you land a punch containing the power of the Tao, I am aware of it, but making every punch wield the power of the Tao is beyond me. If you truly achieve that, even strong people in the Holy Embryo Realm wouldn’t be your match.”

In any world, there are rules, and the Xuan Realm and Earth share a common name for them: “Tao.”

“Tao” predates Heaven and Earth, transcending their rules. It is an incredibly mysterious power, controllable only by supreme strong people.

Those truly mastering the power of the Tao possess unparalleled power capable of destroying the heavens and the earth, which is why throughout history, Great Emperors have been revered.

They truly stand at the pinnacle of humanity, with every action surrounded by the power of the Tao, reducing strong enemies to dust with a flick of a finger.

Ye Fan’s ability to unleash fist force tinged with a trace of the power of the Tao greatly puzzled Elder Xuan. By rights, even some strong people may not manage a punch with the power of the Tao; Ye Fan was considered defying the heavens.

As for every punch containing a trace of the Tao’s power, as Elder Xuan put it, don’t even dream about it, wash up and sleep, it is utterly impossible.

Being able to occasionally land a punch filled with the power of the Tao was already incredibly difficult. Do not be greedy, as even those who spend a lifetime may never land a single punch with even a wisp of the Tao’s power.

Realizing this was hopeless, Ye Fan had no choice but to accept this reality. Even Elder Xuan couldn’t help, so he had to let nature take its course.

Fortunately, any punch might unexpectedly carry the mysterious power of the Tao. As long as he focused on inspiration, he might find some pattern in it.

After emerging from the secretive little valley, Ye Fan let out a long roar and set off to find trouble with the Xuan Beasts once more.

With the Golden Feather Wings, Ye Fan was incomparably swift, which was a crucial reason he repeatedly escaped the Xuan Beasts' encirclements.

"Hmm, this high-grade magical artifact of the Huang Jin Family is truly remarkable. When there's time to return to Earth, I must thank the Huang Jin Family," Ye Fan mused to himself while flying in search of Xuan Beasts.

Though searching for traces of the Xuan Beasts, Ye Fan was also carefully avoiding any particularly powerful Xuan Beasts, such as those in the Late-stage True Yuan Realm, whom he currently dared not provoke.

Fortunately, those Late-stage True Yuan Realm Xuan Beasts generally acted alone, and as long as one didn't provoke them, these Xuan Beasts typically wouldn't attack humans on their own initiative.

Relying on his speed, Ye Fan soon found the rampaging group of Xuan Beasts and, after a tough hunt, managed to kill one at a significant cost.

Upon sustaining injuries, Ye Fan quickly slipped away to a place devoid of Xuan Beasts to cultivate, using Pure Yang Qi to heal.

Then he engaged again, got injured again, slipped away again, and the cycle repeated.

Under these circumstances, Ye Fan's points were increasing slowly but steadily. Though it took a long time for each increase, they kept rising.

...

"Look, Ye Fan's points have increased again..."

"Hmm!"

Initially, every point increase by Ye Fan caused a commotion.

But later, people became numb to it, and upon hearing someone announce another increase in Ye Fan's points, they merely responded with a symbolic "hmm," without the previous astonishment.

"What exactly is this Ye Fan trying to do? Could he be using his cultivation at the True Qi Realm to create an unprecedented record in the elite disciple competition organized by the Xuanwu Sect, one that future generations cannot break?"

While numb, almost everyone wondered at the same time in their hearts.

Chapter 1129: Fierce Battle with the Mysterious Beast King!

Creating the best score?

Ye Fan didn't think that way. His idea was simple: as long as he still had the ability to fight, he would continue to hone himself.

The Xuan Realm is a world where strength is respected. To live long and earn others' respect, you must first have powerful strength, otherwise everything is just empty talk.

In the repeated battles and injuries, Ye Fan not only gradually eliminated the Xuan Beasts in the Trial Pavilion but also gained inspiration and cultivated during the healing process.

At this moment, he was already ready to break through to the True Essence Realm. The Gang Qi in his body was very solid, just one step away from truly becoming a cultivator in the True Essence Realm.

And at this moment, more than thirty Xuan Beasts had been killed by him, leaving only the last one.

This mutant beast is the king among the mid-stage True Essence Realm, extremely powerful!

Before, Ye Fan was always avoiding direct confrontation with it, but now he couldn't. In the entire Trial Pavilion, all Xuan Beasts below the late-stage True Yuan Realm had been completely slain by him, leaving only this one.

This is a dragon-shaped Xuan Beast, and its appearance is very similar to the Salamander King on Earth. Not only is its physical strength extremely powerful, but it also has strong Beast Techniques, making it the toughest one to deal with.

