

Y Master 651

Chapter 651 Flip Over!

"Heh... Help me remember?"

Upon hearing Su Liuli's words, Jiang Ying reacted as if she had heard the coldest joke in the world, laughing sarcastically, "Yesterday, you got lucky and managed to survive, do you think you can be lucky again today?"

This time, Su Liuli didn't respond, but withdrew her gaze instead.

Jiang Ying had intended to humiliate Su Liuli verbally before the match, but Su Liuli's lukewarm response followed by her shifting her gaze away made Jiang Ying feel as if she had punched a sponge, infuriating her further. However, she refrained from further verbal attacks and decided to give Su Liuli a hard lesson during the match.

At that moment, Gu Yun, the referee for the top ten tournament, along with Chu Xuanji, Lv Yuan, and Old Sword God Hua Jian, flew in through qi manipulation.

Among them, Chu Xuanji, Lv Yuan, and Old Sword God Hua Jian landed in front of their respective seats, while Gu Yun flew directly above the arena.

"The third day of the top ten tournament officially begins."

High above the arena, Gu Yun slowly spoke. His voice, sonorous as a large bell struck, echoed across the entire Tian Shan Sword Sect square, "Next, the first match of the day will commence. Let the competitors Jiang Ying and Su Liuli come to the stage!"

Whoosh!

Jiang Ying, unable to hold back her eagerness to discipline Su Liuli, immediately stood up and leapt onto the stage in two steps.

"Supreme Heir of the Buddhist Order, you better not give up."

Jiang Ying halted her motion, standing proudly on the arena like an arrogant peacock, coldly smiling at Su Liuli.

Whoosh!

The answer to Jiang Ying was the sound of breaking air!

The voice fell, and the person appeared!

Su Liuli leaped into the air and dashed onto the platform in one step, her speed as fast as a streak of white light.

Hmm?

Su Liuli's actions left the cultivators and most competitors in the audience with wide-open eyes in shock!

Even Emperor Bai and Leng Feng, though not as exaggerated as the other competitors, had their pupils slightly dilated, and the surprise in their expressions was unmistakable!

Even many strong people were visibly moved!

Among them, Granny Jiang squinted, fixing a penetrating stare on Su Liuli, as if trying to see through her.

However—

Sharp as her gaze was, it could not penetrate Su Liuli's heart.

This caused a tinge of unease to emerge in her heart.

"Why has her speed suddenly become so fast?"

Meanwhile, up on the arena, Jiang Ying's face changed as well. The pride and arrogance had vanished from her face, leaving only shock!

Why?

"The match begins!"

The reply to Jiang Ying was Gu Yun's voice!

In an instant, Jiang Ying snapped out of her trance, quickly steadied her consciousness, and while boosting her momentum, she said, "I don't know why your speed has increased so much, but you can't change the outcome, today you will definitely lose..."

Crack!

The sound of the ground breaking interrupted Jiang Ying's words as Su Liuli rebounded off the ground, moving like the wind and rapidly advancing towards Jiang Ying.

In one step, Su Liuli moved several tens of meters forward, shrinking the ground to an inch, leaving behind a trail of afterimages.

Swish!

Jiang Ying's expression changed, she quickly stimulated her protective aura, shielding herself, while at the same time trying to retreat explosively to create distance between her and Su Liuli!

—Too late!

Just as Jiang Ying was about to retreat explosively, Su Liuli promptly extended her right hand, and Gang Qi surged out from her palm, forming a palm of Gang Qi that shattered the air in front and swept towards Jiang Ying with a roar!

Crack!

The palm of Gang Qi instantly struck, shattering Jiang Ying's protective aura and hitting her face.

The tremendous force caused Jiang Ying's entire body to tremble violently, and she was sent flying, her left cheek a bloody mess, several teeth stained with blood spat out from her mouth.

One slap.

Su Liuli had sent Jiang Ying flying out with just one slap!

This scene deeply shocked the cultivators and competitors in the audience.

Even many strong people were shocked!

Yesterday, they had watched Su Liuli's match and clearly understood her capabilities. In their view, unless Su Liuli could fortuitously comprehend the 'Bodhi Tree' as she did yesterday, defeating Jiang Ying wouldn't be easy!

Yet, now, Su Liuli had shattered Jiang Ying's protective aura with just one slap and sent her flying out, how could it not surprise them?!

Swish!

Immediately, without waiting for the audience to recover from their shock, Su Liuli swung her left hand and struck another slap!

Crack!

The crisp sound rang out, and Jiang Ying, who was still in midair and hadn't even landed, was hit by another palm of Gang Qi from Su Liuli, this time on her right cheek.

Although Su Liuli had deliberately controlled her strength in this slap, Jiang Ying, who had lost her protective aura, couldn't withstand it at all.

Her right cheek was also turned into a bloody mess, spitting blood as she was once again sent flying, but this time in a completely opposite direction.

While these events seemed complex, they actually happened in the blink of an eye, dazzling to behold.

Bang!

The next moment, a dull thud was heard as Jiang Ying's body harshly crashed onto the arena, like a dead dog.

Su Liuli stood proudly, her hair moving without wind.

The scene was utterly silent!

"Little Ying!"

Soon, a shrill scream broke the silence at the scene.

In the audience, Granny Jiang, coming back from her shock, suddenly stood up and cried out loud.

Granny Jiang's scream brought everyone out of their daze, but the expressions on most faces were still filled with deep shock.

"The... The combat power of the Supreme Heir of the Buddhist Order, how could it have become so terrifying suddenly?"

Soon, another voice arose amidst the quiet scene.

Why?

Whoosh!

In an instant, almost everyone had directed their gaze towards the proudly standing Su Liuli.

Among them, the cultivators watching the match wore expressions as if they had seen a ghost, seeming as if, up until now, they still couldn't believe that Su Liuli, who was nearly killed by Shi Yongsheng yesterday, had today slapped Jiang Ying to the ground with just two slaps!

It wasn't just them, apart from Ye Fan, Lv Yuan, Emperor Bai, and Leng Feng in the spectator seats, all the other competitors could not believe or accept the result.

"Could it be... did she hide her strength yesterday?"

Leng Feng's face no longer bore a hint of disdain, only gravity.

With his strength, he could naturally tell that the combat power Su Liuli had just displayed had indeed reached the standards of a Gang Qi Introduction Realm strong person, and was even stronger than an average Gang Qi Introduction Realm cultivator!

Leng Feng could discern this, and so could Emperor Bai!

At this moment, not a trace of arrogance remained on Emperor Bai's face, only a deathly pallor.

His eyebrows were tightly furrowed, forming a '川' shape, his pupils fully constricted resembling the most dangerous pinpoints.

Reason told him that given the combat power Su Liuli had just displayed, even if it were him on stage, avoiding those two slaps from Su Liuli would be no easy task!

Beyond that, many strong people in the spectator seats also changed their expressions!

Even Chu Xuanji was no exception!

Meanwhile, up on the platform, Jiang Ying felt dizzy, as if she were in a surreal dream.

However—

The sharp pain on her face and the loss of blood told her that this was not a dream!

This was reality!

She had been slapped down to the ground by Su Liuli!

With no power to fight back whatsoever!!

"Why... why has it turned out like this??"

Struggling to raise her head, she stared at the imposing figure ahead, standing like a statue.

"The combat power of the Supreme Heir of the Buddhist Order has become so terrifyingly formidable, it's truly unbelievable."

"Yes, originally I thought this was a match of evenly matched forces, but who could have predicted the Supreme Heir of the Buddhist Order would instantly display the strength of a Gang Qi Introduction Realm strong person, and with just two slaps, knocked down the Jiang Family demon!"

Around the platform, the originally quiet crowd became agitated, the cultivators mutually exclaiming that all this was utterly inexplicable.

"Beautifully done, brilliantly executed, that slap made the Jiang Family's little lady squawk—sister-in-law, mighty and powerful!"

In the spectator seats, Lv Zhan stood up excitedly, waving his arms and shouting, feeling almost as if it were he who had slapped Jiang Ying to the ground.

"In one day, this lass has managed to elevate her combat power to such a level, her comprehension is simply defying heaven!"

The Lv Family Patriarch Lv Yuan also spoke up, his keen eyes naturally discerning that Su Liuli had not hidden her strength yesterday.

"Su Liuli wins!"

Above the platform, Gu Yun spoke up, directly announcing the match result—Jiang Ying's strength and Su Liuli's were not on the same level, there was no need to continue the fight!

"No... this can't be real! This can't be real!!"

Hearing the discussions from the cultivators, Lv Yuan's clarification, and Gu Yun announcing the match result, Jiang Ying, as if greatly shocked, frantically shook her head, attempting to escape this cruel reality in this manner.

"Before the match, I said, if you don't want to lose face for the Ancient Cultivation Family, roll back to the Jiang Family! Yet, you have not only failed to learn your lesson, you continue to provoke, time and again. Have you learned your lesson now?"

Su Liuli spoke, her voice not loud, yet it stabbed like a knife into the most fragile part of Jiang Ying's heart, shattering her pride!

"Pfft—"

Without answering, Jiang Ying trembled violently all over, spitting out a mouthful of blood and almost fainting.

Seeing this, Su Liuli said nothing more but turned around and walked towards the platform below.

With Su Liuli's words echoing in her ears and watching Su Liuli's retreating figure, Jiang Ying's emotions suddenly became extremely agitated, her body constantly trembling as if on the brink of losing control.

"Jiang Family girl, I advise you not to overestimate yourself."

Seeing this scene, Gu Yun thought Jiang Ying was unwilling to resign herself to the defeat and wanted to continue the match, thus he spoke out to remind her.

"Die for me!!"

Jiang Ying's response was a fierce scream!

With that scream, Jiang Ying sprung up like a madwoman, her sword slashing towards Su Liuli!

Whoosh!

As the sword slashed out, a terrifying Sword Radiance suddenly appeared, like a yin and yang grinding disc, howling towards Su Liuli's back!

Yin Yang Swordsmanship!

In that moment, Jiang Ying completely lost her reason, employing her strongest killing move in a sneak attack, determined to slice Su Liuli down with one stroke!

Swish!

Su Liuli, as if she had eyes on her back, did not wait for the Sword Radiance to near; she sidestepped swiftly, easily avoiding it.

Whoosh!

The next moment.

She drew out the third slap, her Gang Qi palm reappearing, powerfully striking towards Jiang Ying.

"Dare you?!"

Granny Jiang roared in fury, waving her hand, casting out a Gang Qi that swept towards Su Liuli's Gang Qi palm.

"Hmph!"

Chu Xuanji let out a cold huff, flicked his finger, and shattered the Gang Qi thrown by Granny Jiang.

"Smack!!"

The slap was loud.

Jiang Ying was sent flying, fresh blood spraying from her mouth, and then she crashed down from the platform, her life and death unknown!

Chapter 652 The Great Battle Prematurely Begins?

"Little Ying!!"

Upon seeing Jiang Ying spitting blood and falling to the ground, Granny Jiang screamed sharply. Her eyes then turned bloodshot with fury as she trembled and stared at Chu Xuanji, "Chu... Chu Xuanji, you've gone too far!"

"Gone too far?"

Ye Fan abruptly stood up from his seat, glared at Granny Jiang with furious eyes, "Your great-granddaughter lost the match and attacked from behind, a crime worthy of death — you should be grateful that Liu Li is kind-hearted, for not taking her life!"

"You little beast, you..."

Granny Jiang, mad with fury, unleashed her killing intent, which instantly locked onto Ye Fan.

"You looking to die?!"

Chu Xuanji "swooshed" to his feet, forcefully interrupting Granny Jiang's words, his terrifying killing intent sweeping towards her like a tide.

With the killing intent bearing down, Granny Jiang's heart violently quivered, feeling a cold wave from head to toe. She opened her mouth but dared not even let out a fart.