When Ye Fan first saw it, he was also startled; swollen bone deer and saber-toothed tiger were things he had seen, but this was the first time he saw a dinosaur.

Previously on Earth, he had seen the terrifying creature Salamander King in books and on television.

It can be said that on ancient Earth, before humans appeared, dinosaurs were absolutely the rulers of the entire world.

And the Salamander King was the most powerful of dinosaurs; you could tell from its name how mighty it was.

The Salamander King in front of Ye Fan was six meters tall, over ten meters long, with a mouth full of fangs, looking particularly terrifying. From its head to its tail, there's a row of black bone spurs, three feet long, emitting a chilling light.

It also had a bone spur armor on its neck, edges sharp as knives, four legs like big pillars dragging a long tail, eyes as big as lanterns, and horizontal pupils like those of cattle or sheep.

“Human, you’ve gone too far! Today, I will tear you to pieces to avenge my fallen kin!”

A Xuan Beast reaching mid True Essence Realm can speak human language, which Ye Fan was used to seeing long ago.

Seeing the Salamander King speak now, Ye Fan was naturally not surprised, snorting coldly, “Then come, once I kill you, I can leave!”

As he finished speaking, Ye Fan flew directly into the air.

Because fighting on the ground against such a giant was clearly disadvantageous.

“Can you escape?”

The Salamander King thought Ye Fan was trying to flee. With a roar, its several ton body flew into the sky, even without wings, it flew quite steadily, not looking bulky at all.

“Face your death!”

With a roar, the Salamander King sent rolling sound waves crashing toward Ye Fan. Simultaneously, from its nose, it sprayed two streams of Innate True Essence, forming two Heavenly Swords, twisting at Ye Fan like a serpent dragon.

Hmm?

Ye Fan was shocked, not expecting the Salamander King to have such Divine Skills. Earlier, it always used sound wave attacks, but this move was unexpected.

Ye Fan was not concerned about sound wave attacks because his body was inherently strong, and he didn't fear sound attacks, plus his Divine Soul was stable, making them ineffective.

But these two Heavenly Swords formed from Innate True Essence were a trickier challenge. The terror from their waves tells these two swords are formidable opponents.

"Kill!"

Ye Fan, eager to test his body's strength, did not evade but roared, using sound wave against sound wave, blocking the Salamander King's roar.

Then, Ye Fan swung his Iron Fist, fiercely smashing into one of the Heavenly Swords hurtling towards him.

Crack!

With a crisp sound, one Heavenly Sword was shattered by Ye Fan's punch, but his Black Iron Fist set was also completely scrapped. After all, the Salamander King was a mid-stage True Yuan Realm king, its power was terrifying.

Phew!

At this moment, the other Heavenly Sword instantly came behind Ye Fan, stabbing to his back heart with immense pressure.

Though called Heavenly Sword, it was longer than a serpent spear, bigger even, looking highly imposing.

Whoosh!

Ye Fan dared not meet it head-on; his feet moved, using Wind Shadow Steps in the air, leaving an afterimage behind, instantly appearing in front of the Salamander King, punching towards its nose.

The Salamander King's skin and flesh were thick, covered with bone spur armor, basically a moving tank without any fatal weaknesses.

Of course, all creatures have weaknesses, and the Salamander King was no exception; eyes, nose, and mouth were its most vulnerable defenses.

“Oh no!”

Ye Fan’s expression changed, flying back and then trying hard to control the Golden Feather Wings to slow his retreat, finally seeing it was the Salamander King’s tongue that struck him.

Ye Fan did not expect the Salamander King’s tongue to be so powerful; fortunately, he wore Heavenly Demon Armor and the armor scavenged from Gu Yun, otherwise, he would have been seriously injured if not killed.

Whoosh!

Although Ye Fan was hit, it was no serious problem. He immediately transformed into a stream of light and charged towards the Salamander King again.

“Roar~”

The Salamander King screeched, and the remaining Heavenly Sword shot towards Ye Fan.

Without the Black Iron Fist set, Ye Fan didn't dare to clash head-on. While flying, he suddenly twisted his body to evade the incoming Heavenly Sword and grabbed its hilt, being carried forward a full hundred meters before coming to a stop.

With both hands holding the Heavenly Sword condensed from the Salamander King's Innate True Essence, Ye Fan felt as if he truly wielded a Heavenly Sword and struck fiercely towards the Salamander King's forehead from five hundred meters away.

"Damn..."

The Salamander King was almost infuriated to the point of vomiting blood. Ye Fan actually used the Heavenly Sword, condensed from its own True Essence, to attack it. This was simply outrageous.

However, it truly didn't dare to face it head-on. The power of the Heavenly Sword it gathered was well known to it; even it could not withstand it, let alone now that the Heavenly Sword had Ye Fan's mighty Divine Power added.

With both forces united, the Salamander King had no choice but to dodge hatefully while swinging its massive tail fiercely towards Ye Fan.

Ye Fan's sword strike missed, leaving a hundred-meter-long sword mark on the ground, splitting a small hill in half.

Ye Fan was startled by the powerful force, unexpectedly finding the Heavenly Sword, condensed from the Salamander King's True Essence, could unleash such terrifying power under his control.

Seeing the Salamander King's tail sweeping over, Ye Fan waved the sword in response, prepared to slice off its tail. From the previous strike's power, it seemed cutting off the Salamander King's tail wouldn't be too difficult as long as he exerted full force.

However—

Just as Ye Fan swung the sword to meet the tail, it vanished from his hand, transforming into Innate True Essence, and was absorbed by the Salamander King in an instant.

Bang!

Ye Fan had no time to react and was directly hit by the Salamander King's tail, knocking him from the sky like a falling star, crashing into the ground and forming a human-shaped pit!

This time, Ye Fan was seriously injured, his whole body feeling like it was falling apart, with immense pain.

"Cough... Cough..."

Ye Fan crawled out of the pit, dusty and disheveled, a shadow suddenly looming before him, knowing it was certainly the Salamander King.

No time to heal his injuries, Ye Fan immediately activated his Golden Feather Wings, flying five hundred meters away in a flash, evading this Tai Mountain Pressing-like attack.

“You really have a tenacious life! You survived even this! But eventually, you will die!”

The Salamander King obviously saw that Ye Fan was at the end of his strength, realizing that its painstaking efforts earlier were not in vain after all.

Ye Fan quickly checked his injuries, finding that his internal injuries were not severe. The Heavenly Demon Armor and the armor scavenged from Gu Yun blocked most of the attack, leaving him with only minor injuries.

However, at this moment, he could no longer fight. In his current state, facing powerful mysterious beasts like the Salamander King was impossible, not to mention any mysterious beast which could easily kill him. He must hurry and heal.

Fortunately, healing with Pure Yang Qi was not conspicuous. Standing there, Ye Fan began healing while saying to the Salamander King: “I’m really curious how you reclaimed that Heavenly Sword. Even if I’m dying, can you at least let me die knowing?”

The Salamander King felt accomplished by its cunning plan’s success, eager to flaunt it not to Ye Fan, then to whom?

So it said, "It's simple, the Heavenly Sword is condensed with my Innate True Essence, and it bears my mark, allowing me to turn it back into True Essence at any time."

"Then why didn't you do that earlier? If you had reclaimed it earlier, I wouldn't have been able to threaten you." Ye Fan continued, deliberately stalling for time.

"You're really quite foolish. I've seen your strength; it's comparable to mine. Without some cunning, killing you isn't easy. So I let you wield my Heavenly Sword and see how it could threaten me."

"This way, you'd definitely use the Heavenly Sword against me, and I wagered on it. Thus, I recalled the Heavenly Sword at the crucial moment, wounding you severely. Now, do you understand?"

The Salamander King was very proud. So many mysterious beasts had died at the hands of this human, who now was about to die at its own hands, giving it immense satisfaction.

"You're much more cunning than the average human cultivator!" Ye Fan complimented, while secretly burning his True Qi and Mind Power.

"Alright, now that you understand, I won't waste time anymore. Your flesh must be delicious!" With those words, the Salamander King opened its mouth and prepared to suck Ye Fan in.

Whistle—

At that moment, Ye Fan's expression changed, his eyes turned white, and black hair became blood-red. With a thought, he activated a Xuanye Flying Blade, guiding it with the Salamander King's suction, aiming into its mouth!

Flying Sword Skill, Fourth Move, Surging Rainbow!

Ye Fan had plotted meticulously, finally finding a chance for a killing blow!

Chapter 1130: Legend!

In an instant, Ye Fan erupted with a powerful aura, simultaneously burning his mind power and true qi, creating a completely new energy.

"Puh—"

The Xuanye Flying Blade, with its radiant rainbow light, shot into the Salamander King's mouth, piercing through its upper jaw straight into its skull, then shooting out from between the two bone spurs of the hindbrain.

"Ao~"

The Salamander King let out an earth-shattering roar, its eyes instantly turning grey with a strong sense of unwillingness, as its mountain-like body crashed to the ground with a boom, stirring up clouds of dust.

One blade through the brain, even its divine sense was shredded, completely severing all its vitality!