"Jiang Yurong, your great-granddaughter sneak-attacked after losing the match, severely violating the Qing bang competition's regulations and the Yanhuang Organization's rules. I have not punished her, already giving the Jiang family enough face. Do you not want to quickly take her away? What more do you want to stir up?"

Gu Yun spoke up. He floated in the air, staring down at Jiang Yurong with an angry scowl.

Just now, Jiang Ying had violated the rules right before his eyes, completely catching him off guard, so much so that he did not intervene in time!

Latter on, when he was about to take action, he detected Su Liuli's awareness. Knowing she could dodge, he changed his mind at the last moment, choosing not to act and allowing Su Liuli to teach Jiang Ying a lesson!

What he didn't expect was that Granny Jiang would intervene with rather malicious intent, not only aiming to neutralize Su Liuli's Gang Qi palm strike but also to attack Su Liuli!

If not for Chu Xuanji's immediate intervention, the consequences would have been unimaginable — Su Liuli would have been unable to withstand Granny Jiang's attack!

All this was equivalent to a slap in his face, trampling on the Yanhuang Organization's authority—how could he not be enraged?!

"Sister Jiang, it's better to check on Little Ying's injuries first."

Jie Dao chimed in, aware that Jiang Yurong was not only in the wrong but also clearly no match for Chu Xuanji. Continuing the commotion would definitely not favor her and might even lead to her demise right then and there.

Upon hearing Jie Dao's words, Jiang Yurong snapped out of her frenzy, yelling no more but instead, with a cold face, leapt beside Jiang Ying in one stride.

Su Liuli's final strike, although non-lethal, was delivered in a fury. She slapped Jiang Ying's shoulder, not only breaking several of Jiang Ying's bones but also damaging all her internal organs — effectively costing her half her life!

Realizing the severity of Jiang Ying's injuries, Jiang Yurong's face grew colder as she swiftly took out two Healing Holy Medicine Nirvana Pills, feeding one to Jiang Ying and crushing the other to sprinkle on the external wounds.

After doing all this, Jiang Yurong picked up Jiang Ying, sweeping a glare sharpened like a blade over Su Liuli, her intent to kill chillingly clear.

"If Liu Li girl ever meets with misfortune, not a single person or animal of the Jiang family will be spared!"

Noticing Jiang Yurong's unrelenting malice, Chu Xuanji spoke again, his dominance unmatched.

"Jiang Ying has blatantly violated the rules of this Qing bang competition and the Yanhuang Organization's regulations, hence she is disqualified from participating in subsequent matches."

Gu Yun also spoke up, his warning thick with sternness, "Additionally, should the Jiang family seek revenge against the heir of Bodhi Wuyin, Su Liuli, thereafter, we will deal with them severely without leniency!"

"Hiss~"

Once again hearing the words of Chu Xuanji and Gu Yun, Jiang Yurong shivered with anger.

As an Ancient Cultivation Family, the power of the Jiang family was beyond doubt. If only Chu Xuanji were to cause trouble at the Jiang family, they might not have been afraid, but with the Supreme Heir of the Buddhist Order Bodhi Wuyin and the Yanhuang Organization involved, the Jiang family would be completely outmatched.

"Granny Jiang, rest assured, today's matter won't end like this."

Later on, just as Jiang Yurong was about to begrudgingly leave with Jiang Ying, an unexpected voice rose from the quiet spectator stands.

Whoosh!

The crowd looked towards the source of the sound, only to see that it was none other than Emperor Bai!

Facing the multitude of gazes, Emperor Bai remained utterly fearless, narrowing his eyes and gazing intently at Su Liuli on the stage, his murderous intent boiling over, "I will chop off her head to avenge Little Ying!"

"Uh..."

Startled by Emperor Bai's domineering statement, almost everyone changed color in shock!

Clearly, they hadn't expected Emperor Bai to dare to utter such bold and unmatched words after Su Liuli displayed the combat power of the Gang Qi Introduction Realm, entirely disregarding the existence of the two Supreme Strongmen, Chu Xuanji and Gu Yun!

"Hey, Emperor Bai, you're really bold, aren't you? Do you think my sister-in-law still has the same combat power as yesterday?"

Lv Zhan couldn't help but speak up. He had always disliked Emperor Bai's arrogant demeanor, especially after he became friends with Ye Fan, which made him even more disapproving of Emperor Bai's behavior.

"The Supreme Heir of the Buddhist Order, do you dare to have a life-and-death battle right now?"

Emperor Bai disregarded Lv Zhan's words as if they were air, continuing to stare unyieldingly at Su Liuli with an eruptive aura, "Are you brave enough to fight to the death now?"

In an instant, a cold and deadly intent spread from Emperor Bai's body, causing the competing contestants to turn pale.

Seeing this, many strong people in the spectator stands changed expressions and quickly shielded their disciples from the overwhelming killing intent of Emperor Bai.

"Emperor Bai, your opponent is me."

Ye Fan spoke up, his voice not loud but echoing through the entire venue, startling everyone to turn their gaze towards him.

"An opponent? Are you worthy??"

Emperor Bai sneered coldly, questioning loudly, and without waiting for Ye Fan's response, arrogantly declared, "From the beginning to the end, I have never considered you an opponent. I only want to cut off your head, that's all!"

"Worthy or not, battle and we shall see."

This time, before Ye Fan could respond, Su Liuli on the stage spoke, "Still, the same words — if you can behead Ye Fan, I will take my own life at Mount Tian!"

Whoosh!

As Su Liuli's words fell, the originally quiet square instantly erupted. The cultivators all looked at Ye Fan with faces full of shock, as if they were asking: Does the Evil Emperor's Disciple really possess the strength to battle the Little Saber King Bai Di?

In addition to them, the contestants sitting in the audience were also incredulous.

And the strong people beside them were moved.

Reason told them that although Ye Fan practiced Dual Cultivation of Magic and Martial Arts, his realm was too low, and his combat power was limited. The chances to kill Bai Di, who was invincible below Gang Qi, were virtually nonexistent.

But... at the same time, they believed that if Ye Fan had no hope, he wouldn't be so domineering, and Su Liuli wouldn't wager her own head on it!

"If that's the case, then I'll send you all to meet King Yan!" Bai Di said coldly, and was about to rise to his feet and leap towards the arena.

"Little Emperor, the main event hasn't accepted the battle yet, what's the rush?"

Just then, Jie Dao made a move to restrain Bai Di, then looked at Chu Xuanji and spoke in an eccentric tone, "Moreover, didn't you witness the Evil Emperor's elegance just now? He casually speaks of annihilating entire clans. Would he let you kill that boy in front of him?"

"Old coot, if your disciple wants to fight, then fight, stop slandering my master with your bizarre accusations!"

Seeing Jie Dao openly mocking Chu Xuanji, Ye Fan became angry, "My master has lived an upright and honorable life; how can he be compared with you pseud-strong people?"

"In that case, Little Emperor, you go up there and slash him."

Hearing the words 'pseud-strong people', Jie Dao became enraged and immediately wanted Bai Di to slay Ye Fan.

"Wait!"

However—

Before Bai Di could move, Gu Yun suddenly spoke up.

"Elder Gu, just now, everyone heard it — the Evil Emperor casually speaks of annihilating entire clans. If my disciple slays his today, will the Yanhuang Organization ensure our safety, as master and disciple?"

When Gu Yun spoke, Jie Dao remembered something and snickered coldly.

"Today, before all those present as witnesses, if my disciple Ye Fan is slain on the arena, I will take my own life on the spot!"

Chu Xuanji finally spoke. He didn't retaliate against Jie Dao but, like Su Liuli, made a vow, staking his own head on it.

His voice wasn't loud, yet it carried some sort of magic, clearly reaching every corner of the square and lingering for a long time.

In an instant, the vast Tian Shan Sword Sect was silent!

Whether it was the cultivators around the arena or the contestants and many strong people in the audience, they were all shocked by Chu Xuanji's words!

Indeed...

They were truly shocked!

They never dreamt that Chu Xuanji, the second on the Dragon Ranking, known as the Evil Emperor and hailed as the global Savior, would, like Su Liuli, straightforwardly wager his own head!

"It seems that the Evil Emperor's Disciple really does have the strength to contend with Bai Di, otherwise the Evil Emperor would never make such a decision!"

Amidst their shock, almost everyone made such a judgment in their hearts.

Because, in their eyes, for Chu Xuanji to wager his head was the greatest trust in Ye Fan, belief that Ye Fan must win!

"Brother Xuanji..."

Gu Yun was the first to snap out of his shock; he tried to say something.

"A word once spoken cannot be taken back even by a team of four horses."

Chu Xuanji's expression was resolute.

Hearing Chu Xuanji's words again, everyone understood that he was serious and not joking at all!

"Brother Xuanji, according to the schedule of this Qing bang tournament, it's not yet time for these two to face off. If they fight now, it wouldn't conform to the rules and would disrupt the schedule," Gu Yun said, after a moment of contemplation, speaking again.

Although he understood that since Chu Xuanji dared to bet his life, it implied that Ye Fan at least possessed the strength to battle Bai Di, he was also acutely aware that for Chu Xuanji, second of the Dragon Ranking and hailed as the global Savior, to wager his own life was extremely serious, serious enough that it wasn't his place to decide, and naturally, he had to prevent it.

As his voice fell, seeing that Chu Xuanji was about to speak up again, Gu Yun quickly added, "How about this, Brother Xuanji, when the time comes for the two of them to meet, whether they want to have an official contest or engage in a life-and-death battle, I will not stop them. For now, let's proceed with the competition as scheduled. What do you think?"

Chu Xuanji didn't answer but turned his head to look at Ye Fan, allowing him to make his own decision.

"Next, we have today's second match, please Dark Sect's Ye Hei and the Evil Emperor's Successor Ye Fan take the stage!"

Seeing this scene, Gu Yun immediately understood Chu Xuanji's intentions, was struck with a thought, and promptly took the initiative to speak.

"Bai Di, cherish your last days," said Ye Fan, realizing what Gu Yun intended and not wanting to make things difficult for him, he then abandoned the decision to battle Bai Di that day.

Swoosh!

As his words ended, Ye Fan didn't linger, with a spring in his step, he leapt onto the arena in two bounds.

"What exactly is the Evil Emperor's Disciple relying on to kill Bai Di??"

Watching Ye Fan on the arena, almost everyone was asking themselves this question in their hearts.

Chapter 653 Suppression, Sweep!

"Could it be that the Evil Emperor's Disciple and Shaolin Shi Yongsheng are both deliberately suppressing their realm, capable of breaking through to the Half-step Gang Qi realm at any moment?"

"His Martial Arts Cultivation has just broken through to the Half-step Gang Qi realm, even if he breaks through, it's only his Magic Cultivation that does."

"Even so, his Martial Arts Cultivation is at the Innate Great Perfection, and his Magic Cultivation is at the Half-step Gang Qi realm, isn't he still no match for Emperor Bai?"

After a brief silence, the crowd became restless again, and the cultivators around the arena started discussing fervently once more.

In the spectator's stand, apart from Emperor Bai and Leng Feng, the other contestants were also very curious, but since they were not well acquainted with each other, they did not discuss it.

Meanwhile, many strong people stared intently at Ye Fan, as if trying to see right through him.

Among them, Emperor Bai's gaze was the sharpest, fixating on Ye Fan without a single movement.

"Master, rest assured, no matter what tricks they're playing, he won't be able to withstand my Jie Dao!"

Unlike Jie Dao's solemn face, Emperor Bai was as arrogant as ever.

Being the number one figure of the younger generation, he claimed invincibility under the Gang Qi Realm—a belief so firmly rooted in his heart that he feared no peer, not even the exceptional geniuses from other alliances!

"Hmm, even if he's outrageously talented, he can't possibly be your match!"

Emperor Bai's words echoed in his ear, and feeling that invincible confidence in Emperor Bai's heart, Jie Dao withdrew his gaze, his eyebrows relaxing in an instant, but inwardly cursing himself for his foolishness—doubting Emperor Bai's strength because of Chu Xuanji's actions.