“Huu~”

Seeing this scene, Ye Fan secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

If not for the Salamander King’s proximity and its powerful suction force, even with a sneak attack, it would’ve been difficult to slay it.

Retrieving his flying knife, Ye Fan wiped the cold sweat from his forehead; this was the toughest battle he had faced since entering the Trial Pavilion.

If not for the Pure Yang Qi’s extraordinary recovery power, if not for the time the Salamander King inadvertently gave him to recover, this time he would have surely met his end.

After extracting the beast core, Ye Fan exhaled deeply, sitting down to circulate Pure Yang Qi, healing his wounded body and meridians.

An hour later, Ye Fan’s injuries healed, his power restored, feeling refreshed. Under Elder Xuan’s guidance, he pulled all the bone spurs from the Salamander King and stored them in the virtual space of the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown.

The Salamander King itself was an extremely rare Xuan Beast, at the peak of mid True Essence Realm cultivation, ready to break through to late True Essence Realm, a king among mid True Essence Realm Xuan Beasts.

Its bone spurs, refined over years, were exceptionally sturdy, and with slight sacrificial refinement could make a good spiritual artifact.

Though for Ye Fan, these were of little use, they would still be worth exchanging for some spirit stones, which would be more profitable than discarding them.

So far, Ye Fan had slain all Xuan Beasts below late True Yuan Realm in the Trial Pavilion, leaving the Trial Pavilion considerably silent.

Suddenly, a surge of strong pressure emerged, making Ye Fan's heart pound wildly!

Swoosh!

Without hesitation, Ye Fan fully activated his Golden Feather Wings, soaring into the air, fleeing far away.

Boom—

Simultaneously, a black beast claw, as thick as a mountain, swept horizontally, crushing a nearby hill to dust with a single slap.

Unbeatable!

Such thoughts flashed through Ye Fan's mind as he quickly took out the life-saving talisman, squeezing it hard to crush it.

A gentle white light flashed, enveloping Ye Fan like a cocoon, causing him to momentarily faint before swiftly regaining clarity.

Once he could see clearly, he found himself standing in the open space outside the Trial Pavilion.

A perfect score!

Under Ye Fan's name on the bronze mirror, the bright red score stimulated everyone's nerves.

As Ye Fan emerged from the Trial Pavilion, the entire crowd fell silent, none expected Ye Fan would indeed create legend, achieving the best result and highest score in the history of the elite disciple competition.

For a long time, no one spoke, the entire Xuanwu Summit was so quiet that even a pin dropping could be heard, and even breathing and heartbeats had become noise.

“Legendary...”

Just as Ye Fan walked towards the Great Elder, such a voice suddenly echoed in the crowd.

“Legend! Legend!”

Immediately after, the whole Xuanwu Summit boiled over, everyone loudly shouting the word “Legend.”

Indeed, Ye Fan created a legend, a legend in the True Qi Realm that cannot be surpassed, likely remaining unbroken for many years.

Great Elder Wu Xinhai’s lips trembled, his hands trembled, his whole body trembled, with eyes wet.

This was his own disciple, the disciple who created a legend, and Wu Xinhai suddenly realized that his expectations for Ye Fan had not reached the limits of Ye Fan’s potential achievements.

To have such a disciple, what more could one ask for!

Wu Xinhai was satisfied, murmuring, “Ye Fan, from now on, as your master, I will be proud of you...”

Sect Leader Tong Tianhao looked gratified; Ye Fan's performance far exceeded his expectations. Originally, he agreed to let Ye Fan participate in the supplementary games as a favor to the Great Elder.

Now, Ye Fan's actions showed him how wise it was to let Ye Fan join the elite disciple competition; otherwise, Ye Fan's terrifying potential might have remained undiscovered, possibly burying Ye Fan.

Even being buried for a year would be a huge loss!

After all, a year permits many occurrences; without correct guidance and full cultivation, Ye Fan might blend with the crowd due to a moment's neglect, which he would never forgive.

The participating and non-participating elite disciples had only two words in their hearts: "Convinced!"

Ye Fan's achievements had completely won them over. Although at this moment Ye Fan was still in the True Qi Realm, they did not dare to underestimate him at all.

At this time, no one would use Ye Fan's age as an argument anymore—age is not a standard to measure one's strength!

"Brother Ye..."

Tong Qianchen, like a fledgling swan seeking its mother, ran towards Ye Fan with excitement and joy, "You finally came out! I was really afraid you might..."

Her voice trailing off, Tong Qianchen suppressed the urge to rush into Ye Fan's arms and stopped in front of him.