Just from this detail, he was not equal to Chu Xuanji!

Leng Feng was not as arrogant as Emperor Bai.

Even though Leng Feng did not know where Chu Xuanji's confidence came from, or what Ye Fan was relying on, once Chu Xuanji was willing to bet his life on the match between Ye Fan and Emperor Bai, Leng Feng's expression started to become solemn.

He no longer disregarded Ye Fan but began to see him as an opponent worthy of attention!

"Hmph!"

At the same time, Jiang Yurong snorted coldly, then left with Jiang Ying in her arms.

Clearly, she knew that at this point, staying would not help Jiang Ying make a comeback and would only bring further disgrace to the Jiang Family; better to find a place to treat Jiang Ying's injuries as soon as possible.

When Jiang Yurong and Jiang Ying left, the buzzing of the crowd at the plaza gradually quieted down, and everyone clearly saw Ye Hei, the son of the Dark Sect Leader, the Killing Emperor, step onto the arena.

"Although I know I'm not your match, I will not admit defeat but have decided to give my all in a fight against you, hoping to force out your true combat power."

Ye Hei stepped onto the stage and spoke first, his face devoid of any haughtiness, only seriousness.

Before the competition, during the Attack Power test, he didn't take Ye Fan seriously at all.

Latter, as Ye Fan shone in the elimination rounds, he acknowledged Ye Fan's strength, sensing vaguely that Ye Fan could be a worthy opponent.

And now, reason told him that Ye Fan had definitely come prepared, and the likelihood of defeating Ye Fan was nearly impossible!

"Let's learn from each other and progress together."

Ye Fan responded, keeping his attitude very humble.

As his voice fell, he cast aside any distractions in his mind, gathered his Consciousness, and prepared to go all out against Ye Hei with his Martial Arts Cultivation!

"Please prepare, both contestants, the match will begin after three breaths!"

Seeing that the conflict between Chu Xuanji, Ye Fan, Jie Dao, and Emperor Bai, as well as with the Jiang Family had been temporarily suppressed, Gu Yun internally sighed in relief, then withdrew his gaze, looked at Ye Fan and Ye Hei, and after three breaths, declared with a deep voice: "Begin the match!"

Unlike all the previous matches, as soon as Gu Yun announced the start, neither Ye Fan nor Ye Hei moved, but they stood still, gazing at each other, as if looking for weaknesses.

Besides, both of their auras were climbing, their War Intent gradually boiling over, where Ye Fan used Power to cover his body for defense, and Ye Hei, not to be outdone, activated his Protective Aura immediately.

"Snap!"

All of a sudden, a dull sound broke the quiet on the stage.

Ye Fan took a step forward, the ground beneath his feet cracking bit by bit, debris scattering everywhere.

"Snap!"

"Snap!"

"Snap!"

After one step, Ye Fan didn't stop, taking three more quick steps, each one heavy and forceful, the Dark Force under his feet bursting out, like a sledgehammer hitting the ground, shaking the whole stage, making an impressive sound!

As Ye Fan advanced, his War Intent fully boiled, his momentum climbing incessantly, as if boundless.

A conviction of invincibility surged through his heart!

He firmly believed that with his Martial Arts Cultivation alone, he could defeat Ye Hei, whose attacks were tricky and aimed to be lethal!

Hmm?

Although Ye Hei remained unmoved, he sensed Ye Fan's invincible momentum, which felt like an unceasing tide, sweeping towards him and imposing tremendous pressure.

Snap!

Just then, Ye Fan took his fifth step and swung his right fist.

In an instant, the 108 Power Seeds inside Ye Fan's body started whirling madly, a surging Power rushed to his right fist.

Whoosh!

Ye Fan threw a punch, and the Power gushed out like a burst dam, creating an airwave that roared towards Ye Hei.

The enemy doesn't move, I don't move; the enemy moves, I move first!

Although Ye Fan's punch did not apply the Martial Arts Killing Move 'Qi Rushes to the Sky' but rather another martial skill, Ye Hei did not attempt to block it head-on. Instead, just like in the previous

matches, he moved to dodge early, trying to find Ye Fan's weakness in his evasion to launch a fatal strike.

Whoosh!

Ye Fan's mind clear as a mirror, did not pause and directly launched a second punch.

Chapter 654 Suppression, Sweeping!_2

The second Qi Wave appeared, like a long dragon, pouncing towards Ye Hei.

As soon as Ye Hei's figure had stopped, he sensed the Qi Wave rolling over from the sky and decisively dodged to the side again.

Whoosh!

At that moment, Ye Fan threw his third punch, but instead of directly attacking Ye Hei, he aimed it towards the place Ye Hei was dodging towards, planning to seal off his escape route.

The Qi Wave came rolling in again, and Ye Hei's figure suddenly paused, realizing there was no escape, and had no choice but to strike out with a palm.

With one strike, the Gang Qi surged, manifesting as a palm of Gang Qi, moving towards the roaring Qi Wave.

Thud!

A muffled sound was emitted as the Qi Wave from Ye Fan's punch was directly dispersed, vanishing into nothingness.

At the same time, the Gang Qi palm from Ye Hei also vanished into nothingness.

Minimize the cost to eliminate a target!

This is the motto of every member of the Dark Sect.

Ye Hei not only used this motto in assassinations but also applied it in the arena combat, his mastery in Gang Qi manipulation and strength control was unparalleled.

However —

What Ye Hei had never dreamed of was that Ye Fan, through the previous matches, had gained a thorough understanding of his combat style and even grasped his mentality at this moment!

The next moment.

Without waiting for the Qi Wave and the Gang Qi palm's collision Energy Wave to disperse, Ye Fan launched his fourth punch, giving Ye Hei no chance to catch his breath.

This time.

He directly unleashed the Martial Arts Killing Move — Qi Rushes to the Sky, Third Level!

"Thwack! Thwack! Thwack!"

With one punch, an aggressive force burst from Ye Fan's fist, shattered the air, causing an air explosion, then stirred up a massive Qi Wave, like a sudden tsunami, rolling out a hefty wave towards Ye Hei.

Ye Hei had just clashed with Ye Fan and was about to move when he saw another Qi Wave coming, imbued with waves of Evil Yin Qi, with greater momentum, completely enveloping the three meters around him, leaving almost no chance to dodge.

Swish!

Without any hesitation, Ye Hei instantly pulled out the dagger from his sleeve and, facing the Qi Wave, made a full-strength slash!

Evidently, Ye Hei sensed that Ye Fan had used 'Qi Rushes to the Sky' and didn't dare to try resolving it with a precisely measured force any longer.

Because, by watching the battle between Ye Fan and Yuan Feng, he had a clear understanding of the power of Ye Fan's Martial Arts Killing Move 'Qi Rushes to the Sky', although it couldn't penetrate his Protective Aura, it was still formidable, and being hit directly would definitely be painful.

Swoosh!

With one slash, the sword light roared out, instantly shattering the Qi Wave.

Whoosh!

Just at that moment, Ye Fan launched his fifth punch!

It was still Qi Rushes to the Sky, still a wildly rolling Qi Wave, completely enveloping Ye Hei, leaving him no chance to dodge and forcing him towards a corner of the arena!

Cla-click!

Ye Hei seemed to sense Ye Fan's intention, his heart jolted and, at the same time, his right hand swung again, his completely black dagger tracing a strange arc.

Swoosh!

The sword light reappeared, like a crescent moon, slashing towards the Qi Wave!

— Crescent Moon Slash!

As he sensed Ye Fan's intention, Ye Hei directly used the assassination trump card 'Crescent Moon Slash', hoping to break through Ye Fan's suppression and escape!

Hiss!

The Crescent Moon's sword light flashed past, like a sharp curved blade slicing meat, instantly splitting the Qi Wave and slashing towards Ye Fan!

Whoosh!

Ye Fan, undisturbed, instantly launched his sixth punch, at a very fast speed!

Bang!

The Qi Wave reappeared, instantly scattering the roaring sword light.

Two moves countered with one!

Ye Fan used two 'Qi Rushes to the Sky', easily neutralizing Ye Hei's Crescent Moon Slash, and the remaining Qi Wave still had more than half of its force, its momentum undiminished, rushing towards Ye Hei and once again blocking off any route for him to dodge!

Unable to dodge, Ye Hei had no choice but to keep resisting, but internally he was secretly lamenting.

Because he realized that from the beginning he had been dragged into Ye Fan's rhythm of combat — Ye Fan's suppressive tactics forced him to avoid dodging and instead engage Ye Fan directly, not able to use his agility to find openings and launch deadly strikes like in previous matches!

This way, it was like he was giving up his strength and competing with Ye Fan using his weakness, unable to fully unleash his Combat Power!

This was his least favorite way to fight!

As if to confirm Ye Hei's judgment, Ye Fan, relying on the attacking speed boost from the Black Iron Fist set, used the advantage of fast striking speed, launching punches one after another, giving no chance for

Ye Hei to dodge, directly pressing Ye Hei into a corner of the arena, unable to move, and forcing him to have a head-on confrontation!

"The Evil Emperor's Successor is too dominant, isn't he?"

"Yes, he is completely suppressing the Descendant of the Dark Door, Ye Hei, not giving him any chance to breathe!"

Ye Fan's suppressive fighting style immediately caused a burst of exclamations.

"Brother Ye immediately grasped his opponent's psychology from the start, seizing the initiative, completely suppressing his opponent, restricting his opponent's ability to perform, the richness of his combat experience is simply breathtaking."

In the audience seats, Lv Zhan couldn't help speaking out.

As a demon of the Lv family, he is one of the absolute top young talents in the Hua Xia Cultivation World, and he could naturally tell that Ye Fan's method of suppressing Ye Hei today was completely different from the suppression of Yuan Feng yesterday.

Today it was by leveraging battle experience to limit the opponent, whereas yesterday it was by sheer absolute strength!

"Brother Xuanji, although your disciple is currently having the upper hand, only when the Descendant of the Dark Door's Gang Qi is completely depleted, your disciple can break his Protective Aura and win a victory."

Compared to Lv Zhan, Lv Yuan clearly saw it even more clearly, sharply pointing out the critical issue, also quite puzzled, "And your disciple is using Killing Moves continuously, Gang Jin consumption speed is far faster than the Descendant of the Dark Door's Gang Qi consumption, and with a lower realm, his internal Gang Jin is not as abundant as the opponent's Gang Qi. As this continues, it's disadvantageous for your disciple, isn't it?"

Chapter 655 Suppression, Sweeping!_3

"Just watch."

Chu Xuanji intentionally played coy, unknown to outsiders, but he was well aware of the terrifying level of Ye Fan's stored power—it was equivalent to 108 times that of a cultivator at the same realm!

"Something's fishy, why does the Evil Emperor's Successor have so much power?"

"Indeed, by all accounts, he should have been exhausted by now, but he looks like he has a seemingly inexhaustible supply of power!"

After Ye Fan had continuously thrown fifty or sixty punches, not only the strong people in the audience but also some cultivators at the Innate Great Perfection Realm spotted the trick, causing an uproar.

Even the cultivators around the arena had noticed it, so how could Lv Yuan not?

Lv Yuan sighed repeatedly, "So that's it, your disciple knew his gang qi storage was much greater than his opponent's. By using the speed enhancement of the Black Iron Fist set, he attacked unceasingly, completely suppressing his opponent, forcing him to take the hits. This is 'using one's strength to attack the enemy's weakness,' a sure win strategy. Truly remarkable!"

"Freakish, how can there be such a huge store of gang qi?"

Hearing Lv Yuan's words, Lv Zhan's eyes widened, staring at Ye Fan as if he were a monster.

Not just him, the competitors in the audience felt the same, and even the ever-arrogant Emperor Bai was shocked by Ye Fan's massive power storage, furrowing his brows!

"Damn it, how could he have so much power?!"

On the stage, Ye Hei was anxious.

Although he was initially at a disadvantage, he also felt that Ye Fan's fighting method was too power-consuming and wouldn't last long.

But at this moment, his own gang qi was nearly depleted, while Ye Fan seemed unbothered...

This... it was driving him almost crazy!

"No good, at this rate, I will surely lose!"

Seeing that Ye Fan still had abundant power and an overwhelming momentum, Ye Hei's heart became clear as a mirror.

Whoosh!

As the thought crossed his mind, Ye Hei switched from passive to active, no longer using 'Crescent Moon Slash' to counter Ye Fan's killing move 'Qi Rushes to the Sky', but suddenly bounced off the ground, lunging towards the energy wave coming at him again.

— "Death!"

With little gang qi left in his body, Ye Hei held nothing back, employing the strongest assassination technique of the Dark Sect, deciding to settle the battle with one move!

A surging wave of gang qi gathered on his dagger, shimmering with a dark glow. Ye Hei merged entirely with the dagger in his hand, transforming into a streak of black light flashing by!

At that moment, he was like an ancient assassin performing a peerless stab, determined to assassinate his target!

"Tss!"

A slight sound issued as the incoming energy wave was pierced by the dagger, dispersing in all directions. The scattered energy wave swept past Ye Hei.

Although Ye Hei relied on his protective aura and wasn't hurt, the protective aura was reduced by more than half, and his speed sharply decreased, with 'Death's' power reduced to less than fifty percent!

"It's over!"

Ye Fan didn't dodge or flinch, but launched his final punch, an explosive gang jin combined with terrifying physical strength, surged out from his right fist. Augmented by the Black Iron Fist set, it all slammed into Ye Hei's incoming dagger.

Clang!!

A sharp, crisp sound issued, and the sect's treasure 'Dark Blade' was knocked out of Ye Hei's right hand. An energy wave swept in all directions.

"Pfft—"

Ye Hei was hit by the energy wave, his protective aura instantly shattered, his body violently shook, he spat out blood, and flew backward, directly out of the arena.

Ye Fan remained motionless, standing proudly!

"Sss~"

Even though Ye Fan's performance was already astounding, seeing this result left most people in the venue gasping in shock.

While others weren't as demonstrative, they were equally stunned inside.

"Bang!"

"Crack—"

Moments later, two sounds almost simultaneously issued, Ye Hei fell to the ground, cracking the surface as his body convulsed uncontrollably, totally incapacitated.

"Ye Fan wins!"

Gu Yun, regaining his composure from shock, loudly declared the result of the match.

"First using his Martial Arts Cultivation to defeat Yuan Feng, and now Ye Hei, when will the Evil Emperor's Successor ever use his Magic Cultivation in battle?"

The next moment.

A voice rose from the crowd, voicing the curiosity in everyone's hearts.

No answer.

The vast Tian Shan Sword Sect square fell silent!

Chapter 656 Pushing Too Far

"If there are no surprises, he will only use his Magic Cultivation against Cold Front and Emperor Bai," said a spectator watching the competition intently.

"That's right. As of now, Jiang Ying has been disqualified from the subsequent matches, Wudang's Yuan Feng and Shaolin's Shi Yongsheng have perished, and it's unlikely that the Supreme Heir of the Buddhist sect and the Lv Family demon will clash with him fiercely. Hence, only Cold Front and Emperor Bai are left," another spectator added.

After a brief silence, the Tian Shan Sword Sect plaza buzzed with excitement once more. Everyone looked at Ye Fan standing proudly on the stage, whispering and sharing their thoughts with one another.

In the spectator seats, many competitors had complex looks when they glanced at Ye Fan.

Xiao Selang, the Martial Arts genius of Tian Shan Sword Sect, felt this the most.

Three months ago, he had suffered a setback at the hands of Ye Fan, but instead of being crushed by it, he grew more determined and improved his strength.

Initially, he thought he could use the opportunity of the Qing bang competition to wash away his past shame. Now, it seemed an immense irony—Ye Fan, relying just on his Martial Arts Cultivation, could defeat the absolute dominator of the Half-step Gang Qi realm, securing a spot among the strongest of the younger generation!

Whoosh!

While everyone harbored their thoughts, Elder Gu moved with Qi Manipulation Flight, reaching Ye Hei's side in an instant.

Ye Fan's last punch, not only utilized the 'Qi Rushes to the Sky' Third Level, but it also contained his terrifying physical strength, making the punch overwhelmingly powerful, causing serious injury to Ye Hei.

At this moment, Ye Hei had a split palm, various bones in his body displayed hairline fractures, and his internal organs were shaken.

"Here is a Nirvana Pill. Take it and use your Power to catalyze it for healing your internal injuries. For external wounds, just apply Golden Healing Pill powder," Elder Gu said as he descended, taking out a Nirvana Pill and a Golden Healing Pill, handing them both to Ye Hei.

"Thank you, Elder Gu," replied Ye Hei, who took the pills, immediately consumed the Nirvana Pill on the spot, then crushed the Golden Healing Pill, sprinkling its powder on his torn palm. The bleeding ceased at once, and the wound began to close at a speed invisible to the naked eye.

After treating his external injury, Ye Hei didn't rush to catalyze the effects of the Nirvana Pill. Instead, he stood up, cupped his fists towards Ye Fan on the stage, and said, "Brother Ye's combat experience is astonishing. I, Ye Hei, am thoroughly convinced by my defeat."

"You're too kind," Ye Fan replied.

After previous matches, Ye Hei would throw down harsh words, threatening to assassinate his opponents in real life, but he did not do so to Ye Fan, which slightly surprised Ye Fan. However, he didn't dwell on it and simply smiled and returned the gesture with a bow.

"Brother Ye, I look forward to your battle with Emperor Bai!" Ye Hei, seemingly penetrating Ye Fan's thoughts, indirectly revealed this prediction, then without waiting for a response, he quickly walked to the side, picked up the Dark Sect's treasure 'Dark Blade,' and left the plaza straightaway.

Clearly, he was seeking a place to catalyze the power of the Nirvana Pill, to heal his injuries as quickly as possible to avoid being unable to recover and bring out his full strength for the later matches.

"Not only Ye Hei, but now everyone must be eagerly anticipating the life-and-death battle between the Evil Emperor's Disciple and Little Saber King Bai Di, right?" a seasoned cultivator in the crowd said with a laugh, sparking agreement from the others. Everyone voiced their impatience, not willing to wait even a moment longer.

All this made Cold Front, who was seated in the spectators' area, look a bit displeased.

As the top figure of the younger generation in the Yanhuang Organization, Cold Front was once hailed as one of the 'Twin Prides,' alongside Emperor Bai. However, as Su Liuli demonstrated the strength of an entry-level Gang Qi cultivator and with Ye Fan's dazzling performance, he gradually faded from people's attention.

For the crowd, he was nowhere near as intriguing as Ye Fan, Su Liuli, and Emperor Bai!

This naturally irked him!

"Due to Yuan Feng's death in a previous match, Emperor Bai's battle with Yuan Feng is declared a walkover, granting Emperor Bai a direct victory and 3 points," Elder Gu announced, returning to the stage after Ye Fan had left, and spoke in a solemn tone. "Next, the fourth match will commence between Yanhuang Organization's Cold Front and Lv Family's Lv Zhan. Please, both contestants come to the stage!"

"Brother Lv, give it your all," someone shouted encouragement.

Ye Fan smiled and patted Lv Zhan on the shoulder, offering encouragement.

"I'm not as freakish as you guys are, I can only do my best."

Lv Zhan forced a smile, bitterness lacing his expression. Leng Feng was much stronger than him; the possibility of winning seemed near impossible, but he would fight with all his might.

As soon as he finished speaking, Lv Zhan stood up, ready to leap onto the stage.

However—

Before Lv Zhan could make a move, a cold and indifferent voice suddenly echoed throughout the venue.

"You're not even worthy to be my opponent!"

Leng Feng spoke without stirring from his seat. He sat upright with his chest out, slowly speaking without once glancing at Lv Zhan.

At this moment, Leng Feng exemplified arrogance to the fullest extent!

He was using this method to tell everyone that he was among the most outstanding geniuses of the younger generation in the Yanhuang Organization, one who could contend with Emperor Bai as part of the pair of prodigies!

"Leng Feng, what do you mean by that?"

Lv Zhan glared at Leng Feng and shouted angrily.

He didn't believe he had offended Leng Feng, yet Leng Feng was humiliating him in public like this—it was something he couldn't tolerate!

Not just Lv Zhan, even Ye Fan frowned. There's an unspoken rule about not hitting someone in the face and not ridiculing their weaknesses, yet Leng Feng showed no regard for Lv Zhan's dignity!

"It's nothing personal, just stating a fact. Also, a reminder for you that this battle doesn't need to happen, to spare you from seeking further embarrassment," Leng Feng said nonchalantly as if discussing a trivial matter, his arrogance clearly on display.

"Leng Feng, you've gone too far!"

Upon hearing this, Lv Zhan roared and with a push against the ground, he leapt onto the stage in two steps.

With his actions, he was telling Leng Feng and everyone else that he would not admit defeat!

"If you wish to be humiliated, then I'll fulfill your wish."

Observing this, Leng Feng's eyes flashed with a cold light. He then chuckled, stood up, took a step forward, and Gang Qi surged forth, forming a vague shadow of a True Dragon circling behind him, which made him appear both mysterious and powerful.

Whoosh!

After one step, Leng Feng stood on the stage. His body radiated terrifying War Intent, making him seem like a war king descending to earth, sending shivers down the spines of onlookers.

Even before the match began, he used the characteristics of the Yanhuang Fist to instantly amplify his aura and War Intent to the limit.

In an instant, the terrible aura and War Intent merged, rolling towards Lv Zhan with crushing force.

It was a strategy to subdue the enemy without fighting!

This was the highest realm of War Intent.

Although Leng Feng hadn't yet comprehended this level, at this moment, he was attempting to use his aura and War Intent to overpower Lv Zhan into admitting defeat in public.

Lv Zhan felt like there was a mountain pressing against his chest, an extremely uncomfortable sensation.

"Think I'll concede? No way!"

Lv Zhan bellowed, his aura surging dramatically as he resisted Leng Feng's oppression. His expression furiously cold as he glared at Leng Feng, he looked as if he was prepared to fight to the end.

"Three breaths for preparation time."

Witnessing the scene unfold, Elder Gu, fearing a life-and-death battle between the two, hastily interjected. Then, without waiting for the three breaths to pass, he immediately announced the start of the match.

Whoosh!

As Elder Gu's voice fell, Lv Zhan, seething with anger, flashed forward, wielding the Lv Family's Inheritance Spear, and charged directly at Leng Feng.

Leng Feng stood proudly, one hand behind his back, exuding the demeanor of a formidable contestant.

"Take this, Grandpa's spear!"

In the blink of an eye, Lv Zhan had closed the distance to less than fifty meters from Leng Feng and suddenly bellowed.

After the roar, Lv Zhan's momentum reached its peak. With one step, he charged forward like a general in the ancient battlefields, half man, half horse, his right hand transforming into a spear, thrusting with all his might!

Heaven Piercing!

The moment Lv Zhan made his move, he unleashed his strongest Killing Move!

Whoosh!

Qi Rays surged from the tips of Lv Zhan's fingers, morphing into a massive spear that shimmered with light and emitted terrifying energy fluctuations, whistling as it pierced towards Leng Feng.

"Even rice grain pearls shine!"

Faced with Lv Zhan's strongest Killing Move, Leng Feng didn't dodge; instead, he snorted coldly and threw a punch!

A wild burst of Gang Qi erupted from Leng Feng's right fist, transforming into an ancient battle car, stretching five meters long and three meters wide, and collided head-on with the incoming spear.

This punch wasn't imbued with 'Yanhuang's Fury' from the Yanhuang Fist, but it was still extremely terrifying. Not only did it manifest a Gang Qi Battle Car, but it also contained an overwhelming War Intent.

In an instant, the spectators felt as if they had been transported back to the Bronze Age, witnessing the war scenes of that era.