Ye Fan looked at Tong Qianchen standing in front of him, felt warmth in his heart, and smiled, "Afraid of what? Afraid I would die in there? Don't worry, my life is quite resilient!"

"Damn it!"

Seeing this scene, Chu Feng among the core disciples was so angry that his teeth itched. Tong Qianchen had never worried about his safety like this, nor had she ever been so excited and thrilled.

Now, she actually ran to Ye Fan, nearly throwing herself into his arms, and his heart bled with jealousy.

With a gloomy face, Chu Feng secretly signaled to Wei Jun with a glance, implying with his eyes for him to act as an assassin in the upcoming challenge match and use the Fiery Flame Slash to eliminate Ye Fan.

Receiving Chu Feng's message, Wei Jun bit his lower lip and nodded viciously, indicating that he understood.

In fact, even if Chu Feng didn't hint for him to use underhanded tactics, Wei Jun was going to stop at nothing to kill Ye Fan in the upcoming challenge!

The reason was simple: in this elite disciple competition, he was supposed to be the brightest star, worshipped by everyone.

Now, Ye Fan had overshadowed him completely, besting him in every way, as if kicking him from the clouds into the abyss.

This sort of contrast was something an ordinary person couldn't bear. If he wasn't waiting to kill Ye Fan in the upcoming challenge, he would have doubted whether he had the courage to stand here.

Moreover, he had previously said countless times that Ye Fan wouldn't last long, but Ye Fan proved him wrong every time with his actions!

No matter what he said, Ye Fan inevitably would slap him in the face with his actions, driving him nearly to madness.

With anger bottled up inside, he felt he could only vent his rage by killing Ye Fan on the battlefield.

A genius who dies prematurely isn't a genius; only those who survive deserve respect.

Moreover, since Chu Feng explicitly indicated for him to assassinate, how could he not listen?

He had to rely on Chu Feng's support once he became a core disciple in the future.

Their sordid thoughts were drowned in the cheers of the crowd, as Ye Fan had created a miracle, and all the disciples but them were sending their congratulations to Ye Fan.

"Ye Fan, you've created a miracle, becoming the first in the history of the elite disciple competition to come out of the Trial Pavilion with full marks while still in the True Qi Realm. Rest up, and you can challenge the last-ranked core disciple. If you defeat him, you'll be promoted to a core disciple."

The Sect Leader of Xuanwu Sect, Tong Tianhao, sincerely praised Ye Fan's performance, saying that if Ye Fan could defeat the newly ranked core disciple Wei Jun in the challenges, Ye Fan would fill the core disciple slot vacated by Wei Jun.

As for Wei Jun, he would remain an elite disciple, though just at the top of the elite disciple ranks.

If Wei Jun wanted to become a core disciple, there were only two ways: one, defeat Ye Fan and keep his hard-earned core disciple status.

Second, wait for the next elite disciple competition, but he would also have to challenge the last-ranked core disciple and only enter the ranks of core disciples if he won.

"Brother Ye, I believe, you can definitely do it. I'll be waiting for you among the core disciples!"

As she finished speaking, Tong Qianchen realized how close she was to Ye Fan, blushing and retreating a little, though not far from Ye Fan.

At this moment, hearing her father, Tong Tianhao, explaining some details about the challenge competition to Ye Fan, she couldn't help but step forward, subtly hinting at Ye Fan.

While the ordinary disciples might not understand the meaning of her words, Ye Fan, who had experienced ups and downs in emotions, naturally understood the undertones of Tong Qianchen's words.

"Xiao Qian, thank you for your trust. I will certainly do my best, and as for becoming a core disciple, it'll be left to fate!"

Ye Fan also used a pun to respond to Tong Qianchen's words. Fate—whether he could become a core disciple would be left to fate, and so would their relationship.

Just at this moment, Ye Fan suddenly sensed a pair of malicious eyes staring at him and immediately turned towards the owner of those eyes.

Following the gaze, Ye Fan discovered Wei Jun among the crowd, standing on the edge of the core disciples.

From Wei Jun's undisguised eyes, Ye Fan sensed the deep killing intent and narrowed his eyes.

Fearing others might see the killing intent towards Ye Fan, Wei Jun hurriedly looked elsewhere, thinking to himself, "Just wait, I'll show you during the challenge!"

After sensing the other party's killing intent, Ye Fan gave it some thought and immediately understood the cause and effect, simply by seeing how close he stood to Chu Feng.

As for Chu Feng's little schemes, they couldn't fool him. He had seen many conflicts over women back on Earth.

"Playing with fire means being prepared to be burned,"

Ye Fan thought to himself, deciding not to hold back during the challenge competition.