Bang!

A dull sound echoed as the Qi Ray Spear punched a hole through the Gang Qi Battle Car, then exploded into pieces.

The shattered Gang Qi Battle Car completely disintegrated into nothingness, but it helped Leng Feng block the sweeping Energy Wave.

Whoosh!

At the same time, Lv Zhan quickly withdrew, dodging the Energy Wave.

"Your attack ends here!"

Witnessing this scene, Leng Feng let out a cold laugh, and then, completely ignoring the still lingering Energy Wave, he charged straight towards Lv Zhan – the epitome of dominance!

Crackle and pop!

The next moment, Leng Feng's body crashed into the Energy Waves that had yet to dissipate, and all were dispersed by his Protective Aura, the sound of shattering continuously ringing out!

"..."

Witnessing this scene, whether it was the cultivators outside the ring or the competitors in the audience stands, everyone was dumbstruck!

Even the strong people showed signs of being moved!

Leng Feng was far stronger than they had anticipated!

"Heaven Piercing!!"

Seeing Leng Feng rapidly approaching, Lv Zhan roared, intending to use his Killing Move again.

"You want more?"

Leng Feng shouted explosively, his speed suddenly surged. Before Lv Zhan could swing his spear again, Leng Feng appeared in front of him and launched a punch!

Bang!

With one punch, Gang Qi surged around Leng Feng's right fist, striking Lv Zhan squarely in the chest and shattering all of Lv Zhan's Protective Aura.

The next moment.

Leng Feng didn't wait for Lv Zhan's body to fly back; his left hand lashed out like lightning, snatching Lv Zhan's neck as easily as reaching into a bag, and hoisted him up like a little chicken.

Slap!

Before Lv Zhan could struggle, Leng Feng slapped his face forcefully.

This slap was meticulously controlled by Leng Feng: he did not burst Lv Zhan's head, nor did he make Lv Zhan's face cave in—just left five clear finger marks.

Slap!

Slap!

Slap!

...

After one slap, it seemed Leng Feng was not yet satisfied. His right hand swung back and forth like a father punishing his son, delivering several more resounding slaps in an instant.

"Enough! This match is considered Xiao Zhan's loss!"

In the audience stands, the Lv Family Patriarch, Lv Yuan, could no longer stand idly by, he abruptly stood up and shouted.

"Slap—"

Upon hearing these words, not only did Leng Feng not stop, but he also sneered and intensified his slap, directly hurling Lv Zhan off the ring.

"Leng Feng, you're going too far!"

This time.

Before the Lv Family Patriarch Lv Yuan exploded in anger, Ye Fan stood up and roared furiously.

With his keen eyesight, he could tell that Leng Feng was deliberately humiliating Lv Zhan— given Leng Feng's strength, he could have ended the match with a single close-range punch!

But Leng Feng deliberately chose not to do so. Instead, he controlled his Gang Qi just right, only breaking Lv Zhan's Protective Aura, then lifted Lv Zhan and ferociously slapped his face.

Because Leng Feng did not use Gang Qi when slapping and also carefully controlled his physical strength, according to the rules, Elder Gu could not intervene—only when a competitor's life was in danger would Elder Gu step in to stop the match!

"Going too far? He asked for it!"

Leng Feng sneered coldly, and then, seemingly provocatively, said, "If you're not convinced, feel free to come up and fight!"

Chapter 657 Battle Leng Feng!

"Then let's fight!"

Facing Leng Feng's contemptuous provocation, Ye Fan's answer was very straightforward.

Whoosh!

As his words fell, Ye Fan didn't wait for Gu Yun to speak up to stop him, and with a spring in his motion, he darted towards the place where Lv Zhan was.

"Ptui!"

Lv Zhan stood up, spitting out a mouthful of bloody saliva. His cheeks were swollen high, looking just like steamed buns, with splits at the corners of his mouth, appearing extremely miserable, but his injuries were not serious.

Of course, that was merely physical damage.

For Lv Zhan, the true harm from the recent battle was to his spirit!

Leng Feng had started by boasting that Lv Zhan wasn't worthy to be his opponent and then publicly slapped him across the face, humiliating him, driving Lv Zhan to fury!

His eyes were bloodshot with anger as he stared at Leng Feng, wishing he could rush forward and engage in a life-or-death battle with him.

"You're not his match right now. Let me handle this."

Ye Fan patted Lv Zhan's shoulder and said, his heart, however, was secretly sighing. Leng Feng's recent actions were akin to trampling on Lv Zhan's pride and dignity, a far more suffocating and painful experience for Lv Zhan than the physical injury itself.

"Ye Fan, according to the competition schedule, your match with Leng Feng is set for tomorrow, not today."

Above the stage, Gu Yun spoke up, intending to prevent the match between Ye Fan and Leng Feng.

Because he feared that the two would engage in a battle to the death!

"Elder Gu, as per the competition schedule, the final match of the day is supposed to be between Wu Sect's Wu Zi and Wudang's Yuan Feng. Since Yuan Feng died in battle, that match has been defaulted. It would be better to proceed with the match between me and the Evil Emperor's disciple today instead."

Leng Feng spoke, his body bursting with war intent, eager to defeat Ye Fan immediately and show the world that as one of the unparalleled dual prodigies, he was beyond question!

"Elder Gu, since both parties agree to advance the match, we might as well have a proper fight."

Chu Xuanji spoke up too, noticing Elder Gu's glance and knowing that his opinion was respected. Seeing Ye Fan's unstoppable rage, he recognized that this battle was inevitable. However, he reminded them that it should be a proper fight.

He wasn't worried that Ye Fan would lose or die in battle but was concerned that Ye Fan, in a fit of anger, would kill Leng Feng!

He had a very good private relationship with Yan, and as Leng Feng was Yan's direct disciple, if Ye Fan and Leng Feng were to engage in a life-or-death battle and Ye Fan killed Leng Feng, he wouldn't know how to explain it to Yan.

Besides, Elder Gu would definitely not agree to a battle to the death!

"Since the Evil Emperor has no objections, then we shall advance their match to today."

Elder Gu pondered for a moment before speaking. Clearly, he also caught the intentions of both Leng Feng and Ye Fan. Knowing that this battle was inevitable, it would be better to let them have a thrilling battle.

Whoosh!

As Elder Gu's words were released, the initially quiet square stirred with excitement.

"I never expected to witness a battle between the Evil Emperor's disciple and Yan's direct disciple Leng Feng today. This is amazing!"

"Exactly, Leng Feng's strength is no less than that of the Little Saber King Bai Di. Now, with his clash against the Evil Emperor's disciple, it's truly like a needle against wheat – it will definitely force the Evil Emperor's disciple to show his true colors!"

The entire Tian Shan Sword Sect was in an uproar. Outside the stage, those cultivators who were watching the match were as excited as if injected with adrenaline.

Not just them, but even the competing participants in the spectator seats were filled with excitement, wishing for the battle to start immediately.

Even Emperor Bai, who had always been indifferent to the matches, showed a trace of movement.

"Through this battle, we will get to know the trump cards and true combat power of the Evil Emperor's apprentice."

In the spectator seats, many strong people also showed anticipation.

More than the result of the match, they were eager to discover what Ye Fan's trump card was, why Chu Xuanji was willing to bet his own head on it!

"Hey, Ye Fan, even Elder Lu has agreed to our fight. What are you still doing down there? Don't tell me you're having second thoughts?"

Above the stage, seeing Ye Fan not yet ascending, Leng Feng jeered with a sneer.

"Today, I'll teach him a lesson on your behalf. In the future, when your strength has grown, you shall fight him fair and square!"

Ignoring Leng Feng's mockery, Ye Fan turned to Lv Zhan, who with his swollen face, was filled with frustration.

As a friend, seeing Lv Zhan humiliated, he had to step in and defend him.

But—

He also understood, as the genius of the Lv family, Lv Zhan had his pride—Lv Zhan would find every way to redeem himself from today's disgrace with his own power!

"Hmm."

Just as Ye Fan anticipated, Lv Zhan nodded lightly and then headed straight for the stage.

At that moment, he didn't use a Golden Healing Pill to treat the external injuries on his face, nor did he mind the various odd glances thrown his way. He just walked straight to the Lv Family Patriarch, Lv Yuan.

"I'm sorry, Grandpa, it's my previous arrogance and self-satisfaction, my lack of ambition that led to today's situation."

Soon, under the watchful eyes of the entire venue, Lv Zhan approached the spectator seats. With self-reproach, he looked at Lv Family Patriarch Lv Yuan and said, "After this Qing bang contest, I will immediately enter closed-door cultivation, devoting myself to training, and I won't step out of the Lv Family until I break through to the Gang Qi realm!"

"Heaven imposes great tasks upon this people, it first exercises their minds with hardship, their sinews and bones with toil, exposes their bodies to starvation, subjects them to utter poverty, bewilders their undertakings and then tests their endurance, increasing what they are unable to do."

Hearing Lv Zhan's words, not only did Lv Yuan not get angry, but his expression of anger gradually faded away, revealing a gratified smile, "People are born with hardship and die with ease. Although you have faced trials in the secular world for a year, your path has been too smooth. Today, although you were humiliated publicly, you did not lose your reason out of anger, nor did you become discouraged due to being powerless to resist. Instead, you used the humiliation as motivation to strive for greater heights, which pleases me greatly."

"Lv Zhan, I look forward to the day when you are worthy to be my opponent!"

Above the stage, Leng Feng, hearing the conversation between Lv Yuan and Lv Zhan, spoke up again, still arrogant as ever.

Without responding, Lv Zhan calmly took his seat, Lv Yuan disregarded Leng Feng, and both turned their attention to Ye Fan.

At the same time, the rest of the crowd also shifted their gazes from Lv Yuan and Lv Zhan to Ye Fan.

Under the watchful eyes of the audience, Ye Fan leaped onto the arena, step by step approaching Leng Feng.

He didn't deliberately use heavy and powerful steps to build momentum; on the contrary, his footsteps were very light, landing soundlessly, as if gliding on the surface of the arena.

One step, two steps, three steps...

Finally, Ye Fan stopped his feet a hundred meters away from Leng Feng.

One hundred meters.

This was the danger zone for a cultivator in the Gang Qi Realm, close enough to strike in one move.

For those below the Gang Qi Realm, it was a safe distance, affording them the time to respond, either by dodging or withstanding, when the opponent made their move, making it the chosen safe distance before a match.

"Although you keep saying you want to stand up for Lv Zhan and teach me a lesson, I won't take it personally, in Master Chu's honor. I only need to defeat you."

As Ye Fan ceased his advance, Leng Feng finally spoke, his tone as arrogant as ever, exuding a sense of superiority.

"Are you trying to tell me you could humiliate me whenever you wish, is that it?"

Ye Fan chuckled. Ever since he began the process of making the Lifespan Extension Pill at Ao Xiang Villa, he had noticed these so-called geniuses and demons were like carbon copies from the same mold, each with an inflated sense of self, acting as young supremes, insufferably arrogant.

"Although I don't know why Master Chu Xuanji has arranged a life-and-death battle for you against Emperor Bai, even betting on it because he's confident in you, in my eyes, unless you've broken through the Half-step Gang Qi realm, you stand no chance of fighting us."

Leng Feng's reply was indirect but clear, showing complete disregard for Ye Fan, "To step back, even if you've broken through the Half-step Gang Qi realm, you're still no match for me—after defeating you, I'll go on to defeat Emperor Bai, then the Supreme Heir of the Buddhist Order, who's entered the Gang Qi Introduction Realm, and ascend to the peak of the Qing bang!"

"Since you say that, then I'll let you witness the extreme combat power of Innate Great Perfection! Of course, that's if you can force me to use my full power in battle!"

Ye Fan smiled, then followed up on his words.

As Ye Fan's voice fell, the vast square once again fell silent, leaving everyone in shock!

Many had believed Ye Fan, like Shaolin Shi Yongsheng, was deliberately suppressing his realm and accumulating his foundation, ready to break through upon encountering Leng Feng or Emperor Bai, to unleash peerless combat power!

And Leng Feng was known as the most outstanding genius of the younger generation within the Yanhuang Organization, held in the same esteem as Emperor Bai as the two unparalleled talents of the younger generation in the Hua Xia Cultivation World, his strength no less than Emperor Bai's!

It's no exaggeration to say that he and Emperor Bai were considered invincible below the Gang Qi Introduction Realm!

Even if he couldn't break the ancient rule and defeat a Gang Qi Introduction Realm powerhouse, he could definitely escape alive under a full-force assault from someone in that realm!

At this moment, not only did Ye Fan claim he would fight Leng Feng with the strength of Innate Great Perfection, but also insinuated that Leng Feng might not be able to push him to his limit...

What confidence was this?

And what domineering energy!

"Uh..."

At that moment, the cultivators surrounding the arena, along with all the competitors besides Emperor Bai, were utterly dumbstruck!

Swish!

In the stands, many strong people almost simultaneously turned their gaze to Chu Xuanji.

They could see clearly that Chu Xuanji sat steadily in his seat, his expression as still as a ripple-less lake, extraordinarily calm.

"Could it be... the Evil Emperor's Disciple isn't exaggerating?"

Chu Xuanji's demeanor sent shockwaves through the strong ones, including Lv Yuan.

Reason told them that what Ye Fan had claimed was utterly impossible—it went against and even upended their understanding of the Cultivation World!

But—

Similarly, they knew if Ye Fan were merely boasting, Chu Xuanji wouldn't appear so serene.

He was too calm, too composed.

"Brother Xuanji, is what your disciple says true?"

Beside Chu Xuanji, Lv Yuan couldn't help but speak up, feeling as if a cat's paw was scratching at his heart, itching unbearably for the truth.

"Trying to provoke me with words, making me lose my balance, so I make mistakes in the match? Heh... You're too naive."

Before Chu Xuanji could answer Lv Yuan, Leng Feng laughed on the arena, his laugh full of disdain, "Right, you haven't broken through the Half-step Gang Qi realm, not knowing the importance of willpower. You can't be blamed."

"You're thinking too much, I'm just stating a fact."

Ye Fan responded calmly, "As for the importance of willpower, I think I understand it more deeply than you. At least, I've lived through Heavenly Tribulation and Dan Tribulation, while you've merely been looking up from the bottom of a well."

"You... What did you say?"

Even with Leng Feng's steadfast will, when he heard Ye Fan's proud words, he was infuriated, even wondering if his ears were deceiving him!

An illusion?

"You gave Lv Zhan five slaps; I will return ten to you!"

Ye Fan delivered his response, then sat down cross-legged.

He planned to fight Leng Feng while seated!

Chapter 658 Ye Fan's Combat Power

Ye Fan ascended the stage to battle Leng Feng, which excited and filled everyone with anticipation.

However—

Faced with Yanhuang Organization's most outstanding genius and one of the twin jewels of the younger generation, Leng Feng, Ye Fan did not show any signs of nervousness or fear. Instead, he sat down cross-legged in front of everyone.

"What is the Evil Emperor's Disciple trying to do?"

Ye Fan's peculiar action immediately puzzled the cultivators outside the arena, and many exclaimed in surprise.

Not just them, even most of the competitors in the spectator stands were perplexed, like monks scratching their heads in confusion.

Emperor Bai and many strong people looked thoughtful, while only a few Supreme Strongmen like Lv Yuan saw through Ye Fan's intentions.

"Brother Xuanji, is your disciple planning to sit and fight using magic against Yan's disciple?"

Although Ye Fan had been very confident and domineering since he stepped onto the stage, this move still took Lv Yuan by surprise, causing him to once again urgently ask Chu Xuanji.

Whoosh!

Though Lv Yuan's voice was not loud, all present were cultivators with hearing far beyond ordinary people. Almost everyone heard him, and their gazes shifted to Chu Xuanji, waiting for his reply.

"You'll know when you see it."

Chu Xuanji repeated this phrase, never boasting about how powerful Ye Fan was, but letting facts speak for everything.

"You... you want to fight me while sitting?"

On the stage, Leng Feng's eyes widened, hardly believing what he was seeing.

"Is that a problem?"

Ye Fan countered, his tone calm and indifferent, yet everyone could sense his confidence.

After all, Ye Fan sitting cross-legged meant he was giving up the chance to dodge, showing absolute trust in his own offensive capabilities. Otherwise, if his opponent got close, he would undoubtedly lose!

"My goodness, am I hearing this right? The Evil Emperor's Disciple actually wants to fight Leng Feng while sitting?"

"Choosing to sit and fight, he's obviously giving up defense, clearly intending to use magical attacks, but this is too outrageous. After all, that's Leng Feng, someone who can be compared to Emperor Bai, and he is only an Innate Great Perfection Cultivator!"

Ye Fan's response caused waves of shock in Tian Shan Sword Sect Square. Whether it was the cultivators or the competitors, everyone thought Ye Fan was being too presumptuous.

Even Emperor Bai and many other strong people shared this opinion.

Only three people were exceptions.

Chu Xuanji, Su Liuli, and Lv Zhan.

Chu Xuanji was the only one who thoroughly understood Ye Fan's combat power, well-aware of the immense strength of Ye Fan's Flying Sword Skill.

And Su Liuli trusted Ye Fan unconditionally. Had it not been for that, she wouldn't have made the statements about sacrificing herself at Tian Shan twice if Ye Fan lost to Emperor Bai!

As for... Lv Zhan.

Although he did not know how strong Ye Fan was, even before the start of the Qing Bang competition, he recognized that Ye Fan could sweep through the younger generation and create an unbeatable legend!

Just like back then, when Ye Fan, in Ao Xiang Villa, astoundingly crafted the legendary Lifespan Extension Pill, creating a legend of his own!

"You... you're courting death!"

Leng Feng was completely infuriated. It was one thing for Ye Fan, a mere Innate Great Perfection Realm cultivator, to face him unafraid, but to fight him while seated was a naked contempt, trampling on his unique pride as the most outstanding genius of the younger generation of the Yanhuang Organization!

"Let's start."

Ye Fan spoke again while bringing his spiritual energy to its optimal state, ready at any moment to deploy his Flying Knife for an attack.

"I'll give you a chance to make a move. Show me just how powerful your Flying Knife Assassination is to be so arrogant in front of me!"

Leng Feng did not make a move; he planned to let Ye Fan display his strongest ability first, then crush him with absolute strength and ensure his complete despair.

Only then would his inner rage settle!

As his voice fell, Leng Feng's aura nearly instantly peaked, with Gang Qi emerging around his body, transforming into a lifelike True Dragon coiling above his head, making him appear mysterious and strong.

At the same time, a terrifying war intent surged towards Ye Fan like a landslide!

Whiz!

A sharp breaking sound suddenly rang out, and a Xuanye Flying Knife shot forth from the folds of Ye Fan's sleeve, streaking towards Leng Feng like a flash of light.

As everyone expected, Ye Fan's first move was a Magic Attack, and he was extremely adept at the Manipulation Stream.

"Hey!"

Leng Feng stood with one hand behind his back, standing proudly, completely ignoring the rapidly approaching Flying Knife, and scoffed disdainfully.

Whoosh!

As the voice fell, Leng Feng casually slapped at the approaching Xuanye Flying Knife as if swatting a fly.

Clang!

With one palm strike, the Gang Qi roared, instantly knocking the Xuanye Flying Knife away.

"This little skill and you dare to be so arrogant in front of me?"

After knocking the Xuanye Flying Knife away with one palm, Leng Feng gave Ye Fan a look as if he were looking at an idiot, then prepared to launch an attack to end the fight in one blow.

Whiz!

However—

Before Leng Feng could act, a shrill breaking sound rang out again. The previously repelled Xuanye Flying Knife spiraled through the air, turned around in a loop, and shot towards Leng Feng once more.

This time, the speed and power of the flying knife suddenly surged!

Because Ye Fan had used the first form of the "Flying Sword Skill" technique, "Chun Light," rather than just manipulating the flying knife with his mind power as before.

Of course, Ye Fan had not immediately displayed his strongest attack power but instead, he had only used the power of the entry-level "Chun Light" of the "Flying Sword Skill."

He wanted to use this method to more directly assess how powerful his "Flying Sword Skill" truly was.

If the cultivators watching the match knew this, they would probably faint from shock!

"Useless!"

Leng Feng was unaware of Ye Fan's intentions and was about to move when he sensed the flying knife shooting towards him. He immediately shouted and struck out with his palm again.

Clang!

A crisp sound emitted again, but... this time, the flying knife was merely shaken off course by the Gang Qi and did not fly out but continued towards Leng Feng.

Hmm?

This discovery finally changed Leng Feng's expression. He dared not be careless any longer and thundered out a punch!

With this punch, Leng Feng directly used the "Yanhuang Fist," a force not to be underestimated.

Instantly, a surging Gang Qi burst out from Leng Feng's right fist, transforming into a Punch Ray that boomed towards the Xuanye Flying Blade.

Clang!

The Xuanye Flying Blade was struck by the Punch Ray and flew out again, tossed into the air.

"Ye Fan, you've truly disappointed me. I really don't understand how, with such little strength, you dare to act so arrogantly in front of me? I'm also puzzled about how Master Chu Xuanji could trust you so much that he would even bet his own life during your life-and-death battle with Emperor Bai?"

After repelling the Xuanye Flying Blade and resolving Ye Fan's attack, Leng Feng was in no hurry to defeat Ye Fan, but started to humiliate him, "In my view, with your strength, you're not even qualified to be an opponent for me and Emperor Bai!"

"Is that so?"

Ye Fan simply smiled, "That was just a warm-up, I hope you can continue to be this relaxed moving forward."

Warm-up?!

Upon hearing this word, the vast Tian Shan Sword Sect plaza instantly fell silent.

Although Leng Feng had just dismissed Ye Fan's flying knife attack as worthless, including many strong people, everyone deep down still respected Ye Fan for his ability to use the Flying Knife Assassination at the Innate Great Perfection Realm and display such power.

In such a situation, when Ye Fan said that he was just warming up, the majority were shocked!

"The attack power displayed by the disciple of the Evil Emperor just now was enough to make the overlords of the Half-step Gang Qi realm cautious. How could it have been just a warm-up?"

"Maybe it's true, otherwise the disciple of the Evil Emperor wouldn't appear so confident. Also, the Evil Emperor wouldn't have wagered his own life on it!"

After a brief silence, the crowd started to become restless, everyone discussing and expressing their opinions. Some thought Ye Fan was bluffing, while others believed that Ye Fan really had just been warming up.

Among them, the cultivators around the ring and the participants in the stands almost unanimously thought that Ye Fan was bluffing. After all, the difference between warming up and going all out was just too enormous!

In their view, even if Ye Fan had not used his full strength, he had demonstrated his signature skill, and it should not have been just a warm-up.

Unlike them, Emperor Bai and many other strong people in the stands believed Ye Fan's words.

Because, in their view, only if what Ye Fan said was true—that the attack was just a warm-up—would he have the right to disdain Leng Feng!

"Everyone can talk big, but I hope you're not just bluffing."

On the stage, Leng Feng's expression was very ugly.

Just now, he had subjectively thought that Ye Fan had run out of tricks, hence his derisive words, dismissing Ye Fan's Flying Knife Assassination Technique as worthless, but now Ye Fan was saying it was just a warm-up, which was like a silent slap in his face!

This made him extremely irritated, but for safety's sake, he refrained from rashly launching an attack—if Ye Fan's words were true and he recklessly attacked, closing in on Ye Fan, then Ye Fan's use of a faster and more powerful Flying Knife Assassination would make it very difficult for him to dodge, and he might just capsize in the gutter.

This was something he did not want to see; he wanted to completely control the match, assess Ye Fan's strength first, then execute a killing blow!

"I said earlier, you might not be able to push me to my extreme combat power, and now it seems, indeed, there is still a gap between you and Emperor Bai."

As the saying goes, one leaves foretells the coming of autumn. Ye Fan had crossed hands with Emperor Bai before and knew Emperor Bai's strength very well. Through his recent exchange with Leng Feng, he could see that Leng Feng's combat power was still not as good as Emperor Bai's three months ago.

"Aren't you afraid your tongue might catch the wind?"

Leng Feng and Emperor Bai were hailed as the two great talents of their generation, which was both an honor and a pressure.

Leng Feng had been diligently cultivating all this time, hoping one day to defeat Emperor Bai to make the two great talents a thing of the past and reign supreme among the younger generation.

At this moment, Ye Fan not only said that Leng Feng couldn't push him to his limit but also said that Leng Feng was inferior to Emperor Bai—this was like a sharp knife stabbed into Leng Feng's heart, infuriating him immensely!

Whoosh!

After a loud shout, Leng Feng, fueled by rage, changed strategy, from passive to active. With a flash, he pounced towards Ye Fan.

Swoosh!!

Just then...

a sharper sound of breaking air rang out!

The Xuanye Flying Blade appeared again as Ye Fan began to fight seriously!

Chapter 659 A Dominant Victory

Every martial arts technique is divided into four stages: entry, small success, great success, and perfection.

Since obtaining the Cultivation Method for the "Flying Sword Skill" Mind Attack Secret Technique, Ye Fan had been racking his brain to comprehend and practice it. Up to now, he had cultivated the first move "Chun Light" of the "Flying Sword Skill" to the stage of Great Success.

Just now, Ye Fan used the "Chun Light" from the "Flying Sword Skill" for the first time in public. The mere power of the Entry stage forced Leng Feng to counter it with "Yanhuang Fist." Against everyone's expectations, this also gave Ye Fan a clear understanding of his combat power, prompting him to declare that Leng Feng couldn't push him to his extreme combat power.

These words deeply wounded Leng Feng, prompting him to change his strategy and directly attack Ye Fan.

Ye Fan, unfazed, launched the Flying Knife once again.

This time, he used the power of "Chun Light" at the Small Success stage. The sharp sound of tearing through the air was like piercing everyone's eardrums as it shot towards Leng Feng with astonishing momentum!

Whoosh!

Without any hesitation, Leng Feng, while moving forward, swung his right fist in a sweeping motion towards the Xuanye Flying Blade that was coming at him head-on.

As he threw his punch, a surging Gang Qi burst out from his right fist, condensing into a Punch Ray and whipping up a wave of Qi.

"Zzz~"

A sound resembling fabric being torn was heard as the Xuanye Flying Blade, exceedingly sharp, swiftly pierced through the Qi wave and hit the Punch Ray.

Clang!

A clear metallic sound resonated as the sharp Xuanye Flying Blade pierced through the Punch Ray like a needle through a balloon, shattering it and scattering energy waves in all directions.

However—

The Xuanye Flying Blade was only slightly hindered and continued its flight towards Leng Feng!

Click!

This result made Leng Feng's heart race; he paused momentarily, then swiftly moved sideways to dodge.

Zoom!

The Xuanye Flying Blade whizzed past Leng Feng, the Qi wave dispersing the afterimage he left behind and causing his Martial Arts Uniform to flap loudly.

So powerful!

Aside from Chu Xuanji, everyone, including Su Liuli and Lv Zhan, was secretly shocked by the formidable nature of Ye Fan's Flying Knife Assassination Technique.

The attack power had surpassed the limits of an Innate Great Perfection Realm Magician!

At the same time, on the platform, Leng Feng was also feeling a sense of lingering fear.

He was well aware that based on the power of Ye Fan's previous Flying Knife Assassination, it could have definitely penetrated his protective aura, posing extreme danger.

Swoosh!

The next moment.

Before Leng Feng could recover from the shock, the sound of slicing through the air rose again. Under Ye Fan's control, the Xuanye Flying Blade abruptly halted and then reversed direction, targeting Leng Feng once more.

"Enough!"

Leng Feng shouted, not dodging or hiding but instead directly throwing his right fist out!

In an instant, a wild Gang Qi surged out, transforming into an ancient battle car five meters long and three meters wide, colliding head-on with the incoming Xuanye Flying Blade.

The Gang Qi Battle Car reappeared, its War Intent towering and immense!

This was the perfect fusion of "Yanhuang Fist" and the intent of war, as well as Leng Feng's strongest strike apart from the ultimate killing move "Yanhuang's Fury" of "Yanhuang Fist."

Previously, Leng Feng had relied on this move to counter Lv Zhan's "Heaven Piercing" Killing Move. He then took advantage of the situation to get close, breaking Lv Zhan's protective aura and furiously slapping him five times.

At this moment, as Leng Feng used this move against Ye Fan's Flying Knife Assassination, what would be the outcome?

Bang!

With a dull thud, the Xuanye Flying Blade pierced a hole through the Gang Qi Battle Car, causing it to explode and shatter, vanishing into nothingness. The terrifying energy wave swept through, yet... it only managed to slightly deviate the Xuanye Flying Blade from its original flight path without blowing it away!

"Uh..."

This outcome greatly surprised everyone except for Chu Xuanji.

They had just determined that Ye Fan's use of the Flying Knife Assassination was powerful, but they didn't expect it to be so strong that it could directly break through Leng Feng's Gang Qi Battle Car!

Everyone was shocked beyond belief, especially Leng Feng himself.

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

Since he was too close to where the Flying Knife and Gang Qi Battle Car collided, Leng Feng retreated rapidly to avoid the energy wave. After stopping, he stared wide-eyed with a face full of shock.

Before the Qing bang competition commenced, Leng Feng's combat power had climbed another step. He believed that apart from Emperor Bai, no one could force him to use the ultimate Killing Move of "Yanhuang Fist." With the Gang Qi Battle Car at his disposal, he would be able to sweep aside other contestants with ease!

After defeating Lv Zhan with the Gang Qi Battle Car, his belief was strengthened even more!

But at this moment, when he used the Gang Qi Battle Car again, it was directly destroyed by Ye Fan's single Flying Knife Assassination, and it had clearly placed him at a disadvantage!

The shock this brought Leng Feng was simply unimaginable!

Could it be possible?

Swoosh!

Responding to Leng Feng was another sharp sound of slicing air.

Under Ye Fan's control, the Xuanye Flying Blade swiftly changed direction, once again targeting the back of Leng Feng's head, giving no opportunity for him to adjust or catch his breath.

"Endless, aren't you??"

Leng Feng was completely enraged. With another explosive shout, his aura boiled over and his War Intent burst forth. The True Gang Qi Dragon appeared once again, circling above his head, lifelike, giving him the appearance of a war god descended from ancient myths, invincible.

Boom!

Under the watchful eyes of everyone, Leng Feng glared at the rapidly incoming Xuanye Flying Blade and threw another punch!

This time.

He held nothing back and unleashed "Yanhuang's Fury," the ultimate Killing Move of "Yanhuang Fist."

A violent Gang Qi, akin to a breached dam's torrent, rushed out from Leng Feng's right fist, then evolved into a True Dragon that was ten meters long.

Simultaneously, the True Gang Qi Dragon above Leng Feng's head, as though provoked, roared to the skies. Then it astonishingly leapt down from above Leng Feng's head, toward the True Gang Qi Dragon coming from Leng Feng's right fist.

In an instant—

The two True Gang Qi Dragons merged, vivid and lifelike, commanding presence without anger, emanating terrifying war intent as they rapidly pounced on the swiftly incoming Xuanye Flying Blade.

Bang!

The Xuanye Flying Blade struck the head of the True Gang Qi Dragon, slowing down abruptly as if meeting great resistance, and then it actually came to a halt, as if stuck there.

Clang!

The next moment, the head of the True Gang Qi Dragon exploded, and a fearsome energy wave directly sent the Xuanye Flying Blade flying out.

Without its head, the True Gang Qi Dragon did not disappear; instead, it charged towards one end of the arena with terrifying energy fluctuations.

"Ah..."

By the side of the arena, the cultivators watching the match screamed in terror, their souls nearly leaving their bodies, their entire beings going limp.

Whoosh!

At the critical moment, Elder Gu, hovering above the arena, waved his hands and cast a condensed and pure Gang Qi, evolving into a Gang Qi wall to protect those cultivators.

Bang!

A loud boom sounded as the True Gang Qi Dragon crashed into the Gang Qi wall, exploding instantly, making the wall shake from the impact of the energy wave.

This scene deeply shocked everyone!

"He has actually cultivated 'Yanhuang's Fury' to such a degree; it's unbelievable."

In the spectator seats, Old Sword God Hua Jian from the Tian Shan Sword Sect couldn't help but speak out for the first time.

He had sparred with Yan and was familiar with 'Yanhuang's Fury'. Seeing Leng Feng wield such immense power with this move took him by surprise!

It wasn't just him, the spectators including Emperor Bai and many strong people were also moved—they all knew that the power of Leng Feng's strike was not weaker than an attack from a cultivator at the Gang Qi Introduction Realm.

Meanwhile, around the arena, the cultivators were stunned by the power Leng Feng's strike displayed, caught in a daze.

"You've got no chance now!"

After the strike, Leng Feng suddenly turned around, his gaze sharp as electricity as he stared at Ye Fan.

"I've got no chance?"

Ye Fan remained unfazed and calmly said, "Although I would love to break your 'Yanhuang's Fury' in public, I told you before, you are not capable of pushing me to use my extreme combat power—the one truly without a chance here is you, and now you have no opportunity to use 'Yanhuang's Fury' anymore!"

As he finished speaking, Ye Fan didn't waste any more words, seizing the opportunity when Leng Feng's Gang Qi was temporarily unstable from using his ultimate move 'Yanhuang's Fury', he once again summoned the Xuanye Flying Knife!

This time, he brought forth two Xuanye Flying Knives!

But—

It was still the power of 'Flying Sword Skill' first move 'Chun Light' at the Small Success stage!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Two Xuanye Flying Knives whistled out from Ye Fan's sleeves, turning into two flashes of white light, shooting towards Leng Feng from two different directions.

"Uh..."

The abrupt change caught everyone by surprise!

At the same time, on the arena, Leng Feng no longer had even a shred of his previous domineering demeanor. Instead, his heart was suddenly enveloped by a dangerous sensation, his heart pounding violently, and his body covered in cold sweat.

Swish!

Without any taunting or daring to fight head-on, Leng Feng shook his feet and evaded swiftly.

"Swoosh, swoosh..."

For a while, the sound of cutting through the air was incessant, as the two Xuanye Flying Knives, like two streaks of white light, constantly weaved through the arena.

When Ye Fan used one flying knife, Leng Feng already had a hard time coping, and in the end, he had to rely on the ultimate move 'Yanhuang's Fury' to counter it.

Now, as Ye Fan wielded two flying knives, Leng Feng had no power to fight back at all, not only unable to counter, but also being suppressed and forced back, unable to get close to Ye Fan, appearing extremely distressed.

He scurried about the arena like a homeless dog, leaving behind trails of afterimages.

Leng Feng was going to lose!

Seeing this, almost everyone came to that conclusion.

As if to confirm the crowd's judgment, after several consecutive evasive maneuvers, Leng Feng's mentality was completely disrupted, his Spiritual Sense suffered a slight deviation, and he was struck in the shoulder by the sharp Xuanye Flying Knife.

Spurt!

The sharp Xuanye Flying Knife sliced through Leng Feng's Protective Aura and penetrated his left shoulder, with blood spurting wildly!

Leng Feng's body shook, his blood and Gang Qi completely in chaos.

Spurt!

Without giving Leng Feng time to adjust and continue evading, the second Xuanye Flying Knife arrived like the wind, piercing through his lower leg.

With his lower leg injured, Leng Feng's balance was compromised, his body swayed, and he almost fell to the ground.

"You'll pay with your life!!"

After successive injuries, Leng Feng became completely frantic, ignoring his wounds, he forcibly stimulated his disordered Gang Qi, wanting to execute the ultimate move 'Yanhuang's Fury' against Ye Fan.

Swish!

All Leng Feng received in response was a blade!

Spurt!

After the slash, blood splattered, and a third wound appeared on Leng Feng, his right wrist cut open.

"Pfft!"

With his right wrist cut open, his meridians severed, the killing move aborted midway, Gang Qi backlash inflicted further injury on his other meridians and internal organs. Leng Feng spewed out a mouthful of blood, then his body wobbled and he kneeled on one knee on the ground.

In this battle, Leng Feng was defeated!

Chapter 660 Fulfilling the Promise, Taking Your Head!

Leng Feng was defeated.

Defeated by Ye Fan while sitting, using the Flying Knife Assassination!

Although just a moment ago everyone saw Ye Fan use two flying knives to stab, suppress Leng Feng, and force him to flee, the moment they saw Leng Feng spitting out blood and kneel on one knee, completely defeated, the crowd was still shocked.

The vast Tian Shan Sword Sect plaza once again fell silent; everyone was motionless, watching the stage.

Time seemed to stop, the scene seemed to freeze.

This moment deeply shook the consciousness of everyone except for Chu Xuanji!

"The disciple of the Evil Emperor actually defeated Leng Feng while sitting, with no suspense, all this feels like a dream."

"Yes, initially it was thought to be a close match, but unexpectedly, the disciple of the Evil Emperor achieved a sweeping victory."

"Even though the disciple of the Evil Emperor is skilled in both Magic and Martial Arts, his realm is only at Innate Perfection. It's truly unbelievable how easily he defeated Leng Feng."

"What's most shocking is that he seems to have not even used his extreme combat power?!"

After a brief silence, the venue once again erupted. The cultivators surrounding the arena who were watching the match turned their gazes from the defeated Leng Feng to the victorious Ye Fan, full of amazement.

"Originally thought he was the weakest among the top ten seeds of this Qing bang competition, but unexpectedly, he has been sweeping his way through until now, it's truly incredible."

In the spectator stands, a contestant from the Kunlun Sect couldn't help but express such amazement.

During the pre-competition attack power test, Ye Fan only made the Trial Tablet light up seventy-five symbols, the lowest among the top ten seed players.

At that time, nearly everyone thought Ye Fan did not deserve to be a seed player in this highest quality Qing bang competition, and he was one of them!

Now, Ye Fan has swept through his competition, proving through actions to everyone including him—that he is not the weakest, but the strongest!

Perhaps the other contestants and the disciple from the Kunlun Sect felt the same way, as they didn't say anything but silently watched.

Watched the successor of the Evil Emperor who never admits defeat and astonishes time after time!

"Although I guessed that Brother Ye was very strong, I never thought he would be this powerful."

The usually noisy Lv Zhan was unusually quiet, merely shaking his head and smiling bitterly.

"He enjoys playing the pig to eat the tiger; I'm used to it already."

Su Liuli too smiled, and although her words were casual, her heart was also surprised by Ye Fan's combat power.

"Leng Feng's move 'Yanhuang's Fury' might be more powerful, but Xiao Fan's Flying Knife Assassination is faster and more flexible. The dual flying knife strikes did not give Leng Feng a chance to react."

Lv Yuan couldn't help but lament, "This is a classic example of tactical suppression. The victory wasn't about whose attack power was stronger, but rather leaned on combat style and technique."

"True, if Leng Feng had used 'Yanhuang's Fury' from the start, he might have stood a chance."

Sect Leader Cang Bo of the Tian Shan Sword Sect also rarely voiced his opinion.

Now, even though he knew that compared to Ye Fan, his disciple Xiao Selang was like comparing a wild chicken to a phoenix, not on the same level at all, he still felt that Ye Fan's victory over Leng Feng seemed a bit opportunistic.

"No chance at all."

Old Sword King Hua Jian shook his head and said, "Don't forget what Brother Xuanji's disciple said just now—he hasn't used his extreme combat power. According to him, if he had, he could have shattered Leng Feng's 'Yanhuang's Fury'."

Hmm?!

Upon hearing Old Sword King's words, many strong people simultaneously recalled what Ye Fan had said and nodded to themselves, evidently agreeing with what Hua Jian had said.

There was an exception, however.

Jie Dao!

He stared intently at Ye Fan on the stage, his face looking extremely ugly.

As one of the top ten in the Dragon Ranking and known as the Sword King, being one of the most powerful people in the Hua Xia Cultivation World, his eyesight naturally was not to be compared with ordinary people.

He could tell that if Ye Fan's Flying Knife Assassination were only as powerful as it had been in his fight against Leng Feng, then his disciple, Emperor Bai, would have no chance against it.

But—if according to what Ye Fan said, he still had cards up his sleeve and hadn't used his extreme combat power, then it truly was an unknown who would emerge victorious!

Next to Jie Dao, Emperor Bai was truly moved for the first time!

He no longer looked at Ye Fan with his usual condescending gaze, but rather frowned.

By now, even if he was still arrogant and overconfident, he had to admit that Ye Fan fully qualified as his opponent—and a very formidable one at that!

For the first time, he realized that his match with Ye Fan would not be a one-sided slaughter but a real life-and-death match that he had to take seriously!

"Brother Xuanji, when did you create this mind-shaking Mind Power Attack Secret Technique?"

After expressing his amazement, Lv Yuan turned his head, full of curiosity, and asked Chu Xuanji. With his eyesight, he could naturally tell that the Flying Knife Assassination used by Ye Fan was not a mere manipulation with telekinesis, but a profound and powerful Mind Attack Secret Technique.

Shua!

What Lv Yuan asked was what everyone else was curious about. As his words fell, many strong people in the spectator stands simultaneously turned their eyes toward Chu Xuanji.

"I didn't."

Chu Xuanji shook his head gently.

"You... do you mean that this secret Mind Attack Technique was created by your disciple?!"

Lv Yuan's eyes widened, his expression one of utter disbelief.

As the head of the Lv Family, he was one of the strongest few in the Hua Xia Cultivation World, and naturally knew how difficult it was to create a martial arts secret technique.

To create a martial arts technique is no easy feat for even those in the Gang Qi Realm, let alone a cultivator in the Innate Realm!

And to create a High-level Martial Art— that was virtually even harder than reaching the heavens!

At least, looking at the current Hua Xia Cultivation World, the number of people capable of doing so was very small!

And now, according to what Chu Xuanji said, since he didn't know that mysterious Mind Power Attack Secret Technique from antiquity, it meant it was very likely created by Ye Fan...

The shock this gave Lv Yuan was unimaginable!

Not just Lv Yuan, but the other strong people in the spectator stands also wore expressions of disbelief.

To them, this news was far more sensational than Ye Fan's victory over Leng Feng!

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

At the same time, Emperor Bai lost his composure for the first time. He couldn't believe everything he was seeing was real. Yet observing Chu Xuanji's calm and composed demeanor, he felt Chu Xuanji had no reason to aggrandize Ye Fan in such a way.

After all, Ye Fan no longer needed anyone to build him up!

"Gu Yun, I hope you don't fool yourself, you'd better treat everyone equally."

Facing a flurry of shocked and curious gazes, Chu Xuanji did not offer any explanations. Instead, he directed his gaze toward Gu Yun above the arena.

Huh?

The crowd, hearing this, turned their attention to the arena, only to find that Ye Fan had already stood up and was walking toward Leng Feng.

Gu Yun seemed to realize something and wanted to stop him, but after hearing Chu Xuanji's words, he abandoned the idea of intervening.

"How... How could this happen?"

Watching Ye Fan approach step by step, feeling the severity of his wounds to the point where he could no longer summon his Gang Qi, Leng Feng's face was devoid of the arrogance and self-assuredness from before, replaced only with astonishment.

It seemed, even at this moment, he still couldn't believe that Ye Fan, who he thought was no match for him, could defeat him.

Moreover, Ye Fan was sitting on the ground, with an overwhelming advantage, humiliatingly and easily defeating him!

It was as if Leng Feng found himself in a dream, his face a picture of absent-mindedness!

In his daze, Ye Fan reached Leng Feng and, looking down on him, said word by word, "Out of respect for Master Yan, I won't hurt you."

"__"

Leng Feng snapped out of his daze, moved his mouth as if to speak, but found himself at a loss for words.

He couldn't help but remember how before the match, he had stood proudly and said something similar to Ye Fan with a sneer on his face.

Now, that statement had come true, but the roles between him and Ye Fan had been reversed!

This was a profound irony!

"Though I won't hurt you, I've said before that you slapped Lv Zhan five times, and I would return ten!" Ye Fan spoke again, his voice not loud but echoing through the entire venue.

"You... You dare?!"

Leng Feng was startled, then looked at Ye Fan with an outraged expression, seemingly unable to believe that Ye Fan would dare to slap him in front of everyone, right under Gu Yun's watchful eye.

Swish!

The answer Leng Feng got was the whoosh of the air being cut.

Ye Fan reached out and grabbed Leng Feng by the collar, lifting him up like a small chicken: "You dared to slap my brother Lv Zhan, why wouldn't I dare to slap you?!"

"I... I admi..."

Hearing Ye Fan's words by his ear, feeling the unwavering tone, and witnessing Ye Fan's determined look, Leng Feng realized Ye Fan wasn't joking and was just about to concede.

To him, losing the match now wasn't shameful, but being slapped in public by Ye Fan was an absolute disgrace!

"Slap!"

However—

Before Leng Feng could utter the words to concede, Ye Fan swung his left hand, delivering a loud slap to Leng Feng.

Just as Leng Feng had slapped Lv Zhan before, Ye Fan purposefully controlled his strength, only using a fraction of his physical power. But still, it was enough to make Leng Feng's cheek swell and his mouth bleed, silencing the words that were about to come out!

"You..."

Leng Feng was furious, about to speak out again.

"Slap!"

Ye Fan dealt a second slap, this time nearly making Leng Feng bite his tongue. He promptly quieted down.

"Slap, slap, slap..."

Following that, under the astonished watch of the crowd, Ye Fan fulfilled his promise to Lv Zhan before the match, holding Leng Feng and furiously slapping him, alternating left and right like a master chastising a servant, satisfyingly unrestrained.

"Slap!"

With the last slap sound ringing out, Leng Feng was sent flying, spitting blood, falling off the platform and spewing yet another mouthful of blood on the ground before quickly blacking out.

Ye Fan no longer looked at Leng Feng. With a light leap, he effortlessly flew down the platform and ascended to the audience seats.

"Brother Ye, thank you."

Seeing Ye Fan approach, Lv Zhan put away his usual devil-may-care demeanor, instead looking at Ye Fan with sincere gratitude, expressing his thanks.

"Brother Lv, since when have you become so sentimental? That's not your style!"

Ye Fan could clearly feel Lv Zhan's gratitude but still teased him intentionally. Through their interactions over the many days, he had come to regard Lv Zhan as a friend worth having.

He never wished to hear the word 'thank you' from a friend's mouth.

He believed that keeping it in the heart was enough!

"Am I the sentimental type?"

For some reason, hearing Ye Fan's teasing, Lv Zhan felt a tremor in his heart, his eyes slightly reddening. Yet he purposefully reverted to his flippant manner, laughingly cursing, "I'm just thankful to you for allowing me to fulfill my wish—seeing you sweep away that bunch of so-called geniuses!"

"That's not right, there's still Emperor Bai!"

Towards the end, Lv Zhan added laughingly, deliberately glancing at Emperor Bai.

"I hope you'll bring me new surprises."

Emperor Bai abruptly stood up, his gaze sharp as a knife, his murderous intent evident as he stared at Ye Fan, "Otherwise, you will have no chances left."

"There will be surprises, but you can't handle them."

Ye Fan met Emperor Bai's gaze without showing weakness, word for word, he declared, "Cherish the last moments, tomorrow, I will take your head as planned!!"